

## Book 1

### My Conservative Twin Brother (Combined Version)

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## Chapter 1

Ever since my brother, John-boy, and I, Kevin, were born we have been complete opposites. He likes football, and I like real football (soccer). He likes American cars, and I like foreign. He likes girls, and I like boys. He votes conservative, and I vote liberal. The only thing we have in common is our DNA. We both are 5' 11", tan, and are built like brick-shithouses. We even both have 8 inch uncut cocks. The only way our parents can tell us apart is by our opposing views on certain topics.

One day about two months ago, our parents went away on a cruise. It was kind of a second honeymoon or some ridiculous shit like that. Their affection for one another is kind of well... sickening. So they were gone for two weeks. Let's examine the situation shall we. Two 20 year old college students alone in their parents' home for two weeks; if that does scream party I don't know what does.

So the first night they were gone John-boy invited his group of friends and I mine. They weren't exactly the mixing type. Pretty much the whole night everyone was at each other's throats over stupid political bullshit. That's one thing that is bad about educating the youth of America; everyone has an opinion and sometimes they don't mind over zealously sharing it. Finally about 3 AM the last of the party left. Which left me and John-boy to clean up. Translation, I cleaned and John-boy's drunken ass fell over everything trying to clean up making an even bigger mess.

"John-boy, go sit down or go to sleep you really are being counter-productive."

"Don't you tell me what to do Faggot," John-boy huffed.

"John-boy don't start you are drunk as a skunk and you don't know what you are saying."

"I do too Fag-boy! God, Kevin why do you have to be gay? Chicks are awesome."

"John-boy, its not like I chose to be gay. It's the way I am. Do you really think that I would choose to lead this life down the beaten path?"

"You know what I think Kevin?"

"No, John-boy please enlighten me with all your wisdom."

"Fuck off," he said raising his middle finger shakily, "I think that you are just a cock-sucker who cannot get any pussy!"

At this point John-boy was holding one hand in front of him humping an imaginary chick and with his other hand making a two with is index finger and middle eating out that same imaginary bitch. Laughing at his own antics he stopped.

"No Kevin, seriously how can you do it?"

"Do WHAT John-boy?"

"Mack on a dude and fuck a dude, its fuckin' sick."

Smiling at him I said, "Believe me John-boy, it's not gross."

Shaking off his distaste, "I just don't get how mackin' on some hairy dude can be hotter than a hot chick with huge tits!"

I was really getting tired of his little rant so I did some really ballsy. I grabbed him by the front of his shirt and threw him against the nearest wall. I looked him square in the eye. I think he thought I was gonna slug him cause he flinched. I took a hand full of his blonde locks and pulled his head to mine. I planted a hot passionate kiss on my brother that caused his knees to buckle. So to keep in the embrace I thrust our identical crotches against one another grinding into him seductively. I pressed my tongue to his lips asking for entry. Only to be denied. He pushed me off him. Confusion and anger set in his eyes.

“You kissed me you fucking Queer. I can’t believe you kissed me.”

I slammed him back against the wall. Pulled his hair forcing him to stare me straight in the eye. “Yeah I did John-boy and from the looks of things,” grabbing his fully hard 8 inches, “I am not the only one who enjoyed it.” He wrestled my forearm off his throat and ran upstairs. Next I heard was what sounded like puking. Please let it be in the toilet was all I hoped. God what did I just do? He is never going to trust me or let me near him again. He won’t tell anyone to ruin his reputation, but I didn’t want to ruin our relationship with each other no matter how shitty it was. I have to fix this. I headed up the stairs to check on my very sick brother, from the sounds of things.

I knocked on the door. “John-boy? Can I come in?” When I opened the unlock door, you will never believe what I saw.

## Chapter 2

“John-boy may I come in?”

I turned the knob to the bathroom door. To my amazement opposed to seeing my brother puking his guts out, he was sitting on the bathroom floor yanking his rod for all its worth. It wasn’t puking I heard from downstairs, but grunts from my sexy twin brother. I don’t think he heard me over his moaning cause he kept jacking off.

“Ahem!” I announced my presence.

Looking shocked as hell John-boy grabbed his T-shirt he had shed to cover himself.

“Kevin, what the fuck!?”

“John-boy, umm what are you doing?”

“I was just um releasing some steam, uhh Kelly was all over me tonight and I never got to fuck her.”

I could see straight through his lie and the T-shirt covering his still raging hard on. “John-boy don’t lie, I know you got turned on by our kiss, just like I did.”

I started to fondle myself in my jeans. “I did not you fag; I still cannot believe you kissed me your own fucking brother,” he spat.

“Brother or not John-boy you have to admit it was pretty hot.”

Getting down to his level I got close to his face.

“Get away from me Kevin!”

“No!” I pressed my hand to his exposed chest and pushed him against the wall he was leaning against. I guided my hand to the back of his head and pressed my lips to his. This time I was not letting him get away that easily. Sliding my other hand down his abs I removed the T-shirt covering his rock hard cock. He again wouldn't let me enter his mouth with my tongue.

I grabbed his rock hard dick and rubbed my finger with some of his leaking pre-cum and slid against the head of his cock. “Ahh!” was all he could get out before I took my chance and slid my wet tongue into his gasping mouth. Finally, he gave in to his pleasure and went with it. Releasing his cock I reached for the fly of my jeans. John-boy grabbed my wrist and put my hand back on his hot organ. With his right hand he grabbed the back of my head and pulled me off his mouth. He replaced my mouth to the side of his muscled neck to nibble, lick, and bite as I pleased. With his right hand keeping my head positioned he took his left and undid my jeans. Kicking them off, we sat groin to groin.

He finally let my head off his neck to my displeasure. He took both of his hands and lifted my fitted t-shirt off my head. Wrapping my legs around his back I grabbed both went back to my licking and nibbling. This time however I assaulted his ear.

“Oh fuck Kevin!”

Giggling I released and went back to his now eager mouth. I took my hand and wrapped my hand around both of our throbbing cocks. Using both of our pre-cum now pouring out of our hoods to lubricate my pulls. It was perfectly symmetrical bliss.

Breaking our kiss I whispered, “John-boy I have an idea. Lets 69.”

“Kevin I don't suck cock. I eat pussy only!”

“Let's try something then.” We got into 69 position.

“Kevin, I told you I don't suck dick.”

“I know you only eat pussy, that's why I want you to eat my ass.”

“Kevin, no fucking way that fucking gross.”

“John-boy trust me I am clean as a whistle, just do it.”

I went down on his cock. I caught the lip of foreskin with my tongue and started to assault the rim of the head of his cock. “Holy fuck Kevin.”

“Did I forget to tell you I am amazing at sucking dick?”

“Ahh yeah! If I had known you would have me servicing me a long time ago.”

“This isn't a one way street jock. You want me to continue... start eating.”

I waited for a second until he started to cautiously lick my hole. “Mmm that's good, John-boy.”

I went back down to sucking his hot cock. Licking up his shaft and then down. Taking it inch my inch into my mouth before I deep throated the whole thing. Meanwhile John-boy started getting into the groove of licking my ass. He started to lap at it like a dog causing my toes to curl.

Speeding up the pace of my sucking I started to gently play with his balls. I even went as far as taking my nails to the sides of his legs scratching playfully against his perfect tan skin. Evidently he is as aggressive in bed as I am because when I started getting rough he started to hump my mouth with his cock. It went further and further down my throat. “Ahh fuck!” is all I heard from behind me. John-boy was really getting into my ass at this time.

“Mmm fuck John-boy that feels amazing.”

“Oh did I for get to tell you I am really good at eating pussy?”

I went back down to his oozing shaft and licked down the shaft and started to lick and suck his rising ball sack. At this he dove his tongue into my eager hole. Really going to town on my hole. He started guiding one then two of his fingers into my hole hitting my prostate each time. Moaning on his cock buried in my throat I heard and felt him moaning into my exposed hole.

I felt his cock swelling in my throat. “You better let go bro I’m gonna blow.” Hearing this I went down on his cock like a hungry animal waiting for his meal. I took one of my fingers into my mouth to wet it too. “Here I go bro!” At this I took my cue I took his cock to the root and took my finger and buried it in his ass and found his prostate.

“Holy fuck!!! Kevin!!!”

I felt one...two...three...four...five huge gushes of hot sweet cum run down my throat. I then felt something I didn’t expect. He took my cock into his hot mouth. He didn’t take it nearly as far as I did, but then again he’d never sucked cock before this. He took two of his wet digits and dug them deep into my hot hole. He found my sweet spot instantly.

“Holy fuck John-boy I am gonna blow!!!”

At this he released my cock from his mouth and came all over his chest six huge bursts. The strength of my orgasm was amazing! I just laid there panting after my huge release.

I rolled off of my brother and turned towards him. “Kevin you didn’t warn me in time I got some in my mouth.”

“And how did it taste?”

“Not terrible not as bad as a girls cum.”

“Haha thanks, I guess.”

On that note I looked down at his drenched chest and licked some of my spilt comrades. I smiled at him and pressed my mouth to his releasing my spent seed into his hot mouth. We played with it for a while and eventually he swallowed it.

“Wow Kevin, that was fucking HOT!”

“I’d say. You wanna hear something funny?”

“Sure what?”

“We taste the same.” For a while we laid on the floor recovering from our orgasms.

I tilted up on my elbow, “we’d better get up and take showers before we stick together and become conjoined twins.” He lifted his head to laugh.

“You want to take this bathroom and I’ll take the downstairs,” I posed.

“Nah we’ll take one together. What are you afraid I am gonna see your peepee!?” I laughed at his remark and smacked his thigh and went to start up the shower. I turned around and helped John-boy off the floor. I took his hand and led him into the shower and closed the door.

God what an amazing shower that turned out to be.

## Chapter 3

I grabbed John-boy's hand and led him into the hot shower. I stepped in first feeling the hot stream of water flowing across my chest around my waist and down the crease of my ass. I pulled my delicious twin brother into the spray and watched how the spray washed the drying cum off his washboard stomach.

“God Kevin we haven't showered together since we were 4.”

“Yeah I know... I missed it.”

“Yeah I missed you too.”

I let my head roll back into the water and wetted my locks of blonde hair. The water raced down my face as pulled up from the water. My blue eyes were only visible through my matted wet hair. I smiled at John-boy and grabbed his butt and pulled him into the water. I reached around his shoulders and guided my hand through his damp hair. I pulled him close and kissed him on the lips; he fought to gain entry in my mouth, but I denied him. I pulled back and whispered into his ear.

“I've missed you too, brother.”

He pulled his head back and grabbed my hair pulling it playfully to the side causing my neck to bend to his will. He planted his lips to the side of my neck guiding kisses and licks down the side of my toned muscles. He must have been catching on to my arousal by my rising cock against his own member because he latched his teeth to the side of my neck sucking slightly as well. I melted at the feeling of being dominated by own brother. I always had a fascination with vampires and werewolves; so biting was always a huge turn-on for me. He caught on to this quickly by my pants of blissful pleasure. He released the right side of my neck and guided his hands under my ribcage. He lifted me off the ground against the shower wall. I wrapped my legs quickly around John-boy's waist. He nudged me with the side of his chin and sank his teeth again to my neck this time to the left side of my throat.

I saw stars, “Oh fuck John-boy, mmhmm yes.”

I held his bite to my neck by pressing his soaking body closer to mine. He released reluctantly from my neck and gasped as blood started coming from the teeth marks in my skin. “God Kevin I am sorry I didn't mean to...” I looked at the blood and swiped my finger to the wound and licked the blood off. I took a handful of his locks and pulled him in for a kiss that rocked the world. I dragged my nails down his back across his rippling muscles from football. He moaned in mouth and grabbed my wrists and thrust my arms above my head.

He stopped and looked at me for a second he looked down and my leaking prick, my eyes, and finally the fresh blood coming from the mark on my neck. He leaned into my neck and lapped his tongue across the indent in my skin licking up the fresh blood coming across my collar bone.

“You're right we do taste the same.”

I forced him back to my face for yet another bruising kiss. He pulled away and smiled at me. “Hey let’s do something about your friend down there,” pointing to my throbbing cock. “But first Kevin I want to know what is so good about getting your ass eaten.” “Mmm ok let me show you bro.” He let me down from his waist and trade places with me. I turned him around so I could stare at those beautiful muscles. The water from the shower poured across his back like a trickling waterfall into his mysterious and untouched crease. I started at the back of his ears licking and kissing down. I worked my way own the center of his shoulder blades, and down his lower back till I got to his perfectly shaped ass.

I lifted his leg to one of the ledge in the shower to get better access. I rubbed my hands across his tight ass squeezing toned globes. I was on my knees and licked down the lowest part of his back till I got to the crack of his ass. I licked the outer part of it first. Feeling him shiver against my teasing I pulled his cheeks apart. What a sight to behold a hairless untouched tight pink hole. I blew on the hole first. John-boy moaned at the feeling. Watching his hole clench and unclench in anticipation was hot as hell. I decided not to make him wait any longer. I started to lap at his hot pink hole. I circled the entrance to his hole with the tip of my tongue taking in every smell and taste he had to offer. It was a musky clean taste and smell. John-boy was writhing above me fisting his ever hard dick fast. “Oh my...huhhaa, Kevin...mmm...fuck yeah.” Taking lead I pressed my face to his hole and started piercing his tight hole with my tongue. Feeling it tighten around my tongue was amazing and sometime John-boy must have held out to make it stay open. His hole was loosening up so introduced a finger. I probed his hole with my wide digit. He clenched and pulled away a little at first, but soon he was humping tongue and finger with his delicious ass.

“Oh God Kevin, Get up here before I breed this shower wall.”

I got off my knees and was greeted with a kiss from John-boy.

“That was amazing, Kevin.”

“Tasty too!” I smiled at him bring him back to our tongue match.

“So, since you don’t wanna seed the wall do you want me to suck you off?”

“No, I want to seed your ass bro.” I smiled at him and kissed him grabbing the conditioner from behind his back as our tongues wrestled. I handed him the bottle.

“Go easy now!”

“I wouldn’t hurt you Kevin,” he kissed my lips, “ever!”

I started to turn around to assume the position when John-boy grabbed me by the hips and lifted me back against the wall. I re-wrapped my legs around his torso. John-boy turned the shower off and lubed his cock, but not with the conditioner.

“Why are you using spit to lube us?”

“You’ll see it’s a surprise.”

He smiled as I felt the tip of his cock press against my newly moistened hole. I pushed out as he guided his girth through the ring in my ass. “Ahh god.”

“Tell me to stop if you need me to.”

“No, that’s a good ahh God.” He pushed through and got to the root of his hot cock. He started out slow lifting me off his cock the slowly lowering me down. What torture it was for me feeling his girth going in and out of my tight hole. Sweet, sweet torture that is. He finally started to

speed up. I felt him go in and out of my hole each time. I grabbed the back of his neck and lifted off his cock and slammed back to the root his eyes rolled in the back of his head.

“Ahh fuck Kevin!”

I smiled and took the rains of this horse. I rocked my abs and pulled me up and down fast and slow to hear him plead to go faster. I felt him grow inside my ass. He took back control and threw me back to the wall as I did earlier that night. He slammed his root into me sending shivers down my spine. He grabbed my face and kissed me fucking my mouth with his hot tongue. He pulled back a little bit, but just enough to keep my mouth open. He moaned into my mouth, “Oh god Kevin, here I...go...God do you feel me breeding your ass, do you feel you brothers cum flooding that tight hole of yours?” All I could do is moan into his mouth as I felt at least six more gushes of hot brother cum enter my hole. I felt it drip down my ball sack.

He released me off the wall and grinned. “Ready for your surprise?” He did not wait for an answer he got to the floor of the shower and licked up my leg. He placed my leg on the same shelf I had his on earlier. He dove his face into my crack. He started licking his spilt hot cum out of my ass. It was the hottest thing I had ever witnessed. He used the sides of his thumbs and stretched out my hole trying to get all he could. The sensation was unbelievable. He must have a super tongue or something because I think he licked my prostate because out of nowhere my cock started spurting off everywhere. “Holy fuck John-boy...I am cumming!” He parted my legs and slid through my legs he licked up my balls, he licked and sucked clean my shaft, and licked the rest of my 5 shots of cum off my stomach. He got to his feet and kissed me. Returning the favor from earlier he dumped my load into my mouth from my body. We swapped it back and forth letting our hand explore each others’ muscled backs. He finally took the remainder of the jizz in his mouth and swallowed it. “Who are you and what have you done with my brother,” I asked him intrigued by his new playful and sexy self. “I am right here and I am not going anywhere Kevin.”

“So John-boy how did you know I liked being bit?”

“Easy...I do too! See we have a lot more in common than you thought.” He smiled at me.

“Oh really?”

We headed to my room and climbed in bed together clean and not clean at the same time. We spooned that night. He was the outside and I was the inside. Looking at the bite mark on my shoulder I smiled to myself and thought. I just wondered how much we had in common when it came to sex. How far could this thing go? I would soon find out. After all two weeks with no parents is a long time.

## Chapter 4

My eyes opened up and scanned the room. I felt cold. I reached behind me looking for John-boy. He was not there. I sat up wondering where he was. Closing my eyes I revisited the night before. I got some pants on and a wife-beater and went downstairs. John-boy was making breakfast.

“Hey, bro good morning.”

“Hey thank you for taking care of me last night what happened? I don’t remember a thing.”

“You don’t remember a thing, really?”

“I remember drinking, everyone leaving, us fighting, and after that nothing.”

My heart stopped in my chest. How could he not remember what we did? He was drunk sure, but I didn’t think he was blacked out completely. Did I rape my brother?

“Umm, not much I slept next to you because you were pretty gone last night that’s it…”

I had to lie he never would have believed what we really did, and even worse if I told him he would probably kill me.

“Listen Kevin if I said or did anything last night to upset you I am sorry… I can be a real ass when I am wasted.” He smiled and glanced down at two plates.

“I umm made us your favorite breakfast, waffles with strawberries.”

“You didn’t have to do that John-boy it was really nothing.”

I felt so guilty all I could think about is what I wanted to do with him and those strawberries.

“So Kevin I know we just had a party last night, but I evidently invited everyone back tonight too. See what happens when I am drunk you can’t imagine what will come out of my mouth.” Or go in, I thought. “Jesus Kevin what happened to your neck? One of you fag buddies get a little too rough?”

“Yeah John-boy something like that.” I laughed to myself because he was the little fag buddy.

“Well at least someone got some action last night.”

Laughing to myself again I changed the subject, “So these waffles are great who knew Bush lovers could cook.”

“Hey, hey I don’t like any kind of Bush. I just wanted McCain to win, and I really didn’t need to make myself picture his bush or lack of one.” Laughing at his little anecdote he went to finishing breakfast.

So sometime around 8 everyone started to show up. To my amazement my friends reappeared too I guess John-boy invited them back to. I put on a turtleneck and to cover up John-boy’s love bite. So things went on as usual my half argued with his half of the party over stupid bullshit and all I could do is laugh. From the corner of my eye I kept an eye on John-boy; he was flirting and acting like his usual asinine self. His frat brothers attended this party and they were as predictable as any frat. As the night went on I saw one girl, Jamie really getting into with John-boy. Oh man did my blood boil when she decided to stay the night after everyone left.

“Hey Kevin, don’t worry about the mess we can clean it up tomorrow. Me and Jamie are going to bed.”

He smiled at me and gave me a wink as I closed and locked the front door. I turned off the light and went upstairs. I passed John-boy’s room and heard the sounds of John-boy going down on Jamie. How could I not recognize those sounds? I was making them all last night. I went in my room and closed the door. I closed the door and got undressed and climbed into bed for the night.

“I guess he had his fun with me and that was it like any other conquest,” I said to myself as I dozed off.



I woke up to the shifting of weight on my mattress.

“Hey Kevin, did you think I forgot about my favorite brother?”

“I am your only brother for one, and two I thought you were with Jamie?”

“I was but after she got off she passed out. I guess she’s drunker than I am.” He started kissing my neck and shoulder.

“I don’t know John-boy...you never remember in the morning and I am not going to be your back up pussy.”

“That’s just it Kevin...”

“I don’t understand.”

“I don’t want you to be my back up pussy. I want you to fuck me tonight.”

“Whoa John-boy I cannot do that not with you being drunk again.”

“I think I can convince you.”

“John-boy really I don’t...” With that he kissed me and rolled me to the mattress. He pinned my shoulders down and forced his tongue down my throat. I could taste the pussy he had eaten in his mouth. Amazingly though it turned me on. Having this straight guy forgetting all about the bitch next door and instead all over me was amazing. He wrestled with my tongue for a while, then broke our kiss. He kissed and licked his way down my chest to my nipple. He sucked it into his mouth. He licked and nibbled the nub. I got to tell you something nipple play is amazing. I started to moan from his suckling. He released the one nipple and did the same to the other. He started kissing back up to my neck till he found the cut left on my neck. “Does this hurt,” he kissed it. “Mmm, no way.” He played there for awhile on the bruised wound.

I took my knee to his side and used my weight to flip him to his back. It was finally my turn.

“My turn superstar.” I pulled back into a bruising kiss. I started to repeat what he had just done to me. He was loving the attention to his hot brown nipples. I went back to his neck and nibbled on there for a while sucking then releasing the skin to lap at the swelling mark. “Bite me Kevin, please bite me.” “Not yet superstar.” I smiled at him and lifted his arms above his head. I kissed down his biceps and got to his pit. He looked at me not knowing what I was doing. I pulled my face into his lightly sweaty and hairy pit and started sniffing the amazing odor of sex and cologne coming from the area. It was intoxicating. I started to lick and play with the area.

Nibbling and playing with the sensitive skin in front of me. He was evidently loving the new feeling if his moaning was any indication. I worked down his chest again and pressed my face to his rippling abs. I licked and nibbled at the tan bricks of muscle. I worked my tongue to the V of his stomach. I lowered myself to around his trimmed blonde pubes and down the crease of his leg. I kissed and sucked at the sensitive skin around inner thigh making his toes curl. I sucked on one inner thigh then the other. I took this moment to look at his leaking cock to my left.

I grabbed his member with my tight fist and played with the tip of his cock with my tongue, not missing a single drop of sweet pre-cum from his receding foreskin. I pulled back and lifted his knees next to his ears. I took his two nipples in-between my fingers and twisted the moist nubs. “Mmm yeah Kevin.”

I took his sack in my mouth released it. I licked the rising skin and sucked each ball in his sack. I lifted his ass higher and licked down the center of his crack. I took my hands and separated the cheeks. I looked at his puckered hole watching it clench in expectance of being played with. I lapped and sank my long tongue into his hot pink hole. I fucked his hole with my tongue causing

him to roll his eyes in the back of his head. One reason I always enjoyed this position is so I could see my lovers' expressions of bliss. I started working my first finger in with my tongue into his tight channel. I worked the second in with little resistance, but with lots of vocals from John-boy, man was he loving this. I finally squeezed the third in his hole. I could feel his muscles tighten around my invading fingers. I took my fingers out and looked at his gaping hole. It was beautiful. Glistening with spit and ready for entry. I took one more dive down with my tongue into his hot hole, and set his hips down.

"Where's your lube, Kevin?"

"We aren't going to need or use any lube."

"Why not?"

"You'll see it's a surprise." I caught his eye as he remembered that he had said that to me last night. I kissed him as I aligned my rock hard oozing cock to his tight virgin hole. I pushed against his barrier slowly. He moaned in my mouth. He had to move my blonde bangs out of my eyes so he could look at me and give me that look of ecstasy while I pushed into him. Finally I was to the root. I felt my pubes his balls. Oh god was he tight. I knew it wouldn't take long for me.

"Oh fuck Kevin... I feel so full and warm... God you feel amazing!"

He surprised me by rocking himself against my cock. We were both moaning in each other's mouths. I pulled my sweating back into him so his hard cock was wedged between our stomachs. I started to really fuck him hard.

"Oh fuck Kevin, Oh god."

"Yeah John-boy you like that hot cock in your straight hole?"

"Oh god yeah bro fill me with your hot twin load. I wanna feel our the same cum that flows in my balls fill my ass."

I was gone after that I felt my balls pull up and I leaned plowed into him with one final thrust. I turned his neck and latched on. I broke the skin and as I felt hot blood flow across my lips, I also felt hot cum splash my stomach. He bucked under me as I felt 5 shots of hot cum flood my brother's ass. "Holy shit! Kevin fill me! I feel it I feel you breeding my ass." I released his neck and kissed him hard. I reluctantly pulled out of his hole, but I had to taste my prize. I pulled his ass up to my mouth and tongued the hot cum out of his no longer virgin hole. I couldn't get a lot because of gravity being against me, but I made up for it but running my tongue across his sticky abs. I smiled at him and brought our lips together and dumped our combined loads into his mouth. We finally broke our cum swapping kiss and I laid to his side.

"So tell me how was your first fuck? Will it be your last!"

"Kevin I have never felt so alive, and fuck no it will not be my last."

"I can't believe you forget about us when you wake your sober!"

"I don't I just wanted to see if you would tell me. I guess you didn't want to lose me."

"No I don't I love this, I love us, I love you John-boy even if you are a backwoods Republican."

"Ha Ha Kevin. You were being sweet, but now you might have to get punished."

"Umm what about Jamie?"

“Oh fuck, I forgot all about her!”

“Ahem,” we both turned our heads to the door together. There was Jamie in the door way fingering herself.

“Listen Jamie we can explain.”

“Yeah John-boy and I were...”

“Save it boys, I got a deal for you boys, you do me a favor and I won’t tell anyone about this.”

“I don’t fuck chicks Jamie.” I said in a matter of fact manner.

“Duh, no I need help with my own family issues.”

“What do you mean?”

“I want you two to fuck my little brother and film it and give it to me. He has some dirt on me and I need some worse on him.”

“Tyler? Your 18 year old brother? He’s gay? He is the head of the Christian Coalition at his high school and is going to college to be a minister right?”

“All he needs is a little, convincing so to speak and liquid courage always does the trick if need be. Do we have a deal boys?”

Me and John-boy looked at each other. What other choice did we have? “Deal,” we said in unison. “Wow, twins really do, do everything together. Good night boys!” She turned around and turned off the light and closed the door.

What did we get ourselves into now? Well somehow we are going to have to get Tyler here. Get him drunk, and videotape us fucking his little teen ass. Me and John-boy looked at each other and gave each other that same “Oh shit!” look we laid back down and fell back asleep this time I was the big spoon to my brothers little spoon.

## Chapter 5

Jamie woke us up around 10 in the morning to go over the plans of how to get back her younger brother. “Ok guys I told Tyler to come over here later tonight because you Kevin are really good at chemistry and you agreed to help him.”

“So there’s another lie thanks, I have not taken chemistry in 3 years Jamie.”

“Eh whatever it won’t matter because you two will have to seduce him before you get into it anyway.”

“Easier said than done,” John-boy muttered.

“Trust me guys you two are hot! So you will have no trouble getting the little shit into the sack.”

“Ok well we don’t have a video camera. So how are we supposed to film this?”

“Got you covered boys. I have two webcams with sound hidden and hooked up in John-boy’s room ready to go. It will send a copy of the feed straight to me where I will be saving the feed all night. Just don’t turn on the monitor till after he leaves.”

“I think I speak for both of us in saying I really don’t like this Jamie, but I guess we don’t have a choice.”

“Damn right you don’t.”

Later on that night John-boy was coming home from nightly football practice with his friends

and I was coming home from soccer practice. “Hey Kevin we better hurry up and shower before he gets here.”

“You know what I think we should keep on our uniforms after all who can resist a boy in uniform?”

“Good idea.” He smiled at me and kissed me when the doorbell rang. I opened the door and there was an 18 year old piece of eye candy standing at the door with a book bag on his shoulder and a grin on his face. “Hey guys, I can’t thank you enough for helping me with my chemistry homework Kevin.” I smiled at the boy and shut the door behind him as I led him in the house. “Its really no big deal bud.” Tyler was about 5’ 9” with medium length red hair and piercing green eyes. He really stood out between me and John-boy because of his fair complexion. He was wearing a pair of wranglers, flip-flops and a green polo from Abercrombie and Fitch that looked amazing against not only his eyes but his flat stomach too. “So you guys, um must have both finished practice recently. You’re both pretty um sweaty.” He stole glances at both of our packages. We pretended not to notice.

“Yeah sorry man, but we both kind of stink so we are going to have to shower. You don’t mind waiting in John-boy’s room do you?”

“No its ok I’ll glance over my notes while you shower, and I’ll try and make it dick...I mean stick... before you come out,” he quickly corrected. Yeah this was going to be easier than we anticipated.

We led him into John-boy’s room and let him get set up. We both started getting undressed.

“Oh sorry, does this bother you I just hate bring dirty clothes in the bathroom you know.”

“Oh no I don’t mind.” Tyler plastered himself in a book trying to distract himself from our undressing.

We were only left in our jock straps when I turned to Tyler, “Ok dude, we are hopping in the shower be out in a jiffy.”

“You two umm shower together?”

“Yeah you know that whole twin thing he washes my back I was his?”

“Oh yes of course.” We closed the door and ran the water. We hurried up to get back to Tyler. He was pressed against the bottom of the door when I opened it.

“Hey buddy, what up?”

“Oh I uh, dropped my contact I found it though.” He rubbed his eye for good measure.

“Oh Kevin want something to drink? How ‘bout you Tyler?” At the moment John-boy dropped his towel around his waist exposing his semi-hard cock.

“Oh I want, a coke and vodka on the rocks,” I said dropping my towel at the same time.

“Oh I uh want just a coke on the cocks, I mean rocks.”

“Oh sorry Tyler, we walk around without clothes on when the parents aren’t around. You know it’s free and plus it’s not like Kevin there has anything I haven’t seen.” We both laughed. Tyler sat awe struck. I decided to take it further.

“Hey Tyler, could you do us a huge favor? We have been bickering over something and we need a second opinion.”

“Yeah sure what?”

“You see John-boy thinks his cock his bigger than mine and I keep trying to explain we are the same size. He thinks whenever I measure I move my finger down when I measure his. Could you help?”

“I uhh... I don't know Kevin.”

“Oh please,” John-boy jumped onboard.

“I guess, don't you guys need to get hard or something first,” he asked pointing at our semi hard dicks.

“Oh we have that covered.”

“Oh do you want me to leave or something?”

“Oh no stay.” I got down on my knees in front of John-boy and took him in my mouth. I could feel Tyler's stare at me while I took my brother's growing cock deeper down my throat. “He is amazing at this, Tyler.”

“I bet..” Tyler said licking his lips dropping his book to get a closer look.

“We really need to move this along so you two can study lets 69.” Tyler jumped in.

“Fuck chemistry, I uh want to get this resolved let me help Kevin out.”

“Ok Tyler if you don't mind.” Tyler jumped off his bed and crouched down to deep throat my cock. Oh god did it feel amazing. His small tight throat sliding across the head of my cock. I flicked my tongue across John-boy's head and moved my lips down the shaft to his balls. I licked and sucked both of them making John-boy purr. Tyler had unzipped his pants and was jacking his meat hard. His dick was at least 8 inches and wide as a coke can. He was a real red head from the looks of things down under.

“Hey Kevin, Tyler let's move things to my king size bed shall we?” We both got off the floor and threw Tyler's books to the ground. We arranged ourselves so Tyler could service me. I could service John-boy and John-boy could service Tyler. I looked over at John-boy pulling at Tyler's jeans. He got them off and went right to what he does best. Eat ass. He pulled Tyler's small buns apart and dug his tongue into his young hole. I felt the intensity of what John-boy was doing to Tyler because Tyler started going crazy on my cock. I returned the favor to John-boy's leaking cock.

John-boy must have started to finger fuck Tyler's hole because Tyler stopped and started shouting loudly, “That's it fuck my tight boy pussy with your big fingers.”

I felt Tyler release my cock and go to town on my hole too. His little tongue did wonders to my begging hole. God this kid knew what he was doing. I started to go with the flow and fuck John-boy's tight hole with my tongue too. I could hear John-boy's muffled moans coming from Tyler's ass. “I need you to fuck me!” Tyler said abruptly. “Ok who do you want first?” I asked. “No, I want both of you at the same time!” Me and John-boy smiled at him.

Me and John-boy got into place. John-boy and I were thrust against each other with our dicks touching pointed to the ceiling. Tyler got between us. I sucked on his huge dick while John-boy went back to loosening up the boy. He finally got 4 fingers in his tight hole and said he was ready. He sat on my dick first. I rotated my hips around a bit to loosen his insides a little more. I told Tyler to brace himself. I felt John-boy's hot me roll next to mine. It was so tight. Both of our dicks pushed together I could feel the heat from his member pressed against mine along with Tyler's heat from his tight passage. Finally I don't know how he did it but he got both of our dicks down to the root. Tyler's cock was oozing huge amounts of pre-cum. I looked over at

John-boy and he was in the same nirvana I was. We both took our hands under Tyler's legs and raised him up and down. The feeling of having another dick against yours in a tight boy hole is indescribable. I looked into Tyler's eyes for discomfort but there was only hot pleasure. I reached up and pulled him into a kiss. I slid my tongue across his and broke it.

"Holy fuck guys you two are so hot." John-boy and I only moaned.

I felt Tyler start to shake, "Ahh fuck here it cums!!!" He slashed my chest and chin with the hot cum. He licked it off and stuck a finger in it and fed it to John-boy who greedily sucked it off his finger. His clenched muscle over our dicks was too much. Not soon after Tyler's orgasm me and John-boy's dicks started to expand. "Oh god guys you are tearing me apart!" With that John-boy and I came together. We covered his insides with our matching cum. I could feel John-boy's blasts and he probably felt mine. It was the best orgasm I have had so far! Spent we kissed Tyler's neck and met on the same side for a hot kiss. Tyler slowly stood up off of our cum covered dicks.

"Hang on kiddo we have a tradition."

"What?" John-boy grabbed my face and pulled Tyler back down to our mouths. We licked and prodded out all the cum we could. We took our comingled cum and swapped it between us. Oh god what a marvelous taste of sweat, jizz, and hot teen ass. We turned toward Tyler and both kissed him dumping the loads of jizz in his mouth. He swallowed both wads like a good boy.

"That was so fucking hot!!!" he said slack jawed. We smiled in agreement.

After Tyler took a shower he left. John-boy started yelling for me to hurry my ass in his room.

"Ok, Kevin I am freaking out. I just turned on my monitor to tell Jamie we were done, and I noticed all of these." He pointed to a bunch of boxes. "What are those?"

"Those my brother are notifications saying that our video feed has ended and sent to the following addresses."

"Who are they?"

"My entire frat, Kevin."

"Holy shit, what the fuck?"

"Look I got a message from...Jamie. Dear John-boy, I am sorry to inform you that you fucked with the wrong girl. You see I know that you fucked my sorority sister Shannon after drugging her. So here's our pay back you pig. By the way my brother says thanks. He loved all the attention. He is such a whore I knew he would do it. Sorry you got involved Kevin, but what better than an incestuous gay family...nothing. Well next time you will think twice before drugging one of my sorority sisters. Love Jamie!"

"What is she talking about drugging a girl John-boy?"

"I was drunk and got a pill from one of my brothers who said it was aspirin because she had a headache. Anyway it wasn't she passed out and the brothers told me to fuck her and videotape it to send it to her sisters. I guess this was payback. I am so sorry, Kevin I didn't know I was blacked out."

"I believe you, but what are we going to do?" The phone rang.

"Hello, hey Chad listen....yeah, uhha, ...umm ok be there tomorrow at 6."

"What did he want?"

“It’s not good bro.”

“What, they frat saw it and want both of us to go to the house tomorrow or they call the police and give them the tape of me date raping Shannon.”

“Well what do you think they will do?”

“I don’t know.”

“Ok, well I can’t let you go to jail so lets go tomorrow and deal with this...together.”

“I love you.”

“I love you too John-boy. Let’s clean up.”

## Chapter 6: The Conclusion of Book 1

It was night fall when we pulled up to the frat house. All the lights were out. We walked to the front door and walked in. Something heavy must have hit me over the head because next thing I knew I was in the basement of the house. The room was dark and ominous with damp concrete floors and a single light bulb that swung in the room on a cord hanging from the ceiling. I was frantic to find my brother, but I soon realized I could not move. My arms and legs were tied around one of the pillars that held the house up. “Where’s John-boy?” I shouted but the room was so dark and I was facing the pillar so I could not see much around me. I soon realized I was naked too.

“Shut up you faggot, he’s right next to you,” a frat brother shouted from behind me where I could not see.

“Kevin, are you ok?” John-boy whispered to me from an unknown direction.

“I am fine my head hurts like fuck though. Where are you?”

“I am next to you on the other pillar, they tied us both up after knocking us unconscious.”

“I’m scared John-boy.”

“Me too Kevin.”

“Ok boys you two stand here today as incestuous fags. We don’t take kindly to that in our Fraternity, and you boys will be punished severely.”

“Chad you fucker let us go!” Chad was the frat president and a real brutish dick.

“I see you boys like pain, from the marks on your necks. You two faggots are going to be shown some real pain.”

“You don’t have to do this Chad, Kevin is not part of this let him go.”

A tear welled up in my eye. “Shut up John-boy, we can’t have your fag brother going around corrupting anyone else like he did you.” With that I heard a loud thud and break then John-boy crying out in agony. Chad punched him in his exposed ribcage breaking his rib with a 3 foot long wooden paddle.

“Leave him alone you bunch of brutes, punish me not him.”

“Oh we intend on punishing you the worst fag.” Next thing I knew I felt that same paddle come full force across my hands. He broke two of my fingers and cracked my wrist.

“You bastards!” I heard John-boy shout. I started to moan from the pain. The restraints on my wrists were pushing against my cracked wrist causing even more pain.

“There are 10 members here tonight who feel your actions are appalling and will assist in your punishment. They will not kill you only make you realize what you have done.”

I felt a hot breath against my neck.

“First we will be carving our letters into your back so you never forget who you fucked with.” I felt a sharp pain in my back as Chase one of the brothers started digging his blade into my flesh. He wasn’t worried about making it too big either. One of the letters I felt stretch from my shoulder blade to my lower back. The pain was unbearable, but not as much as hearing the screams from John-boy. I thought I was going to pass out from the pain. “This one is done.” Chase said referring to my back. I could feel the blood pour down my spine. “Now the pain really starts.” I felt Chad pressing his cock against my unloosened unlubed hole.

“Fuck Chad! Stop it hurts don’t!” I pleaded with him to make him stop. “No fag you like dick you’re gonna get it and the only thing you will have to lube is your blood! You like it don’t you fag?” I cried out and so did John-boy. Only he wasn’t getting fucked he was forced to watch me cry.

“Stop it you are hurting him!”

“Oh this isn’t pain this is!” he jabbed his thumb into my opened flesh on my back twisting it. “AHHHH!” I started crying out louder. Between the sweat from Chad’s body, the blood pooling, and my tears of pain I was drenched. “You ready boy? Ready for my load?” With that Chad emptied his nuts in my soar hole. I felt relieved he was done until I felt a blade scrape my arm to the bone. “That’s one.” He said laughing. He slapped my cheek and kissed it. He ripped out of me and spit on my face. The next guy was Jared. Jared was about the same size Chad. He rammed his cock into me without mercy. He used his nails to scratch down my back as he rode me. “Oh yeah you like this don’t you pussy bitch!” I just stood there and pleaded with my body to pass out or die, so I wouldn’t have to feel the pain. “Here we go bitch boy!” He dumped his load in me and slit my arm the same. “Please guys leave Kevin alone he can’t take much more!” John-boy pleaded crying out for me. They didn’t share the same mercy as he did and twisted my head so he would have to watch me crying and pleading. Three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine of the guys did the same to me.

When ten came around they looked around and smiled. “Oh it looks like we miss counted you only have nine of us. Oh wait there is ten.” He pointed at John-boy. “I am not fucking him, he can’t take it anymore he is about to pass out and needs to go to a hospital. You can kill me, but I am not doing it.” I was completely incoherent after rape after rape by this group of savages left me mangled. “Oh we wouldn’t dream of killing you but if you don’t,” pulling out a gun, “we will kill him.” I could see the fear and hatred in John-boy’s eyes. “Ok we are going to untie you, but if you run or fight we will kill him.” Chad pointed the gun at my head. “Kevin I am so sorry. I felt his breath and hot body against mine. I was going cold from loss of blood. His presence actually soothed me. He pushed his cock against my bleeding and cum dripping hole and pushed slowly. Chad came up behind him and pushed his ass straight causing all eight inches to shove into my hole. I puked from the pain that shot through me. With all the cum and blood lubricant it didn’t take long before he would lose his load. “Here I go Kevin. I am so sorry.” I felt a hot tear sting my back as he pushed to the hilt into me and shot the final load into my ass.

“There is one more task before we can let you go. Eat all the cum out of his ass.” I felt his



member slowly withdraw from inside me. He positioned himself under me and and slowly lapped at my dripping and bleeding hole. He was gentle and it started to feel nice. When all of a sudden I felt my tenth tally being added. I yelled at the pain and John-boy jumped up to act back. I heard a loud whack and John-boy hit the floor. I soon found out what his John-boy because Chad came around and hit me full force with the paddle over the back of the head. The force was so hard it caused the board to break in half.

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John-boy opened his eyes. He was in a hospital room. He had just woken up from his three day drug induced coma. Is back was covered in bandages and his ribs wrapped up. "Mom, Dad where is he?" Martha and John-senior looked at each other and grabbed their son.

"Son, Kevin is in the ICU. They don't think he is going to make it." Martha grabbed her husband and started to cry. Why Kevin why not him? He thought. He was the one who was in that fucking frat not Kevin. I have to see him.

"I have to see him!"

"Son you should rest."

"Dad, if Kevin may not make it I want to spend the last moments he has with him alone."

Seconds later his Dad came back with a wheelchair. He rolled his son to the room and closed the door behind him. John-boy pulled back the curtain to see his brother Kevin alone and bandaged up heavily. He started to cry. "Kevin, I am so sorry this is all my fault," he stood and approached the bed. "Please don't leave me when we just found each other." He came close to his brother's head and kissed him on the lips lightly as a tear fell down his cheek. He laid his head across his brother's chest and closed his eyes. "I love you, John-boy." John-boy laid his head up and looked at me. "I love you too, I am so sorr..." I cut him off and smiled.

"The only thing you have to be sorry about is not getting me off too!" He laughed at me and kissed me on the lips again. "When you get better you will trust me."

"John-boy if there is anything I learned from this it's that there is nothing like the present. Now hop on this bed in your backless gown and ride your brother's cock." I pointed to my erection and scooted down the sheets. John-boy went and rolled the curtain closed.

He came to me and sucked my erection down slowly. I was not having any of that. I moaned and started thrusting my sore hips towards his hungry mouth. He caught on and went faster. He came of my dick and hopped on the bed. He took my slick pole and aligned it to his hole. He pushed down to the root fast. I could see the discomfort in his face, but he later told me that he owed me one or ten. He started riding me like an expert causing me to writhe with ecstasy. He was hard in no time and I pumped his hard meat. "I am about to cum," he said. "Me too hold on." Within seconds we came together hard. The feeling shocked through my sore back and across my skin. He leaned in and kissed me. It was soft and delicate. "Kevin you are my brother, my best friend, and my lover is there anything you can't do?" I kissed him back and smiled. "I can't vote Republican."

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The fraternity was charged with rape and attempted murder. All of them are serving a 40 year minimum sentence. Needless to say John-boy withdrew from the frat. He and I got our own place outside of college limits so we could commute and finish our degrees in Political Science. Things couldn't be better!

(Please Feel Free to Email Me With any comments you may have; I am currently working on "book 2" and hope to have it finalized by the end of July 2012.)

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