

SPICY STORIES

VOL. 12

"THE
SHOWER"

CHAPTER
04





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She sprayed him, starting with his legs, chest, then on his head. She sprayed his penis too, gently and quickly. She didn't want to make things uncomfortable. Frankly, she couldn't stop staring at it either. She had come to the realization that her little brother had an attractive penis.



It made her feel dirty thinking that, but she liked it. Sometimes dirty thoughts are good.

As she gave her brother a shower, her eyes were so fixated on his penis, that she hardly noticed Robbie's eyelids subtly moving up and down.



"No peeking," she said.

He smiled, "Sorry."

"What were you looking at?"

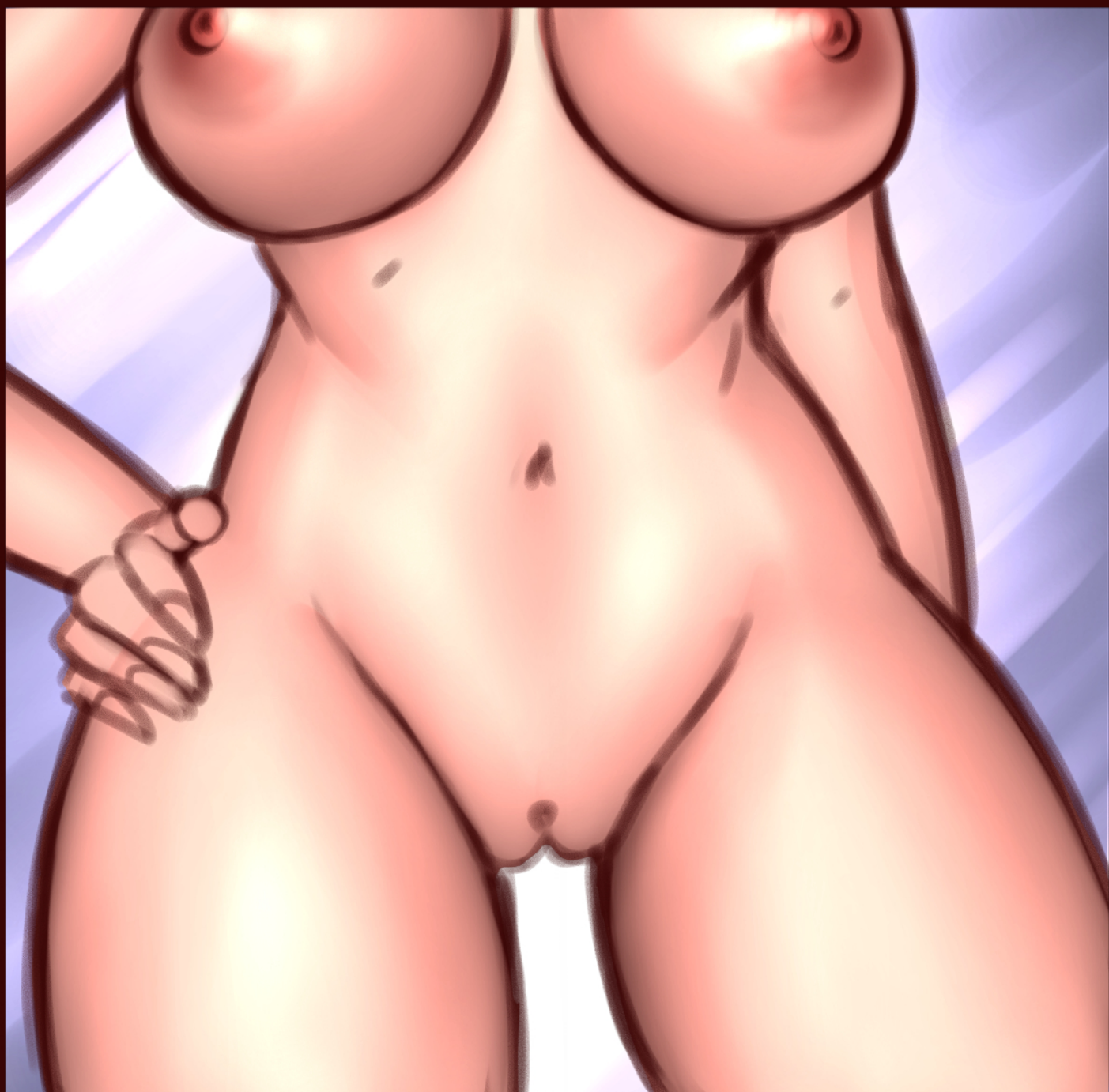
"Nothing."



It wasn't nothing. Jennifer saw her little brother's penis inflating and pointing forward. With the way she was standing, her vagina was right in front of her brother's face. Of course, that was what he was looking at.

"Have a good look?" she asked.

"What do you mean?"



"It's just my pussy. Does it make your dick hard?"

This time, Robbie opened his eyes and looked up at her.

"I can't help it."

"It's okay," she replied, leaving her nudity wide open. "Did I really give you that erection?"

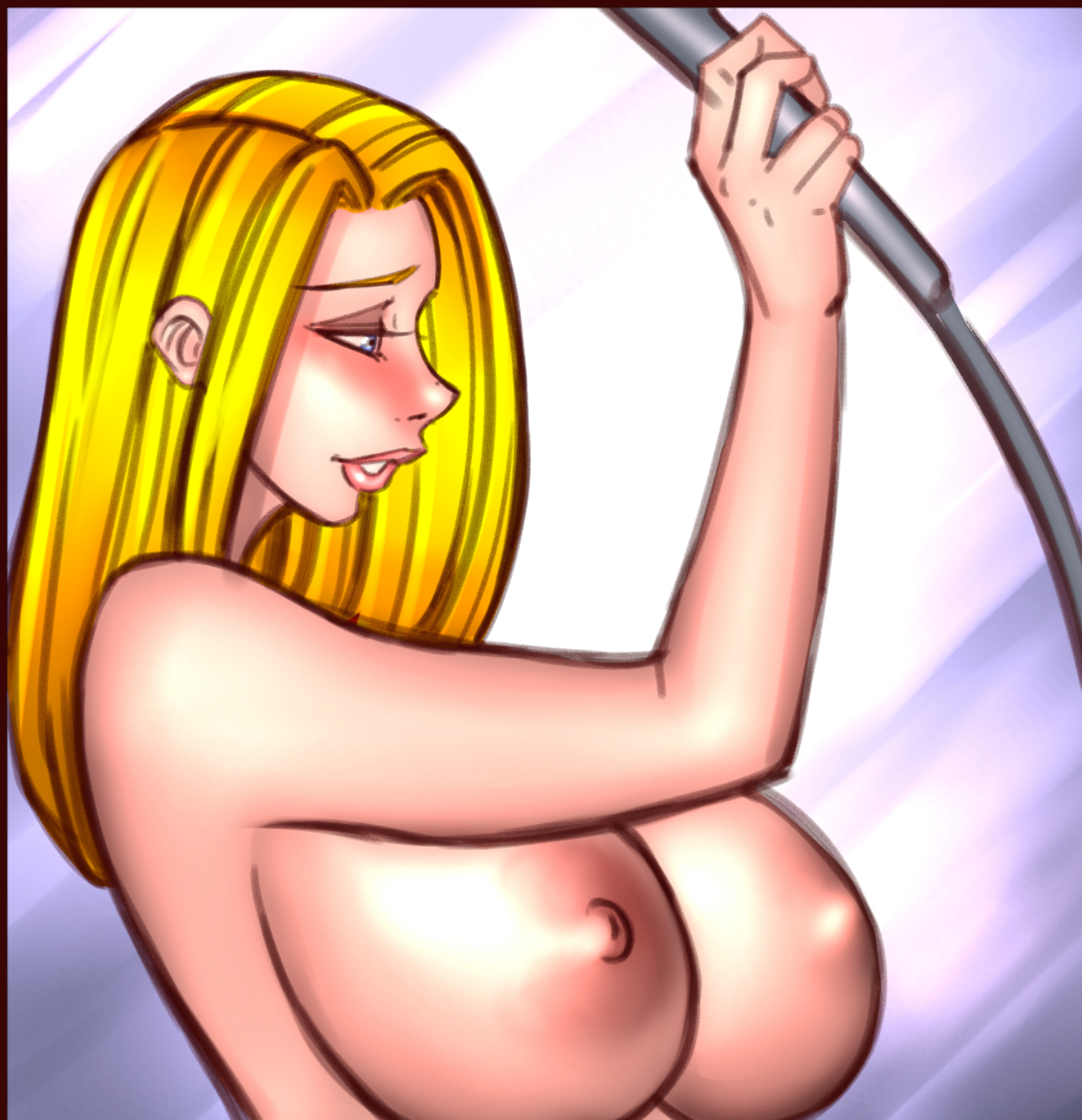


"What do you think?"

"Neither of us have had any privacy lately. I'm sure you haven't masturbated in a while."

"How embarrassing," he blushed. "What can I say?"

"You can tell me what you think of it. My pussy."

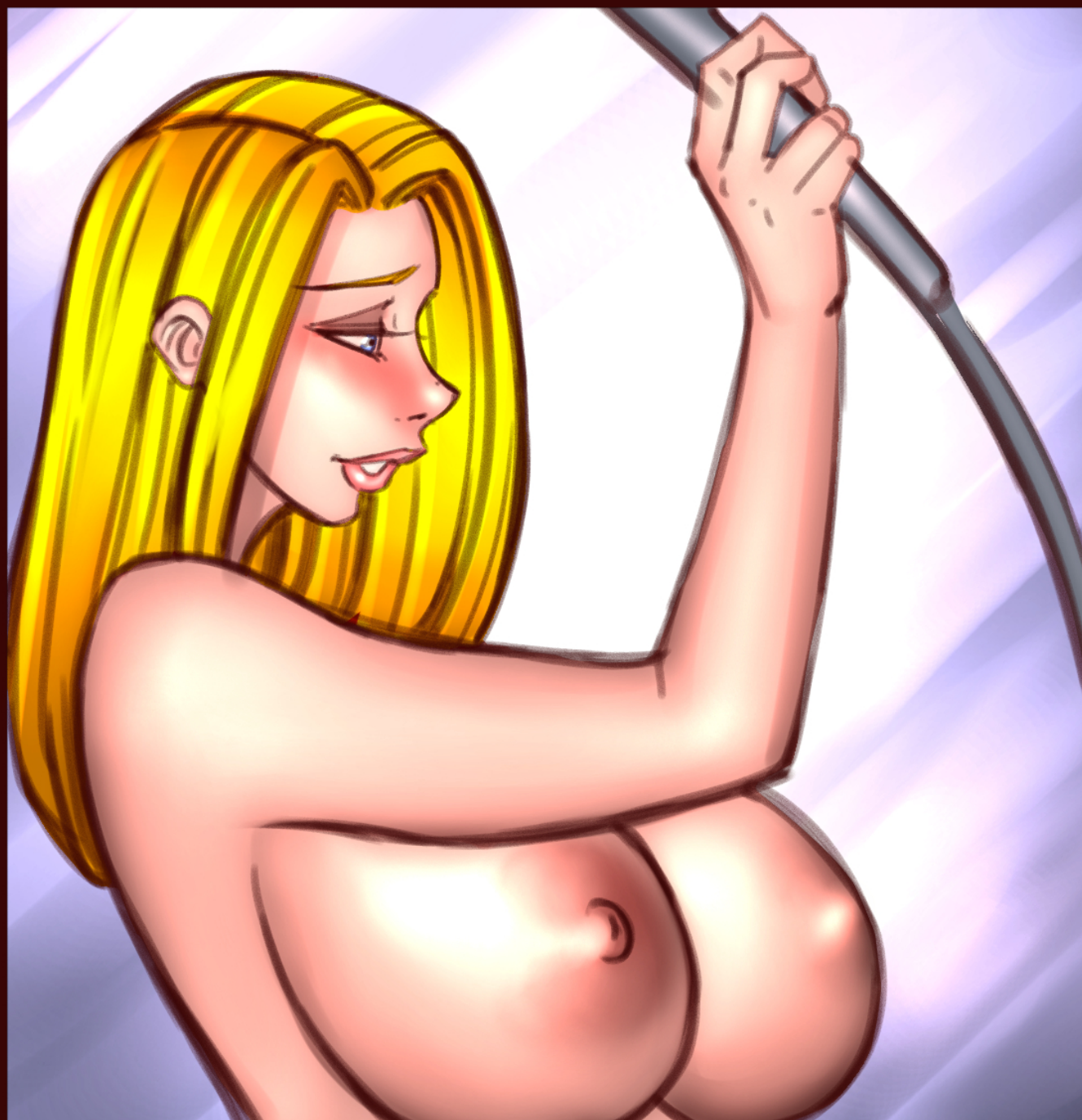


"Really, why?"

She playfully splashed his face with warm water. "I don't know. Honestly, I'm getting older and I want to know if I've still got it."

"Can I look?"

"Be my guest."



Jennifer pointed the water away and moved her feet apart so Robbie could take a closer look. He leaned in, inspecting it from the bottom.



"Wow," he said, then his penis swelled.

"Did you notice that?"

"Notice what?"

She gestured to his crotch.

"It twitched."

"I know," he replied, trying to cover his erection by closing his legs.



She continued giving him a warm shower. "Should I get dressed? I'm sure you're probably scarred for life by now, seeing me naked and everything."
"I've seen two before, in real life. So I'm not afraid of anything."



As she gave him the shower, she let his eyes wander her naked body. Where was the harm? It felt nice being admired.



She also thought about the words he used. That he had 'seen' two before, presumably with his ex-girlfriends, who were both pretty and booksmart. They also seemed rather prudish. It made her think about things which were probably inappropriate for any sister. But she thought about them anyway.



"Are you a virgin?" she asked.

"Why do you ask?"

"Just curious. It sounds like you are."

"I've never had sex before," he answered.

"Who knows, maybe in college."

"Are you nervous about it?"

"Who isn't?"



Jennifer's career had consumed her entire love life. She hadn't dated in a while, and it had been a long time since she had great sex at all. For some reason, this was exhilarating. She could tell her brother's cock was swelling, which he tried to hide.



It had dawned on her that she could be the one who shaped her brother's view of women, permanently. As a big sister, she had always wanted to protect her little brother and his heart. What better way than this?



"I can teach you," she said. "About the female anatomy."

His eyes widened. "Are you sure?"

"Turn the water off."



Robbie reached over and turned off the switch. The water stopped flowing and Jennifer put the shower spray down. She put her legs spread in front of her brother, who remained seated. "Look inside," she said.



Robbie gulped and looked closer. The bathroom was steamy but there was still plenty of sunlight from the windows.

"Can I be honest?" he said.

"Sure"



"You're like a porn star. Have you ever had surgery there or anything?"

"You think I've had surgery?"

"Sorry, it's just, perfect."

She smiled, "Good genetics. Do you know the names of the parts?"

"I remember."



Jennifer spread herself with her fingers. "A quick lesson: The very top is my clitoral hood, the circle below that is my clitoris. The lips in the middle are my labia. Obviously the hole in the center is my vaginal opening."



"It's beautiful. It's much prettier than my ex-girlfriend's, or anything I've ever seen in porn."



She blushed. Inwardly, her heart was swelling. This was a rush. Jennifer loved that she could tame any man with her pussy, even her own brother of all people. God, what a thought. It almost made her feel light-headed for a moment.

"Would you like to touch?" she asked.



He gulped.

"Are you okay with that?"

"Of course. I offered."

Robbie reached forward and touched her labia. It was gentle strokes. He admired and appreciated it. His eyes never left her sexual area.



"Every ... woman is ... ugh ... different," Jennifer explained, and feeling the fingers on her. "Some women ... god! ...can cum just .. from clitoral ... stimulation, Oh! ... whether it be oral or fingers. Some ... women can ... cum ... from ... (oh my god it feels ...) ... their labia, which is ... a lot harder..."



"And of c-course ... there's ... god ...
vaginal penetration."



"Which kind of woman are you?"

"Does that matter? I'm trying ... to teach ... ugh!! you about ... women in general."

"Well, it does matter," he answered.

"Because if you're trying to teach me, then I need to know the secrets."



She playfully slapped his shoulder.
"I cum the ... hardest from ... deep ...
penetration. I'm not saying that I'm a size
queen. I don't like men ... that ... big."
"How big? My size?"
"Now you're ... being ... inap-propriate..."



"I'm covering myself," he pointed out.
"And you're naked, with your legs open."
"You're right. Why don't you make things even?"

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