

## Summer Sickness and Sibling Bonding

By *HungryOnMain*

“Dáire is home from college for the summer, and is sick as a dog. That’s not the biggest concern he has, though: it’s the way his older sister has been acting as of late.”

---

*Cough, cough!*

Dáire groaned as he laid back down, his head pounding. He’d only been home for a few days and had already come down with something. This was nothing new: he’s one of those academic types that work themselves too hard all semester, and then the minute everything is over, they get sick. He’d just finished his undergrad degree, and was home for the summer with his family. Their family was small – just him, his mom and dad, and... his older sister, Bree.

Dáire didn’t want anyone to ever find out about his desire for her. Not the standard love that siblings have, where the art of combat and being total assholes to each other strengthens the bond. Not the “I’ll give you my kidney but not my phone charger” love that most siblings have. No, Dáire wanted her carnally. He wanted to be her sex toy. To dedicate his life to her, to serve her, to be in a constant state of horny lust with her. He was the kind of man to bind his chest, but would gladly show off his tits if they were swollen with milk from giving birth to her children.

He would feel ashamed, if he wasn’t busy feeling suspicious. As he’d been recovering, he began to... *notice* some things. The way she wore her shirts just a bit too tightly, showing off her nipples through the fabric. The way she wore shorts that were just short enough that he could see the tip of her cock peeking through one of the legs. The way she insisted on hand-feeding him soup and medicine.

Dáire, though, is not the kind of man to shy away from uncomfortable conversation. He’ll just come out and say it. He’ll just ask her.

“Hey, Bree?”

Bree peeks in through the doorframe.

“Yeah?”

“I have a... *weird* question to ask.”

Bree walks in, and closes the door.

“Oh. Is everything OK?”

Dáire takes a breath.

“...why aren’t you wearing any underwear around me?”

Bree flushes bright red, and looks down. Her cock isn’t visible through her pant leg – it’s starting to get hard.

“So you noticed,” she says. “which means you were looking.”

It's Dáire's turn to blush.

"Yeah," he says.

A beat passes between them.

"...you wanna fuck your sister, don't you?" Bree asks.

"Only if you wanna fuck your brother," Dáire answers.

"That's the thing..." Bree says, digging for her phone and unlocking it.

She shows him the screen to see a video. It's him, just a few days ago when this illness was at its worst. He's asleep in this very bed. Bree's hand lifts the blankets, exposing his body. Carefully, she lifts his shirt, exposing his fuzzy belly and, eventually, his pecs. She gropes one of them, teasing his nipple.

She then pulls down his pants, revealing his cunt, unshaven. The video gets blurry with motion, and the point of view looks down at Bree's cock. She's rubbing it against his clit. Dáire's entire sex throbs watching her do it. After a moment of that, she starts to masturbate, moving up to his sleeping face. She cums pearly white strings on his unconscious face, one landing on his bottom lip. He licks it as he watches it happen, and the video ends.

"I've been wanting to fuck you for years, since you went off to college," she admits, flustered. "When you left, I felt like something was missing. Some part of my soul. And it was you. I wanted you. I missed you. And some part of me said what I needed from you was sex. So I started, um, following you on your NSFW alt..."

Dáire feels his clit throb. His sister's been masturbating to him.

"And since you've been home, I've been wanting to fuck you so bad. And, I mean, how the hell do you just come out and say *that*?! So I—"

"Bree."

She stops, shaking a little. Dáire only smiles.

"That is the hottest shit I've ever seen," he says. "Bree – no. *Big sis*."

He sits up, and, closing his eyes, removes his shirt.

"Mom and Dad won't be home from work for a few hours, right?"

"Um... yeah!" Bree says, her cock throbbing.

Dáire reaches out, and runs a finger on the underside of her dick, making her shiver.

"Good. I wanna fuck my big sis," he says. "That's how you come out and say it, by the way."

Bree smiles, almost hopping on her tiptoes, before she quickly goes to shut the blinds.

“Finally!” She says, tearing off her clothes to reveal her large breasts and eager cock. “Come on, take your pants off! I need to fuck you, Dáire!”

“Call me little bro,” Dáire laughs, kicking off his pants. “It makes the incest hotter.”

*Incest. That’s what this is. It’s fucking incest. And it’s so hot,* Bree thinks.

“Oh yeah, one thing.”

Bree hesitates as she watches Dáire get on his hands and knees, ass in the air.

“I’m still contagious, so you’ll have to fuck me doggy style,” he says. “Don’t wanna get you sick!”

Bree spanks him on his sizable rump. One thing about the testosterone, the fat redistribution didn’t affect his dumptruck of an ass.

“Gonna be honest,” she says as she takes a hearty lick of her brother’s wet cunt, making him giggle. “I’ve been jacking off to this ass for months now.”

“Aw, sis, I’m flattered,” Dáire says. “Maybe we can work our way up to anal soon, if Mom and Dad go out for a longer time.”

Gently, Bree slipped her cock, unprotected, into her own brother’s pussy. It was a perfect fit. Warm, soft, wet, and everything she ever dreamed of.

“I love you, little bro,” she says as she begins to thrust. “I love you, and I love that you’ve been wanting me like this too.”

“I love you, big sis,” he says as he feels that rush of ecstasy that he’d been hoping to feel. “I love that you’ve been using me as a cum rag in my sleep. I love that you’ve been wanting to fuck me and that you’ve been masturbating to me.”

“Fuck, bro, you’re so wet!” she says, panting.

“That’s because I’m ovulating,” he says, moaning as she spanks him again. “Do you wanna try getting me pregnant? Cumming inside your little brother? Filling my womb and getting me pregnant?”

“Yes,” Bree says, taking grasp of his tits. “I wanna get you pregnant. I wanna make you a daddy. I wanna make sure you’re mine.”

“It’s a good thing I am,” Dáire says. “I belong to you, Bree. I’m your slutty little brother and I belong to you now. I don’t wanna do anything else in my life but serve you and suck your cock and have your babies. Can you do that for me, big sis? Can you make me yours?”

Bree starts to slam harder.

“You’re mine, Dáire, you’re fucking mine,” she says, close to finishing. “You’re my little brother and you’re my fucking sex toy, your pussy was made for my cock, you’re so good, yes, fuck, I’m gonna cum!”

“Cum inside me, big sis!” Dáire begs. “Get me pregnant!”

With a gasp and a squeeze to Dáire’s tits, Bree cums hard inside him. Her balls rise up a bit as they release everything they’ve got. After a moment, the white substance begins to dribble out of him, before she’s even pulled out. As she does, she looks at what she’s done.

She just came inside her own little brother. She just committed incest. *Holy shit.*

Dáire wiggles his ass at her.

“Thank you, Bree,” he says, looking back at her. “I love you.”

Her heart flutters. She’s desired by him. Not just loved and cherished, but *desired. Wanted.*

Her dick throbs again.

“Hey, bro…” the word makes Dáire’s clit throb again. “Come clean up my cock.”

“Yes, ma’am!” he says, turning around, wetting his lips. Gently, he runs his tongue up the side of her dick, cleaning off his own wetness. A bit of her cum still bubbled out of the tip, which he licked clean. And, of course, he moved down south to give each of her balls a lick and a kiss.

“I kinda wanna suck you off,” he laughs, kissing her slit again. “Would you like that, big sis? May I please suck your cock?”

The question alone makes her penis erect.

“Go ahead, *baby bro*,” she says, sighing in bliss as her little brother takes her cock into his sore throat. Even while ill, he’s a great suck. She’d know – she’d watched him do it many times on his alt accounts. The best part is, he’s a swallower. He’s going to swallow her load, and they both knew it.

Still sensitive, it isn’t long before she moans again, cumming in his mouth. He proudly shows off the pearly substance, before swallowing it all with a simple gulp.

“Once I’m not sick anymore, I wanna make out,” he says. “In public. You and me. Somewhere that we won’t get recognized.”

Bree blushes again.

“There’s a nice gay bar in the city, has pretty lax policies for PDA,” Dáire says. “Wanna go out on a date? Get nice and pretty so I can treat you?”

He begins to jiggle his tits in his hands. They’re pretty small, but that just makes binding easier, he thinks.

“Make out with your little brother in public and have everyone think we’re just a T4T couple getting it on? And then when we’re both drunk and high on the music, we’ll stumble into a motel or something and fuck each others’ brains out?”

Bree can’t nod faster.

“Can I leave the condoms at home?”

“Sis, I wouldn’t have it any other way!”

Dáire hugs her, his naked body pressing perfectly against hers. She embraces him too, not too tightly – he’s barely breathing as is.

“How many babies do you want me to have? Three? Five? Fifteen?” He grinds his cunt against her leg, still leaking her seed. “Oh, maybe you and I can find a way for me to never give birth, so I can just be pregnant forever...”

“You haven’t cum yet, have you?” She laughs, reaching her hand under to play with his clit. His muscles tense, for a moment, before relaxing.

“No,” he pouts. “I thought I’d cum just from, y’know, the thrill of the incest creampie. But whatever.”

“Hey, no sweat,” Bree says, kissing his neck. “Wanna let big sis eat your pussy?”

“Honestly, considering my vore fetish, I’d rather have you eat me alive,” Dáire says. “God, that’d be so hot. Getting swallowed by you and dying in your tummy just to sate your hunger... what a way to go.”

“You are a fucking horndog,” Bree laughs. “If I could do any of that, I’d gobble you right up, baby bro, I promise.”

“Life could be a dream...” Dáire muses as she lifts him onto the bed again, spreading his legs. “Hey, wait, are we going for round two already?”

“Nah,” she says. “Just wanna make you cum.”

Her tongue licks across his cunt, and between his whimpers and wriggles, she can taste her own cum. Her mind is racing. *I’m really eating my own brother’s pussy right now. And he likes it. He’s such a fucking slut and he’s mine. He’s mine!*

Dáire keens, and his back begins to arch. “Big sis! Bree! Fuck, fuck, I’m gonna cum, big sis, yes!”

She suckles his tdick, finally fulfilling her dream of sucking her brother’s cock.

“I’m, I’m cumming, big sis! Yes!”

His legs jitter as his labia throb in her lips. His moans are the cutest thing on Earth as he climaxes, breathing hard. He stops to cough after.

“Bleh...”

“Mom’s making chicken noodle tonight,” Bree says, not yet licking up her brother’s pussy juice. “After dinner, do you wanna go again?”

“Yes,” he states with the seriousness of the grave. “And when they go on vacation next month, I wanna really practice being your sex slave. We can write contracts and stuff.”

“Ooh, bureaucracy, my favorite kink,” she laughs. “Yeah, totally. We’ll talk more in a few.”

“Why not now?”

The security beacon near the door says in its robotic chime, “FRONT DOOR.”

“Because Dad’s home,” Bree says, quickly tugging her shirt back down and pulling up her shorts. “Love you, baby bro.”

Dáire tugs on his own pants, but leaves his shirt off, as he pulls up the blankets again. His relationship with Bree had just changed, and if he’s being honest, he wished it had changed much sooner.

*Cough!*

Now, if only he could stop this damn infection, that would be perfect...