

Brother's Pet

Alexis Alexandra

~ ~ ~

Brother's Pet

Copyright© 2022 by **Alexis Alexandra**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

When Braden walked into the living room to see his naked sister Ashley in the downward facing dog yoga position he could not help but have a reaction to the stunningly inviting view. Although a nudist at heart she remained fully dressed when she moved in with him a month prior, but it did not take long before she was wearing less and less until one day about a week back she decided to ditch the last of it. He asked her to at least wear bra and panties but that led to an argument he simply did not want to have so instead he gave her a perverse warning that if she continued parading around butt naked he would not be able to control himself. And she might not like the results. She called his bluff.

“God damn it, Ashley!”

“What?” she asked, reaching back and placing her left hand on her right ankle.

“Do you really have to do that in the middle of the living room?”

“There’s more room out here. Besides, I don’t see why you’re so damn stuck up about me doing yoga.”

“We both know it’s not the yoga I’ve got a problem with.”

“So, you have a problem with me being naked?” Ashley teased. Putting both hands on the floor, she slowly moved them back until chin was touching shins. “Am I really so hideous that seeing me naked disgusts you?”

“You’re kidding, right? We both know you’re fucking gorgeous.” His cock throbbing in his pants, Braden decided there and then that enough was enough. You want to know why I don’t want you running around naked?” Unbuttoning his pants, he pulled them and his boxers down and off showing his sister his hard, thick nine inches.

“JESUS CHRIST!” Ashley exclaimed at the sight of her brother’s impressively large manhood.

“I warned you time and again that things will happen and you didn’t believe me,” he said as he walked up to his still bent over sister.

“W-What... what are you... oh god!” Ashley gasped as the head of her brother’s cock slid along her vulva. “Y-Y-You w-Wouldn’t!”

“Are you going to start wearing clothes?”

“You know I don’t like wearing clothes.”

“Then you accept that I’m going to fuck you every time I see you naked. Say it, sis. Tell me that you accept my cock in exchange for going nude in my home. Tell me I can fuck you whenever I want and that you’ll never refuse me.”

“You’re insane!”

“And you’re still bent over with the head of my dick poised for penetration. Now say it or get up and get dressed.”

“Fine,” Ashley whispered. “But only this once.”

“That wasn’t my deal, sis, and it’s not negotiable. You’ll agree to my terms or you’ll stop running around nude. Your choice.”

“Fine, but you have to wear a condom.”

“Again, not my deal. Now agree to the deal, get dressed or find another place to live.”

“FINE! This is complete bullshit and I don’t like it one god damn bit but I have no other choice. I accept your cock in exchange for going nude around the house. You can fuck me whenever you like and I’ll never refuse you.” To her surprise, her brother just stood there with the head of his cock still barely spreading her inner labia. “I said you can fuck me so do it!”

“If you mean it then you’ll push back on my cock yourself, sis.” No sooner were the words out of her mouth then his cock was enveloped in the tight warmth of his sister’s womanhood. “Slowly get on all fours but keep my dick in you or you’ll be punished.”

“What the hell is that supposed to mean?”

“Let my dick slip free and you’ll find out. Now do as you’re told.”

“When did you become so fucked up?” Ashley asked as she very slowly moved into position.

“Since we hit puberty and you began blossoming into the gorgeous woman you are today. I love you, sis, and if we were able I’d ask you to marry me, but since that can’t happen I’ll just ask you to live as my wife.”

On her hands and knees, Ashley continued fucking herself on her brother’s cock, barely able to take the entire length. “You know you’re only the second man I’ve ever been with, right?”

“I do now. And that just makes me love you all the more. I want the truth, Ashley, do you like fucking yourself on my cock?”

“Yes!” Ashley admitted. “I shouldn’t. I know what we’re doing is wrong, but fucking hell! I don’t even have toys as big as you. I can barely take the whole damn thing. But I’m not on birth control so please don’t come inside of me.”

Knowing there was no way in hell he was ever going to pull out, Braden remained silent as he grabbed his sister’s hips and took control. With only one thought on his perverted mind, he slammed in and out of her. A minute or so later, his efforts to breed his sister were met with a gushing orgasm from the moaning, grunting nineteen-year-old. “I’m going to breed you, sis!” Thrusting his cock into his sister, he was prevented going any deeper by her cervix. “I’m going to pump my load right against your cervix!”

“P-Please don’t. I love you Braden, I love your big cock inside of me but... uhn... we can’t...”

“Don’t you want to be my wife?”

“Yes but...” in that moment, with that declaration Ashley knew she had just committed herself to a lifetime of incest, of living as her brother’s wife. Part of her was disgusted by the thought, but it was greatly overshadowed by the pleasure of his huge manhood.

“I know you want a family. So do I. And who better to start it with than your loving husband? It’s okay if you want my children, sis. Just be honest.”

“I... yes... I want your children but we can’t, Braden. If anyone ever found out we’d go to prison and never see them again. Please, Please don’t cum inside of me.” And yet, despite her protests Ashley did nothing to prevent it from happening. Instead of pulling off or demanding he wear a condom she pushed back into his thrusting cock so that she felt every glorious millimeter. Realizing what she was doing, she sighed. “Please Braden. Like you being unable to control yourself around my nakedness, I can’t control myself on your cock. Please pull out before it’s too late.”

Braden did not acknowledge his sister’s pleas as he felt the orgasm building to the point of no return. Breeding his sister was one of his darkest fantasies and he was just moments away from fulfilling it, but at the same time he knew she was right. Impregnating her was the worst thing he could do.” Feeling the semen moving up his shaft, he yanked out at the last possible second and then in one swift thrust he was balls deep in her ass. As she let out a guttural yelp, fists banging against the carpeted floor he knew his was the first thing to enter her back door.

“Ghaahhgghhh! Son of a motherfucking... oh god damn that hurts,” Ashley groaned even as she felt her brother’s load squirting deep.

“Would you rather I come in your pussy?”

“No.”

“Then from now on I’m going to pump it in your ass or down your throat.”

“Thank you for not trying to impregnate me.”

“Am I the first man to fuck your ass, sis?”

“You’re the first anything in my ass. I’ve never even put a finger in there.”

“And if you want me to continue holding off breeding you it’ll remain that way. Your ass belongs to me and me alone. Is that understood?”

“Y-Yes.”

“Say it, sis.”

“My ass belongs to you and you alone.”

“Good girl. What about the rest of you, Ashley?”

“All of me belongs to you, Braden.”

“So you won’t have sex with anyone else without my permission?”

“N-No.”

“I don’t believe you.”

“I belong to you now, Braden. I won’t have sex with anyone else without your permission.” And embarrassing thought popping into her head, she continued. “Y-You... you can put me in chastity if you don’t believe me.”

“That’s a good idea. Now, about living as...”

“I’ll gladly be your wife if it means feeling your cock every day. But none of this can leave this house, Braden.”

Pulling out of his sister’s tight ass, Braden sat down next to her and lovingly held her in his arms. “You’ve just made me the happiest man on earth.”

“I know I should be all kinds of humiliated and degraded right now, but I’m pretty fucking happy as well,” Ashley said as she nuzzled into her brother’s muscular chest. “I love you Braden, and I really will live as your wife but we have to be careful. It’s just a shame we can’t wear rings.”

“Sure we can. And we have mom and dad to thank for it.”

“What do you mean?”

“What’s your last name?”

“Carlson.”

“Right. And mine is Sullivan. I’ll never understand why they gave you mom’s maiden name and me dad’s last name but that alone is how we’ll trick the system into not thinking we’re related. And it’ll work because I’ve read several stories including one about a brother and sister with different last names doing the exact same thing. And since the state doesn’t require a blood test or waiting period we can turn fantasy into reality by getting the license and being married today.”

“W-What?”

“Unless you were lying a minute ago.”

“I wasn’t lying but that can’t be legal.”

“Of course it isn’t legal. And we’d have to have a very small ceremony probably just in front of a judge or something, but we can totally pull it off. If you’re serious about being my wife

then let's go ring shopping and then stop off at the county clerk's office to get the license and then we can make an appointment to get married as soon as possible."

"We still won't be able to tell anyone so what's the point?"

"The point is we'll know we're married and I'll know you aren't just saying what you think I want to hear. The point is, I love you more than any woman I've ever known and want to spend the rest of my life with you. If that's not what you want then please just be honest and tell me."

"I do love you, Braden, but if anyone ever found out that we're married we'd be in a lot of trouble. All it'll take is one fuck up and we'll be locked behind bars and probably prohibited from ever seeing each other again."

"The same could be said about us having sex but you went right for it. How about this, if for some reason people become suspicious and it ever comes out that we're married I'll take all the blame. I'll tell them I forced you into it and you went along because you didn't want to see me thrown in prison."

"That still makes me every bit as guilty, Braden. Dammit! So many things can go wrong, but I do love you and I might be greedy but I want that big fucking cock of yours in me every time you get it up..." staring off into nothingness, Ashley knew this was the riskiest, most important decision of her life. On the one hand she did love her brother and really did mean it when she said she would live as his wife, but on the other, actually going through with it, having a ceremony and getting married could land them both in prison. On a third hand she desperately wanted to have sex with him every day and knew to deny him this one fantasy would deny her of a new one. "This is by far the stupidest thing we've ever done, but I love you, Braden, so let's do it. Let's get married. But before we go ring shopping I have a few rules."

"I'm listening."

Seeing her brother's cock twitching back to life, Ashley took it into her right hand and slowly began stroking it. "First, I'm going on birth control so that you can't get me pregnant. Second, while I'll happily share a bed with you every night, all of my belongings will remain in my current room so that people don't get the wrong idea. Third, to maintain the illusion I give you permission to have sex with other people and ask you to give me the same. Again, I'll be on birth control so no one can impregnate me, but I will bring men and other women home from time to time. And five, if and when we decide to start a family we'll adopt."

"I'll accept your terms if you agree to being my pet."

"Your pet?"

"My submissive. My sex slave, even."

"Jesus, Braden, isn't it enough that I'm agreeing to being your wife?"

"Honestly? No. This is all going to come out eventually so we might as well agree on everything before getting too deeply invested in each other's happiness. I want you to be my sex slave. Agree to that and I'll agree to your terms."

"And what if I want you to be my sex slave?"

"I'm open to exploring it, but not until you've served me for at least a year. In fact, why don't we make that our anniversary gift to each other? We'll alternate dominating and submitting to each other."

"I accept with the understanding that you agree and are bound to my original terms."

"Agreed. And now I can finally take everything out of storage and turn the basement into the dungeon I've always wanted it to be. Now suck my cock, slave," Braden commanded as he placed his hand on the back of his sister's head and guided it down between his legs.