

Alone
with
Big
Brother

April
Amaranth



**Alone with Big Brother
(Preview)**

April Amaranth

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WARNING

This is a sexually explicit book. It is illegal for anyone under the age of 18 to read. If you are under 18, you must stop reading now.

All characters involved in sexual activity within this book are above the age of 18, are consenting to the sexual activities described, and are not blood relatives.

As he fondled her breasts, he couldn't help but rub his cock against her panties. His hips involuntarily thrust against her. Then he left her breasts for another round of make out. He kissed her, holding her head firm in his hand, rubbing under the small of her back with the other, and rubbing his penis against her soft stomach. When their lips parted, she noticed something wet on her stomach. She pushed him away and saw droplets of glistening pre-cum streaked across her stomach. Then she saw the tip of his cock and the little leak he'd sprung.

"Oh, I see you're leaking." she said with a coy grin.

"Sorry, I can't really help it. You're too much for me."

"That's okay. I'll take care of it."

Amanda stood up and Zack followed. Seeing her standing nude before him (aside from her panties) sent awe through his brain. Every contour of her body was perfect. Then she knelt on the floor before him. She gently caressed his balls in her fingers. They tightened as she did. The feeling of her soft, gentle fingers underneath his balls was incredible. Zack closed his eyes, his mouth falling open as he took in the pleasure. She continued caressing him. He looked down at her. She looked up at him. Then she took hold of his dick and licked all the way from under his sack, around it, across his base, up the shaft, tickling the nerve all the way up, and ending by licking over his leaking hole. Zack moaned as he experienced the feeling of her tongue slowly going over every inch of his dick.

She licked like this again and again, then opened wide and put it in her mouth. She sucked hard on him. Zack cringed, the feelings all around his penis like heaven. Slowly she pulled it out of her mouth, smacking her lips as they left the tip. Then she went back down. She let her saliva slicken the shaft. Her tongue rubbed against his nerve as she began moving up and down. She continued rubbing underneath his balls and used her free hand to hold the base of his shaft. She ran up and down the shaft, making it slicker and slicker with each pass. Zack reached down and brushed her long hair to the side so that it all fell like a waterfall together. Then he firmly planted both hands behind her head. He pushed against her a little bit at a time, encouraging her to go deeper. She wasn't able to get the entire cock into her mouth.

He kept pushing, trying desperately to get the entire thing in. He wanted to feel her lips sucking around his base. She allowed him to take control. His cock pushed further and further into her mouth until the tip hit the back of her throat. She gagged. He pulled out.

"Are you okay? You don't have to if..."

"No, no." she said insistently. "I wanna do it."

She put his piece into her mouth again and pushed it deep. She let it go against the back of her throat. She kept pushing. It slithered into her throat. She took it all the way in, letting it go deep, until her lips made a ring around his base. Amanda kept trying to gag, but held back. She desired more than anything to pleasure him. She rocked back and forth, letting it slide in and out of her throat. Then she took it all the way out until her lips sucked on his tip. She went back in for another pass. She took the cock all the way down her throat and sucked all the way back.

"Whoa! Amanda, you're incredible." He petted the top of her head, running his palm down her hair.

She coughed, recovering from her first deep-throat. "Anything for you." She coughed some more, then went back to servicing his cock.

"You don't have to deep throat anymore. Just go wild on it, baby." She began moving her head back and forth, back and forth on his cock. She grasped his ass with both hands and used her arms to pull her toward him, then back with her head. He tugged at the back of her hair. "Look at me while you're doing it. Let me see those gorgeous eyes." Continuing to ride his cock, she gave him a stare from underneath her eyelids that sent chills through his spine. The black eyeliner and the jewel-like green eyes shot through Zack like lasers. She moved her head so elegantly back and forth across him. The noises she made as she sucked and slurped on his cock bounced around the quiet basement. Her oral had become so wet that each time she pulled it out of her mouth, her saliva dripped to the carpet.

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