

# Disclaimer

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Also, this Story contains sexually explicit scenes as well as language. Please do not read this story if you are under 18 years old or uncomfortable with sexually explicit content.

# Small Bed, Cold Cottage

“What are you doing?”

“Getting in bed with you. I'm freezing my ass off on that lumpy sofa in the living room.”

“What? No. You can't.”

“Oh yes, I can. Move over and let me get under your blanket.”

“I'm only wearing panties.”

“Topless, hm? Good for you.”

“Aua. Mind the hair.”

“Move faster then.”

“Fine. Give me a second. Better?”

“Much. It's like 5 degrees out there. My balls are trying to crawl up into me.”

“Holy shit, your toes are ice cold; get them away from me.”

“Stop whining. It was your dad's idea to make their anniversary a family holiday.”

“Yeah? Well, your mom chose the cabin and volunteered you to the sofa.”

“While they are sleeping in a king-sized bed with a fireplace in their room.”

“And I get the twin-size and mister icicle toes. I could be in Mexico right now. Partying with my sorority sisters and double-fisting margaritas.”

“I've got something you can double fist.”

“Oh my god, you pervert. I can see your obnoxious eyebrow wiggle in the dark.”

“I can see your bare tits wiggle from your dramatic gestures.”

“As if you ever saw tits, freshman.”

"You offering, step sis?"

"Are you kidding? Dad would freak out."

"He doesn't have to know."

"Hei. Stop that; your fingers are cold."

"Cuddle me then. You know, to warm me. Otherwise, my icy appendages will annoy you all night."

"Ooohhh, fine. Turn your back to me. I don't want to be poked with your freezing little prick."

"You could always warm that little prick in your mouth. I promise it will perk right up and will definitely not be small. "

"Oh, shut up and let go of my hand. As if I wouldn't realize where that journey was going."

"Wait, you weren't coming on to me? My bad. I thought, since your bare tits are pressed against my back, and your little diamond hard nips are poking me. Aua. A nipple twist, really? Are we 12 again?"

"We were never both 12. I'm 13 months older than you. No wonder you were failing math."

"Yeah yeah, less smart mouthing, more cuddling, or I will never warm up."

"Maybe you should get rid of your shirt. Skin to skin works faster."

"Sure, tell yourself you aren't coming on to me. Shit, I think I hit the table lamp when I threw the shirt across the room."

"Who cares? It was ugly anyway. Get back under the cover. You let all the warm air out."

"So bossy, better like that?"

"Much."

"Your breath is tickling my back. Aua, leave my nipples alone."

"As soon as you stop whining. No wonder you don't have a girlfriend. Always complain...  
Autch! Did you just pinch my ass?"

"Sure did. Can only dish out the abuse, hm? Typical. No! Leave my nipples alone. They have been through enough."

"Fine. Let go of my hand then."

"Can't it's so warm."

"... Are those abs?"

"Yeah, if been hitting the gym a lot lately."

"I can tell. Wait. A Six-pack? One ridge, two, three..."

"Don't hesitate to go lower. There is another very eager ridge you should pet."

"You even have big Biceps."

"Sure, ignore my poor, neglected dick."

"You're a virgin. It's neglected by everyone but your right hand."

"What can I say? I'm still waiting for the first girl who ever gave me a cubby and whom I jerked off to all through my teenage years to deflower me."

"And who would that be?"

"Take a wild guess..... No, seriously, take a guess, or did you fall asleep."

"You... You don't mean me, right?"

"Ding ding ding and the prize goes to..."

"You're serious?"

"Oh, come on, as if I wasn't obvious. I had to put a pillow over my lap every time we sat on the couch together."

"Duh, you were a horny pubescent boy. I mean the jerking off to me part."

"You want to know if I ever rubbed one out while thinking of you? Sure, all the time. The last time was like an hour ago on that fucking sofa out there... Did your nipples just get even harder? You are breathing funny... Wait."

"Don't turn around."

"Why not? I know that turned you on, anyway. Did you ever tough yourself while thinking of me?"

"No."

"Liar."

"I told you not to turn around."

"But I want to see your face."

"It's too dark to see anything."

"I can always see by touch."

"No, you can't, you idiot. Wow. That's not my face."

"No. Those are your rock-hard little nipples. See how I'm much nicer to yours than you were to mine? I'll even kiss them. That's how nice I am to them."

"Ohhh, hhhmmm, that... That feels nice."

"Nice, hm?"

"Your fingers are still cold. Hhhmmm harder. Use your teeth a little. Yes, just like that. Roll the other one between your... oh, exactly. Like... that."

"Still so bossy. Don't worry, though. I know exactly where I can warm my fingers... Holy shit, you are so wet. Lift that ass so I can pull your panties down... Good girl. You can follow orders after all."

"More sucking, less talking."

"You know, Mom was right when she was babbling about family bonding. I didn't know my sister likes her tits sucked or makes that meowing noise when her clit gets stroked."

"Don't stop. And don't talk about your mom when you fingering me!"

"You are so wet and tight."

"Shut up and suck!"

"What if I want to suck your clit and stroke your g spot?"

"Yes. Yes, let's do that."

"Your wish is my command."

“Oh. Oh, God. Yes, right there. That feels so good.”

“You taste like heaven.”

“Aahhhhh. Harder. Yes. Use three fingers. Fuck me harder with them. Yes, like that. Oh... God. Please. Yes. Ohhh. Flick your tongue, yes, just like that. Don't stop. Oh, God. Please don't stop. That feels sooo oh so good.”

“Fuck, your pussy is squeezing my fingers.”

“Don't stop! Lick me! I'm so close.”

“No. I want you to come on my dick.”

“What? Like... You want to fuck? Right now?”

“I always want to fuck you. But yeah.”

“But. We don't have a condom.”

“You are on the pill, aren't you.”

“Yeah. Holy shit, is that your dick, or did you grow a third leg?”

“You flatter me. If I'd known licking your pussy would make you so agreeable, I would have done it ages ago.”

“My fingers don't even touch around it.”

“Holy fucking... keep stroking it, and I will make a mess on your belly.”

“I've never taken one so big.”

“No? What about that pink dildo in your nightstand drawer?”

“What did you just say?”

“As if I wouldn't snoop through your room. Want to know what I found in your closet?”

“Oh, shut up and put your dick in me already!”

“So eager... Relax. You are so wet. You can take it... Oh fuck. Oh shit, you feel good.”

“You are stretching me so good. Deeper. Come on. Fuck into me. All the way.”

“If I do that, I will come in 5 seconds.”

"Don't you dare. Oh god. Flick my clit. Oh fuck. Yes! Oh, you are so big. Nothing ever felt so good."

"Holy fuck, don't say shit like that, or I won't last long."

"I'm almost there. Suck on my tits. Oh. Oh, just like that. Pound me harder. Oh. Oohhhh. Yes. Oh, fuck fuck. Yes."

"I'm coming. Fuck, your pussy is gripping me so hard. Holy shit. Fuck. Oh fuck..... Holy shit, that felt. That felt great. Your cunt is my new religion. I will worship it for the rest of my life."

"For longer than a minute?"

"Hei, mean. I'll show you..."

"Wait... Are you still hard or ready again?"

"Both. I've been waiting for this since I was 10. It's going to be a long night for you."

"Who would have thought you annoying ADHD, energizer bunny rattling around has its upsides."

"Thank you. I'm feeling appreciated. I'm also enjoying how uptight you are, if you catch my... aua. Not the nipple again."

"Oh. Fuck. I have no idea what your dickhead is hitting up there, but do it again."

"Like that?"

"No. Harder. Wait a second."

"Hei. What. Careful with the knee. What are you? Oh. Oh yes, please."

"You can fuck me deeper doggy style."

"Yes. Yes, I can, and that is going straight to my spank bank. Wupps."

"HEI. That's not my pussy."

"Sorry. It's dark in here... But I mean... we could."

"No."

"But."

"NO!"

"Like at all?"

"You were a virgin 5 minutes ago. Let's start with the basics."

"So eventually..."

"Arrrg. Do we have to talk about that right now? Just put it in alreadyyyyy. Oh fuck."

"It does go deeper. Oh. God. Fuck."

"Harder. Oh fuck. Yes."

*Knock, Knock. Knock. KNOCK. KNOCK*

"Wait. God damn it. The bed frame is hitting the wall."

"They won't hear. They are asleep."

*KNOCK. KNOCK KNOCK.*

"Damn it. Wait. Ohhh. You feel so good in me. FUCK."

*KNOCK KNOCK KNOCK*

"Ignore it. Oh fuck."

*KNOCK KNOCK! KNOCK!*

"No, Stop. We have to.. pull it out for a secohhhhnd. Oh, that felt good. No. Stop."

"I just heard keep going."

"We are rattling the whole fucking house. We have to... aha..."

"Have to what?"

"Just give me a second."

"A second? I might spontaneously cum on your back in a second. And yes. That also goes straight into the spank bank... Speaking off. If it doesn't work like this, you could... you know... Ride me. You know. Your tits bouncing while you bounce on my dick..."

"And freeze my nipples off without a cover."



"Hei. Why aren't you concerned when my ass is still exposed to the winter air."

"Are you whining again?"

"No... Yes. Actually, I am. My dick is wet and an inch from your pussy. Can we please get on with it?"

"Let me just..."

"What are you doing?"

"Problem solving. I put the pillow between the bedframe and the wall. That should help. Let's try agaiiiiiinnn. Oh fuck."

"Yeah. Exactly. God, your pussy is so tight. And warm and... oh fuck."

"Yes. Yes. Yes. Oh, harder, please. Yes. Just like that."

"Not too much?"

"No. Keep going. Oh god. Ah."

"I love...how your tits sway. With every. Thrust. They feel so good in my hands."

"Oh. Ohhh. Yes. Squeeze them. Just. Like. That. Oh fuck. Your balls are hitting my clit when you... Ohhh. Ohhh. Fuuuck."

"Ohhh Fuck. You are even tighter when you. Oh fuck. Oh, you are pressing down.. oh... Ohhh. God damn... Arrrggg..."

"Hmmm. That was. Holy shit."

"More than a minute, hm?"

"At least two, I'd say."

"Hei. It was definitely longer, and now let me under the covers again. You're hogging them."

"Fine. It might have been like.. five minutes."

"Totally. Next round, I'm going for at least six and a half. Hmmm, that feels good. Is that why you have those manicured nails? Back Scratching after sex?"

"If we go for another round, I will be sore tomorrow."

"Challenge accepted. Hmm. The hair, too? That's... Hmm... Nice...."

Yawn

"Mhm... Like that?"

"Mhm..."

Snore

"Thought so."