

The Mirror

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A guy watches his brother lay his girl friend

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The clock on the wall had just struck 11:00 pm. For hours I had been lying in my bed waiting. I knew that in about an hour my brother would be returning from his date with Evelyn Parks. Evelyn was the prettiest girl in our high school, a real knock out with long back hair, a sweet face, big tits, and a fine round ass, just made for squeezing. She and my brother had been dating since the twelfth grade. I must admit that I was envious of him. There I was, Just seventeen and in the tenth grade, with no chance what so ever with her. I started thinking that if I could not get her for myself, that the next best thing would be to see my brother lay her. Every time he would go out with her, our parents would be home, so I was sure that they would head out to a park or some place to make out. That weekend though, our parents were away, and they would not be back until Sunday evening. So I was convinced that my brother would bring Evelyn back home, so that they would have a nice big bed to make love in. My only problem would be a technical one of how to watch them without being discovered. I then came up with what I thought was a brilliant plan.

My brother's room is straight down the hall from mine. Right in front of his bed, there is a very large wall mirror. I was thinking that if it were moved over about four feet I would be able to see his bed from my room. Now I also have a dresser and mirror, that is placed opposite my bed. The thought occurred to me that if I moved the dresser around to the other wall, it might catch the reflection of his bed from his mirror. I had to do some rearranging of all the furniture, which took some time. It worked perfectly. Not only did the mirror catch the reflection of the bed, but I could see whatever would be going on in the entire room. With this setup, I could now see the action without even having to get up out of my bed. I had two more things going on my favour. The latch on my brother's bed room door was broken so that the door had to be removed. Thus there was no door there to shut. Also there was plenty of light coming from the hall and his night lamp to see quite clearly, even on the darkest night, and I was guessing that he would not turn out the lamp light. Every thing was set, and all I had to do was wait for them to return. The clock finally struck 12:00 mid night and they had not yet returned. Then 12:20 am passed. Then finally I heard a car pull in the driveway that sounded like my brother's old pontiac. A couple of minutes later I heard the door open and the couple walked in the living room.

I could hear my brother's voice and Evelyn's as they walked into the living room, but I could not hear a word they were saying. Then I heard Evelyn giggling like a young school girl, as my brother was saying something to her. Then I could hear the television playing, and after a while I could hear them talking again. I was really surprised that he did not already have her in that bedroom fucking the daylight out of her and I was really beginning to wonder what was holding things up. After a few minutes I begin to hear what sounded like loud kissing and then silence, except for the sound of the television playing. For the next ten minutes I could hear nothing out of them. Were they just watching television? Was she giving him a blow job, were they necking? My curiosity was really getting the best of me. Finally I decided to walk down the hall and peep into the living room to see what was going on. I didn't have to walk very far. I could see them from halfway down toward the kitchen but they could not see me. My brother had his arm around her and she had her head on his shoulder. This was a complete surprise to me as I thought that they would be going at it hot and heavy by now. Occasionally my brother would lean over and kiss her. Then I heard mybrother say to her.

"Evelyn why don't you want to?" "Because Roger, its just not right." "Why is not right Evelyn?" "Because we are not married Roger, and that makes it not right." "Evelyn you can't have that kind of old fashioned mind set these days." "People don't think that way now." "The important thing is that we love each other, and that we are consenting adults not children." "The fact is, you love me and I love you, and we are alone here now, and there is nothing to stop us." "There is no moral code." "No right or wrong, Just sex Evelyn." "Sex makes the world go round." "You do love me Evelyn?" "don't you?" "Why of course I love you Roger." "You know that." " Alright Evelyn, if you love me,then kiss me like you love me.

"My brother then leaned over and kissed her full and hard on the mouth. She then turned to him, put her arms around him and deepened the kiss, opening her mouth to allow his tongue access to enter and explore inside, as she pushed her tongue into his mouth, starting what turned out to be ten minutes of very deep and heavy kissing. I thought that the ice had finally been broken until hetried to reach between her thighs.She broke the kiss.

"No Roger please, we really shouldn't." Alright Evelyn, if you really do love me then at least show me your breast." He could already see half of them, as her big knockers were half exposed by the low cut blouse she was wearing. With some hesitation, she then untied her blouse strap so that it fell, then removed her bra and tossed it aside, so that her big mountains spieled out. I was really getting excited at the progress my brother was making with her, and my cock was already rock hard from watching them.

"They are beautiful," he said. He then leaned over and ran his tongue around her nipples. He spent several minutes licking and kissing her breast, taking as much of each one of them into his mouth as he could. She leaned her head back and begin to moan softly as he kissed and licked a wet trail

along her breast, shoulders, and neck. Finally his mouth found hers and they were kissing again. I could see their tongues exploring in each others mouths. As they kissed one of his hands stroked and massaged her breast and she begin to moan into his mouth. I could tell she was really getting hot. He then begin to work his other hand up between her thighs. This time she did not brake the kiss, and after several tries, she finally spread her thighs wide apart, as he worked his fingers underneath her panties. They were still kissing deeply, their tongues exploring, darting and tangling together. He then slid her panties down her legs until they reached her feet and she kicked them off on the floor. I thought they would never stop kissing and when they finally broke apart, Mike suggested that they go into the bed room and Evelyn agreed. I was overjoyed. This was just what I had been waiting for. I rushed back to my room as they both got up and started toward my brother's bed room.

I watched them walk down the hall from my bed room. They stopped just inside the room and starting kissing again. Evelyn had her back turned to me, and as they kissed my brother's hands gripped her butt, pulling her skirt all the way up over her thighs, as his fingers dug into the crack between her cheeks and worked between her thighs, measuring up and exploring the ends and outs of her bare ass, that swayed from side to side as they kissed. They stood there kissing for minutes on end. When they finally broke apart, Evelyn stood back from my brother and removed her skirt, so that she was but naked. My brother then quickly removed his shirt, then his pants and underwear and stood before her completely naked. She seemed delighted at the size of my brother's completely erect cock.

"Oh Roger," she sighed, "you are so well hung and I do want you inside me honey." She then moved over to the bed. Looking toward the bedroom I could only see her feet, but in my mirror, I could see her whole lush body, as she spread her legs wide apart. As my brother started toward her with the intention of entering her, I heard her ask him if he had a condom. "No Evelyn," "I do not have one he replied." "Roger she said , you know I love you, but I don't want to get pregnant honey." He was quite upset. "Evelyn, first you tell me that you want my cock, and then you tell me that you don't." "Your just pissing me off Evelyn." "Roger its not that." "You know i love you but...."He then sat down beside and put his arm around her. "I am sorry Evelyn that I got angry." You know I love you to honey." "I guess we will just have to do this another way."

My brother then walked over to the drawer, opened it, and pulled out something that looked like a dildo. This was a turn of events that I was not expecting. I was some what angry at my stupid bother for not having a condom and not being able to fuck her outright, but I was excited to see what he had in store for her. He then walked over to the bed and crawled in with her. He spread her legs wide apart and laid down beside her. He then leaned over and kissed her deeply thrusting his tongue into her mouth, as he inserted the dildo into her pussy. Then he begin pushing it in and out as his tongue did its work in her mouth. From my bed, I could see the whole thing, by just looking in my mirror. Evelyn's lush body sprawled out on the bed with her legs splayed, as he fucked her with the dildo, while simultaneously tonguing her mouth. Damn it was hot. I pulled out my cock and begin to

masturbate as I watched them. but pacing myself, so as not to ejaculate prematurely. She begin rotating and writhing her ass around, as he fucked her harder and faster with the dildo. I could tell she was getting close to an orgasm as she heaved and ached her body against the dildo. I could now hear her moaning loudly. Finally, I heard her say,

"Please Roger, I want you to fuck me with your cock honey." "I want you inside me." "Evelyn, I thought you told me you didn't want to get pregnant." "Oh God Roger I didn't mean it." "Oh Roger please, I am on fire honey." "Come on honey, fuck me with that big cock, and fill me with your baby making cream." "Oh God Roger don't torture me." "Oh baby that is what I love to hear." "Oh yes baby Please fuck me now." "Oh God!" My brother waisted no time in complying with her. He crawled between her legs and with one hard thrust, he was all the way inside her. "Oh Roger," she sighed, "your all the way inside me." "Oh baby that is just where I want you." "Oh God Roger me hard." "Fuck my brains out honey." And that is exactly what he did.

For the next hour he fucked her like wild man, ramming her with his cock for all he was worth and bringing her to orgasm after orgasm. Every time she came, she would yell and scream loudly and utter the most poignant profanities. They were at such an angle to me, that as I looked in my mirror, I was getting a side view of the action. He was cradled between her legs that were pointing straight up in the air, his hips going up and down rapidly as he pounded her with short, quick strokes. I could hear the bed springs creaking and rattling and the head board hitting the wall every time he would thrust into her, and even from where I was, I could hear their flesh slapping together and the slush slush sound of my brother's cock, sliding in her wet pussy. At one point he adjusted their position, grabbing her legs and pulling them all the way back, so that her knees where touching her shoulders, fucking her with hard downward strokes. This brought his cock into direct contact with her clitoris, which sent her into a sexual frenzy. She came like a volcano in multiple orgasms, that seemed to go on forever, her ass bouncing up to meet each of his thrust. She was actually lifting him off the bed as she ached and heaved her body upward.

It was incredible to observe the change she had under gone. She was now the cock hungry slut that couldn't get enough. When she got tired of the missionary position, she wanted to be on top and she rode him for all she was worth. In the mirror I watched her as she bounced up and down wildly on my brother's cock , her long hair thrashing and her big breast jiggling. Occasionally she would bend down and kiss him and thrust her tongue into his mouth. Sometimes my brother would reach up and grab her tits as she rode him. They both came several times with screams, grunts, and moans, that echoed throughout the house. For a girl that did not want to get pregnant, she certainly wasn't doing anything to lessen the chances, as she was allowing him to spray her love canal with loads of what she called baby cream, and I had ejected my share of cream right on my bed as I continued to masturbate. They changed positions again. She got on her hands and knees. He then entered from the rear and begin fucking her donkey style. They were at such an angle to me that Evellyn's

reflection in the mirror was now facing me, so that she seemed to be looking straight at me, as my brother pounded her, a look of absolute lust on her face, her mouth opened, and her eyes slit, as her hair fell around her face, giving her a very erotic look. Damn it was hot. I was looking right into her eyes as she came in the most intense orgasm, again releasing my seed on the bed, while my brother released his in Evelyn's pussy.

After this she turned around, and to my amazement, took all my brother's long hard cock into her mouth, and gave him head for about ten minutes. In the mirror, I could see her head bobbing up and down as she slid her mouth along the length of his long erect shaft, until he came, releasing his entire load into her mouth. She then came up and kissed him deeply, and in the mirror, I watched them exchange my brother's cum inside their mouths with their tongues. It was the hottest and most erotic thing I had ever seen, and as I watched them I shot another load of my own come on the bed.

At this point they got up and went into the bath room where they showered together. I could hear the sound of the water running and then I could hear Evelyn's yells and I knew my brother was putting it to her again. In about twenty minutes they returned to the bedroom and fucked some more and Evelyn was screaming again in another very intense orgasm. After this they went out of the bed room and then I could hear them again. God they must have been fucking on the furniture or on the floor some where, as I could hear them in one part of the house and then in another. Finally they returned to the bedroom and went at it again. Later on at some point, they might have fallen asleep from exhaustion. At least I did, as all the masturbation had made me sleepy. When I woke up it was 8:00 am in the morning and the sunlight was beaming through my window and the house was silent.

They were both gone as they had to work. I got up and went into my brother's bed room. The sheets, the pillows, and the bed covers were in a complete mess and there was a large wet spot in the middle of the bed. I then went over to the drawer where my brother had taken out the dildo. It was there in the drawer, and right beside a pack of condoms. Certainly my brother could not have overlooked them. This was certainly puzzling. Anyway it didn't really matter as it was too late for Evelyn.

