

Making
Porn
with
Big
Brother

April
Amaranth



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(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. 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.

With extra slow motions, I pulled the other strap of my tank top down. I squeezed my arms with my hands and showed my cute kitten eyes. “Are you sure you’re ready for this? I don’t know if you can handle it.” My coy smirk still on my lips, I grabbed the bottom of my shirt and pulled it up and over my head. My breasts were so firm, begging to be toyed with, and my nipples were hard as little round pebbles. My shirt loosed my breasts and they popped out excitedly. My shirt came off over my head and I tossed it to the side. “So, are you excited yet, Ben?”

His cute nervousness laced his voice. “I sure am.”

“But you’re no stranger to these, are you? You’ve fucked them many times before.” I groped my own melons; massaging, rubbing, and squeezing them for the camera. “You must be almost ready to cum in your pants just from this show, huh? I’ll try not to keep you waiting much longer.” I turned around, showing my amazing ass to the camera once again. Then I unbuttoned my shorts. “Let me just slip out of these. They’re just so fucking tight.”

Ever so slowly, I pulled my Daisy Dukes down, revealing my super-cute panties. They were pink with white polka-dots, lined with black lace, and stuffed full of my ass. I pushed my shorts all the way to my ankles, taking my time so the camera could get a real good look at my pussy bulging through the bottom of my panties. Then I brought myself back up with the grace of a stripper, rubbing my hands over my silky legs as I did. My back curved the entire time I was raising myself. My hands just couldn’t help but give the rest of my body a good rub. I rubbed all the way up my sides, over my breasts, then sank them deep into my hair. I played with it a bit before letting my hair fall back to my shoulders.

I turned back to face the camera and my salivating, horny brother. My hips swayed as I approached him. My cute panties were the only things still hugging my body, accompanied by my high heels. I didn’t want to take them off tonight because I knew how much Ben loved the way they made my legs look. “So... how about I help you with yours. You look like you’re about to burst out of those jeans.” I knelt down before him. He followed me with the camera. His face was bright red from nervous excitement. First, I pulled his shoes and socks off. Then, I methodically unbelted his belt. My hands worked his button and zipper like a truly sophisticated prostitute: both gentle and firm, smooth and confident.

Once the jeans were loosed, I took hold of them and his boxers. I pulled them down with my entire body. His hair became exposed first. I pulled the pants down from around his ass, then from the front. That beautiful, gigantic cock that I love so much popped out. It was already hard and pointing straight at my face. His veins throbbed from the anticipation. His penis flexed when I looked at it. I peered up at the camera looking down at me and smiled a wicked smile. “Damn, big brother, your cock is huge. I just love the taste of it.”

Without taking my vixen eyes off the camera, I took hold of his cock and put it against the side of my face. Its soft skin felt so good rubbing against my cheek. I opened my mouth and

cradled his ballsack in my tongue. I licked all the way up from below it, slowly up his shaft, up, up, up until my tongue touched his tip. I left a moist streak of saliva covering the bottom of his cock. I could feel it pulsing beneath my tongue. I loved feeling his reactions. He was already flooded with lust for his hot little sister. To tease him more, I grinned and giggled. I knew what a few cute gestures did to guys.

Then I opened wide and enveloped his penis with my mouth. I sank deep onto it, covering every inch, letting the tip ram the back of my throat. Hot saliva soaked his skin. I sucked as I gradually pulled my head away from him, keeping my eyes fixed on him and the camera the entire time. His face showed me that he was already deep in euphoria. I was just getting started. With my sultry eyes fixed on the lens, I went in for another pass. Long and slow, I put it all the way in, sucked hard, and pulled the cock out. My lips hugged it tight until it popped out with a loud smack.

"You enjoying yourself?"

"Oh yeah, sis. You're amazing me."

"You know I gotta treat my big brother right on his birthday. Now I'll really blow your mind."

I went into Crazy-Horny-Slut-Mode. I stuffed his cock into my mouth and started moving my head fast and ferocious. He'd never had it like this before. I held his dick at the base as I banged my head onto it over and over. It was messy, sloppy, wet oral. I could tell from the moans that he was enjoying it. Every now and then, I took it out of my mouth long enough to give it a good, wet lick up and down before swallowing it again. I even went deep on it, pushing the tip of his cock into my throat. I could taste the salty pre-cum leaking from it. Before the night was over, I wanted his hot cum in my mouth.

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