

Even if he was not able to confess his feelings yet, it was good that Noel was still friends with Hillary. That's what allowed Sandy to keep in touch with her brother Stan. When his owner leaves him under Hillary's care for a few days it made things easier when they both wanted to visit their friends in their ham-ham clubhouse. After all, they could have fun sneaking in together and all!

Despite being siblings Stan and Sandy have different owners with Stan living with Noel and Sandy with Hillary but fortunately for them they were friends. If anything, it was obvious to the hamsters that Noel liked Hillary but the girl didn't notice it yet. For now that wasn't a problem since the boy loved to use Stan as a good excuse so he would visit her and usually Sandy meet her brother again during those times since Noel also let Stan stay there in Hillary's home for a few days so he could "catch up" with his sister.

It's not like Sandy didn't like when Stan came to visit her. But...maybe not like this.

"Nha....very nice pussy as usual sis! Can't get enough of it!" the male hamster said while thrusting inside of her sex, not caring at all about how much noise he was making. Sure, it was late in the night in her cage, but it doesn't mean that doing this was ok! What if they end up waking up Hillary? Especially since Sandy was up against the cage while her brother was banging her, making quite some noise every time he thrust. But by this point Sandy knew better than to object. It was useless; he wouldn't care to listen to her concerns. All that Stan cared about now was only about his pleasure, and using his sister to achieve it.

All of their stuff was in her cage of course. Yet Stan's precious maracas and also his skateboard were laying forgotten in a corner of the cage just like Sandy's beloved ribbon baton. It's not like they don't play with them anymore, but now, most of the time when Stan comes to visit her...this happens. This is what he loved doing the most now. Sandy moaned, or at least she pretended to. She knew her brother loved to see her being forced to enjoy it. Even if only sometimes. By this point, they have done this so many times it was almost like they do this automatically whenever they meet. On this occasion, just as almost every other, while Stan just...decided to use her body for his own pleasure and "training", Sandy was lost in her own world. Her mind recalling memories of the past, though not all of them were exactly pleasant. Sometimes she would remember how this whole nightmare started and she always wondered if she could have done something different back then...

"Hey Stan...slow down!" Sandy shouted for the other hamster since she could barely keep up with him. They were leaving to go home – well to each of their homes – through one of the many tunnels that Boss made that would lead any hamster from anywhere to the ham-ham clubhouse. But something was wrong.

Usually they would be talking all the way back home, commenting about the stuff that happened or what they did that day. It was like...their thing. But today was different because Stan wasn't really saying anything. He even left his precious maracas in the clubhouse! What was going on?

"Stan! I said...slow down!" she complained having no choice but to run to finally reach him and when she did, Sandy pulled his arm to force him to look at her. "What's going on? You are not the same...today..." she was surprised. For a second, she needed to stop to understand what she was seeing. It was for real?

"L-leave me alone!" he shook her arm off and turned around again but this time he didn't move. Sandy was sure now.

Stan was crying.

"Brother? What happened?" she has never seen him like this before. Stan was probably the most cheerful of all the male hamsters in the whole clubhouse! So, what happened to make him get like...this?

Stan didn't say anything right away but his sister was patient. She respected him and waited knowing that he was just looking for the right words and reaching for his inner courage to actually talk to her about whatever has happened. She noticed he clenched his paws in a fist when he finally began to explain himself.

"What do you think? I...I was rejected. By all the girls in the clubhouse....AGAIN!" he shouted followed by a sigh, which Sandy heard. It's not like it was the first time that this sort of thing has happened. Actually, as far as she can remember, the male hamster wasn't exactly one to have any luck with any of her friends. So why was this bothering him so much? Maybe he was just...tired of getting a "no" every time?

"I know I'm not smart like your boyfriend or as cool as Boss but...this sucks! Why do all of them keep rejecting me!?" he sounded upset and sad as he hit the wall of the tunnel, standing against it before he turned to face his sister. There was no hiding it now; Sandy could see the tears flowing clear as day. "Is there something wrong with me sis? Is that why? All I want is a cute girl to love me..."

Sandy couldn't help but feel bad for her beloved twin. She never saw him like this, so...defeated. There was only so much rejection he could take before he finally reached his limit today. Of course, she needed to cheer him up! It was her job as Stan's family! His own dear sibling.

Without thinking about the right words as much as her brother did, Sandy embraced him and hugs him very tight. "It's ok Stan. I love you and I always will! One day you will meet another girl that will see you for the awesome hamster that you are! So please...don't give up!"

Hearing that made Stan cry even more, whimpering as he hugs his sister back. They remain in each other's arms for a while until he managed to calm down. "Thanks...heh you're right. I will find a good girl that appreciates me!"

"Yeah! That's the spirit Stan!" she said, smiling warmly at him. Stan smiled back at her, but if only she knew what was in his mind back then, maybe she wouldn't have said those things. Even if it was to cheer him up.

The male hamster suddenly pressed his sister against the barren wall of the tunnel making she gasp in surprise. "Stan? What you're doing?" she asked feeling Stan pinning her.

"You will help me then, right sis?"

"Help you? With what?"

Sandy didn't know why but she was starting to get a bad feeling about this.

"You know...I think the reason I can't find a good girl is because I've been doing the wrong thing all this time." Stan started to explain and Sandy was more concerned after seeing the

look in her brother's eyes....she has never seen them like this before and it made her feel bad. "I need to have experience with girls if I want to have one as my girlfriend, right? And you're a girl! So, you can help me with that right?"

"I don't get it...what do you mean with helping you getting experience?" something told her he wasn't talking about lessons in being cool or even to use his maracas or even his skateboard in a different way or something like that.

Chuckling, her brother was getting his face closer to her. In fact, dangerously close, she could feel Stan's hot breath all over her! "You still don't get it sis? I mean with stuff like this..." he said softly while leaning closer and... kissed her.

It was so sudden and out of the blue for Stan to do something like this that at first, she just didn't register what happened. Or maybe her brain just refused to do so. But when it finally did...Sandy gasp against her brother's lips. She tried to resist, right now she just wanted to push him away as far as possible; yet she was still pinned and couldn't do so. All she could do was forcefully taste her brother's lips, feeling confused and upset about having her first kiss being stolen by Stan of all possible male hamsters. Why was this happening? She should be kissing Maxwell if anything...!

Only after this continued for a bit and she could swear that she felt Stan's tongue trying to get inside her mouth, brushing against her lips – which she made sure to keep them closed tight – hoping that he would stop this nonsense. He licked his lips and grinned at her. "Hehe, you taste good Sandy. As I expected of my own twin sister!"

She was in shock and couldn't speak for a moment, worried about...whatever this is. It doesn't even seem that Stan did this by mistake or anything. He really meant to kiss her. "Stan what the heck...? What you're doing?! Let me go!"

"I can't do that yet, sis. You need to help me more with my training so I can get a girlfriend. And I realized the best way to do that is..." one of his paws slides though her soft body and white fur, stopping only at her folds. He teased it, rubbing his paw over it. "...to get very familiar and experienced with a girl hamster's body and how it works and all! And I know you can help me with that. You do love me right sis?"

Of course she did! She loved her dear brother with all her heart. But she couldn't bring up right now. She can't say that she liked what Stan was doing, especially that paw over her pussy. Even Maxwell hasn't done this before – heck he hasn't even kissed her!!! – and feeling her brother doing this was just...nauseating.

Trying to make her brother stop with this, thinking that maybe he was just confused and sad about so much rejection, Sandy tried to talk to him while holding back her disgust about what he was doing to her. "I do love you brother but-"

She didn't expect Stan to be interested in hearing that though. He interrupted her words and started to force one digit from his paw inside, making sure that she would feel it. And she certainly did, gasping and not believing that not only a male hamster was suddenly doing this to her...but that it wasn't any of her friends but her own brother.

"Brother...please...stop this..." she asked for him, trying to control herself but the truth is she really felt like crying right now. To make things worse, Stan licked her face before he added one more digit inside making her whimper.

“Stop? But sis I’m just starting!” he exclaimed, his fingers easily slid further through her folds. The more he did, the more he managed to sink them in her love tunnel, and the more terrible Sandy felt.

“But...please...stop!” she tried to persuade him for the last time, suppressing a gasp as she feels her young ham-pussy be violated. Fortunately, it seemed that this time her words have some effect since Stan slides his digits out. Good...maybe he was finally back to his senses now! They could put this behind us and...

Sandy watched in horror as Stan was licking his fingers clean. The same ones he just used to...experiment with her pussy. “Hmm nice. So, this is how a female hamster taste! I liked it sis!” she has no words. She was embarrassed and feeling quite gross, this wasn’t the Stan that she knew. It was like she was with another hamster right now. One that she knew nothing about.

And one that made her gasp when she felt something poking against her body and she realizes what it was.

“Ah I didn’t think I would get horny so fast...but you really have this effect on me sis! Especially when I played with you down there.” Stan explained as if this was something natural and it was fine that he got hard while molesting his own twin sister. “So, since it’s your fault and I still need to experiment more you will show me how it feels when it’s inside of you, right?”

Sandy started to panic now that he realized what he was talking about. He couldn’t be serious...! She looked around but there was no one coming through the tunnel; they were the only ones that really take this tunnel in particular and she knew that. She couldn’t hope for anyone to possibly come to her rescue now. Especially Maxwell. What would he say if he knew about this? If she loses her doesn’t lose her virginity with him, but...with STAN? “But...but Stan this is just wrong and...”

She tried to argue with him, to make him realize what he was doing to her was just messed up. But Stan wasn’t interested in hearing any of that. Actually, it seems that he has heard enough; the male spread her legs open, and started to rub his cone member against her folds, much to the horror of the poor girl.

“It’s ok sis, no one will ever find out! Especially your beloved Maxwell!” he claims like it made this whole thing justifiable, while rubbing over the entrance. Sandy could feel the heat of that member coming at her groin and she shivered, imagining to feel that inside of her. Maybe if it belonged to her beloved Maxwell...but he wasn’t here. Nobody was aside from her brother, adamant in molesting her and robbing her of her first time for his own selfish reasons.

Only when that finally sank in did Stan thrust forward.

The second it happened the shocked hamster girl let out a wild scream of terror and pain. She was so shocked and horrified that her brother could do such a thing like this to her. Never did it once cross her mind to try and shove him aside. She was a sporty girl after all, so she was stronger than someone like Bijou. Maybe she could push Stan aside if she tried but right now...there was only pain.

The most she could do was to use her now free paws to grab and clench over Stan’s shoulders while he has his way with her. Stan gave out a soft moan of pleasure, while she felt her groin like it was on fire of pain and misery...all at once. It only got worse when he tried to move his

hips, since it made the pain, both physical and mental, even worse; to feel that...MOVING inside of her...!

"Amazing...I feel your love all over my cock Sandy! So, this is what it feels to...to make a female ham yours!" Stan moaned and Sandy knew that he was feeling good, the exact opposite of herself right now. He really only cared about his own pleasure as he squeezed her hips and kept thrusting; the sensation of her pussy squeezing all over his cock, trying to keep it out was wonderful for the male ham-ham. And that only meant more misery for the other sibling.

"It hurts...it hurts so much...nhg...please Stan...stop...p-please take it out!" Sandy was whimpering and sobbing as she begged her brother to just stop with this madness. Yet all her brother did was grin at her, answering by thrusting inside again and starting to be even rougher now that he was starting to get used to the feeling and knowing what to do.

"Shh it's ok Sandy. This is to help me. And you're helping...you and your wonderful pussy! I love both of you so much!" he was smiling and looking quite happy with himself! How could he despite what he was doing?! And to make matters worse she could feel that she was bleeding...her own blood being used as a disgusting kind of lube to make it easier for her brother to penetrate her. As if his cock dripping pre inside of her wasn't enough for that vile end.

"Please....just...just stop...Stan..." she tried pleading with him again but Stan licked her tears, before kissing her cheek. All the while still fucking her, now able to shove his entire red meat inside of her. In part thanks to his insistent, animalistic thrusts and the other part with the help of her own blood acting as lube.

"I will stop soon! I appreciate you helping me but I'm close so...to make sure I know how it feels I need to cum inside of you, ok Sandy?!" he said that like it wasn't a big deal. He wanted to...cum inside?! B-but...what if she got pregnant? As her first time...and with her own brother?! This would make things even more messed up than they already are! That's why she needed to try and get him to at least cum...anywhere but inside. After all of this pain, this was the very least he could do.

She tried to but she just couldn't; among all the pain and confusion of the whole thing in her mind and body she realized that she was terrified of her own dear brother now. What would he do if she asked and he got angry? Still unable to come to a decision to ask him or not as Stan mated with her, he made the decision for his sibling without any care.

"So good...I can't hold back anymore! So be a good girl and take my seed Sandy!!" he demanded with a lewd expression as he thrusts inside a few more times before he did exactly what she feared the most; Stan came and she felt it all, his cock erupting shooting his fertile hamster seed deep within her. Oh no...would...would she get pregnant...?

He let go of her and his cock slides off with a dirty wet sound. She sits on the ground still in shock and horrified by what just happened. It just felt like the entire thing was a terrible nightmare and soon she would wake up back to the real world, back to meet the real Stan; the one that was cheeky and liked to be a "Casanova" hamster, but have a good heart and would never hurt her.

The pain in her pussy and heart, the warm seed dripping from her used cunt though...all of that was real. The nightmare was unfortunately real.

“Phew...that felt GREAT! I really need to get a girl so I can do this stuff more often!” Stan said looking clearly satisfied with himself and didn’t really seem to see how...nasty and absurd what he just did with his own sister. He looked at her and smiled warmly, as if everything was like a typical day back in the ham-ham clubhouse. “What are you doing, sis? We gotta go home! We’re both staying together for a few weeks so will be bad if Hillary gets back home and doesn’t see us in the cage. Come on!”

While he certainly makes a good point, Sandy really didn’t want to go anywhere with him; heck she didn’t want that hamster to ever touch her again. What choice did she have though? Stan clearly wasn’t in the mood to wait for her to recover since he reached down and soon the girl had an arm over his neck, standing up while being supported by him.

“You still can’t get up? Geez, and I thought you were the athletic type sis!” he sighed and she wasn’t sure if he was teasing her as any sibling would or being completely oblivious to the pain, he forced on her. “Well come on I will help ya! One step at a time and we will get to Hillary’s house in no time!” with his aid, Sandy started to make her way back home but she wasn’t worried about that. She knew the path well enough and could travel this tunnel alone just fine.

The problem is the hamster she was doing the journey with. And...what would happen from now on.

And it was exactly as she feared. Taking full advantage of the fact they were living together for the next coming weeks, Stan thought it was very important that his sibling still helped him with more and more experience. This is what would help him get a girlfriend for good or so is what he seems to think. And that meant that there were other times he wanted to fuck her.

Of course, she wasn’t that stupid. Sandy remembers her bad experience and tried her best to convince him otherwise that he didn’t need to do this. But it was useless. He would just go on and force himself over her until she just gave up and let him do as he wished. She thought it would at least get easier overtime, but somehow it only got worse and made her feel more miserable compared to the first time in the tunnel.

That’s why she was so happy when Maxwell approached her on that day and asked her, with love in his eyes. “Sandy...I really love you. Please marry me! I can’t live without you anymore.”

She was practicing with her ribbon baton when he made that request and she let it fall to the floor, completely screwing her movement and training. And none of that mattered; Maxwell just...asked her to marry him! Her beloved Maxwell!

“YES! I love you too Maxwell! I’m...I’m so happy...!” she hugs him, completely thrilled and wishing this moment would never end. Now she could completely put the whole...thing...with Stan behind her and be happy!

“I’m glad that you accepted! But I need to ask you to do one thing for me first otherwise we can’t marry.”

“What is it? I will do anything for you Maxwell!”

“Then can you suck my cock?”

Hearing that made her eyes widened and Maxwell pulls her back, showing this...perverted demented look; Just like Stan had when he wanted to get more...” experience.” She tried to

get away confused about how things came to this. "No...t-this can't be...let me go!" He was strong though; soon she was on her knees and looking at his cone dick. She got embarrassed and it's not that she wasn't curious about how it would look before. But...not like this. She didn't want to see Maxwell acting like her brother!

Maxwell didn't say anything. He just held his cock and...suddenly a stream of a yellow liquid was all over her face making her gasp; wait this wasn't cum...t-this was...piss?!

Sandy woke up from that terrible nightmare only to find out that real life could be worse.

"Ah guess I woke ya up! Good morning sis!" Stan greets her, Sandy was still laying down and tasted that disgusting liquid that was all over her face. That..warm liquid with its bitter smell all over her face, slowly running down her body.

Sandy was horrified and tries to stop it, getting on her knees while trying to hold on his cock but Stan held her paws back and just kept going. Now that he started, he clearly has no intention of stopping with his dirty idea. Struggling with her paws like this all that the cute hamster could do was to complain. "What...what you're doing?! S-stan??"

"Hey don't complain! This was Maxwell's idea!" he says chuckling as if he was only playing a prank on her. But no, peeing over your sister was anything but that! It was humiliating even if only in a different way compared to how he fucks her pussy just to get his precious experience with the ladies. And how was this Maxwell's idea?!

She was going to ask - when suddenly some of the stream got in her mouth, making her cough as she was forced to taste the bitter piss from the other hamster. Seeing this, with his sister now recovering and freeing his hands, he grabs her head and keep in line with the rest of the line of urine, marking her face completely with the rest of what he got as he explains. "He mentioned that there are animals such as cats that like to mark territory like this, you know. That really got me thinking... what if I try that too? I mean right now I can't afford for someone to take you away from me sis. How else am I supposed to get experience with girls hmm?" he asks rhetorically while sighing now that his bladder was empty. "I could have asked you before I try sure but I knew you would agree since you're my sister and all!"

"But...but I wouldn't...!" Sandy could barely talk without being hit by that stream, she was just feeling like a terrible mess, the acrid smell from all that urine getting on her nerves and she wasn't sure if it would be easy to wash all of that from her fur later. The only thing worse than this was the look of disgust that Stan gave her before saying: "Hmm it should work but you know sis, you really aren't looking hot right now. So...dirty and ugly. All messed up...I can't fuck a girl like this." He said like it wasn't his fault that she had this terrible look! She was angry, sad and...and afraid of saying something back.

"But let's not waste a good day like this. Even if I can't fuck you, I still can get experience in other ways right! So be a good girl and clean my cock with your mouth sis." He demanded like she would just jump at the opportunity. Instead she looked at that red penis...and started to feel disgusted. To think that it was inside of her before...and it was Stan's dick...a-and he just peed all over her! She had to control herself to not vomit right there at this moment, or she knew it would just make her situation much worse.

"Brother I-"

She wasn't even allowed to at least try to make him give up with this mess, as futile as it would be. Stan slaps her face with his cock, making her gasp as she wasn't expecting such violence from her brother even at this point.

"Come on just do it. You won't go back to sleep with that smell over your fur and I'm too horny so...just give it a try sis. Clean it and after you're done try and suck it. Like it's one of Oxnard's candies!" He was again being too much insistent about it...and Sandy knew he would just keep going and going until he gets what he wants. If he was like this with the female hams, it's no wonder he didn't have a girlfriend yet! Not that she could say that to Stan's face of course.

Seeing no way out of it and imagining that this couldn't be worse than having that thing inside of her, violating and stealing her first time as it did before, Sandy accepted her fate. She was going to do it. Partially because she didn't want to risk upsetting Stan by keeping him waiting. And the other reason...who knows. Maybe she was beginning not to care about what happens anymore.

Sandy sighed before she opens her mouth and started to lick over that cone penis, rubbing the base with her paw. It's amazing how warm it felt and also it was kind of wet but she knew that part of it was just...urine. Urgh...so bitter...but for good and even more for worse, she already tasted it when her brother woke her up by peeing over her head so this wasn't as BAD as that was. At least that's what the poor hamster kept telling herself as she kept licking over it, trying to ignore the taste and somehow pretend she was licking one of Oxnard's candies or something as her brother said.

"Hmm that does feel nice...getting my cock clean and feeling good at once? Hell yeah!" at least someone was having fun here. Little did Sandy know that it meant things would get worse for her. "I think it's clean enough now sis. So, you can start with the sucking which should be the fun part hehe..."

He wasn't kidding when he said that she would be sucking that damn thing off after she cleaned it. Didn't she already do enough for him? Just cleaning what Stan used to defile her body was terrible enough but to think of she putting that in her mouth and suck it like she wanted to do it for him?

Feeling her hesitation since it was probably all over her face, Stan asked: "You know...maybe I should still give your pussy a try. I think I can ignore that smell and all so let me-

"N-no. It's fine, I will do it." She said starting to feel sick just from imagining Stan's cock ravaging her young pussy...again. If she could avoid it then she would do what he wanted and just suck him off...even if she wasn't sure how much better than letting him fuck her again would be. So, she opens her mouth, as much as she could, getting nervous and hoping that at least Stan would understand she never did this before so he would take it easy.

Stan grabs her head and slowly pushed his cock inside. Not because he cared for his sister but because he wanted to savor the moment and feel as every inch is taken...or forced inside Sandy's mouth, brushing over her sweet lips.

Despite the male doing it slowly he was still being very rough as he forced it inside. It didn't take long for the girl to begin to gag and choke, not used to have a hamster cock in her mouth like this. It's not like Stan was that big or anything, but she wasn't prepared or even desired to have this kind of experience. Yet she has no choice.

While her eyes widened and got quite teary from the experience, Sandy did her best to...well right now not only was she struggling to really breath but she was afraid of her gag reflex since she really felt like vomiting; if that was due to the physical trauma or the emotional distress who could say. Fortunately, before any disaster could happen, Stan moaned and started to pull his cock back, still letting it rest inside her mouth. It seems he wasn't done and Sandy has a feeling he was just getting started.

"Hmm it feels...different! But it's very nice! Even with your nasty smell and all sis!" he still complained in the end despite her smell being completely his fault and not hers. "Maybe I should consider doing it with your mouth more...but I still think it can feel even better if I treat it like your pussy right?" Please no, she thought knowing that Stan wouldn't be able to hear her and worse...even if he could, would he care? She has a feeling that no he wouldn't. Not anymore now that he tasted this forbidden pleasure and experience.

Holding her head firmly, she felt her twin brother starting to push his cock forward and she braced herself, already knowing what to expect. Still maybe by instinct she still struggled as if her brother would let her go that easily. Instead he simply tightened his grip on her head and moaned, as he managed to thrust inside her mouth exactly as he intended.

His cock wasn't entirely inside of her mouth yet but Sandy knew it was only a matter of time. And she hoped that she would get used to it quickly or she could end up vomiting during the whole vile act which would just be terrible.

"Nice..." Stan let out a content sigh, looking down at her as he continued to move his cock inside of Sandy's mouth trying to see how much good it could still feel, at least for himself. The girl of course just thought this was a new way for Stan to make her feel miserable and violated.

Her maw was now getting filled with the mix of musk, both of Stan's cock itself but also the pungent odor of his piss and to add even more to it he began to drip pre right inside of her mouth. All of that was too disgusting for the poor sibling and she wriggled and squirmed but Stan just would have none of that. Instead of giving her some time to get at least used to it, the horny hamster pushed himself, determined to get the entire thing inside!

As he kept thrusting inside, little by little she managed to get used to it so at least it didn't seem like she would vomit – and if getting used to your brother fucking your mouth like he does with your pussy was a good thing or not she wasn't sure anymore...- and Stan finally did it; he managed to put his entire cock inside of her and he even felt it push down her throat!

The first time it happened Sandy almost lost control, tears coming down from her eyes and for a second she felt that this would be it, she would lose control because of her gag reflex and...but fortunately Stan then started to pull his cock backwards and she almost sighed out of pure relief. Not because it was over, as she knew it sadly wasn't the case; Stan's erection, panting and the grip on her head wouldn't let her dream with that. But at least if he was going to move like this that meant she wasn't going to suffocate and could get used to it so there was some comfort in that, minimal as it could be.

"Oh man...playing with you is so much better than skateboarding, sis!" Stan chuckled as he thrusts forward again and this time his twitching cock went a bit deeper than she expected, almost down in her throat! Sandy just was neither ready or experienced for it and soon, because of her gag reflex, the female hamster coughed around it. Stan pulls back and Sandy

had to cough hard around it, but managed to avoid any major problem. Which was good since Stan was starting to build a rhythm - while good for him, was just terrible for her.

"Heh...just watch out for your teeth sis! Sometimes it hurts a bit when my dick rubs against them. So be more careful geez!" the male sibling complained without giving her any chance to defend herself and to point out that it was all his fault since he was the one doing most of the work. She just wanted to get this over with and hope that this would be a one-time kind of deal.

But then again, she hoped for the same thing when Stan started to fuck her pussy, robbing her of her innocence....

Trying to hold back new tears as she remembers that and the other times Stan just used her pussy for his own selfish "training", she decided that at least she would try to make this go as fast as possible. So, when the male ham-ham started to thrust back and forth, grinding his cock against her tongue and trying to avoid rubbing it against her teeth, Sandy started to suck on it. It was way harder than it should be, with his cock moving faster and faster every time his balls hit on her chin like this and she still needed to get used to feeling it against her throat. Yet the result was obvious as Stan groaned and soon Sandy could taste...oh god that was his pre wasn't it?

She knew that yes it was and she just tried to don't think about it, as she swallowed and kept sucking, deep down knowing that soon she would taste something worse than that. Her brother's cum. And for good and for worse, despite her inexperience with this, she believed that Stan was getting close. Good thing since she was afraid that all this lewd noise in the cage could wake Hillary up. Stan could at least try this anywhere else so they wouldn't have this risk! Of course, the best would be if he didn't try this at all. But she knew that Stan was a different hamster now.

"Hmm hmm...so niiice...I think I'm getting close Sandy! So get ready ok!" he mentioned between his panting while still wrecking her mouth. Now that his cock was completely wet, mixing saliva, piss and some pre, it allowed him to reach for pretty much maximum speed with his strong hips, a consequence of all his fun times with his skateboard.

Unlike the whole piss thing, at least she would be ready for when his orgasm shows up even if it wasn't much time; Stan closed his eyes and after pistoling inside a few more times he came, with such an animal groan that she was afraid that Hillary would hear. Right now, she had to worry about other matters as that twitching cock shoots Stan's warm seed right inside of her mouth and it was much more that she thought it would be!

She did her best to drink it but it was just too much and Stan wasn't helping, his grip on her head was so hard that it hurt and soon some escape her lips, running down her chin. Stan only pulled back after a bit, sighing and probably feeling relaxed and nice; the exact opposite of Sandy. She was coughing, only stopping after a while.

"Phew that was great! Thanks sis! So good night. Can't wait for us to go to the clubhouse tomorrow since everyone should be there...maybe this time I can get a girlfriend thanks to your help hehe!" That's all he had to say before he just moved to his spot in the cage and already was getting ready to sleep. He just left Sandy like this...and the hamster girl felt like a mess, in more ways than one while adding her own tears to her brother's piss, sweat and cum over her fur.

After that, things didn't really change for Sandy. Stan kept using her when they were back home and sometimes, he was so horny he almost tried to take her when they were at the clubhouse! It was humiliating but the girl had to ask him to at least wait when they were alone in the tunnel. And in one of those times alone with him in that tunnel, returning back home, she noticed that Stan seems upset with something. And she could guess what it was...

"Why didn't it work?! All the ham girls should be all over me at this point but it's like nothing changed! This makes no sense!!" he complained clearly very frustrated. And to make things worse he was clearly getting ideas of his own from the way he looked at her. "And they're all so hot, I really wonder if they would feel the same as you sis. I really need to get at least one of them as my girlfriend...just thinking of fucking Bijou or having Pashmina sucking me off...fuck you know what? I think I got it! I still need to get more experience."

She was afraid it would come down to this. But not that it would get worse. And that was it when he also added: "And I think that means we still need to try the other hole that girls have but I still didn't try. So, I will fuck your asshole today Sandy."

"H-huh...? M-my...? You can't be serious!" she complained with her brother already all over her, trying to get her to get against the tunnel walls, horrified that Stan was so depraved that he would spare no part of her body, even after all he did to her.

"Why not? Afraid you're one of those dirty girls that like to take in the ass? Like you're starting to do when I fuck you? Such a lewd ham-ham you are sis!" that perverted comment made her blush; lately maybe because she was getting used to it but sometimes, she ends up moaning as Stan fucks her pussy and she hated that. And worse since it seems to get Stan even more horny and do her harder!

She tried to protest but her brother was already hard and even using his pre as a lube, spreading it all over his red meat. She knew he wasn't doing it to make it more pleasant for her but to make it easier for him but yeah he was really going to do this...trying to suppress a cry of both disgust, shame and sadness she just turns around and accepts defeat, hoping that at least it would be over soon.

Stan grinded his cock between Sandy's cheeks, loving to feel the way her muscles seem to instinctively tensed; clearly afraid of how it would feel once he was inside.

Already savoring the moment, imagining how it would feel inside, Stan started to sink in between her buns, smearing the head of his pre-wet cock against her tight ring until he forced himself forwards. Soon Sandy cried out, thinking she would be used to it but this was like a whole new pain. It shoots out through her body and she did what she could to keep his cock outside, with her anal muscles clamping down. It was futile of course and the worst is that Stan clearly enjoyed it.

"Hmrm...this feels good too...amazing! Anywhere inside of you feel great sis!" he celebrated while starting to pull back before shoving it in right away, feeling her ring squeeze and grip around his length. Sandy barely could suffocate a cry, her tears wetting her face but completely invisible to her brother, as much as her suffering. All he could see was not only his pleasure but the future in where thanks to Sandy's help, he would do this and more with any of the other ham-ham girls.

Not that knowing any of that was something that could make her feel better or ignore the pain. Especially when Stan was being so rough and eager that he could already force his entire

cock inside of her in his thrusts, his balls hitting her rear with all he got every time he moved his hips against her. This tunnel was the first place where he took her virginity and now the place where her own dear brother fucked her in the ass...if she could she would never use this tunnel again.

Heck if she could she would never return home again...that's what went through her mind as the male sibling came, long and hard inside of her rear with an animalistic moan.

"Pheew! It felt different but awesome! I really can't wait to try it with the other girls." Stan said as he pulls out from Sandy and was already making his way back through the tunnel, noticing that Sandy was still on the ground. "Sis? What, you need some help? I thought would be the same as me using your pussy so it shouldn't be that bad for you right?" he approached her maybe thinking of helping her get up and to talk with her on the way home. But Sandy was quick by raising a paw on his direction.

"You can go ahead Stan. I just need...I need some time. I will be right behind you."

"Well ok then. I will wait for you at the exit! Don't take too long sis!"

Seeing him disappear ahead in the tunnel is when she felt like she could let the rest of her tears go down on her face. Sandy cried for quite a while, hoping that this would be all over soon...even if she also felt bad since it meant any of her friends could go through what she was right now.

It was memories like that which echoed in her mind as Stan came in her pussy. By this point she already lost count how many times Stan had sex with her. Can't get tired of it indeed...

"Phew...too tired now so we will continue with my training tomorrow." Stan hugged Sandy and said "Good night sis!" before kissing her forehead, already drifting to the sleep world leaving her alone, wake and miserable.

Only in times like this, short as they were, was when she could see her old brother back. And she learned to cherish those moments as much as she could.

For she knew what would happen tomorrow and also the next time that they would be alone together. And Sandy was not looking forward to it.