

Marlene's Story

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It was a pleasant, peaceful evening as Marlene Catalano drove her mother to the airport to pick up her brother Gary who was flying in from Dallas. He was returning home for his high school reunion and to spend some time with his mother. Yes, a peaceful night for sure, but the woman's heart was racing. She was furious with her mother who sat next to her smiling, anticipating the moment when she would see her boy again.

Marlene was the youngest of four children. Her two older sisters, Nancy and Patty, lived on the east coast, and thank God her brother, Gary, who was the oldest, moved to Dallas many years ago. She had good reason to feel this way about her brother, for he tormented all three girls when they were younger.

Marlene's mother had no idea that her son sexually abused his sisters during their formative years. She had no idea that her favorite child was a cruel and sadistic sexual predator. It wasn't that they didn't try to tell her because they did. Patty even pleaded in desperation for help, but her mother was in denial and would hear none of it.

"How can you say that about Gary," she screamed, glaring at her oldest daughter. "Your brother would never do anything like that unless you tempted him."

"Mom, please listen to me!" Patty begged.

"I won't listen to this garbage!" she said, slapping the girl across the face. "Stop acting like a little slut and no one will bother you!"

That was the only time she attempted to get help or dare tell anyone what was going on. Gary was their mother's favorite and could do no wrong. She was mommy's little boy. She would not listen to the truth about her son. Their father would have killed him with his bare hands if he knew the truth, but unfortunately mother kept everything from her husband, and the girls knew better than to defy her.

Marlene gripped the steering wheel as she remembered the first time her brother called her into his room. She was only twelve years old at the time. Her father was a trucker and was out of town most of the time driving his semi back and forth across country. Her mother was a nurse and worked the night shift. The kids for the most part were on their own most of the time.

"Hey squirt, come here, I want to show you something," he called from his bedroom.

Marlene innocently entered her older brother's bedroom.

"Shut the door and come over here," he said.

Marlene obeyed. She was young and innocent and also very trusting.

He stood up and dropped his pajama bottoms exposing his large flaccid cock.

Marlene's jaw dropped open as she stared at the long thing hanging between her brother's legs. She knew that boys were different than girls down there, but she had only seen her baby cousin's thing once when her aunt was changing his diaper.

"What's the matter, Mo?" Gary asked.

"I... I..."

"Hey, it's all right. We're family. Do you want to see a magic trick?" he asked.

"I do like magic," she replied innocently with her gaze still fixed on the large piece of sausage hanging between her brother's legs.

Gary sat on the edge of the bed.

"That's good. Do you know what this is?" he said, pointing at his cock.

"No," she replied.

"That's a cock, Mo, and it's one of the things that make me different from you."

"Gary, maybe I should leave," Marlene said, now feeling awkward with her brother sitting there naked from the waist down.

"If you leave now, you'll miss the magic trick. Don't you want to see it?" he asked.

"OK, I guess so," she said innocently.

"OK, now can you say cock?"

"Cock!"

"Good! You're a fast learner. Here's what I want you to do. Kneel down in front of me and lift up my cock with your hands."

"I don't think mom and dad would want me to do that, Gary," she said.

"They don't care. Besides we're not going to tell anyone. This is our little secret," he replied with a sly grin on his face.

"Well, if you're sure," she said, getting on her knees in front of him.

"OK, pick it up," he encouraged her.

Marlene picked up the large cock in her small hands, and as she did it began to grow hard.

"What's happening, Gary?" she asked in a panic.

"It's magic, Mo, and you made it happen," he answered.

Gary's cock grew harder and harder until it stood out a good ten inches, almost poking the little girl in the face. She couldn't take her eyes off of it. It was so big and pulsed in her hand.

"Do you want to see more magic?" he asked.

"I guess so," she replied still staring at the huge cock.

"All you have to do is rub it and see what happens," he encouraged her.

He helped her move her small delicate hands up and down the length of his shaft. This was a real turn-on for him. It was getting pretty boring using his two older sisters, but this was much better. He planned on training her the right way from the start.

"You're doing great, Mo! Keep it up!" he encouraged her.

Marlene's heart was racing. Instinctively she knew that this was wrong but at the same time she was mesmerized by the large piece of meat pulsating in her little hands. Its large eye stared at her as she ran her small hands up and down the length of the huge shaft.

She noticed the sacs hanging under her brother's cock and wondered what they were for. They were large and looked as if something oval was encased in each of them.

"Those are my balls, Mo. You can touch them," he said, noticing her interest in his balls that were boiling with a large load of cum almost ready to gush forth.

Almost as if she was in a trance she reached down with her small hand and cupped one of his large balls. Gary groaned at the touch of the inexperienced fingers that were exploring his balls.

"I thought you said you were going to do another magic trick," she said innocently.

"I am, Mo, but I need your help."

"OK!"

"Stick out your tongue and lick the head of my cock."

"The head?" she asked.

"Yes, that's the nice smooth part with the opening," he explained.

"Oh," she replied.

What harm was there to it. Besides she liked magic and wanted to see another trick. She ran her tongue all over the smooth head of her brother's cock. It actually felt kind of good, but she was surprised the way his cock jumped in her hands when she licked it. She held his shaft tighter as her tongue ran circles around his cock head.

"That's it, Mo. That's so good! You're a fast learner for a little shit," he moaned as his climax quickly approached.

Marlene was suddenly taken by surprise when her brother's cock swelled in her hand and then the eye of his cock gushed a hot load of sticky stuff all over her face. She didn't know what to do as another blast landed in her mouth, and she started to cough. The stuff just kept on coming and coming.

"Put it in your mouth. You don't want to waste it," Gary ordered as he grabbed her head and forced the head of his cock in her mouth. Her lips were stretched obscenely around

his girth as she coughed and sputtered, but the white stuff just kept on coming, and she had to swallow to keep from choking on it.

It finally stopped spewing forth its white spunk, and then like magic her brother's cock shrunk. She was so confused and experienced so many different emotions at the same time. She knew this was wrong, but at the same time it was exciting. The white stuff filling her tummy actually tasted good.

"Did you like my magic show?" Gary asked her.

"Yes," she whispered.

"We can have a lot of magic shows, Mo, but it has to be our little secret. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

"Good! You must never tell anyone what goes on in here, or else you'll get in a lot of trouble."

"OK."

"All right, squirt, I need to finish my homework. You better go get yourself cleaned up before dinner," he said dismissing her. "And don't forget, this is our little secret."

At the age of twelve Marlene's innocence was destroyed, and this was only the beginning of many years of abuse at the hands of her perverted brother. She was drawn to him like a magnet and obeyed him mindlessly. For the next two years she thrived on a steady diet of cum as the frequent ritualistic visits to his room continued, and she developed an unhealthy perversion for cock.

She could give a blow job better than most women twice her age. At the age of thirteen he taught her to deep throat, and then she took his ten inch cock deep into her throat where he deposited his cum directly into her belly. On many occasions he simply had her lay on his bed with her head hanging over the edge. He then brutally fucked her throat until his balls swelled and deposited his hot cum in her.

During this whole time he explored her body and watched her develop into a young woman. By the time she was fourteen her breasts were already a 34C, and he spent a great deal of time thinking about when and how he would take her virginity. Whenever she entered his room, she was now required to strip naked, and he took great delight in playing with her tits and getting her wet and aroused.

As Marlene traveled that dark road to the airport, memories of that period of her life flooded her mind. She hated and loved what her brother did to her. She knew it was wrong, but the original fascination she experienced when she first saw his long sausage grow hard in her hands never diminished to this day. Gary altered the course of her life and unknowingly created a woman who would crave cock and sexual gratification avariciously. At the tender age of twelve seeds were planted that would transform her personality forever.

Now at the age of forty she was divorced and alone and recklessly had sex with any man, hoping to find that one person who could fill the void that existed within her. It was not to be, and many nights her vibrator was her best friend. She called it her sleeping pill and could get no rest without it. She was truly a slut, an insatiable slut who very seldom felt fulfilled.

She remembered well the day she lost her virginity, and she gave it up willingly for it was what Gary wanted. It was her sixteenth birthday, and she had blossomed into a beautiful young woman. Why he had waited so long to take her virginity was a mystery. Maybe he was so busy fucking his two older sisters that he was waiting until the right moment to defile his baby sister. Maybe he had second thoughts and never intended to go that far with her.

Whatever the reason, Gary always managed to get her so horny that she often thought of shoving something up her cunt just to relieve the fire burning within her; but she knew better. He warned her of the consequences of such an action and made her wait. Her orgasms were often unfulfilling and left her wanting more.

Gary's sweet sixteen birthday present to her was a nice hard cock up her virgin cunt. He wanted to bust her cherry.

The big day finally arrived, but for Marlene school dragged on forever, and she was anxious to get home to Gary. He was waiting for her on the porch when she got off of the school bus.

"What's up?" she asked, thinking that it was strange that he was waiting on the porch for her.

"I'm taking you out for your birthday," Gary said.

"Taking me out, but I thought..."

"Don't worry. I have everything under control," he assured her. "Matt is picking us up."

"What! You mean that weird freak?" Marlene asked incredulously. After all, it was her birthday. She didn't want to spend the rest of the day with some creep.

"Everything is cool! You'll see. You're still going to get your present," Gary smiled.

Marlene's nipples grew hard at his words. She was so horny and found herself eyeing other guys and wondering what kind of weapon they packed between their legs. She spent more and more of her time thinking about cock and less time concentrating on her school work.

Several minutes later Matt drove up and beeped the horn as he pulled into the driveway.

"I just need to get a package. I'll be right back," he yelled out to Matt as he went back into the house. In a couple of minutes he returned and led Marlene over to the car.

"Sit in the middle, Mo," he said as he opened the passenger door and allowed her to get into the car next to Matt.

"Where are we going?" she asked.

"Well, Matt's parents are out of town, and I thought we could spend some time over there alone," Gary said, smiling.

"Yeah, they're gone for the whole week!" Matt chimed in, staring at Marlene's legs that were nicely exposed by the short skirt she wore.

"I don't think..."

"Mo, don't worry about it. I have everything under control," he said, cutting her off as he undid the buttons on her blouse exposing her firm breasts that were confined in her black lace bra.

"Gary! Not in front of him," she whispered, but Gary just smiled at her as he cupped her right tit.

"It's all right. Matt knows everything," he said.

"What!" she explained.

"Hey, everything is cool! Matt understands," he said.

"Man, her tits are really big just like you said, Gary," he said, eyeing her deep cleavage.

They arrived at Matt's house, and he pulled into the garage and closed the door, hoping no one saw them arrive. He would have a hard time explaining to his parents why he had people over when they weren't home.

The three entered the living room and the boys sat on the couch.

"Here, Mo, go into the bathroom and put this on. Then we can begin celebrating your birthday," Gary said, handing her a box.

Marlene took the box from her brother, and Matt showed her to the downstairs bathroom. All that was in the box were a pair of black thigh high stockings and a pair of six inch red stiletto heels.

Was he crazy? She couldn't walk out into the living dressed only in those stockings and heels. She didn't even know this guy except for the few times Gary had him over to the house. On the other hand she couldn't really refuse because her brother would be pissed. She just hoped he knew what he was doing.

Marlene came back in the room dressed only in the thigh high stockings and six inch heels. Gary couldn't believe she really followed through and did it. This was so cool.

Marlene was only 5' 2" tall, but the heels made her look taller. She had a small frame which made her 34C tits look even bigger. Her bush was neatly trimmed, and her short dark hair contrasted well with her blue eyes.

She was startled when she saw both boys sitting on the couch naked. She couldn't take her eyes off of their cocks. Her mouth started salivating as almost in a trance she stared at them. She had an unhealthy fascination for cock, and now for the first time she saw a cock other than her brothers.

"Walk around a little bit for us," Gary said.

"Gary, please!" she begged.

"Just do it!" he said irritably.

Marlene sighed and resignedly walked back and forth in front of the couch. The heels were awkward, but she seemed to manage fairly well except for the fact that her tits bounced up and down with every step she took.

"Wow! She's gorgeous, man!" Matt exclaimed.

"I told you so," Gary snickered.

"Yeah, man, you were right. I'm getting hard just looking at her!"

"Well, don't get too excited so fast, or you'll miss all the fun," Gary said, poking him in the ribs.

Both guys laughed and were having a great time. This would be a night to remember for all of them.

"Come here, Mo," Gary said.

Marlene walked over to the couch where Gary was patting the seat between him and Matt. She sat down feeling like such a slut walking around practically naked in front of them. She looked to her right and then to her left, eyeing the large pieces of meat of her brother and his weird friend.

"Just relax, Marlene, while we celebrate your birthday," he said, running his hand up and down her inner thigh. Matt copied Gary and ran his hand up and down her other thigh.

She wanted to protest and tell him not to touch her like that, but she knew he was doing it with her brother's approval. She had no say in the matter.

Gary then pulled her leg right leg over his and told Matt to do the same. This left the poor girl totally exposed as her pussy was now on display.

"Can I touch her tits, Gary?" Matt asked.

"Sure you can. She loves to have her tits touched, don't you, Mo?"

"Yeeeeesssss," she whispered blushing as Matt ran his hand over her left tit.

This was the first time he had ever touched a girl intimately. He was so turned on by the naked teenager sitting in his living room. Gary really was a good friend to share his sister with him.

"Hey, Matt, you don't have to be so gentle with her. Actually, Mo likes it rough," he said as he took her right nipple between his thumb and forefinger and applied pressure.

Marlene groaned as his fingers brutally squeezed her nipple sending chills up and down her spine. Matt imitated his friend grabbing her left nipple.

"Oh yeah!" Matt said excitedly.

"Hey, Mo, we're doing all the work. Why don't you make good use of your hands? You know what to do," Gary said.

Yes, Marlene knew what to do. She spent many nights on her knees stroking her brother's cock and watching it magically get big and throb in her hand. She knew she would be rewarded for her efforts.

She reached mindlessly to her right and left and found their cocks already rock hard. All thoughts of right or wrong left her as she eyed the two pieces of meat. She stroked both of them as she laid her head back against the couch lost in another world as the boys worked her over.

Matt leaned over and took her left nipple in his mouth. He was content to suck on it for awhile but soon became bolder as he caught it between his teeth and pulled. He was encouraged by her reaction as she thrashed her head back and forth and stroked faster on his hard cock. He bit harder and at the same time moved his hand closer to her inviting pussy. He could feel her wetness and knew that she was enjoying what they were doing to her.

At the same time Gary teased her right nipple and enjoyed the way she squirmed as he sucked and bit her sensitive nub. He then started slapping her tit and watched it shimmy on her chest. She didn't seem to mind, and it almost looked as if she was thrusting her tits up and out even more to receive the harsh punishment from her brother.

Matt copied his pal and began slapping Marlene's left tit. This was so bizarre. He never expected anything like this. He thought he might have a little fun with Gary's sister, but never in his wildest dreams did he expect to be doing this kind of shit to her.

Marlene groaned like a slut as she continued to stroke the boys' cocks. She was getting hotter and hotter as her brother and his friend abused her. Gary was right. She liked it rough. She liked it when they pulled and bit her nipples. She liked it when her tits were slapped. It just got her more aroused. Her hips were moving as her legs were spread wide. The heat was building between her legs, and she wanted relief.

Gary took her right nipple deep into his mouth and sucked hard. At the same time he resorted to slapping her pussy mound. This was unexpected. He never did this before.

"Oooooooooowwwwww!" she cried, surprised by the new sensations.

Her pussy was wet and oozing as Gary continued to slap her mound.

"Oh God, what are you doing to me, Gary?" she moaned.

"Just getting you warmed up, Mo," he hissed.

"Hey, is it time yet, Gary?" Matt asked. "Are you really going to fuck her?"

"I told you what was going down today. It's her birthday, and she's going to get the present she's been begging for," he said, smiling. "Let's get her on the table."

The large dining room table was already cleared as the boys led her over to it.

"Lie down on the table, Mo. It's time for you to get what you were begging for," Gary announced.

"But what about Matt? Can't we do this alone at home?" Marlene complained. "I didn't want my first time to be like this!"

Gary lashed out at her, slapping her across the face. Her head reeled from the sudden and unexpected blow.

"I promised Matt a night to remember, and you're the main course," he snickered. "Stop complaining and do what you're told."

Dazed, she nursed her aching jaw. Her pussy was burning up, and she needed a long, hard hose to put out the fire that was consuming her. She resigned herself to the fact that Matt was going to be a part of it whether she liked it or not. She had sucked and licked and took her brother's cock into her throat for four long years, and now she wanted it in her steaming hot pussy.

"Now suck his cock!" Gary ordered.

Marlene turned her head to her right and saw the eye of his cock staring at her. It moved closer as she opened her mouth and licked the precum dribbling from it with her tongue. It tasted good, and she wanted more as she took the head of his cock into her mouth and sucked on it avariciously. Gary had turned her into a cock hungry slut, and now for the first time she tasted her second cock.

As his cock disappeared into Marlene's warm, inviting mouth and down her throat, Matt squeezed and pinched her tits. This was far more than he hoped for. This girl knew what she was doing. Masturbating would never be the same again.

"Suck it, bitch! God, your brother was right. You know what you're doing!" he talked dirty to her as he ram the remaining inch of cock down her throat.

Gary ran the head of his cock between his sister's pussy lips, relishing the warm wet lips that caressed the tip of his cock. He would soon bury all ten inches deep in her womb, something he should have done a long time ago.

He looked up at his little sister as she sucked greedily on his buddy's cock. Her tits shimmied on her chest like jell-o as Matt mauled them, showing her the same lack of respect that his brother showed her.

Gary could hold off no longer as he lined his aching cock up with her torrid pussy and drove forward. His progress was soon stopped by a barrier, and he knew this was her hymen.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm!" she mumbled around the cock filling her throat.

Her pussy had never been violated by anything up until this point, but now Gary was going to take his little sister's virginity.

He pushed against the membrane, but it was resilient and gave somewhat without tearing. He toyed with her for awhile as he worked his cock against her hymen, but not applying enough pressure to break through.

Matt by now had picked up his pace and was ramming her throat with a rapidity that was astonishing. Marlene was an experienced cocksucker and took it easily. It felt so right having a cock buried in her throat, and she knew she would soon be rewarded with a warm load of cum to fill her belly.

Gary was done toying with his sister as he reared back and then thrust forward with all his might, ripping through her hymen and destroying her virginity. She practically jumped off of the table with the force of the blow, but all too soon Gary was faced with another obstacle. Her cervix prevented him from penetrating her any further, and four inches of cock still remained exposed to the air. This was not good enough for him. He wanted to ravage her. He wanted all of his cock buried in her cunt. He wanted to possess her, and in order to do this he knew he had to dilate her cervix and enter her womb.

He was willing to sacrifice Marlene and let her suffer excruciating pain for this was the only way he could bury all ten inches into her.

Matt had worked himself into a frenzy and, try as he might, he was unable to hold back the cum that was boiling in his balls. Marlene felt his cock swelling in her throat before it blasted its first load of cum into her belly. She swallowed at a frantic pace to keep from choking on the thick white stuff that was filling her throat. She was greedy and savored her reward.

Gary reared back and pounded into his sister, battering her cervix. He had to hold on to her to prevent her from being thrown from the table by the force of his thrusts. A new idea occurred to him as he placed her legs on his shoulders and then grabbed her by the ankles spreading her legs even wider. Like a battering ram he established a steady rhythm, pounding her cervix unmercifully.

Marlene grunted in pain with each thrust. Her head thrashed back and forth as her cervix was slowly being dilated by her brother's monster cock. He was determined to enter her womb and fill it with his cum. She thought that her first time would be something special; but the agonizing pain was all that she now felt, but in a strange way it excited her.

"Happy birthday, Mo! I hope you're enjoying your birthday present," he chided her as his thrusts became more violent.

"Oooooooooowwwwww!" Marlene screamed as the pain became more intense and unbearable, but her distress only incited her brother as he pounded her faster and harder.

Matt stood by in awe as he watched his friend violating his sister. He resorted to slapping and pinching her tits as he himself was quickly getting aroused again.

"You're hurting me, Gary!" she wailed, but her pleas fell upon deaf ears. Nothing would stop him now.

"I told you this would be a night to remember, and it's far from over yet, Mo!" he hissed.

Gary truly was a sick bastard who probably deserved to be locked up. He not only had used Marlene but he had used his two other sisters in much the same way and scarred them for life. Luckily Patty had left home after high school and escaped any further abuse from her brother. Nancy was not as fortunate.

"Hey, wait a minute! I'm doing all the work!" Gary gasped. "Why should you lie on your back while I do all the fucking work?"

"Leave her alone, Matt!" Gary ordered as he lifted her up with his cock still buried in her cunt. He walked over to a straight backed chair and sat down with his cock still buried in her with her legs straddling his hips.

He grabbed her hair and stared into her pain filled eyes. "OK, birthday girl, it's your turn. It's time you did some of the work. I want you to fuck your cunt up and down on my cock. Get busy!"

Marlene started raising herself and dropping down on her brother's ten inch cock, battering her cervix with each thrust.

"Drop yourself down harder. You need to dilate your cervix, you stupid slut!" he cursed as he grabbed her tits and started pulling and twisting her nipples viciously.

"You're hurting me!" she cried out as she tried to appease him by dropping herself like a dead weight onto his rigid shaft.

The pain was intense, causing the young girl intense agony, but she had no choice but to do as her brother commanded. He added to her agony when he leaned over and started chewing and biting her tits. He then grabbed her by the hips and forced her down onto his shaft with even more force, and it was then that his cock wedged itself in her cervix and finally opened that passage far enough to allow his cock to enter.

"Aaaaaggggghhhhhh!" Marlene moaned as her brother was relentless in his assault, but a strange thing was happening. The pain was dulling and for the first time since he violated her pussy she could feel warm sensations filling her as his cock relentlessly pounded her.

How could this be? How could she possibly get aroused from the horrible abuse she was taking? It didn't make any sense, but that's exactly what was happening. Her pussy was gushing as she impaled herself on her brother's cock, driving it deeper and deeper through her cervix and into her womb.

"You like this, don't you, Mo?" he chided her as she bounced up and down on his lap like a rag doll.

"Ohhhhhhhhhh!" she groaned as the fire burned out of control between her legs and finally consumed her as she experienced her first orgasm with a cock buried in her cunt.

"AAaaaaaaaagggggghhhhhh!" she screamed as her eyes went wide, and she bounced up and down on her brother's lap even faster, abusing herself as his ten inch cock pounded her stretched out cunt unmercifully.

Mo never in her young life had felt anything so intense as her brother's cock consumed her whole being. Her clit throbbed and her vaginal muscles milked her brother's cock as she was in the throws of her orgasm.

Gary was far from through with her as his cock was now buried in her womb having penetrated her cervix which protected it. His cock was being strangled to death, but he grew still and held his sister close to him as she continued to shudder through her orgasm.

"Now the fun really begins, Mo," he whispered in her ear.

Marlene groaned unable to respond to her brother. There wasn't much else he could do to her now. He popped her cherry and buried his huge cock in her tunnel. What more could he do? She was weary and exhausted and just wanted to rest, but there would be no rest for her tonight.

"Get up, slut!" Gary ordered.

Marlene looked at him in disbelief.

"It's Matt's turn," he snickered.

Marlene got up dislodging her brother's huge cock from her tunnel. She felt a void as her cunt was now nothing more than a gaping hole that had been vacated. Matt sat in the chair, and Marlene was ordered to straddle his legs. In only a few seconds her pussy was once again filled with cock. Her virgin pussy had now been violated not only by her brother but by a perfect stranger.

Gary reached around and squeezed her tits as he whispered in her ear.

"I've got one more surprise for you, Mo," he said as he lined up his cock with her anus.

The full realization of what he was about to do hit her like a ton of bricks.

"No! No, Gary, not there! Please don't fuck me in the ass!" she screamed.

She was in a panic as she tried to get up, but Matt held her tight, keeping his large cock buried in her cunt.

"Stop it!" he screamed as he smacked her ass.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

"Oh God, why are you doing this to me!" she cried.

"It's all part of your education, Mo. Some day you'll thank me," he said as he rubbed his cock up and down the crack of her ass, lubricating it with her own juices. He then pushed forward against her puckered rosebud but met with resistance from her sphincter. Growing impatient, he rammed his cock forward with brutal force and broke through her sphincter and into her rectum.

"Oooooooooowwwwwww!" Marlene screamed in pain as her back passage was stretched beyond belief.

Gary's cock was being strangled as his sister's sphincter muscle tightened around his hard shaft. Matt's cock which was already buried in her pussy only added to her distress. The fullness she felt was beyond comprehension. Conflicting signals were being sent to her brain as she experienced both intense pleasure and pain at the same time. This was a cruel indoctrination for such a young girl.

Gary pressed forward burying more of his cock up her ass, but he was far from done since three inches of his cock was still exposed. He would not rest until she took it all.

"Oh! Oh! It hurts!" She groaned. "Please, Gary, have mercy on me. No more!"

Matt buried his tongue in her mouth effectively silencing her as her arousal became greater. Their tongues were intertwined and danced together wildly as every nerve in her body became sensitive and alive. The acute pain in her ass mixed with the pleasure she was feeling in her stuffed pussy only served to cause more turmoil for the young girl.

Matt worked his cock deeper and deeper into her rectum until he finally met with resistance as he pushed against her colon.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhhh!" she moaned loudly as she felt her brother's cock enter her colon. "You're too big!"

"You can take it, Mo. This will make you a real woman," he whispered in her ear as he slowly withdrew his cock from her rectum only to bury it to the hilt once again. He continued to ream out her ass with long, slow strokes. Her rectum became accustomed to the intruder as her back passage was stretched to accommodate her brother's massive tool. It was only a matter of minutes before he was stroking in and out of her easily with his nine inch cock entering her colon with each thrust.

The excruciating pain slowly faded to a dull ache and then disappeared altogether. Amazingly, she found that her brother's cock that was invading her ass felt good. She pushed back now welcoming the invader that was violating her back passage.

Matt started driving his cock in and out of her hot steamy pussy and worked with Gary to establish a rhythm. They were like a well oiled machine as they pistoned in and out of her two holes. One hole was voided as the other was filled.

"Oh yes! Oh yes! Fuck me!" She begged as she wrapped her arms around Matt's neck and drew his head down to her swaying tits, which were begging for attention. Her clit throbbed horribly as another earth shattering orgasm hit her. She bucked up and down on the two cocks that were ravaging her once virgin pussy and ass hole.

"Aaaaaaggggghhhh!" she wailed as every nerve in her body became sensitive and alive. She thought she was going to lose her mind.

That orgasm was immediately followed by another as she was driven higher and higher. She was out of control as she participated in her own violation. The feelings coursing through her body were all so new to her, and she wanted more.

Matt slapped her ass as he drove into her harder and faster. He knew he couldn't last much longer.

"Yes! Yes! Harder! Harder!" She begged.

"Man she loves this, Gary! Your sister is something else!" Matt exclaimed as he quickly approached his own climax.

"I told you," Gary laughed.

"I'm not going to last much longer, Gary. Her pussy is so fucking tight!"

"You haven't felt tight until you've been up her ass," Gary snickered. "But I have an idea."

"What man?"

"Mo, keep your arms wrapped around Matt's neck. Matt, I want you to hold on to Marlene's legs, and then we're going to stand up."

"Are you crazy, man?"

"Not at all. We've been doing all the work. Now it's time for my slutty sister to make us cum."

Matt liked the way Gary thought. Both boys stood up carefully with their cocks buried in Marlene ready to explode. Matt held on to her upper thighs as Gary drew her arms back and over her head, wrapping them around his neck. Her tits were thrust upward as he grabbed her nipples and started to pinch her hard.

"Okay, Mo, get that ass moving and make us cum!"

Marlene was in a sexual stupor. Her eyes were glazed over, and she even started to foam at the mouth. The boys were standing while she was in sort of a sitting position with their cocks buried in both of her holes. Her full weight rested on those two long cocks that violated her, driven even deeper into her now that they were standing.

"Oh God, I feel so full!" She groaned as she rotated her hips, feeling the shafts moving within her.

She came almost immediately again as she rode the large shafts that gave her so much pleasure. This was an unusual indoctrination into the world of sex for a sixteen year old that would leave its mark on her forever. After this evening she would never be the same.

"Yes! Yes! Your cocks feel so good inside me!"

Gary and Matt could hold back no longer as their cocks swelled deep within her. They finally erupted, filling her cunt and rectum with their hot jism. This triggered another orgasm in the delirious girl as she bucked out of control impaled on the two cocks. She rode them like a bucking bronco as her pussy and rectal muscles milked them dry.

Exhausted, the boys released Marlene who dropped to the floor in a heap. She was breathing heavy as she fought to get air in her lungs.

"Hey, Mo, you're not done yet! You've got quite a mess that needs to be cleaned up," Gary said, looking down at her.

Marlene looked up at him pleadingly. She was totally exhausted and needed to rest, but her brother was unrelenting as he walked up to her, grabbed her by the hair, and ordered her to clean him. She silently obeyed as she licked up the disgusting mixture of his cum and her excrement which coated his cock. At the same time cum was seeping out of both of her holes.

"Don't forget my balls, Mo. They need cleaning too," Gary ordered.

She silently obeyed as she lapped away at his scrotum. Unfortunately for her, Gary's recovery time was short, and, before she was done, his cock began to show signs of life. It grew long and hard in her hand as she held it, just like it did that first time when she was only twelve years old.

"Now look what you've done!" he said, slapping her on the side of her head.

"She looked up at him still in a daze as he again grabbed her by the hair and shoved his cock in her mouth. She automatically knew what to do. She had been sucking his cock since she was twelve years old, and it was almost as natural an act as eating or sleeping.

Gary took long hard strokes as he buried all ten inches of his cock in his sister's throat. She was an excellent cock sucker, and it wasn't long before he was dumping another load of cum in her belly.

The process started all over again as Matt also needed to be cleaned. He too recovered quickly, and it was only a matter of minutes before his cock was buried in her throat. He too rewarded her with a load of cum in her belly.

Her final degradation came when they forced her to clean the floor. She licked up all of the boys' cum mixed with her own pussy juice and excrement.

Marlene drove to the airport knowing her mother was happy because soon she would see her boy again. Unfortunately, she didn't share her mother's enthusiasm. Her brother robbed her of her childhood. While other twelve-year-olds were busy playing with their Barbie dolls, she was playing with her brother's cock.

The year after she lost her virginity Gary left home. At the time she was a senior in high school and had no friends. Gary had been her life. He consumed and monopolized her time for five long years. Now all she thought about was cock and how she could get some.

She was a temptress. Gary had taught her well. It wasn't long before she developed the reputation of being easy. Her social life improved dramatically. Most of her dates ended up with a cock down her throat or in her pussy.

Toward the end of her senior year, Marlene was attracted to one of her teachers. She would often ask for extra help and made sure that she wore low-cut tops to entice him. Before long, they were sleeping together, and after her senior year they got married.

Their marriage lasted for 25 years and produced two beautiful children, but it was not a happy one. Marlene was for the most part sexually frustrated most of the time, and her husband could not meet her needs. She was hypersexual and could not be easily satisfied by one man. This started a long string of affairs, which ultimately ended in divorce.

After her divorce Marlene kept searching for that one person who could fulfill her and make her feel whole. She even registered with dating services which was how she met this older man from Boston. He swept her off of her feet with his opulent lifestyle. He was very well off and provided well for her.

Their long distant relationship lasted for five years. The man was in a failing marriage, and for whatever reason would not get a divorce and marry her. They met for weekend trysts which always left her wanting more, but she was faithful to him during that five year period of time.

He knew that he couldn't satisfy her sexual needs and, fearing that he might lose her, had her arrange for them to get together with other couples. He went so far as to plan a weekend threesome involving another man. It was never to be. He unexpectedly passed away. The relationship came to a sad end. Once again, Marlene found herself despondent and alone.

For the next three years Marlene drifted from one man to another, but she was never truly fulfilled. You might say that she was easy, and it didn't take much to get her in bed on a first date. She called it love, but the guys who fucked her knew better. It was hard to respect a woman who was so easy.

She led a dual life. By day, she was a respected administrative assistant who was considered extremely intelligent, but deep down inside she was a slut obsessed with cock, an obsession that started when she was only twelve years old and unprotected.

She went through years of counseling before she was finally able to confront her brother. She wrote him a letter explaining how she felt and how he had impacted her life. She planned a meeting with him and read the letter to him. He was clueless. He had no idea of how he had not only physically but psychologically damaged his sisters. Sure, he said he was sorry, but he was never held accountable for the years of sexual abuse, and he really never showed any remorse for his actions.

Now Marlene felt stuck. Her oldest sister lived in Boston, and her other sister lived in Syracuse. Their mother was not well enough to be left alone so she was left to care for her, and worst of all she resented her mother. She felt so much anger towards her for not protecting her from Gary when she was twelve years old. She was vulnerable, and so much needed her mother to be there for her.

Marlene's stomach was in knots as she pulled into the airport parking lot. She didn't want to see her brother, but there was no way to avoid it. It had been five years since she last saw him and that meeting was awkward to put it mildly.

They met Gary at baggage claim. Marlene's mother was like a little kid as she hugged and doted over her son. In her eyes he could do no wrong. He was a successful businessman, and she was proud of him.

Marlene stood off to the side as the two chatted. Time had not been kind to Gary. She could see that he was overweight and had quite a pot belly. He was showing his age with a full head of gray hair. He finally looked up and saw her standing there. He warmly greeted his sister.

"It's been a long time, Mo," he said as he hugged his youngest sister.

"Yes, it has," Marlene said stiffly.

"It's so good to see you," he added as he held her at arm's length and looked her up and down.

"Now, honey, you need to tell me how the kids are," his mother said as she took him by the arm.

Marlene was relieved that her mother got him away from her. She just hoped that she could make it through the week.

On the way home they stopped at Perkins to get a bite to eat. Conversation was light and Gary was a perfect gentleman, mother's perfect son who could do no wrong.

The rest of the drive home was uneventful. Marlene's mother monopolized the conversation chatting with Gary all the way home. This was a relief to her. She was left to her own thoughts.

It had been a long day and emotionally draining for Marlene. Seeing her brother was always traumatic. While he and mother were enjoying a cup of hot tea, she excused herself and went to her room. Finally she was alone and could unwind from the trying events of the day. Maybe she was overreacting. A long time ago she forgave her brother for what he did to her, but she couldn't control how she felt about him now. Maybe deep down inside there was a little part of her that just couldn't let go.

She read for a while which always seemed to get her mind off of things, but she knew she wouldn't be able to rest until she had her sleeping pill except a sleeping pill for Marlene wasn't a pill at all. It was one of her many toys which included vibrating eggs and bullets, vibrators like the rabbit, Ben Wa balls, anal beads, duotone spheres, vibrating butt plugs, clitoral pumps, nipple suckers, nipple clips, and many more that she used to get herself off. She couldn't sleep unless she brought herself to a climax. Only then could she rest peacefully. Not a single night went by that she didn't use one of the toys from her arsenal, and tonight was no exception even if her brother was in the house.

She selected a vibrating butt plug which she lubricated and inserted in her rectum. She turned it on and was transported to another time and place, a world of her own where she could fantasize and imagine all types of things. After several minutes she ran the rabbit vibrator over her swollen pussy lips. Her pussy was drenched. It didn't take much to get her aroused as her mind worked overtime conjuring up all kinds of scenarios.

Her climax was fast approaching when she was abruptly interrupted by a knock on her bedroom door.

"Are you awake, Mo?" Gary asked.

"Yes," she said weakly, silently cursing him for his bad timing.

She quickly put the vibrator in her drawer and closed it. She was naked under her covers and pulled them up to her neck. The vibrating anal plug was still lodged in her rectum. There was no time to remove it without arousing suspicion.

"Come in!" she called out.

Gary entered her room and walked over to the bed.

"We really didn't get a chance to talk much tonight," he said.

"Yes, I know," she said, trying to compose herself.

It felt weird having her brother standing there in his bathrobe while she was naked under her covers. This was not a good position to be in considering their past history.

"Mom tends to take over and monopolizes all of my time," he laughed.

"Well, you are her favorite, Gary. She's always made that quite clear," Marlene added.

"Yes, I know. I wish she wasn't like that," he said.

"Me too. It's hard to live up to her image of you. She tends to point out my shortcomings," Marlene said.

"Mo, you look a little flushed. Are you feeling all right?" Gary asked.

"I'm fine. I'm just exhausted. It's been a long day," Marlene replied.

"What you need to do is relax," he said as he let his bathrobe drop open.

Marlene was caught off guard as she saw her brother's naked body. His cock hung down between his legs as big as ever.

"Gary, I think you better leave," she said tersely.

"Doesn't this bring back memories for you, Mo?" he asked as he moved closer to the bed.

"Don't do this, Gary," she said. "Haven't you done enough to me already?"

"Mo, you were always my favorite. No one could suck cock like you."

Marlene's eyes were riveted on the large piece of meat hanging between her brother's legs. Her heart raced frantically as she watched it twitch like a snake.

Marlene's letter meant nothing to Gary. There was no remorse. He didn't care that he ruined his sisters' lives. All that mattered to him was getting what he wanted.

"Haven't you hurt me enough?" she said, beginning to lose her composure.

"I never meant to hurt you, Mo," he said quietly.

His cock held her eyes, for she was unable to look away. He was old, fat, and out of shape, but his cock was still large and as she remembered it.

"Please, just go," she begged as her voice cracked.

By now Marlene was sweating profusely. She was telling him to go, but what she really wanted was to wrap her lips around his fat cock and take it deep into her throat. She unconsciously licked her dry lips as Gary took his cock in hand and started to stroke it.

"I don't think you really want me to go," he said as his cock came to life and grew hard.

"I can't do this again!" she pleaded, but at the same time she made no move to get away from her brother. In a sick and demented way she wanted him to force her to do nasty things.

"I'm not asking you to do anything, Mo," he said quietly as he moved closer, his hard cock now only inches away from her face.

Marlene saw the precum oozing from his piss hole. She remembered the taste of his cum. She must have swallowed gallons of it over the years.

"It's not fair," she said as tears welled up in her eyes.

"What's not fair?" he asked, moving even closer. His cock was almost close enough to touch her lips.

Gary's musky odor assaulted her senses. At the same time the vibrating butt plug was driving her mad as her clit throbbed horribly, hard and throbbing as it took on a life of its own. Her worst nightmare was coming true. All of these years she feared that he might try to take advantage of her again, and now it was happening.

"You're tempting me!" she said accusingly.

"I would never tempt you beyond what you could endure. If you really want me to leave, I will," he said calmly.

"This isn't right," she cried as she was overwhelmed by all the old feelings and memories.

"The truth of the matter is that you like cock. You like to suck cock, and you like to be fucked by a nice hard cock even if it belongs to me," he smirked.

Marlene didn't respond. It was true. The sight of his cock made her drool. She hated him for tormenting her like this.

"I'll leave now," he said quietly, backing away from her.

Gary walked over to the door as Marlene's heart raced. Her mind was tormented by what she was about to do. She wanted him to get the hell out of there, but at the same time she wanted him to stay. It had been awhile since she had a real cock. Even though she had her toys, they weren't a very good substitute for the real thing.

"Wait, Gary!" she called to him as he reached for the door knob.

"Yes?" he asked turning with a smirk on his face.

"You win," she said unable to resist temptation.

Gary walked back over to the bed and pulled Marlene's covers off of her. He laughed when he saw the butt plug buried up her ass. He then opened his robe, exposing his still hard cock. He said nothing. He just stood there, and she knew what to do as she took his cock in her hand and licked the pre-cum dribbling from its head. All the old memories came flooding back to her.

Marlene closed her eyes and ran the head of his cock all over her lips adoring it. She loved the velvet feel of his large cock head as it caressed her lips. She pushed the tip of her tongue against his piss hole, knowing that Gary loved it when she did this. She then took him in her mouth and to the back of her throat. She savored the taste of his meat as she slowly moved it back and forth while she sucked on it like a straw.

All of this was getting Marlene highly aroused as her pussy throbbed. She imagined what it would feel like to have his cock buried in her pussy again. She remembered how he pounded her cervix, and how she came so many times while he used her,

She went wild on his cock and finally took all ten inches down her throat. Her nose was buried in his pubic hair. She swallowed all of it, and then began to work it in and out of her throat.

Up until this point Gary was passive, but he finally took command as he grabbed her by the hair and pistoned into her with long, hard strokes.

"That's it, sis! I forgot how good you were!" he grunted.

Marlene groaned around his cock as she felt it swell in her throat. She knew that he was close, and that soon he would be pumping his hot load down her throat. She braced herself for the first blast.

Gary didn't disappoint her as his cock exploded. Cum spurted freely from his shaft and traveled down her throat and into her belly. He was filling her up, giving her what she wanted and deserved.

"Mmmmmmmmmmm!" Marlene groaned around his cock as she sucked the last drops from his shrinking shaft.

She licked him clean anticipating his next move. She was so hot and horny. She didn't care that it was her brother that would be fucking her. What difference did it make now? It wouldn't be the first time.

Marlene sucked his balls while stroking his shaft. She knew what she was doing, and in no time at all he would be hard again. Gary pulled away from her and closed his robe.

"What are you doing?" she asked, surprised by his abruptness.

"I'm going to bed, Mo. I'm tired," he said.

"But you can't leave now. I didn't..."

"Mo, I'm your brother. Remember your letter?"

"Yes, but..."

"No buts, Mo. If you really want more, sleep on it, and we'll talk about it tomorrow."

"You can't leave me like this!" she cried, but it was too late. He was already gone, and Marlene was frustrated and mad and hated the bastard for doing this to her.

She used her favorite toy to get herself off, but it was useless. It wasn't the same, and she spent the whole night tossing and turning angry at her brother for doing this to her. She hated him so much.

The next morning Gary acted as if nothing had happened. Her mother doted over him which only made Marlene angrier. She had to get out of the house. She left and went to the mall for most of the day. She couldn't stand being around him. Luckily that evening was her night out with the clubbers, a small group of women who got together once a month. This gave her an excuse to be away for the evening.

Marlene got home around midnight and the house was dark. Thank God her mother and brother were not up. She quietly went upstairs and got ready for bed. Being out with the girls was good for her. She was able to unwind and relax. It also helped her to put things

in perspective. She didn't know what got into her the night before. She should never have given into her base desires. It was so wrong. She wouldn't be caught off guard again.

It was almost 1:00 AM before she was finally ready for bed. She selected a couple of her favorite toys and let her imagination run wild. Her mind was always filled with erotic thoughts, and she could weave some nasty tales when she got herself excited.

There was a knock at the door.

"Mo, are you awake?" Gary whispered.

She turned off the vibrator and grew silent. She thought he was sleeping. What was he doing up at 1:00 AM?

"I know you're awake, Mo. I could hear your vibrator," Gary said.

"What do you want?" she asked in hushed tones.

"May I come in?" he whispered.

"I suppose so," she said, regretting her words after they came out of her mouth.

Gary quietly opened the door and walked over to her bed.

"How was your night out with the girls?" he asked.

"We had a great time," Marlene replied. "We went to this club downtown that featured an Elvis impersonator."

"That sounds like fun," he said.

"It was. I needed a break from the normal routine," she replied.

Marlene really didn't want to be having this conversation at 1:00 am in the morning. She was in the middle of a very spicy scenario that she had conjured up in her mind. It was just getting good when she was rudely interrupted.

"I'm sorry about last night," Gary said.

"What are you sorry about?" Marlene asked.

"You know," he said, letting his robe fall open and exposing himself to his sister.

Marlene, who was already feeling randy, was drawn to his limp cock like a magnet. Gary knew exactly what buttons to push. He knew his little sister well.

"I'm very tired, Gary, and really need to get some sleep," she said curtly, resolved not to have a repeat performance.

He sat down on the edge of the bed next to his sister.

"I can imagine your right hand is very tired. You've been over working it down there," he said, glancing at her crotch.

Marlene blushed for she knew he was right.

"I don't know what you're talking about," she stammered.

"This is what I'm talking about," he said, pulling back the covers that she was desperately clinging to and exposing the rabbit vibrator that was buried in her pussy. "I can do much better than that, Mo."

Marlene was caught off guard by her brother's boldness. She felt ashamed, embarrassed, angry, and horny at the same time. She was so confused. She didn't know what to do so she didn't do anything but stare at her brother's cock.

"I think you should leave, Gary," she stammered, still looking at his cock.

"I won't force myself on you, Mo. It's totally up to you. In one minute I'm going to get up and leave. If you don't want me to leave, all you have to do is reach over, take my cock in your hand, and stroke it until it's hard. In that way I'll know that you want me in your cunt rather than that cheap plastic vibrator," he said calmly. "You have 60 seconds starting right now."

Gary looked at his watch, watching the second hand as it moved. He was sure he would have his way with his little sister tonight.

Marlene was a mess as she stared at his long cock. All she had to do was hold out for one minute and he would be gone. Her ordeal would be over.

"Thirty seconds left," he announced. "Are you really going to pass up a nice warm, fat cock for that hunk of plastic?"

Marlene licked her lips remembering how good he tasted last night, but tonight she had to be strong. She had to put an end to this madness. It was within her power to end it forever.

"Fifteen seconds left," he announced. "You don't have much time, and there are no second chances, Mo."

Marlene licked her lips. His cock was twitching. It was alive and when fully aroused it was so long and thick unlike her vibrator.

"Five seconds left," he said, now having doubts that he would have his way.

Marlene knew that time was running out. She wanted to be strong and resist the bastard, but she watched her hand almost like an observer as it reached over and grasped her brother's cock and began to stroke it. It grew long and hard in her hand as she stroked all ten inches of it. She ran her thumb over the sensitive head of his cock as pre-cum oozed from its tip.

"You're weak, Mo, and such a slut. All that crap you wrote in your letter to me, and look at you now. All you had to do was wait one minute, and I would have been gone, but you couldn't."

Tears welled up in her eyes as he talked. She just couldn't help herself. He didn't understand. It wasn't him. It could have been anyone, and she would have done the same thing.

"Suck it, you little tramp," he said, yanking the vibrator out of her sopping wet cunt and throwing it on the floor.

She obeyed her brother as she got up on her knees and ran her lips all over his now hard cock.

"Ooooooohhhhh!" she moaned as her lips caressed every inch of his cock. She loved to run her lips all over his pulsating rod. She ran the head of his cock all over her lips and face before taking it into her mouth.

Gary lay back in his sister's bed with a self-satisfied grin on his face. This was going to be a good week. He had a lot of things planned for his little sister while he was there.

Marlene was immersed in a sea of lust. All that mattered was the large cock that she was nursing in her mouth. At that moment she didn't care that it belonged to her brother. She especially loved the way his long cock caressed the walls of her throat as it traveled deeper and deeper.

She was so wet as she anticipated the moment her brother would ram his large cock up her cunt. She needed cock and didn't get nearly as much of it as she wanted.

"You are one nasty lady, Mo," Gary gloated as he lay back and let his sister do all of the work. "I guess that fucking letter you wrote to me was nothing but a bunch of bullshit."

Gary's demeaning comments only got her hotter and hotter. She meant what she said in the letter. Her brother had done irreparable damage to all of his sisters. Her insatiable craving for cock was fostered when he made her suck his cock at such a young age.

"That's it. Suck it good, you cock hungry little slut," he gloated.

Marlene practically choked on his cock as her nose was buried in his pubic hair. He grabbed her head and held it tightly not allowing her to withdraw his huge weapon from his throat. Her nostrils flared as she fought to get air in her lungs. It was her only lifeline, but that was difficult with her nose pressed tightly against his pubs. She tried to push against his hips as panic set in. She was getting lightheaded from the lack of air, but he still held her head in a vice-like grip.

Gary finally relented and released Marlene's head. She quickly withdrew his long shaft from her throat and gulped in large breaths of air.

"Aaaaaahhhhhh! Aaaaahhhhhh!" she rasped as she struggled to get air into her lungs.

Gary was amused by all this and loved to see his little sister in distress. It was feeling like old times again. He missed those days when little Mo was totally under his control.

"Are you ready to get fucked?" he asked.

"Please don't talk to me like that," she said with a pained expression on her face.

"Why not, Mo? What else would you call it?" He laughed.

"You don't have to be so crude," she replied.

"Get your ass over here. I know you're dying to get my cock in your nasty little pussy," he ordered.

Marlene felt so degraded, but she swallowed her pride and did as he said. She wasn't about to turn back now and spend another night in total frustration. She needed a good stiff cock and she needed it now.

She straddled his hips and lowered herself, lining up his cock with her sopping wet hole. She took a minute to run the head of his cock between her pussy lips and especially on her hard little clit which was throbbing from a lack of attention.

"Oooooooooohhhhhh!" she moaned as she closed her eyes and savored the feel of his cock pressing up against her clit.

"Mo, you are such a whore for cock," Gary said.

She looked at him glassy-eyed and licked her lips as she lowered herself on his tool. She could feel every inch of his cock as it filled her cunt. All too soon she felt it pushing against her cervix, and at that moment she shuttered as her first climax hit her.

"Aaaaaggggghhhhhh!" she screamed as all the frustrations of the past few days were released in that first explosive orgasm.

"Keep it down, Mo. Mom will hear you," Gary warned as she rode his long shaft, taking it as deep as she could.

She recalled other times when he forced it all the way into her entering her womb. This sent shivers up and down her spine. She liked being used. She liked big cocks. She was his to do with as he pleased at least for the moment.

"All right, it's time for your big brother to take over," he said. "I know you're having a good time riding my cock, but I want all of it in you."

"Oooohhhhhhhh!" she moaned as she grew hotter and hotter. She reached one peak already, but she was traveling higher and higher, and she didn't want the trip to end.

"Drop yourself on my cock like the dirty little whore that you are," he ordered.

Marlene just stared at him, licking her lips as she obeyed. Yes, she was a whore and she knew it. She was going to savor every moment of it. She dropped herself on his large, stiff shaft battering her cervix knowing full well that he planned to bury all ten inches in her. His pot belly jingled with the force of each blow.

"You like that, don't you, Mo?" he teased her.

"Oooohhhhhh!" she groaned as another climax ripped through her body. "Oh yeeeeessss!"

She shook uncontrollable as she continued to abuse her own cervix, dropping herself with brutal force on his rigid shaft.

"Pinch your nipples, Mo!" he ordered.

Marlene mindlessly obeyed as she grabbed her nipples and pulled and twisted on them.

"Oooooohhhh God!" she moaned as she neared yet another climax. Her cervix was dilating and her brother's cock was slowly inching its way into her womb. The very thought of taking all ten inches drove her absolutely wild as she bucked up and down on his shaft with renewed vigor and abused her nipples even more.

"Get your damn hands out of the way, you little tramp!" he ordered her.

She was confused. She released her nipples and rested her hands on her thighs as she rode his huge cock.

"No! Lock your hands behind your neck and thrust out those tits!" He ordered.

Marlene mindlessly obeyed, too lost in her own lust to do otherwise.

"They're not as full and luscious as they use to be, are they, Mo?" he said as he slapped her left tit.

The poor girl whimpered not only from the stinging blow, but from the insult he paid her.

SMACK!

He smacked her right tit, but the pain she felt was not physical, it was mental. He touched upon her worst fear, the fear that she was losing her good looks, the fear that her body was betraying her and growing old. She was aware that her tits were not as full as they once were. She had nursed both of her children, and, although she loved nursing, it took a toll on her body.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

The loud slaps to her vulnerable tits continued to rein down on her as she rode his cock. The verbal abuse also continued as he continued to insult her, but nothing could stop the climax that was building in her body as she once again peaked and exploded just as his cock broke all the way through her cervix and entered her womb.

The combination of pain and pleasure was all consuming as she shook out of control. The signals to her brain were contradictory as she shook like a leaf in an extended orgasm that just wouldn't end.

"Aaaaaagggghhhhhhhh!" she screamed.

Gary hit her harder and harder causing her tits to smack into each other as he watched her eyes roll back into her head. She was in another world as she rose higher and higher. She rode her brother's cock like a mad woman until she felt it swell in her belly. He was ready. He was going to cum, but she had an insane desire to taste his cum.

Marlene acted quickly with her body still spasming out of control. She quickly rose up and off of her brother's pulsating cock. Turning around, she leaned over and took his cock in her mouth and down her throat just as he started to cum. Rivers of cum flowed from his cock as she struggled to swallow quickly. She wanted it all in her belly. She savored the mixture of his cum and her own juices that were intermingled as she was filled.

She orgasmed again as Gary still pumped load after load of cum from his fat cock directly down her throat.

There was a knock at the door.

"Marlene, are you all right?" Her mother called out.

Marlene and Gary were both taken by surprise. She rarely woke up during the night, and she was an extremely sound sleeper. She quickly withdrew her brother's pulsating cock from her mouth taking his last few shots of cum on her face and chest.

"Marlene!"

"I'm fine, mother. I just had a bad dream."

"Are you sure, dear?"

"Yes, mother. Go back to bed. I'll see you in the morning."

They were both panic stricken. Thank God the old lady didn't open the door. She would have been in for the shock of her life.

Gary rubbed his sticky cock all over his sister's face and tits before he let her lick him clean. He then quietly put on his robe and snuck back to his room.

Marlene was totally sated, but cursed herself for being weak and giving in to her own lust. She put up no resistance, and instead of doing what was morally right, she opted to satisfy her own sexual urges.

The next morning she left for work early unable to face her mother and Gary. She worked late not wanting to have supper with them and arrived home after 7:00 PM.

"Why were you so late tonight, dear?" her mother asked.

Her mother always questioned where she was and what she was doing. When she was young and needed parental guidance her mother was never around. When she needed protection from her lecherous brother her mother wasn't there to protect her. Now she wanted her to account for her every minute away from home. There was something wrong with this picture.

"I needed to finish several reports tonight. Kristin needs them first thing in the morning," she said.

"Oh, I'm sorry. Did you get them done?"

"Yes, everything is fine," she said, going to the kitchen to get a bite to eat. While she was warming up some leftovers on the stove, Gary walked in.

"Did you rest well," he whispered to her.

"Yes, quite well," she said curtly.

He walked up behind her and put his hands on her shoulders.

"Does your bedroom door have a lock?" he whispered in her ear, running his tongue over her ear lobe.

"Yes," she replied.

"Good," Gary said. "I was thinking you might be in the mood for some anal sex tonight."

"What are you talking about? Are you crazy?" Marlene replied, indignantly.

"Don't play games with me, Mo. Anal was your favorite and you know it," he whispered.

"That was a long time ago, Gary," she said stiffly.

"I'll tell you what. If you're interested in a little fun and games tonight, than leave your door unlocked. If you're not, than lock your door."

"It's over. None of this should have happened in the first place," she said.

"That's fine by me, but if you happen to change your mind, and you do leave your door unlocked, I want you to wear black thigh high stockings and six inch heels. Make those red heels, slut red," he whispered burying his tongue in her ear.

Gary left her alone in the kitchen. Marlene was upset. Where did he get off treating her like that? Did he really think she would willingly consent to such a proposition? The bastard was in for a big surprise.

The remainder of the evening was uneventful. They all watched some TV together which made mother very happy. She was spending some quality time with two of her children. Of course, Gary sat next to her. After all, he was her favorite.

At around 10:00 PM Marlene excused herself. Friday was the most hectic day of the week for her, and she needed to get some rest. She kissed her mother good night, and gave her brother an obligatory peck on the cheek.

"I'll see you later," he whispered to her.

The smug bastard had another thing coming. He was in for the surprise of his life when he found that her door was locked. There was no way he was getting into her room tonight.

Marlene spent some time pampering herself. She took a long bubble bath and shaved her legs. She also trimmed her pussy. She liked to keep it neatly trimmed.

After that she relaxed for awhile and finished the book that she started the other night. It was around 11:30 and she was sure everyone was in bed by now. She heard her mother come up stairs over an hour ago.

She would show her damn brother. He thought he was so smart. He would find out differently.

Marlene lay in bed but found that sleep avoided her. She didn't want to get herself all worked up. She wanted to keep her mind clear so she swore off any toys for this evening only. Maybe it was a mistake because she couldn't sleep. She tossed and turned and went over in her mind the proposition that her brother proposed to her earlier.

He knew her well. She did like anal sex, but the opportunities were few and far between. It certainly wasn't something you engaged in on a first or second date. If it occurred at all, it was always well into a relationship, and she didn't have too many relationships that lasted very long. The last person that took her from behind was Peter, the man from Boston, and that was so many years ago.

She remembered the time her brother took her virgin ass for the first time. It was actually a double penetration with his friend Matt. God, she could feel every inch of his cock traveling up her rear passage and entering her colon.

Marlene found that she was getting very wet as these thoughts ran through her mind. She imagined what it would be like to have anal sex again with her pig of a brother. God, his pot belly was so big, but then she remembered that it didn't matter what he looked like. He still had that long, hard ten inch cock that drove her absolutely crazy last night.

She tossed and turned for another fifteen minutes and couldn't keep from fingering herself and tasting her own sweet nectar. She loved to dip her fingers in her sopping wet pussy and lick her fingers clean. She did this for another ten minutes consuming her own pussy cream while she fantasized about her brother ramming his cock up her ass.

"Fuck it!" she said to no one in particular as she got up and turned on the light. It was midnight.

Marlene rummaged through her drawers until she found her black, thigh high stockings. She sat on the bed and put them on. She then went to the closet and found her slut red six inch stiletto heels. She hadn't worn them in years. After putting them on, she strutted over to the door and unlocked it.

Marlene lay down on her bed and waited. A half hour passed, and she still waited. An hour passed as she waited for her brother to come through the door. She conjured up all kinds of images of him taking her from behind. Her pussy was oozing as her vivid imagination toyed with her feelings and got her highly aroused. She was more than primed and hated her brother for playing games with her.

It was now 1:00 AM. He must have come earlier while the door was locked, and she didn't hear him. She rummaged through her box of toys and found her largest dildo. It was a black monster that was over a foot long. She greased it up with K-Y jelly and worked it over her anal ring. She didn't need her brother. She could take herself anally. The head of the large dildo broke through her sphincter when her bedroom door suddenly opened.

Gary walked in catching his little sister working the giant dildo up her ass. Her mouth dropped open in shock never expecting him to make an appearance that night.

"I see you started without me," Gary said walking over to the bed.

"It's late, Gary," she replied somewhat embarrassed as she removed the dildo from her rectum.

"You knew I would be here, Mo."

"I have a long day at work tomorrow, and it's after 1:00."

"So?"

"So, you can't just walk in here anytime you please," she said.

"The door was open," Gary replied.

"That was a mistake," she retorted.

"I suppose the thigh highs and six inch heels were a mistake too?"

"No, just poor judgment on my part."

"Are you trying to tell me that you don't want my cock up your ass?" Gary said as he opened his robe.

Marlene remained silent as she licked her lips. Her eyes were locked on his cock, knowing that she wanted it.

"You're a cock loving slut, Mo. You can't say no. I know you hate me, but you'll do anything I want as long as you can have my cock," Gary gloated.

"That's not true!" Marlene cried. "I'm not like that."

"Why do you deny what you are?" Gary retorted.

"Because it's not true!"

"Tell me you don't want my cock!" Gary challenged her.

"You're not playing fair!"

"Tell me!" He screamed.

"I can't!" She cried.

"You can't say no because you know you want it. You always have. All of your life you've blame me for your perversions. You blamed me because you can't say no to cock."

"You made me like this!" Marlene said defending herself.

"That's nothing but a cop out. You came to me willingly and loved it. You could have stopped it at any time."

"Mom wouldn't listen! There was no way to stop!" she cried. "You were always her favorite."

"Why didn't you go to dad?"

"Why bother. Mom would just defend you and make us look bad!"

"Look, I took what you were willing to give me and nothing else, just like I'm taking it now. All you have to do is say the word, and I'm gone."

Marlene was a mess. She never expected this confrontation with her brother. She knew there was no remorse on his part when she read him her letter, but she didn't know that he refused to accept any blame for what happened.

"If you don't want it, that's OK with me," Gary said, stroking his cock.

Marlene watched as his cock grew hard in his hand. It was now fully erect, all ten inches of it. Her mouth salivated as she gazed upon it. Why couldn't she be stronger? Why couldn't she resist?

"I can see it in your eyes, Mo. You want me. Go ahead take it. Suck it. It's what you want!" he said leaning in closer to her.

Marlene was trembling. God how much she wanted to just take it in her mouth and suck it down her throat, but she didn't want to give the bastard the satisfaction of knowing he was right.

"I'm not going to stand here forever!" he said irritably.

Marlene licked her lips as she stared at his cock, but didn't make any other move. She was paralyzed.

Gary moved forward slightly bringing his cock closer to her face. Precum was escaping from his piss hole.

"Go ahead, Mo. You know you want it," he said softly as he smeared her lips with his precum.

She was shaking now unable to resist any longer. With tears streaming down her face, she opened her mouth and engulfed the head of his cock. She relished the taste as his precum coating the inside of her mouth. She sucked greedily as more and more of his cock disappeared from view, entering her throat.

"Like I said, Mo, you're nothing more than a nasty cock sucking slut," he hissed as he grabbed her hair in both hands and violently pulled her head forward, burying his cock all the way down her throat.

Marlene was taken by surprise by her brother's sudden act of violence, and he wasn't through yet. He continued to pull her hair as he used her mouth like a cunt pistoning his ten inch cock in and out of her throat. Obscene smacking sounds resonated throughout the room as her face was repeatedly assailed by her brother's fat belly.

"You cock sucking whore! You're getting exactly what you deserve. I'm going to fuck your face until I cum in that slutty mouth of yours!" he hissed as he showed his sister no mercy as he thrust his hips forward with her face colliding with his belly only adding to the pounding she was receiving.

"Mmmmmmmmmmmmm!" she moaned around the cock pistoning in and out of her throat at lightning speed. Her head hurt, and she couldn't think straight.

Normally Marlene liked to take it slow and easy, savoring the taste of a cock like you would a fine wine, but her brother had other ideas. He wanted to cum fast so he could get down to the real task at hand, fucking his sister's ass. He planned to pound the shit out of her and give her a night to remember.

"Suck it, bitch, suck harder!" he demanded as he rammed his cock heartlessly down her throat only to withdraw it and pound it into her again. His large balls slapped against her chin with each vicious thrust until his cock finally swelled in her mouth and moments later spewed forth its vile mixture.

Marlene couldn't keep up with the hot, sticky cum that was flooding her throat. Gary continued to pound his cock brutally in and out of her which allowed her no time to swallow. The white spunk backed up through her nasal passages, choking her and ultimately running out of her nose. Tears filled her eyes as his sperm was everywhere even dribbling down her chin and onto her tits that were smacking against her chest.

Gary was finally sated and released his sister, pushing her back onto the bed.

Marlene was a mess as she tried desperately to get air into her lungs. Her chest hurt, but her head hurt even more. Her makeup was streaked and there was cum everywhere. She wanted this to end, but she knew better than to say anything to him.

"I've wanted to do that to you for a long time, sis; ever since you had the nerve to write me that letter. You've had your first load of the night, but let me warn you, you're really going to have to work hard for the second load."

"Gary, please just go! Leave me alone!" she cried.

"No way, cum slut! Now get up on your hands and knees. It's time for you to get your ass reamed out!" he hissed.

Marlene had no clue that her brother felt like this about her. At the time it bothered her that he showed little or no remorse when she confronted him and shared her feelings with him in her letter. However, she had no idea he harbored such hate and animosity towards her. Why did he feel this way? Couldn't he see that she was the victim, not him?

"I said get up on your hands and knees, cum bag!" he repeated, slapping her across the face.

Marlene reluctantly crawled up on her hands and knees facing him.

"Get your slutty mouth working and get me hard!" he ordered.

With tears streaming down her face, she reached up and grasped his lifeless cock. She obediently licked his shaft lovingly, and slowly it showed signs of life. She sucked on it and pushed her tongue into his piss hole, nursing it back to life, and like so many times in the past it started to grow hard as her mouth and hands worked it over. She couldn't help but get excited even though her bastard brother was treating her like shit.

"Turn around, Mo, it's time." He ordered.

Marlene turned around offering her ass to her brother. She fantasized about this moment all night, but never in her wildest dreams expected it to be like this.

Gary wasted no time as he lined his hard cock up with her puckered opening. He pushed against her rosebud, and it easily broke through her already stretched sphincter and entered her rectum.

"Oooooohhhhhhh!" Marlene moaned as his cock entered her.

"You like that, don't you, Mo? You like a nice big cock up your ass!" he said as his hand came down on her left cheek.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

"Oooooooooowwwwwww!" she wailed as the blows landed on his ass as her brother drove his cock deeper and deeper into her rectum.

SMACK! SMACK! SMACK! SMACK!

The steady blows to her vulnerable ass continued as he went deeper and deeper, burying all ten inches in her bowels.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" Marlene moaned as his cock head entered her colon. She was on fire, and in spite of all the abuse she had taken from her brother, she knew she was on the verge of cumming.

Gary thrust forward burying the last inch of his cock in her colon which triggered his sister's orgasm.

"Oh yes! Oh yes! Oh Yes! Aaaaaagggggghhhhhhhh" she screamed as the anal orgasm ripped through her body.

Marlene pushed back against her brother's cock, rotating her hips as waves of pleasure coursed through her body. Her nipples throbbed and her hard clit ached from the sensations she was feeling.

Gary smiled, knowing that he was in full control. He spied the black monster dildo lying on the bed, and suddenly had an idea. Picking it up, he reached under his sister and separated her labia.

"Remember the first time I took you back here, Mo?" he whispered in her ear.

"Oh, please Gary, don't!" she pleaded.

"Oh but it's so much better this way. You can't imagine how tight your rectum gets when your pussy is full," he whispered as he worked the large black dildo up her sopping wet cunt.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" It's too big, Gary! Please!" she whimpered.

"You're a big girl, sis. You can take it," he said as he buried more of the black monster in her snatch, relenting only when he pressed against her cervix.

With the black monster buried in Marlene's cunt, Gary's cock was being strangled by his sister's rear passage. The feeling was exquisite as he tried to withdraw his cock several inches and then bury it back in her colon.

"You're killing me, Gary!" she groaned, feeling as if she was going to shit a brick.

"You love it, sis," he snickered as he reached under her to play with her clit.

In spite of the tightness, Marlene once again was aroused as her cunt adjusted to the monster toy. Gary slowly worked his cock in and out of her rear passage, widening it with each forward thrust. After going easy on her for well over five minutes, it was now time for the fun and games to begin. His sister was in for the pounding of her life, one that she would not soon forget.

Gary grabbed Marlene by the hair and pulled back wrenching her head up. Her back was bowed as he viciously pounded her ass with long, hard strokes. His legs slapped against her ass with each brutal thrust, and with each thrust he increased his pace until he was pounding his little sister at lightning speed.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" she groaned with her mouth agape as her brother's meat battered her rear passage savagely.

Every nerve in Marlene's body was sensitive and alive as Gary pounded his meat into her ass with a vengeance. Every inch of her body was coated in sweat as Gary pulled back harder on her hair until she was looking up at the ceiling.

SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP! SLAP!

His pace increased with the bed rocking on unsteady legs as the poor girl received the most brutal pounding of her life. The rapidity of his cock pistoning in and out of her rear passage sent her into paroxysms as her rectum clamped down on his ten inch cock in the midst of a mind-blowing climax. Her body shuttered out of control as her rear passage strangled her brother's cock.

"Aaaaaaggggghhhhh!" she screamed as droll escaped from the corners of her mouth.

Gary couldn't hold back as his cock was being milked exquisitely by her convulsing rectum. With one final shove, he buried his cock deep in her colon and spewed forth his hot cum filling her.

Marlene grunted as she felt her colon being filled with his warm fluid. She panted like a dog in heat as her brother savored his conquest. Covered in sweat, she felt nasty as a sense of euphoria engulfed her.

Gary slowly withdrew his deflating shaft from Marlene's rectum.

"Turn around, Mo," he ordered.

Exhausted, Marlene turned on the bed to face her brother. She sat back on her haunches with the large black dildo still buried obscenely in her cunt.

"You know what to do, sis," he said. "And I want you to work that dildo in and out of your slutty cunt until you're done."

Marlene was totally exhausted and all the fight was gone. She worked the massive dildo in and out of her sloppy cunt while she cleaned her brother's cock. The dildo was so large that it rubbed against her clit almost continuously. She pounded it into her hole faster and faster as her arousal drove her to the brink of another climax. She slurped and lapped away at her brother's flaccid cock and sucked his balls clean as nasty thoughts filled her mind.

She envisioned his cock hardening once again, and her brother ripping the dildo out of her cunt and fucking her with a vengeance. These thoughts coupled the constant stimulation of her clit was too much for her as another climax washed over her body. She fell back on the bed with her legs spread wide and spasming.

Gary looked down on her and smiled. To this day he never met another woman who was as big a cock slut as his sister. She seemed to bring the worst out in him. He quietly put on his robe and left. There was nothing more to say to his sister.

Marlene showered, and it was 3:00 AM before she got to bed. She had to be up by 5:30 and out the door by 6:30 in order to be at work on time. How on earth could she survive the day on two and a half hours of sleep? How could she deal with all of those kids at school?

Marlene managed to drag herself out of bed by 5:45 AM. After dressing, she quietly made her way downstairs for coffee and toast. To her surprise Mother and Gary were sitting at the table eating breakfast. She had hoped to get out of the house undetected.

"Good morning, Mo," Gary said.

"Hi, Gary," she said sheepishly, remember their activities of only a few hours ago. Her sore ass was a constant reminder of what he did to her.

"Good morning, dear," mom said.

"Morning, Mom," she said, leaning over to kiss her mother.

"Sit down, Mo, I'll get you some coffee," Gary said.

"I really should be going," she said quickly.

"Nonsense, you have time," Gary said.

Marlene really did need a cup of coffee after last night. Besides, her head was splitting, and she needed something to clear it.

Mom made her some toast and they all sat together chatting.

"Tonight's my class reunion," Gary announced.

"Yes, honey, I know," mom said.

"It'll be nice for you to see some of your old friends from high school," Marlene said, trying to join in the conversation.

"Oh yes, that will be nice," mom added.

"Hey, I've got an idea! Why don't you go with me, Mo.? I really don't want to go alone," he said.

"I don't think so, Gary," she said quickly.

"Why not, dear," her mother asked. "You don't get out enough. Gary will be here for only another couple of days."

"I won't take no for any answer, sis. I really want you to go," he insisted.

"Gary, I..."

"Please, Marlene, your brother wants you to go," mother said.

I suppose so," she said, getting up. "But right now I really have to leave for work or I'll be late."

"We'll leave at around 7:00," Gary said as she walked out the door.

The mind is a strange thing. When she was with Gary, she craved everything that he did to her. He, more than anyone else, could bring out the slut in her, but, when she was away from him, she detested the vile acts that he forced her to commit. This was a paradox beyond comprehension, and she was experiencing that now as she anticipated the evening she would be spending with her brother. She both loved and loathed the idea of going with him to his reunion.

She tried to convince herself that the last thing she wanted to do was spend a Friday evening at her brother's high school reunion. She never even liked his friends. She was going to feel so out of place there. Plus she'd spent enough time with him the past three nights to last her a life time.

But there was another voice within her equally as strong telling her that Gary was full of surprises. If he wanted her to attend his high school reunion, there had to be a good reason for it. He must have something planned.

These thoughts ran through her mind all day, and she found it hard to focus on her work. At one point she called Gary to tell him that she couldn't attend his reunion, but at the last minute she hung up the phone. There was an inexplicable desire to find out exactly what he had in store for her.

She arrived home around 6:00 PM, and Gary was at the kitchen table talking with mother. She was beaming at her son who was already dressed in his suit and tie.

"Hello, dear, how was work today," her mother's asked.

"It was a long day, mom. Fridays always are," she replied.

You haven't forgotten about tonight, have you?" Gary asked.

"No, Gary, I just need some time to get ready," Marlene replied.

"Not a problem. We don't have to leave until seven."

"That doesn't give me much time. I better get ready," she said.

Gary followed her out of the kitchen. He stopped his sister at the bottom of the stairs.

"Wear something sexy, sis. You know a dress that is short and shows a lot of cleavage," he whispered in her ear. "Also, make sure you wear your slut red heels."

"Anything else?" she asked, looking at him irritated.

"Actually, there is. Wear a black thong and stockings," he said, smiling slyly at her.

Marlene didn't feel good about this. It wasn't too late. She could back out, but she didn't. Instead she silently went upstairs and took a long shower and then dressed exactly as her brother requested.

Her heart was racing all the time she was getting ready to leave, and she didn't know why. She had this feeling deep down inside that going with her brother tonight was not a very good idea, but she ignored it. She pushed it to the back of her mind and focused on other things.

At 7:00 PM she walked downstairs, ready to go. Gary was in the living room checking his watch.

"Oh there you are. Let's get going," he said.

"Have a good time, kids," mother said as they walked towards the door.

God, she was always so syrupy when Gary was around. Too bad she bitched and complained so much when he wasn't in town.

"I'll drive, Mo," he said, walking towards the car.

Marlene handed him the keys as he opened the passenger door for her. He was being the perfect gentleman.

Maybe this evening wouldn't be so bad after all.

They were on the expressway for a few minutes headed towards downtown. He got off at exit 342 and headed down East Ave.

"I thought your reunion was at the Marriot," Marlene said.

"It is, but a few people are getting together at the Ramada before going to the reunion. It should be fun. I hope you don't mind," he replied.

"No, I don't really care, Gary. It's just that you never said anything before hand," she said.

"I guess I forgot to mention it to you," he replied.

They pulled into the parking lot and entered through a side door. Gary seemed to know where he was going. They took an elevator up to the tenth floor and entered Suite 1025. This was no ordinary hotel room. This was an executive suite that was quite large and lavish.

People were already there when they arrived. A bar was set up in one corner of the large room, and everyone was drinking. At the other end of the suite was a set of French doors that led into a large master suite. The adjoining master bath had a sunken spa among other things.

Marlene didn't recognize anyone. She didn't realize her brother had so many friends from school. She thought that he was more or less a loner except for a couple of kids he hung around with.

"Do you know all of these people?" she asked.

"Oh yes, Mo. They're all member of the class of '60," he said.

"Hey, Gary," came a voice from across the room. "How are you doing, buddy?"

"Not too bad, Matt. Good to see you," he said.

Marlene stopped dead in her tracks. A cold chill ran up and down her spine. She knew Matt well, too well.

"Hi, Marlene," he said, smiling at her. "Can I get you something to drink?"

"That would be nice," she said, trying to be civil.

"What will it be?"

"How about a vodka martini."

"Coming right up," Matt said, walking towards the bar.

"Why didn't you tell me he was going to be here?" she whispered to Gary. The irritation in her voice was quite obvious.

"Hey, Mo, he is part of my class, remember? Besides, that incident was a long time ago. He probably doesn't even remember," Gary replied.

Matt returned with drinks for Marlene and Gary. They talked for several minutes, and then he took his sister by the arm and started to circulate. He introduced her to the others attending this pre-reunion gathering.

Marlene finished her first drink, and Matt was right there with another. She was feeling rather strange. It was as if someone turned the heat up.

"Is it warm in here, Gary?" she whispered.

"No, not really," he replied.

"God, I'm hot," she said.

"Hey, Gary, is this your little sister," one of the guest's asked, walking up to him.

"Hey, Dean, how are you? Yes, this is Marlene," he said, introducing him to her.

"It's nice to finally meet you, Marlene. Gary has told us all about you," he said.

This comment struck Marlene as strange especially considering the tone of voice he used. What was there to tell? He certainly didn't tell him about their incestuous relationship, did he? What else was there to tell? It also struck her as strange that there were no other women at this gathering. Everyone was male.

Marlene gulped down her drink, trying to clear her head. It certainly was warm. As soon as it was finished, Matt was there with another one. Dean was talking to her, but she found it difficult to focus on what he was saying.

"I understand that you're an Administrative Assistant," he said.

"Yes, I work for a private elementary school," she replied, not wanting to be rude. "I'm the assistant to the principal."

"It must be nice working with kids," he added.

"Gary, I'm not feeling well. Could we leave?" Marlene whispered in his ear.

"Mo, we just got here, and the fun is just about to begin," he said smiling.

"What do you mean?" she asked, noticing that all of the guys had gathered around them.

"Gary, let me try and explain it to her," Dean said, putting his arm around her and walking away from the group. "Look, Marlene, all of us here were pretty close in high school if you know what I mean."

"What does that have to do with me?" Marlene asked.

"Look at us, Marlene. We weren't exactly the most popular group in high school. We were the rejects, but at least we had each other."

"I still don't understand," she said.

"We formed a pact. We were brothers, and we shared everything, but then that incident with you and Matt came as kind of a surprise to all of us."

Marlene blushed not realizing that anyone else knew about that horrible night at Matt's house.

"Do you understand what I'm saying? We did everything together, but the rest of us were excluded from that little affair. Gary vowed that he would make it up to us some day, but he couldn't involve that many people while you were still in high school and living at home."

"This is preposterous. I'm leaving!"

"Wait a minute, Marlene. Hear me out," he said, gripping her arm tightly.

Marlene was feeling so hot. It was stifling in this room, and she noticed that her nipples were hard and aching.

"Everything was set well over fifteen years ago when you arranged to meet Gary, but plans changed when he found out that you simply wanted to read a letter to him, trying to put him on a guilt trip. The opportunity never arose again for him to fulfill his promise to us until now."

"This is insane. You can't be serious!" Marlene said indignantly.

Gary walked over and put his arm around his sister. He walked her over towards the bedroom suite.

"Look, sis, all you have to do is dance a little. At the most maybe take off your top while you're dancing. That'll make these geeks happy and get me off the hook. I've owed this to them for a long time."

While Gary was talking to Marlene, he ran his hand up and down her side, brushing against the side of her breast. This sent chills up and down her spine. She couldn't think straight. She was feeling so horny right now, and she didn't know why. Why was it so hot in here?

The drinks Matt brought her were not simply vodka martinis. They were laced with an aphrodisiac that accounted for the way she was feeling at this moment. Under normal circumstances, even though she was a slut at heart, she might have left before finding herself in this predicament.

"Gary this is your problem, not mine," she said. You shouldn't make promises you can't keep."

"You won't have to do anything you don't want to do, Mo," he replied as he continued to run his hand up and down her side making sure to touch her breast.

Marlene felt so warm. God, she couldn't think straight.

"Are you sure about this, Gary? All I have to do is dance?" she asked, looking at him through glassy eyes.

"I promise."

The main suite had been rearranged with ten chairs forming a large circle. Marlene was led to the center of that circle. Gary sat in one of the empty chairs. The ten old men seated in the circle eyed the mature sexy woman standing before them.

These men were Gary's friends from high school. They were all strange in their own way, and never really fit in with the high school crowd. They lived on the fringe and weren't accepted by the other kids in school. They were outcasts. These were the kids that were always teased and looked down upon, and it was this common bond that drew them together so many years ago.

They knew about the relationship that existed between Gary and his sister. He often bragged to them about the things he did to her. His big mistake was including Matt and not the others that one time, but he vowed to make it up to them. Now there was a debt to be paid, and Gary was coming through as promised. He was giving them his sister for a night that they would not soon forget.

Marlene stood there, unsteadily in her slut red six inch stiletto heels. The odd group of men leered at her as the music began. It was the classic tune "The Stripper" which Gary personally selected.

"Come on, Mo, dance. Show the boys what you can do!" Gary encouraged her.

Marlene began to move to the beat of the music. She was highly aroused by the combination of the booze, drugs, and the fact that she was hypersexual. She moved around the circle gyrating to the beat of the music. It turned her on being the center of attention, and she could see the lust burning in their eyes.

"That's it, baby, move that ass!" One of them yelled out.

"She's hot for her age!" shouted out another.

The music blared on, and Marlene really got into it. Most of them hadn't been near a decent looking woman in ages. As they watched her gyrate in the center of the circle, one by one they began to expose themselves, stroking their cocks as they grew in their hands.

"Take it off," shouted one of the guys.

Normally a rude comment like that would disgust her, but in her present condition the idea appealed to her. Cock was her weakness, and the fact that they were all stroking their hard shafts because of her only served to fuel the fire burning between her legs. Her nipples were hard and her cunt was gushing.

Marlene danced around the circle of men as she slowly unbuttoned her blouse. Her eyes were glued to the exposed cocks that the men continued to stroke while she danced. She teased them refusing to open her blouse all the way as they stroked their hard cocks. She eventually let her blouse slide off her shoulders and onto the floor. The men were getting highly excited as the show continued.

"Get rid of the skirt!"

"Yeah, we want more!"

Marlene was mesmerized by all the hard cocks that surrounded her, and she reveled in the power that she had over them. They were all hard because of her. They lusted over her. They wanted her.

She boldly slid out of her skirt and stood before them clad only in her thigh high stockings, bra, thong, and six inch slut red stiletto heels.

The men went wild as she danced boldly before them. She could see the precum oozing from many of their cocks as she licked her lips secretly desiring to taste them. Gary sat back smugly, knowing that his slut sister would come through for him. He knew her weakness and took advantage of it. They would all have their way with her before the night was over.

"Play with your tits!"

"Get rid of the bra!"

Marlene was on fire. Her nipples were hard and ached horribly as her hands caressed her breasts, driving the men absolutely crazy. She couldn't resist the temptation as she reached behind and unclasped her bra. She held the cups over her tits as she walked around the perimeter of the group further tempting them. They reached out for her, and many copped a feel which was like electric shocks to her system. She finally returned to the center of the circle and let the cups fall away, exposing her tits to the leering men.

"What the hell, why not," she thought.

The circle grew smaller as the men moved their chairs in closer.

"Nice tits!"

"Hey, Gary, we should have done this a long time ago!"

Gary walked up to his sister now the hero of all those gathered here tonight. He stood behind her and slowly lowered her g-string, exposing her sopping wet pussy. Marlene made no attempt to stop him. All she could focus on were the hard cocks that surrounded her. Cocks were like an aphrodisiac to her, and she found it impossible to refuse any man's request once his weapon was exposed.

Standing there, dressed only in her thigh highs and six inch red slut heels, Gary reached around and grabbed her hard, throbbing nipples. Marlene groaned as the men looked on in disbelief. Hearing tales of his adventures with his sister was one thing, but actually seeing it was another.

"She likes it rough, boys. You really need to squeeze and pinch these babies hard. I guarantee you that if you do that, her cunt will be like a snapping turtle and squeeze the life out of you.

Marlene blushed, knowing that everything he was saying was true. She always did like it rough. You could never squeeze or bite her tits too hard, the harder the better.

Marlene laid her head back on her brother's shoulder lost in the lust that was consuming her. Gary's right hand traveled slowly down her abdomen until it found her hard throbbing clit.

Marlene groaned loudly as her brother's hand traveled lower, burying several of his fingers in her wet sopping hole. He removed his wet fingers and forced her to suck them clean.

"Look how wet she is!" Gary exclaimed.

"You're a good little slut, Mo, I'm proud of you," he whispered in her ear. "And now it's time for your reward. Get down on your knees."

Marlene was on the verge of a climax as she obeyed her brother and dropped to her knees. The ten men surrounding her were like vultures. Their hard cocks were pointed at her, many of them oozing pre-cum while anticipating what was to come.

"Look at all the hard cocks, Mo. Show my friends what you can do," Gary ordered.

Marlene was consumed by lust as she reached for the nearest cock and took it in her hand. She salivated as she licked the long shaft, covering every inch with her wet tongue. She closed her eyes savoring the taste of his pre-cum. She then took his balls in her mouth and sucked gently on them. Unable to control herself, she quickly sucked the head of his cock into her mouth. His cock soon disappeared down her throat. She was lost in a sea of lust.

She grasped two others and started stroking them as she let the first man take control and drive his cock viciously in and out of her throat. The other men couldn't wait any longer as they pulled and tugged on her hair, wanting her mouth on their cocks. Several of the men grabbed her nipples and pinched them harshly. She liked it rough, and the harder they pulled the more aroused she became. She went wild as her mouth was everywhere. She was in cock heaven.

This went on for over an hour until she had satisfied every one of Gary's friends. She deep throat all of them and took their load of cum in her belly, on her face, and on her tits. By the time they were done with her, she was coated in cum.

The festivities moved to the bedroom suite where Marlene got up on the bed on her hands and knees. She was being fucked from both ends now as they buried their cocks in her

cunt and down her throat. She spent yet another hour satisfying them two at a time, and had cum herself too many times to mention. She was still on fire and needed something to quench the raging fire that burned out of control between her legs.

Their stamina was incredible as they were soon ready for more, and Marlene was more than willing as she straddled the hips of one of the men, burying his cock in her cunt as another took her from behind, burying his cock up her ass. Her mouth was given a rest. Many of them had already cum twice in her mouth, and they wanted to explore other avenues. She took all of them on two at a time until they were all satisfied.

Drugs today are a modern day wonder, and it was the double dose of Viagra that Gary provided to his friends that literally kept them cuming, but even drugs have their limits and eventually after taking her in every way imaginable, the men were exhausted and sated.

The place started to clear out with Gary's old friends from high school more than pleased with the evening's festivities. Gary was still their hero. The only ones remaining were Gary and Matt.

"Man, you really came through tonight. All these years I thought I'd never get another crack at her."

"Hey, bro, I told you Mo is nothing but a cock loving slut, and I've saved the best for last," he laughed.

"What do you mean, Gary?" Matt asked.

"I've got something special planned, and it's just you and me, bro," he said.

Mo lay on the bed exhausted and humiliated as she heard Matt and her brother talking about her. She was ashamed of herself, but at the same time couldn't help the cravings that consumed her. She felt like running and hiding as she thought about the amount of cock that ravished her body for the past few hours, and the worst part was that they were all Gary's friends. How could she ever face them again in public?

She got up from the bed and retrieved her clothes. She just wanted to get out of there and go home. The booze and drugs had worn off, and she was feeling so ashamed of herself. How could she allow herself to be used like that? She headed for the door. She would get a taxi. She just wanted to get away from her brother. He disgusted her.

"Hey, where do you think you're going?" Gary asked as she walked past them.

"I'm going home. Haven't you done enough to me tonight?" she asked bitterly.

"Not yet, little sister. I have one more little surprise for you. Something that will help you remember this evening for a long time to come," he snickered.

"I don't want anything from you or him," she snapped.

Matt stood in front of her, preventing her from passing.

"You really don't have a choice in the matter," Matt said.

For the first time Mo saw the camcorder sitting on a tripod in the corner of the room.

"What's that for?" she asked incredulously.

"Oh, didn't you know I was taping this evening's events?" he snickered.

"You didn't!" she protested.

"Oh, yes I did, and if you don't do what I say, you'll soon be a porn star," he added. "what would mom say about that. What about your boss?"

Marlene knew that her brother was a heartless bastard, but she never thought he would stoop this low. After all, they were flesh and blood. Didn't that count for anything?

"Strip!"

She had no choice. She didn't doubt for a moment that he would spread the video around to her mother and friends.

As she stood there in shock, Gary took a length of rope and tied her wrists together behind her back. He then selected another length of rope and securely tied her arms together at the elbows. This caused her back to arch which forced her tits to stand out prominently.

"What are you doing?"

"I'm just getting you ready for your little surprise," he said as he brought the camcorder over to the center of the room. "Matt, get a chair and sit down."

"Whatever you say, Gary," Matt said as he retrieved a straight back chair, placed it in front of the camcorder, and sat in it.

"All right, Mo, I think Matt's cock needs a little bit of attention," he said pushing her down on her knees before his friend.

Matt's cock was twitching as he watched his best friend's sister lean forward and run her tongue up and down the length of his cock. The bizarreness of the situation was a real turn-on for him and anticipating what Gary had in store for his sister got him even more aroused.

Marlene found it awkward trying to suck Matt's cock with her arms bound behind her back. They ached severely being bound so tightly together, but his cock was responding to her warm lips and tongue. She was worn out and wanted all of this to end.

The camera's red light was blinking as it captured everything on video. Gary had to change the tape four times during the course of the evening, but it was now loaded with a fresh tape that would capture her final humiliation.

"That's enough, sis," he said as he pulled her to her feet by her hair. "It's time to bury Matt's cock up your ass. That shouldn't be too hard for you since it's been well used all evening."

Gary turned Marlene around and helped her straddle Matt's legs. She slowly lowered herself until the head of his cock pressed against her rosebud. With tears welling up in her eyes, she pushed down burying the head of his cock up her ass. Her sphincter muscle, now loose and stretched, provided little resistance as his cock easily slid into her rear tunnel.

Matt worked his cock deeper and deeper into the bound woman as she stared at the red blinking light. In spite of all the humiliation she was enduring, she couldn't help but feel aroused as he violated her.

In the meantime Gary brought over a small table and placed it next to her. On the table he placed a small box.

Marlene was now fully impaled on Matt's long, hard cock. Gary kicked her legs further apart, further exposing her gaping cunt that was oozing her sweet nectar. Her clit was hard and prominent, evidence of the arousal she was feeling.

"You've been quite busy tonight, little sister," Gary said as he cruelly tugged and pulled on her nipples.

"Oooohhhhh!" she moaned as his harsh treatment only served to arouse her even more. She rotated her hips, stirring up her insides with the long, hard cock that filled her.

"I have a little memento that will help you remember the events of this evening for a long time to come," he said as he took a cotton ball and swabbed her nipples with alcohol.

A chill caused her to shiver as the cool liquid made her nipples even harder. Her tits were prominently on display, offered up to her brother by the cruel rope that bound her arms together. She watched him as he worked, wondering what he had planned. She knew it couldn't be good.

"Noooooooooooo!" she screamed when she saw him take the needle out of the box.

"Hold her down, Matt!" Gary ordered.

Matt grabbed Marlene by the shoulders and pushed down, keeping her impaled on his rigid cock.

"Let me go!" she screamed, trying to free herself.

"You're not going anywhere, Mo, so you might as well settle down," Gary said calmly.

"I hate you, you bastard!" she shrieked still trying to get free.

"That's of little consequence to me."

"You're not touching me with that needle, you sick son-of-a-bitch. You have no right to violate me like this. I'm your sister! Doesn't that mean anything to you?" she cried and screamed.

Gary laughed and seemed thoroughly amused by his sister's reaction. He loved it when she was mad and helpless to do anything about it.

"Not only will I touch you with this needle," he said as he poked the fleshy part of her left tit with it. "But I will do anything I please with it."

"Ouch! Are you insane!" she wailed.

"Settle down!" he ordered her as he once again tugged and pulled on her nipples. His right hand traveled downward and found her hard, throbbing clit. He pulled and tugged on it, knowing that this was what she liked.

Mo tried to focus, but his hands were touching her in all the right places. She was getting aroused even though she knew he planned on violating her in the worst way possible. He kissed her neck and trailed kissed downward towards her hard nipples. He took her left nipple in his mouth and sucked hard on it. He grabbed it with his teeth and pulled.

Marlene moaned as she got more and more aroused. Matt worked his cock in her rectum as he moved up and down. He had penetrated her colon which stirred up the fires blazing deep within her.

While Gary sucked and chewed on her nipples, his right hand wandered down to her neglected cunt. He lightly ran his fingers up and down between her pussy lips.

"Ooooooohhhhhhhhh!" she moaned as a shiver traveled up and down her spine.

She rotated her ass as she grew hotter and hotter. She loved the feel of Matt's cock buried up her ass. She loved the way he was stretching her out.

Gary knew that he had her now.

"You're such a slut!" he whispered in her ear.

Tears welled up in her eyes. She knew that he was right. She would do just about anything right now if only she could cum.

He stood before her with a raging hard-on. He rubbed his cock all over her face, and she moaned like a slut. She hated him but loved what he was doing to her. Her tongue snaked out of her mouth and licked the head of his cock. She savored the taste of his pre-cum. She then took his helmet into her mouth and sucked on it like a pacifier.

Gary took this opportunity to reapply alcohol to her nipples. She shivered as the cool liquid began to evaporate. She knew what he was going to do to her, and she also knew there was nothing she could do about it.

"Gary, please don't do this," she whimpered weakly.

"There's no turning back now, Mo," he said, backing off and removing his cock from her mouth.

The look on her face was priceless. It was filled with such disappointment when he deprived her of his cock.

"Don't worry, slut, in no time at all my cock will be buried in your throat," he said as he picked up a pair of forceps and positioned it towards the back of her right nipple.

She watched wide-eyed as her brother worked on her. In the meantime Matt reached around and started playing with her clit. Emotionally she was a wreck as she was flooded with so many conflicting emotions. She dreaded what was about to happen to her, but, at the same time, the feelings coursing through her body were overwhelming. The log buried up her ass coupled with the fingers manipulating her clit drove her closer and closer to an orgasm.

Matt then started to kiss her neck and shoulders as Gary took a sharp stainless steel needle and slowly pushed it through the hole on the forceps and into her nipple.

"Oooooooooowwww!" she groaned as the needle penetrated her sensitive tip. She stiffened when he pushed harder driving the needle through her nipple and out the other side.

"Aaaaaaaagggggghhhh!" she screamed. All hell broke loose as her orgasm hit her like a bolt of lightning.

Marlene spasmed out of control as her body was consumed by the massive explosion that began in her pussy and radiated out from there. Her tits bounced on her chest with the needle sticking obscenely out of her nipple.

Gary stood by smiling, knowing that he would spend many nights replaying the demise of his little sister. The videotape was a weapon that he would use against her.

He quickly replaced the needle penetrating her nipple with a barbell and then applied more alcohol to guard against infection.

Marlene shivered as she looked on in disbelief at the jewelry adorning her right nipple.

"Now that suits you, slut! It's just a little something that should keep you aroused most of the time," he said as he picked up the forceps and positioned it over her left nipple.

Marlene had no time to fully comprehend what was happening to her. It all seemed so surreal as Matt churned his giant log in her ass, keeping her aroused. The heat quickly built once again to a fever pitch in her loins as he played with her pussy, burying two fingers deep in her sopping wet hole.

Gary picked up a new sterile stainless steel needle and positioned it on her left nipple.

"Look at me, Mo!" he ordered.

Mo looked at her brother with pleading eyes as he applied more pressure and slowly drove the sharp needle into her nipple. He paused when it was imbedded and leaned over to kiss her. He drove his tongue down her throat, and she sucked greedily on it. With their tongues intertwined, Gary applied more pressure driving the needle all the way through her left nipple.

She moaned down his throat as her nipple exploded in pain which simultaneously triggered another orgasm which rocked her world. Matt frantically drove his fingers in and out of her hot hole as his cock continued to ream out her ass.

Marlene was strangling Matt's cock as her orgasm peaked. Her rectal walls squeezed him unmercifully as she peaked. He was close and knew it wouldn't be long before he was filling her rear passage with his hot spunk.

Gary worked quickly, replacing the needle with another barbell. He applied more alcohol and stood back to admire his handy work.

"Oh! Oh! Oooohhhhh!" Marlene moaned as Matt took over and lifted her up off his cock only to drop her back down again, impaling her once more. He bounced her up and down on his cock like a rag doll, penetrating her colon with every thrust.

Gary stood to the side stroking his massive hard-on, not wanting to block the camcorder which was capturing everything on tape. His class reunion would be one to remember for years to come.

"Fuck! I can't hold off any longer!" Matt groaned as he dropped Mo once more on his swelling cock. "I'm cuuummming!"

At the same time Marlene, feeling the first hot load of cum filling her rectum started to spasm as she peaked for a third time.

"Aaaaaaaaagggggghhhh!" she wailed as she rode his cock at a frantic pace.

The scene was too much for Gary as his cock exploded, shooting load after load of his nasty spunk all over his sister's face and chest. He then grabbed her by the hair and buried his cock down her throat. He wanted her to savor the last few spurts of cum before he was totally drained. She sucked his cock greedily like a common whore.

The two men were totally sated. Marlene was exhausted as she sat there with Matt's cock still embedded up her ass.

"Clean it, Mo!" Gary ordered as he held his cock in front of her face.

Like a zombie Marlene obeyed her brother as her tongue cleaned his shaft and then his balls of any remaining cum. She was too far gone to even try to have a rational thought.

"Get up!" he ordered, and she struggled to lift herself off of Matt's shrinking cock. She stood on wobbly legs in her six inch slut red heels. Her arms hurt from being cruelly tied behind her back. Her nipples were sore and ached terribly. Her mind was devoid of any thoughts except what a dirty slut she was.

"You've got one more cock to clean, little sister. You wouldn't want Matt to go home with a filthy cock like that, would you?" he taunted her.

"Gary, please..."

SMACK!

The slap was swift and hard as it sent the poor woman's head reeling. She staggered as she was caught off guard by the sudden brutal slap to her left cheek.

"On your knees, damn you!" he ordered.

Whimpering, Mo struggled to get down on her knees. Matt remained seated with a smug look on his face. He was enjoying every minute of her humiliation. He just couldn't understand why Gary was so cruel to his own sister. He would never treat his sister like this.

Marlene felt wretched as she tentatively licked his disgusting cock which was coated with a mixture of his sperm and her excrement. Her stomach revolted, and she almost heaved as she licked it clean.

"If you lose it, Mo, I swear you'll lick every last drop of it up!" he warned her.

Gary stood by and watched to make sure that she did a good job. She eventually found it somewhat bearable as she licked his shaft and then his balls clean. There was a bitter taste in her mouth that wouldn't go away.

"Get up, slut!" he ordered.

Marlene struggled to her feet, and Matt untied the ropes, releasing her arms.

"God, you're disgusting!" Gary exclaimed. "Your breath smells like a sewer. Get yourself in the bathroom and clean up. Be sure to use some mouthwash."

Marlene took a hot shower and washed away the massive amount of cum that was caked on her hair and face and tits. She cleaned her pussy and used the handheld sprayer to clean out the voluminous amount of cum that filled her rectum, but she couldn't wash away the humiliation she felt after the events of this evening. She was used by ten dirty old men with the permission of her brother. She would never forgive Gary for that. She never wanted to see the bastard again. It would be a cold day in hell before she ever did anything for him again.

She got dressed but somehow she felt dirty. Gary and Matt were dressed when she walked out of the bathroom.

"It's getting late, sis. We better head home. I don't want to worry Mom," Gary said.

As they left the hotel, he acted as if nothing happened. He made small talk on the way home, but Marlene couldn't dismiss things that easily. Her skin crawled just sitting next to him on the way home.

"How are your nipples?" he asked.

"They're sore," she said curtly.

"I've printed up some instruction for you that explain how to care for them and guard against infection."

"I don't think I'll need them, Gary," she replied.

"Mo, I hope you're not entertaining any thoughts of taking your barbells out," he warned.

"And what if I am?" she retorted.

"It's not going to happen. I pierced your nipples for a reason," he answered.

"Gary, you're leaving tomorrow. It's over," she replied.

"I don't think so, sis. Do you remember the video I took tonight?" he asked.

Marlene grew silent. She forgot about the camcorder that captured her degradation.

"Yes, I remember," she quietly replied.

"Make sure you follow those directions," he said.

Marlene remained sullen for the remainder of the drive home. She thought those days of servitude to her brother were long gone. It was the best of times and the worst of times being under his control, but that was a long time ago. She had a life of her own now, and she didn't want this overweight imbecile telling her what to do.

The following morning, Marlene was exhausted. She spent the night tossing and turning, for, like a thief in the night, sleep evaded her. She kept churning over and over again in her mind, the events of the previous evening. She was so ashamed of herself, knowing that she enjoyed herself even though her brother's friends didn't show her one iota of respect. They simply used her as a cum bucket to deposit their sperm. This hurt most of all. She worked all her life as a respected assistant to the principal in a private school, and now, when she finally felt good about herself, her brother returned to make her feel inadequate again.

There was a knock at the door.

"Yes," she called.

"Are you up, Mo? I have to be at the airport by 9:30 for my return flight."

She had almost forgotten. Thank God he was leaving today. Maybe she could get back to some sort of normalcy no matter how dull and boring it was. She sat up and threw her legs over the side of the bed. God she was sore, and her nipples ached like hell.

"Yes, I'm awake," she answered.

"May I come in?" he asked.

She found it ironic that he was asking for permission to come into her room after all the liberties he and his friends took with her last night.

She hesitated before answering. He was leaving shortly. He wouldn't try anything now, would he? After all he only had a short time left to spend with mom. She put on her bathrobe before answering.

"I'll be down in a minute. Why don't you go downstairs and spend some time with mom," she said. It was worth a try.

"I'd really like to see you now," he answered.

"All right," she said resignedly.

Gary opened the door and walked over to the bed.

"How are you feeling?" he asked.

"Everything hurts," she replied.

"Well, that's understandable. Did you put some antiseptic on your nipples?" he asked.

"Not yet. I'm just getting up."

"Let me see!"

"What?"

"Don't play stupid. I want to see your nipples," he said.

"Look, you had your fun and games, Gary. It's over. Please leave," she said.

Gary's zipper was already down, and, as she spoke, he removed his cock and started stroking it.

"God, would you just stop it! I can't take any more. Why are you doing this to me?" she cried.

"Show me your tits!" he ordered.

Marlene watched her brother stroke his cock to life. Her mouth started to water. She hated herself for feeling this way. Why couldn't she be strong? Why did she always cave in whenever she saw a cock? Why couldn't she control her emotions.

She slowly opened her robe exposing her nakedness to him. Gary was pleased to see that the barbells were still in place. He thought they were a nice addition. They would be a constant annoyance to her since her nipples were so sensitive especially after they healed.

"You have nice tits, Mo, but I don't understand why they look so deflated. What happened?"

"Gary, I breast fed two babies. That's what happened," she retorted, hurt by his demeaning comment.

"Well, Christ look how long you breast fed your kids. No wonder you're like this today. What did you do get off on it?"

"No, I didn't get off on it," she replied defensively while her face turned red.

"Goddamit, you did, didn't you? You got off while your kids were breastfeeding!" he said incredulously.

Mo was a lousy liar, and she couldn't hide the fact that on many occasions she came while breastfeeding.

Gary laughed at her as he grabbed her by the hair.

"This is your last chance to kiss me goodbye," he said as he moved her head close to his hard cock.

His helmet was almost touching her lips. She grew lightheaded as she stared at his massive tool. She licked her lips, knowing that she wanted to taste him. She wanted to take his cock into her mouth and suck on it even though she detested the bastard. All the old childhood memories came flooding back to her.

"What are you waiting for?" he asked.

"I don't want to," she said weakly, trying to preserve some semblance of self-respect.

Gary laughed.

"Bull shit! It's taking all the self-control you can muster to keep from taking my cock down your throat right now. You know you want it."

"That's not true." she stammered.

"Mo, remember when you went to Lake George in honor of your dead boyfriend, Peter? All his old friends got together there every year and that particular year the trip was in his honor."

"What's that have to do with anything?" she asked.

"Peter's best friend took you up to his room and pulled out his cock. What did you do?"

"How do you know about that?" she stammered.

"You shouldn't write about those things in your diary."

"You read my diary?" she exclaimed.

"It was hard to resist since you left it right out in plain sight," he laughed.

"I hate you so much!"

"Let me answer the question for you. You sucked him dry. You took his cock in your mouth and deep throated him just like you're going to do to me right now."

Gary pulled her head closer to his cock, and she couldn't resist. She parted her lips and wrapped them around the head of his cock.

"That's it! Suck it good, Mo, just like you sucked Peter's best friend's cock in Lake George. How pathetic," he taunted her as he pushed his cock deeper into her throat. "You were in Lake George to honor your dead boyfriend, and you ended up deep throating his best friend."

Tears welled up in Marlene's eyes. He was right. Peter's best friend took her to his room supposedly for a drink, but he surprised her by exposing himself. What could she do? She couldn't think straight. She was paralyzed and mindlessly obeyed him like a zombie when he told her to suck his cock. She felt so ashamed of herself, and now Gary was throwing it up in her face after all those years.

"Suck it, bitch! Work your magic. We don't have much time. I need to get downstairs to see mom, but I want to fill your belly first," he hissed as he viciously pounded her face. His cock pistoned in and out of her throat with a rapidity that was astonishing.

The tears streamed down her face as Gary's cock swelled in her throat just before unloading his hot jism into her belly. She swallowed hungrily taking it all.

When he was done, he zipped up his slacks and walked over to the door.

"I'll be waiting for you downstairs," he said before leaving.

A single drop of cum escaped from the corner of her mouth as she watched her brother leave. She hated him so much. She was so glad that he was leaving today and would be out of her life.

The ride to the airport was uneventful. Gary was on his best behavior with his mother in the car. They dropped him off at the terminal. Marlene felt a huge weight being lifted off her shoulders. Maybe everything could get back to normal now that he was leaving.

"I'll call you later this week," he whispered in her ear as he said goodbye.

"Don't bother."

"Oh, I thought you might like a copy of your star performance," he whispered before walking away.

Maybe it wasn't over?