

I'm not robot



Asstr jack woody

I was startled to see Jamie standing in the doorway of my bedroom, his curly blonde hair messy and his eyes fixed on me with a look of shock. He had his hand wrapped around his penis, slowly stroking it up and down, and I couldn't help but freeze in horror. I quickly scrambled to cover myself, using my hands to shield myself from view. "Jamie, what are you doing?" I asked, trying to keep my voice steady. "You're supposed to knock before coming in here." He mumbled something about having knocked, but clearly hadn't heard me, and now he was standing there, staring at me with a mixture of confusion and embarrassment. I told him to close the door and left it shut. As Jamie stood there, frozen like a deer, his little sister Tammy quietly closed the door behind her and took a few steps closer. "Uh, Jamie... what were you doing?" she asked in a barely audible whisper, her eyes fixed on the spot where I had been hiding my face. I panicked, realizing I hadn't thought this one through. "Nothing," I said quickly. "Just nothing, okay?" But Tammy wasn't buying it. She looked at me with a mixture of fear and disgust, her eyes wide with realization. "You're... you're gay, aren't you?" she asked, her voice trembling. I tried to correct her, explaining that being gay just meant liking men, but she wouldn't listen. She kept repeating the same thing, over and over again, her words spilling out in a frantic rush. "Oh my god, Jamie - you're the gay, aren't you! Daddy's gonna kill you when he finds out!" I sighed wearily at Tammy's misunderstanding, trying to calm her down and explain that it wasn't that simple. But deep down, I knew she was right - my family wouldn't understand, not with our father's outdated views on the matter. My brother Jamie wasn't exactly subtle around my sister Tammy when it came to sharing his opinions, especially the ones he thought were too strong for me. I knew from experience that our dad never toned down his views on certain topics while growing up; by now, I'd learned to just ignore him whenever he got going. As for me, well, let's just say I had a thing or two that might seem unusual to others, but it wasn't exactly "gay" in my mind. The thing is, it was just something I'd always done since a sleepover where some friends dared me to try it, and honestly, it was kind of practical for me. Instead of having to deal with the mess all over my body, I could just swallow and be done. "Don't worry, sis," I reassured Tammy when she heard about moving away, but she was too upset even for that. "You'll see! You won't move!" Tammy wailed, really scared at the thought of losing me. That's when something weird happened in my head. It was like a lightbulb went off, and I had an idea - one that wasn't exactly right to think about her, but since we were brother and sister living together, it just seemed practical. "Hey Tammy, you know what being gay is? When boys do stuff with their private parts sometimes even other boys?" she looked horrified by the thought. "Isn't not being gay when a boy does things with girls?" she asked, thinking really hard. I smiled at her - this was going exactly as planned. "Well, maybe we could see if having you touch my private part would feel good? If I'm gay, it won't." Tammy frowned and said that wasn't right because teachers told us in a special class not to touch other people's private parts or let strangers touch ours. I convinced her that was different for family members. I was having a casual conversation with my sister when I realized my rock-hard cock was springing up straight. I slowly moved my hands away from my private parts, letting it rise freely. My sister noticed and asked if that was my "weenie." She seemed genuinely impressed by its size. To be honest, at 16 years old, I'm average-sized, but considering she's only 7 and a foot shorter than me, even an average penis would look large to her. As we shared some similarities like our skinny frames and blonde hair, there was one notable difference - my deep brown eyes versus her blue ones. I started moving my hands up and down the shaft of my cock, and she watched intently. "Tammy, all you'd have to do is rub me like this," I whispered. She hesitated at first but eventually replaced my hands with hers. It felt incredible having someone else's warm hands touching me for the first time, even if it was my own sister! I tried to pretend it didn't feel special so she'd keep going. "Squeeze harder and move faster," I advised breathily. She looked adorable doing that, switching to gripping my cock with both hands. "Does this feel good?" she asked hopefully, I ignored her question as my sexual juices began to stir. Having her fondle my cock was bringing me closer to an orgasm. "Oh sis, please stop for a minute," I begged, desperate to delay my impending release and avoid making a mess. Given article text here I had a sudden surge of arousal and my body tensed up; I knew this was it - I was going to experience that great sensation I loved so much, and release all my fluid. I gently grabbed my baby sister's head and held her in place as my penis ejaculated shots of cum into the back of her mouth. When she tried to pull away, I let go, and she coughed violently, causing some cum to leak down her throat. She eventually managed to clear her airway and looked at me with an excited expression on her face. "Oh J-Jamie! W-what was that?" she stuttered, clearly confused but not disgusted. I reassured her it meant babies, and we discussed whether my attraction to girls affected my sexual orientation. I lied about still being unsure, trying to avoid upsetting her. She seemed calmed by my words, but then licked her lips, trying to catch the cum as it ran down her nose. With a smile, I sent her off to bed, aware that she was just a first grader and didn't need to know about our intimate moment. What were my anticipations for the forthcoming events? Unfortunately, this individual hasn't disclosed any details about themselves, including their background or experiences. As a member of Literotica, they've been active since 16 years ago and have updated their profile only once. It's worth noting that they have a total of 37 followers, with 12 users that they're actively following back.