

The Good Days

By Ayn BlackFox

Hello. My name is Akyo Long. I am a skunk of mostly black fur and white eye patches. I live with my mother and twin sister, Sasume. She looks the same as me in every way except that we are different genders. We are a happy family who likes to play board games, do puzzles and even watch scary movies. I would not ask for anything more. We live out in the countryside, miles away from the city. Mother works at an office in the city helping people buy cars and trucks. Me and my sister are on summer vacation from school. We like having the house to ourselves but boredom sets in quickly the two of us normally are found in our bed sleeping when mom comes home. Unfortunately, it was not always like this, we were not such a happy family before. This is where the story begins.

Three years ago, during the end of May, our parents started to argue. I was younger then I barely understood what they were saying between the yelling, swearing and other things that I didn't understand. Mother would argue over the bills she needed to be paid and father complains back by saying that he didn't have enough money, though we all knew that he did. How else could he explain the things he purchased for us, the kids? The inflatable pool, the toys we had. Mother didn't like this. During this time, me and my sister were very close to each other. Both of us wore a collar with a bell of our favorite color so we could be told apart. Mine was green and Sasume's was pink. We did a lot together to stay away from our arguing parents. We played tons of games like doctor and ride the pony. At the end of the day just before, we fell asleep, Sasume would give me a kiss on cheek before going into her room. I always blushed.

I always dreamed of my sister. The two of us playing and just spending time together like brother and sister should. The dreams took my mind off what mother and father did. It felt good to find a source of peace to calm the mind. Things changed when I started waking up with erections after dreaming about sister. Even though the dream was the same thing, I never thought of my sister like that. *She is my sister*. I would constantly tell myself hoping the morning wood after my dreams would stop. It did after a few days and I was happy again.

The next night, I didn't dream of anything, just a black void. It repeated over and over again for a month by then it was mid-summer, school was out and mother said that we could get in the pool but only after 11am. Father didn't care if we got in early but preferred us to listen to mom since they had not argued since I stopped dreaming about Sasume. I would wake up at 9am, by then mother and father would have been long gone at work. I would take my favorite blanket and turn on the TV and watch cartoons until my stomach growled at me. A bowl of cereal with milk, juice and a banana made, to me, the perfect breakfast. Sasume would always seem to show up as I was eating the banana, sometimes just as I was stick the lovely fruit into my maw like she had been watching me. In response I would leave the banana in my muzzle and give her what I called the "banana face". Sasume was scared at first as it reminded her of a scary movie but she got used to it and started to take the banana from me.

It was something we did everyday while our parents were at work. Eventually, Sasume and I were synchronized. Our actions timed just perfectly during breakfast and cartoons. Our tastes in cartoons were different. I like the action cartoons and Sasume liked the cartoons geared towards girls. We both didn't mind the differences in cartoons because it was something to do until 11am, when both changed

into our swimsuit and got into the pool. Sasume wore a two piece that was peanut butter in color and I wore a pair of trunks that were black with a blue shark on legs. While in the pool we would swim and splash each other like any brother and sister would or tried. We kept noise low as to not bother the neighbors unlike the other kids. Our backyard was complete fenced around with a tall wooden, "privacy fence" as dad called it. Me and Sasume like the idea of not being seen by the other cubs in the area who would want to come swim.

We would swim until 1pm and go inside to bathe, eat a little for lunch and take a nap before our parents got home. Our rooms were conjoined with a bathroom in the middle of them. We had to take turns using it except when Sasume was in the bath and I had to *really* go and vice versa. We were not allowed to see each naked so we would pull the shower curtain from privacy. Dad always said that if I seen my sister naked, my eyes would pop out of my head. A great scare tactic at the time and it worked well.

At dinner we all sat at the table like most families do. Father sat to the left of me and mother to the right. Sasume was always right in front. Mother cooked some of the time but father was the real chef. He would wear his apron and chef hat and talk funny while was cooking. When mother cooked it was always something simple and easy to make. I guessed she never liked cooking big meals like father. Dinner was silent at times if no sports game was on, then mother and father would talk about sports. Both seemed like football and tennis. After dinner, we would be sent to our rooms for the night. We were allowed to watch some TV until the TV was turned off.

Weekends were OK but not much happened as me and Sasume were always with our parents looking at yard sales and flea markets. Sasume and I hated this. It was long a boring and then car ride was always bumpy. Sunday nights were the best during this time since school was out, me and Sasume would stay up a little later than normal, playing quietly with toys. Sasume always had nice dolls so playing with them was not an issue with me. I just never told the other kids that I did.

The next morning made it a week since I stopped dreaming about Sasume and me. So I decided to change up the routine a little to see what would happen. 9am came and I got out the bed like normal, simply wearing just a pair of pajamas. After peeking out to see if Sasume was up and seeing her room door was still closed, I took off my pajamas wanting to be naked. The cool air blowing from the vent felt very nice against me. I grabbed my blanket and wrapped myself up and headed down stairs with no sign of Sasume in sight. I made my normal breakfast and kept my routine going.

As I peeled the banana slowly, Sasume walked over to me and gave me a kiss on the cheek. She was still in her pajamas unlike me. "Good Morning." She said so sweetly. I figured she wanted something based on her tone.

"Good morning sis." I replied as I finished peeling the banana and placed in my maw like I was going to give her the banana face.

"You ate the last banana can you share with me?" Sasume asked still using her sweet voice.

I could not resist and she is my sister so I gave in. "Sure." I replied and broke off half of the banana and gave it to her.

"Thank you big brother!" She exclaimed happy with the half of banana which she instant stuck in her maw and gave the banana face.

I giggled with a light blush as Sasume used my on joke against me. Both of quickly ate the banana

halves and waited for our cartoons to come on. Sasume sat next to me, not questioning why I was in my blanket. I guessed that the TV was enough of a distraction to keep her mind off my hidden nudity.

11:00am came and Sasume jumped off the couch and ran upstairs yipping happily about swimming. I sighed and waited until I heard the door close before going upstairs and into my room. I took the blanket off but kept my eyes on the door leading to the bathroom as Sasume could come through the door. So I placed a small weight by the door to keep it closed. I got my swim trunks and left my room to go down to the pool.

Just before I got to the door, Sasume jumped on my back, still yipping about swimming. I could only smile as I held her up. I liked seeing my sis happy and maybe a little too much. My shorts had a small bulge in them from the erection I had but our routine continued for another week. I continued to hide my nakedness under my blanket before swimming and Sasume never seemed to lose excitement about swimming, unless it rained and we simply stayed inside and played normally.

Exposure

One week into my somewhat naked routine, I was feeling good that Sasume didn't know about my nakedness under my blanket which had been washed since I started. Everything started just great until I went to get my swim trunks but could not find them. I searched my entire room and they were nowhere to be found until I remember that mother washed them and left them in the dryer. I sighed as I could not get into the basement, the door was always locked.

Suddenly, the bathroom door opened and Sasume peaked in wearing a slightly different two piece than before. It was blue in color. I gasped and covered myself hoping I wasn't too late.

"Big Brother what is taking so long?" She asked looking directly at me.

With a gulp I looked back at her blushing. "I can't find my shorts." I said moving behind the bed.

"You want to wear my swimsuit?" She asked with a giggle.

"Ummm..." I could not reply to her not wanting to show my sister cross-dressing, but before I could say anything, Sasume threw her old one piece swimsuit on the bed. It was green in color all the way around.

"Big brother get dressed OK?" She said before closing the door.

I didn't want to say no but I promised her that I would go swimming. With a sigh I slipped on the bathing suit which fit me nicely being that me and Sasume were the same size. Walking down stairs Sasume was waiting on the couch. She yipped and gave me a hug and kiss before leading me out the pool. I start to like the feel of the material against me, much better than those swim trunks. We swam until some leaves were blown over the fence and in the pool.

We quickly got out the pool and headed inside. The city forestry truck pulled away from the empty lot next door and drove down the street. We sighed and went up stairs to bathe, slightly saddened by the swim being cut short. I decided to go first and started some bath water. I took off the swimsuit, wrapped a towel around my waist and placed the wet article on the rack near the small window. I walked into my room and placed the towel off the side while I got a rubber duck, wanting to sit in the tub for a while.

I filled the tub all the way up and slipped into the warm water and gave a low delighted chirr. I placed

the rubber duck on the top of the water watching it float around. Just then, Sasume walked in wearing just the bottom to her swimsuit. I gasped and cover myself.

"Sis! You are not supposed to be in here!" I exclaimed with a blush.

"I want to bathe with you." She replied blushing a little. "I seen mommy and daddy bathe together."

I wanted to say no but she got with the mommy daddy statement. I gulp and nodded to her. "Well OK then. I guess we can "try" it."

Sasume took off her bottom and slipped into the tub with me. I watched her as she sat down and starts to play with the rubber duck, motor-boating and moving the toy in the water like it was a boat. I giggled and moved my hands from my privates. My eye had not popped out like father said so I smiled. We sat in the tub for the remainder of our swim time, finding out that if rubbed our foot-paws against each others that it felt very good. A thought came to mind as I remember hearing about "footsie" in school.

After several minutes of "footsie" we washed ourselves up and dried off. We looked at each other's nude form curious about how the other worked. An agreement to play naked doctor was set and we went into our rooms. While getting dressed, I could only think about Sasume and what was in between her legs. I was sure she that was thinking the same thing. Our first time seeing each other naked and none of the bad stuff that our parent said happened.

Unfortunately father seen the pool that day and questioned us about it. We told him about the truck that hauled off a tree and he was somewhat angry but told us we could not swim until he fixed the pool. Sasume and I looked at each other seeing that our plans were ruined. At dinner time we were told to eat and go to our rooms which we did. Naked doctor was not played and we barely spoke. Our happy time was broken when father stayed home for a few days and was always working in the backyard. Mother was a bit upset as father would even sleep outside and only come into eat and used the bathroom.

Father surprised us with what he called the pool house. We could go swim all year! Father returned to work and the routine started up again. I decided to take it a step further by walking around the house naked. Sasume smiled and joined me in my nakedness. Instead of watching cartoons, we played doctor but unlike the other times we were naked. Sasume went first like normal. She "examined" me by touch me in every possible spot, even down over my sheath. I blushed and squirmed a bit telling her it would feel weird. She would giggle and tell me that I could take my turn. Of course I gave her the same treatment and she agreed that touch our privates felt weird.

After doctor, we would swim and keep our routine going like before. Our swimsuits were worn during swimming but after swimming we were nude in the house afterward. We bathed together as well, washing each other up. Just before taking a nap in her room, Sasume would give me a kiss on the cheek. We kept this up for another week.

Getting Closer

Me and Sasume got very close to each other. We played a lot more than we used to and the TV was rarely on unless it rained. No matter what, we were always naked. Running outside naked was fun. We would run through the grass something tackle and wrestle around in the grass, totally forgetting about swimming. The feeling of our bodies touching, the warmth of the sun against us was the best feeling ever. Lying in the grass and looking at the clouds, holding hands was just as fun as swimming. We loved being nude together.

Our afternoon baths became much more interactive than just washing each other. We would touch and

play with each other's bodies just see what reaction we could get which was no more than a gasp or two, some blushing and giggling. After baths though, we continued to sleep separately but naked. I still got my kiss but it was followed by a hug.

When our parents came home, Sasume normally woke me up to tell me that we need to get dressed before our parents found us naked, then our day would continue as normal up to Friday dinner time. They started to talk funny again, which in the past lead to an argument. At first I thought they found out about the naked play and such so we started to blush thinking it was game over. This stopped our parents from talking.

I remember them saying:

"Honey, we are embarrassing the kids. Can we NOT do this?" Father said knowing what could happen.

Mother waited for a moment. "You know. You are right. Not in front of the kids." She said before looking at us. "Kids, me and your father need some mommy and daddy time. You two run upstairs and watch the new movie I got for you."

At that, I know we were not in trouble but before I could say yes, Sasume grabbed my hand and pulled me upstairs. I heard my father say: "Always happy about silly movies, makes me glad we can find them on sale." Sasume grabbed the movie that was left on the night stand in the hallway which was titled: "The Mockingbird Story". We went into my room and Sasume closed the door behind us. I sat on the bed and Sasume put the movie in and joined me.

As the movie started, we watched a fox was being chased away from school by two mean wolves as the opening scene. Just then a large female Mockingbird stepped over and scared the wolves away. Sasume giggled and looked at me.

"Can we watch this naked?" She asked quietly. Her face showed that she was really looking forward to being naked. So I nodded and muttered a yes. Sasume let out a yip but covered her muzzle. After waiting a few minutes, we took off our clothes and hide them under the bed. We cuddled and watched the movie. I pulled the blanket over us to keep us warm as the night air was a bit cold with the cloud cover.

Halfway through the movie we had both fallen asleep, our bodies where pressed against each other, just how we liked it. I woke up a short time later hearing our parents arguing just like they had before. I woke my sister up and we both listened for a moment before Sasume got her clothing and went through the bathroom to her room. She came back a few minutes later, dressed and gave me a kiss and hug. I stayed naked for moment as Sasume went back to her room.

Listening as much I can, I tried to make out what my parents were saying. Inching towards the door, I listened on only able to make a few words as they seemed to be walking up and down the hallway. A frown suddenly came when I heard my father say that he was going to leave if the arguing continued. Then it went to complete silence. My face and body tense up with sadness knowing that my father was going to leave. I crawled by into bed and cried myself asleep, not wanting to lose my father.

When I woke up again, it was morning. The house was quiet, almost scary quiet. I slid out of bed and peeped out in the hallway. Parent's room door was wide open, an obvious sign they had left for work but I slipped out the room and peeked inside just the make sure. No one was inside. Still naked, I went downstairs and found Sasume on the couch with a bowl of cereal. Hungry, I grabbed a bowl of cereal and sat down next to her.

"Mommy and daddy left early this morning." She said almost a bit too happily. "I woke and heard them talking about going to town to get things for a separating something."

At this point, I was confused. "Oh...err...OK, I guess." I bumbled out, simply looking at Sasume's nakedness. I smiled a little knowing that at least we had each other.

We finished our cereal just a minute or two apart and we sat on the couch again, watching the morning cartoons. At first we stayed separate simply rubbing our feet-paws together. I moved over and lied next to her giving her a soft hug. Sasume turned her head and gave me kiss on the lips. On instinct, as it seemed, I kissed her back. Thinking was going to be brief, I started to pull back but Sasume held my head and continued to kiss me but not like in the movies, just our lips where pressed together. She broke the kiss and looked me square in the eyes.

"Brother I want to try a new kind of play." She had said and almost a bit too cute.

"Yea. OK." I replied not sure what to make of it. "It's your idea so I'll let you lead the game."

Sasume took me up to her room quickly and had me lie on the bed. She closed and locked the door with a bit of a blush. "I seen this on a video mommy and daddy had on their TV this morning."

Spreading my legs, Sasume starts to rub my belly. Her soft hands made me gasp and blush as she gave my belly a light squeeze. The rubbing continued as her hands moved down slowly towards my privates. I gasped and tried to cover myself up.

"Sis, what are you doing?" I asked her. "What if mother and father come home?"

Taking a hold of my hands, Sasume winked at me. "They won't know. Brother, please?" She pleaded and I just could not resist her charm. After all the other naked things, I didn't see the harm in it.

Simply nodding at her, I watched her continued. Her hands moved down and rubbed over my sheath and balls. I gasped and blushed a little with the strange sensation that riddled my body. I squirmed and gasped unsure as to how to respond to the new feeling. I watched as Sasume continued to read my sheath almost like she was waiting for something to happen until my penis appeared from it, all 3 inches of it. I was always ashamed of my size.

When she took a hold of my penis, it was a like being struck by lightning. The strangest feeling came over me. I moaned softly and blushed heavily as my sister continue to rub me, making the feeling last for what seemed like forever, even though it was just a few minutes. Panting, I looked at Sasume wondering what she just did. That feeling was wonderful. Why did she stop?

Looking at Sasume and still blushing and panting, I watched as she nervously straddled me. Before I could say anything, Sasume slowly lowered herself down, letting her vagina touch the tip of my penis. We both gasped at the new feeling. She swallowed and slowly continued slipping my short penis into her vagina. She whimpered and blushed as she sat down on me.

"It feels so weird but so good at the same time." She said followed but a light gasp, but we just sat there for moment before she rubbed her head. "Sorry bother but I forgot what happened next." Sasume leaned in and kissed me softly on the lips again.

"That is OK, sis. This feels wonderful! We can stay like this." I said kissing her back.

We stayed connected like that for most of the day, not wanting the feeling to leave. Sasume was warm and tight inside like a glove. She said I was warm and made her fell "full". We even tried humping like

we have seen the animals do on the nature shows on TV. The good feeling continued and even grew more as we humped. I could feel her insides squeeze my penis making my leg quiver. I bit my lip softly not knowing what was happening but she told me to keep going.

Suddenly, we both squealed like two school girls as the strange feeling caused us to squirm all around. Both of us panted and lied on the bed as the feeling hung around for a short time before going away. Even after my penis retreated by to the sheath, we cuddled with each other staying as close as we can, until we heard the door unlock. We quickly got dressed, shared a kiss and went to our own rooms. After hearing the front door slam, mother and father were arguing.

Sasume and I looked at each other through the bathroom doors and giggled knowing that our secret game has gone off without them knowing. We just looked at each other and smiled until we were called down for dinner.

After dinner, I wanted to see if Sasume would want to it again but our parent started to argue after dinner. We sighed and stayed in our own rooms hoping the argument would end. We stayed up until we could no longer stay wake and just happen to fall asleep before we could even bring up the notion of our game from earlier.

Separated and United

Monday came again but our parents didn't leave for work. I heard what sounded like father putting things in boxes. I looked in my room and found that all my stuff was missing and I was in a sleeping bag! Crawling out the sleeping back I went to ask my father what was going on.

"Son. We and I mean just me and you are moving." He said taping up a box. "Roll up your sleeping bag and go get in the truck." He placed the tape on the night stand and walked down stairs. I could hear Sasume crying in the background.

Doing as my father said. I rolled up the sleeping bag and connected the strap that kept it rolled. I walked down stairs and outside where a large white truck was and father placing the box on in the back. I walked up to the front of the truck where I climbed inside the open door. Just then Sasume came up and climbed next to me. She gave me a kiss on the lips which lasted until she was called back inside. She looked at me with tears in her eyes for moment before she climbed down and ran back inside. I closed the door and looked at through the mirror as she stood on the porch and waved. Father got the in the truck sitting behind the steering wheel. Just like in the car I fastened by seatbelt and father started the truck up. I waved as much as my small arm could manage before we pulled off and was out of sight from the house.

We traveled down the highway and father started to talk about what was happening. I didn't really listen as I was already missing Sasume. I learned that he and mother was arguing about more than just unpaid bills but about the welfare of us, the kids. Since we were old enough to be in the house alone, we had a babysitter in over a year and that was another that they apparently argued about. He claimed the he had had enough and decided to take me and moved into the city. He also that there is more to it but I was too young for it.

We settled into a small two bedroom house they father had secretly purchased behind mother's back incase anything happened, as he told me. The truck was unloaded by just the two of us and father arranged and put my bed back together. I whined about being along but he had hired someone to watch for the day until I adjusted to the neighborhood.

When father went off to work, a tall, dark colored fox said he was my sitter. He seemed cool until seen the couch. He simply plopped down on the couch and opening up his laptop and starts to watch music videos until he fell asleep 10 minutes later. I simply went to my room, got undressed except for my undies and crawled into the sleeping bag. I went to sleep and dreamed about my sister and us together like we were before. It felt so real until I woke up, calling my sister's name softly.

School time came and I found out that I was not going to the school I went last year and would be seeing my sister. I nearly died inside. At first I was a loner, not talking to anyone as I wanted to see my sister. I loved and missed her more than anything else. Then I started thinking that I was wrong for getting so close my sister. I didn't know what to do.

One day after school, I just had to ask my father something. He was wearing an apron and making a soup. "Father, can I be naked?" He looked at me funny for second and chuckled. This confused me as I was expecting an immediate "no".

"Sure you can. Besides, I have beaten you to it." He winked and showed me that he was naked under the apron. I had seen father naked before and I surprised at his "size". His butts had to be as big a billiard balls and his sheath as long at least a foot, to what I seen.

Happy again, I instantly stripped off all my clothing and joined my father in his nudity. He smiled and continued to make the soup that was going to be dinner. Soon afterward, we sat on the couch and watched "man-shows" as he called them. Mainly just action shows with guns, cool cars and girls. It was good until dinner as the show was getting awesome and I had to sit it out.

After dinner, we would bathe and father would tuck me in as I slept nude. He gave me a kiss on the forehead and dimmed the light in my room before closing the door behind him. I really started to like the new house. The rules were cool and father was simply great at cooking. My mind went totally away from mother and Sasume. The only strict rule was to not go in his room without asking.

Over the week, it became a new routine. Father would wake me up with my clothing ironed and set out. Breakfast was set the table and we ate, nude of course before we got dressed and we to school and work. Father would get home before I did, since my bus was slow. He tells me to do my homework and come down stairs for some father-son time. After homework, I was allowed to be nude in the house with father. We would watch some movies or "man-shows" until dinner. We would bathe separately and father would tuck me in for the night. It was awesome! We would call back to mother and Sasume to tell that everything was going well and we still loved them though separated.

Everything changed during the winter when my bathtub, cracked. I stepped inside and it simply split in two. Father was confused but said I could bathe with him if I wanted, in which I instantly said yes. So the next night after dinner me and father bathed together. I finally got to see the side of his room was much bigger than mine. His walls which have concert posters plaster all over the place and finally they bathroom. It has a black tile floor with huge tub that stood up to my shoulders. The black tile made border around the tub which was marble green in color.

The tub was already filled and we got in. The water was nice and hot and a nice, flowery smell came from it. Father sat down slowly and blushing as his black fur sunk under the water until he was up to his chest in water. I climbed in and stuck my foot-paw in and I thought I just stuck it into a volcano. I sat on the edge of the tub looking father like he was crazy. That water was HOT! Father who blushed and admitted that it was a bit too hot moved over and took of the water in his hands and starts to rub me down with the hot water saying that: "if I "lotioned" myself with the water, my body would get use to it faster". He rubbed the hot water all over my body. He even rubbed over my sheath and balls before

slowly helping into the water. It felt better that time. He sat down and let out a long sigh as I tried to do the same, shoulder deep in water. I found what felt like a seat and sat in it, but had water up to my ears. Father chuckled and came over to me. He moved me out the seat and placed me in his lap. "Watch this" was his only statement before a there a beep. I heard what sound like a large motor was running underneath the tub. Suddenly, the water start to bubble and churn furiously around us. I could feel the underwater jets pulsing all around me. The clear water suddenly bubbled up like a bubble bath.

"What is this?" I asked enjoying the feeling that circulated around me.

"It is the latest "Whirlpool tub." He said spreading his legs and letting the jet underneath reach my butt. I gasped and blushed at the new feeling getting a chuckle from father.

After 15 minutes of whirlpool fun, the jets turned off and father washed me up, rubbing the soapy washcloth all over me, touching even my privates. After my new experience father tucked me in and off to sleep I went.

Over winter break from school, father took the same time off work and we did a lot together. We played games, watched movies until we fell asleep on the couch, all of which was done in the nude. One night during bath time, father and I were cuddling, enjoying the whirl pooling water around us. I started to feel something strange. I first I thought he moved his leg so I placed my hands under and grabbed it. Father moaned. I know it then it was his penis. I gulped as I never seen my father's stuff but only heard what she rambled about to a friend about him having a foot-long and so other things.

When the whirlpool ended, father was sleep with his arms out around the end of the tub. I could clearly see his penis and mine from under the water. It was HUGE! Way bigger than mine. I blushed and wanted to play with but I didn't want to disturb father in peaceful sleep. I slowly moved around and gave a few light strokes, making father moan softly and spread his legs. I gasped and left the tub quickly, scared at that point. I dried off and went to bed.

A few days later, father and I were watching a movie on the couch. He fell asleep on the movie and I continued to watch it. A few minutes later, I felt bored and cuddled up with father, also going to sleep. I partly woke up sometime later on the other side of the couch as father sat, sporting is full length. He shifted and moved towards him. I could him breathing heavily and a wet "shlip" noises next to me. I ignored it and curled a bit more against father and tried to go back to sleep. Next thing I know I hear father gasping. I look over at him and move to see if he is OK. The next thing I know is that I am squirted with hot, white syrup like stuff. It squirts all over my face and chest even down over my belly and privates. I whimper and move away from father and go to my room to clean up.

As time passed, me and father continued our daily things except when company came over then we acted normal. We continued to bathe together even after my tub was fixed; we just like it far too much. I didn't have any more thick syrupy messes all over again but father and I seemed to have gotten very close. A thought did cross my mind about playing a game like me and my sister did but I didn't ask. Though there was a very close encounter where me and father slept in his bed and he had a "wet dream" and he squirted the white syrup against my sheath, ball and skunkhole. I remember waking up with the tip of his penis pressed against my skunkhole and my lower region covered in white. Also I remember licking some of it off his penis and liking the taste but I still never asked him to play the game which I later learned was called sex.

Three years later:

Father and I were getting ready to go out to the go-kart track when the phone rang. I waited outside

while father talked on the phone for what seemed like an hour. He came back looking very sad and crying.

"Son. You are going to have to go stay with your mother." He said sniffing. "Your mother has filed for a divorce and you must stay with your mother and sister by order of the court."

"But father, we had so much fun over the past three years." I pleaded not wanting to lose my father. "Please! I do not want to go!"

"I know Akyo. I know we could do more but I have given you to your mother." He sniffled but smiled a bit. "But I will come see you." He winked at me.

I smiled and gave my father the tightest hug I could. "Thank you father." I said to him as he went back into the house and packed my clothing.

20 minutes later, we got in the car and I sat in the back seat with my sleeping back. I scooted into it and lied down. We drove off and 1 hour later arrived at the old house. Sasume greeted me with a kiss and took up to my room which was had all new furniture. We looked out the window as father brought my bags inside. I went down stairs and gave my father a hug and watched as him and mom shared a kiss.

Present Day

That is the story; how me and my sister started off together. Got Separated and brought back. On a sad note, I was at the Dr. Dog's office yesterday and she told me that I am sterile and will never be able to have kids. When I asked her how she said that I have a protein deficiency that prevents my sperm from maturing though my body will continue to produce the stuff. She has a lovely accent may I add.

Sasume heard it about from mom who told dad who laughed some because his brother had it as well as has to resort to adoption for kids. I nearly fainted hearing it as my chance to have a big family was shot into the sun. I even promised this girl who followed from North Elementary to County Middle that we would get married and have 7 kids, partially dad's idea. Any who Sasume gave me this hard, cold, naughty look while mom was on the phone.

She dragged me up stairs and told mom that we were going to play a new video game she got and mom simply waved her off. Sasume dragged up to the finished attic which was the new fun room where her and school friend has sleepovers in which one could because of the sleeping bags under the large skylights and the dolls left under on the table. My sister took me through door and closed and locked it. The room was painted black all around. The dim light where set-in the walls and the smell of a strange incense filled room.

Before I could say anything, Sasume stripped me of my clothing and pushed me on the bed. She moves my wrist into leather cuffs tied the bed post and tightly fastened the cuffs. My ankles were also cuffed. She grins and groped my sheath as I wiggled in my binds not wanting to have sex on just my third day back. I pleaded for her to stop but once my penis was erected, the pleasure set in and I was taken.

Her grip was the same as I remembered but she was skilled with her mouth and tongue. The pleasure was almost too much. I squirm and writhed in my binds but I could do much more. She leaned in whispered in my ear. "I learned this from mommy."

End!

