

# Cruise

Tod Natürlich

Claire sneaked into her parent's cabin to see what they did during their "honey moon"; she didn't expected her brother to have the same idea. Nevertheless, what happened there was nothing compared to their experience once they go back to their own cabin at night.

Claire opened the door to the cabin and entered, she felt like she was trespassing holly ground: the cabin of her parents. They were off board, visiting some boring ruins, so she and her brother had stayed on the ship. She wanted to explore the ship, while her brother was busy flirting with an English girl.

Their parent were on the cruise as a second honey moon, so Claire knew what they should be doing every night, she just wanted some evidence. She closed the door and started going through the drawers, leaving everything exactly as it was before.

She found her target in a bag under the bed: there were some condoms, erotic toys and some intimate lingerie. A shiver ran through her back when Claire touched a satin underwear, imaging herself in it. The clock told her that her parent wouldn't be back for at least four hours. She smiled.

She removed her skirt, pull down her bathing suit and, once naked, walked into the bathroom to put on the lingerie. Her image in the mirror looked really nice, any guy would die to see her like that, she thought; maybe one would when she decided to sleep with someone, it made her feel real sexy.

Still, she thought, it was too reveling for herself, so she removed the lingerie, went back to the bed and store it back in the bag. Then she noticed something new: a pair of handcuffs. "What do they use these for?" she wondered as she put one wrist in the handcuff and closed it around; these weren't props, but real police handcuffs, "Where could the key be?"

She walked back to the bathroom, remembering seeing a small key there, but she tripped with the door frame and almost fell, managing to hold the towel rack; but in doing so she heard the handcuffs close again. She was trapped, handcuffed to the metal towel rail. She stood and searched the bathroom for the key, but to no avail, she tried to reach the bed, but from that position it was impossible.

Only then did she realize she was naked, and after searching the bathroom again, all she found to cover herself was a small face towel; it was better than nothing, so she took it to cover her crotch. She would have a lot of explaining to do when her parents arrive.

However, the cabin door opened much sooner than expected, forcing the bathroom door to close behind it. Claire was about to inform her parents of her predicament, when she heard her brother's voice:

"...is my parent's cabin, they won't be back till dinner... I share mine with my sister."

"And why here?" asked an English accented girl amongst a small giggle.

"Only place we could be alone." answered Robert.

Claire then remembered that on the bed were her clothes as well as his parent's toys, so she decided to call from the bathroom, "Robert!"

A deep silence formed outside, until her brother spoke, half spooked, half annoyed, "Claire?"

"I think I better go," said the English girl.

"No, but—" started Robert, as the door of the cabin closed again. "What are you doing—" asked Robert angrily, opening the bathroom, and stopping at the sight of his sister, naked, with only a small towel covering her privates and handcuffed to the towel rail, "What happened?", he said, his anger replaced with concern.

Claire covered her breasts with her free hand, "Look for the keys, they should be on the bag in the bed, and bring me my clothes!" Robert didn't move, looking at his sister, "Hurry up!"

Robert finally went to the bed, "Who did this?" he asked while searching the bag, "... were you snooping around mom's things?"

"Hurry, please!"

Robert appeared at the bathroom again, he didn't seem worried anymore, now he looked angry, "you were messing with mom's things! Do you know what you did to me?" Claire covered herself again, scared, "I was about to fuck that girl, now I'll be lucky if she ever speaks to me again." Robert paused. "I should leave you there for mom and dad."

"No! help me!" begged Claire, feeling even more naked.

“Why? to get you out of trouble? what about me?” Robert stopped, then his face changed as his eyes started looking at his sister’s body, “I’ll help you if you help me,” he said at last.

Claire blushed, she knew what her brother meant, but she couldn’t believe it, “How?”

“Let me see your breasts sis,” ordered Robert.

“But I’m your sister,” complained Claire, hugging her breasts even harder.

“And for you I’m still virgin,” answered Robert, “do it, or I’ll leave you there,” Claire swallowed, her brother’s face was determined. She slowly removed her hand. “You have beautiful breasts sis,” smiled Robert.

“Get the key!” asked Claire.

“Not yet, why don’t you give that towel?” Claire looked at him, but remained silent. She closed her thighs and removed the towel, exposing her scarce pubic hair, but letting her pussy hidden between her legs. She knew it was all wrong, but having her brother look at her was exciting. “You are beautiful sis,” said Robert, breathing heavily. He reached out to caressed her cheek, Claire was surprised, but the touch was so nice she closed her eyes and let him continue. Soon Robert’s hand traveled down to her neck and breasts. Claire knew she ought to stop him, but it was so pleasant. “Let me see you sis,” Asked Robert, by now almost begging her, “I’ve never seen a girl before.”

Claire opened her eyes and relaxes her legs, she was very excited. Robert’s hand caressed her nipple, and Claire almost let out a moan, then Robert’s hand traveled over her belly till it reached her thigh, there he tried to open her legs, but Claire reacted, “no! Robert, I’m your sister!”

Robert backed out, anger returning to his face, “If you leave me like this,”—he pointed to the bulge in his pants—“I’ll leave you like that!” Claire lowered her head and opened her legs. She heard a zipper, and saw Robert’s cock in front of her. It was the first cock she had ever saw, and she felt both fear and curiosity. Robert’s hands went to her legs, forcing her to show her pussy. Claire blushed, but didn’t opposed him, she was excited and the wetness of her nethers showed it. “It’s amazing,” said Robert “you’re much prettier than any actress.” Claire knew he meant porn actresses, but smiled at the compliment nonetheless. Robert moved his hand, and his finger touched his sister’s slit, Claire jumped at the contact, she had not expected it to be so exciting, “Show me how to touch you sis,” asked Robert, while his finger rubbed her slit up and down, Claire saw that Robert’s other hand, meanwhile, was busy on his own cock.

“We’re siblings...” said Claire once more, trying to stop him from touching her, but he took her hand and made her touch herself. Claire couldn’t avoid a moan, and kept on masturbating even after Robert released her, she could feel her orgasm closing and started rubbing her clit, but then Robert stopped her, he moved her hand from

her pussy to his cock, and placed his own over her heated slit; Claire was close, and that only increased her excitement, she started caressing his cock while he rubbed her pussy, trying to simulate her.

His brother's finger on her pussy was making her moan, almost ready to cum, and the pulse of her brother's cock in her hand told her he was also very close. She knew they should stop, but it was too good to stop. Suddenly Robert pushed a finger against his sister's slit, Claire hold her breath and felt his brother's finger enter her body, she was so wet it went in easily, and it felt weird between her lips, rubbing her inner walls while the rest of his hands caressed her clit. That was enough to send Claire over the edge, "I'm coming," she told her brother, not caring anymore, then she felt his cock tremble and saw the white cum shoot from it onto her belly and thighs while he moaned as well, she arched her back when orgasm took her, and then fell on the floor of the bathroom.

"Thank you sis," Said Robert once they calmed down.

"How could you did this to me?" demanded Claire, covering herself once again, "I'm your sister!"

Robert stood and almost fell over his own bathing suit, "But you liked it, you came!" Claire blushed even more, "give me the key!"

Robert returned fully dressed and with a small key, "you won't tell mom and dad, right?" he asked nervously, giving her the key.

Claire lowered her head and took the key, before she could say anything, he was gone.

Only then did Claire looked at her thighs one again, she had enjoyed being touched by her brother, and even touching him, even though it was wrong. She looked at her pussy, it had almost closed once again, then she noted his brother's seed dripping over it, she quickly cleaned herself with some toilet paper, hoping nothing had entered, she also remembered the feel when her brother put a finger in her, and wondered if it would feel the same to have a cock inside, judging by the size of his brother's cock it should feel much better.

When at last she was able to remove the handcuffs she had to hurry, take a bath to get rid of her brother's cum, get dress and clean the cabin so her parent wouldn't notice. She finished just in time for the return of her tired parents.

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Claire was asleep before her brother returned, trying not to think on what had happened, but her dreams betrayed her: she dreamed of her brother touching her, caressing her whole body while she was again naked and handcuffed. She awoke startled with a weight on her body.

Robert was on the bed, over her, kissing her cheek while his hands fondled her body over her nightgown, “Robert!” screamed Claire, still half asleep, but before she could add anything, Robert’s lips joined hers, Claire could smell the alcohol on her brother’s breath.

Robert slipped his hand under her nightgown and touched her slit, rubbing it up and down, he didn’t know his sister slept without panties, but loved the surprise, “I love you sis,” he said kissing her again.

Claire couldn’t answer, even as she knew she should stop this, but his kiss had been so nice, as were his hands on her body and pussy, “please, no more,” she managed to say, moving her hands to stop him, only to bump into his naked prick, Claire jumped when her brother pressed a finger into her pussy.

“Let me do what we did before,” asked Robert, moving his hand and lifting the nightgown with it, caressing over her navel to find her breasts. Claire arched her back when his brother touched her, and his lips kissed her again.

“But— it’s wrong,” she complained, between moans, and then she felt it was no longer his brother’s finger touching her slit, but his cock that slid over her pussy, “No! please don’t!” she moaned, but her will was not enough to push him away.

“Just let me rub it sis, that’s all,” asked Robert, also moaning, while he moved his cock over her virgin pussy, touching her clit every time while Claire moaned.

She didn’t answer, it felt so good, from her pussy to her breasts, “only for a little while,” she thought, not able to say so, her hips were moving on it’s own to meet his brother’s cock.

Robert was moving increasingly quickly and forcefully, and Claire soon felt his cock press on her slit before moving over her clit, she sensed the danger, but the pleasure was greater, soon she and her brother pressed too hard, and his brother’s cock entered her pussy. They both froze.

“Please don’t. I’m still a virgin.” begged Claire opening her eyes, Robert breathed heavily, looking at her sister with conflict in his eyes.

“I’m sorry sis.” he said, honestly sorry, and pushed.

Claire tensed when her brother’s cock ripped through her hymen and took her virginity, the pain was short though, and was soon replaced with the full feeling of a cock in her, touching her in new places Claire never imagined. Robert moaned along with his sister, enjoying being in her, but soon he started to move, that almost made Claire scream, if not for her wetness, it would have been painful, she felt the shame over the lost of her cherry, but the rest was wonderful. Robert went in and out several times, quickening his motions while he caressed his sister’s boobs. Claire moaned, incapable of resistance, loving it and hopping for the orgasm her brother promised her.

It was then that she remembered something much worse “Ro— Robert. Please... I’m not— protected. You have to— stop— please!” she said between moans.

“You’re so soft and tight sis,” moaned Robert, “so warm, so soft...” he added, while he moved even faster, Claire moaned also, that was heavenly, she could feel herself coming.

“Just— don’t cum— in me.” She begged, not caring anymore.

Robert kept moving, every time faster. Claire reached to where his prick entered her pussy and started rubbing her clit, it was incredible wet, she knew some of it were his brother’s pre-cum, enough to knock her up, but the pleasure was beyond such thoughts, she moaned harder when her brother squeezed her breasts “I’m coming sis!” moaned Robert, pushing himself as deep as he could in his sister.

“No! Please don’t!” said Claire, already feeling his prick jump in her, filling her womb with his seed, she knew he was knocking her up, her own brother was making a baby in her, the thought was both terrifying and exciting, and sent her over the edge. She screamed and arched her back while the last drops of her brother’s seed entered her body.

Robert stayed over Claire after his orgasm passed, still caressing her breasts softly, without the rush for sex, while his cock softened inside her, “Thanks sis. I really love you, and always will, no matter what.” he said before kissing her on the lips and going to his own bed.

Claire couldn’t sleep, trying hard not to cry. Every time she reached her pussy she could feel his brother’s seed dripping out of her, not only had her brother took her prized virginity, but he had made her pregnant, she was sure. Again she tried to hold the tears while she rubbed her belly, wondering how long she’d had to wait before it started growing.