

"Is she sado-masochistic or something?" He

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It was dark in the walk-in closet. And quiet. I could hear my own heartbeat. And I could hear the breath of the boy that was here with me. "7 Minutes In Heaven" was the game of choice at the party, I didn't want to play, but I was trying to fit in with my older brother's friends. So I let them blindfold me and lead me to the closet. Suddenly I felt a pair of hands at my waist untucking my blouse and sliding up inside to cup my breasts. Wow this was moving fast I thought. I placed my hands on his waist but he caught them and swiftly moved them to his belt. I fumbled with the buckle and managed to yank his jeans down. Then I was pulled to the floor on top of my mystery partner. We kissed as I felt my skirt being pulled up and my panties being pulled aside. Oh my god, he meant business! Only about 30 seconds had passed by my estimation. At this rate, we were going to do a lot in 7 minutes. I felt his hard cock pressing against my pussy. I reached down and grabbed it. It was enormous and I wanted it in my mouth. I slid down and began sucking his cock. "Oh god!" he finally spoke. "Slow down, or I'm going to cum. The voice was eerily familiar. I stopped. "What are you doing?" he asked. I tried to see his face in the darkness. "Tommy?" I gasped. "Susan?" he half whispered and half shouted. "Oh fuck." It was my brother. How the fuck did this happen? We stood still in stunned silence for at least 30 seconds before I felt the head of his cock brush against my lips. He was getting hard again. I opened my mouth and took my brother's prick in my mouth again. "Oh god yes Susan." he moaned. We both needed this. We had been wanting it for a long time... joeltorrid2.tumblr.com

"Butch, we be subjected to to talk."

"What would you like for lunch today?"

"Of course I will, do you doubt it?"

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