

No Going Back by E. S. Lapso

Staring at the trash can that sat next to the nightstand by his and Skylar's bed, Elijah felt a wave of fearful anticipation sweep over him. His eyes just locked themselves on the discarded condoms still in their wrappers that nestled accusingly next to the birth control container that hadn't been opened in weeks. Those simple things, those items of protection, stared the fennec back in silent acknowledgement of what their discarding symbolized. Despite the fact that the furnace had been running for nearly half an hour Elijah still felt a chill run up the length of his back.

Almost as if sensing that something were bothering her twin Skylar's fingers teasingly followed the chill. From behind the male fox, his sister cooed in playful invitation. She spoke no words as her claws traced delicate lines through the fur of her brother's back. Around them, the scent of vulpine fertility clung heavily to the air in primal call that bid the male sibling onward despite his worries.

Looking at Skylar from over his shoulder, Elijah gave a soft grin. "We're really doing this, aren't we? No going back?"

Skylar leaned in and nuzzled her brother just above the base of his tail where it protruded from his back. Gentle teeth nipped the sensitive flesh, eliciting a whimpered moan from her sibling, and whispered out in a lustful tone. "We don't have to... but I really want to."

Elijah turned and faced his sister fully now; an act that left his aching shaft only inches from her muzzle. He nodded and smiled softly to her. "I want it too... I just worry. There are so many risks..." He parted his legs in unspoken request and was delighted when his sister's tongue began to work along the length of his erection. His eyes traced down her body to the source of that wonderful musk in the air and felt a shiver of pleasure at the sight of her trimmed nether regions. Like him, Skylar had a milky white crotch that she'd trimmed thin until the pink of her flesh beneath shown faintly through. It was a trend that he thought often was silly on most women but now he thought it was the most enticing thing she could have done to accentuate her already perfect body.

Gripping behind her brother's knot with a firm but loving grasp, Skylar moved farther into the center of the bed and forced her brother along with her. Once she was certain that Elijah needn't fear falling back her muzzle eagerly returned to the familiar girth she'd come to crave. He was right about the risks, something she herself had

researched for months, but the thought of carrying the male's kit in her womb drove her to something beyond even instinct. Her body craved it as if it were air to her lungs.

Pulling his hips away, Elijah moved down and pressed his lips against his sister's. They shared a long, passionate kiss that helped to drive out any denial that either may have had about the situation. They knew, they prayed, that tonight wouldn't be wasted. Pulling the vixen close, Elijah nuzzled into her shoulder as his teeth started to dig into the flesh.

Beneath the male, Skylar groaned and arched herself up into the bite. Her legs spread as her hands tried to pull her brother atop her. Sensuality, while an important part of their usual love making, was not what she wanted tonight. Tonight she wanted rough, primal sex that would make her ache just thinking about it in the days and years to come. She whined with lust beyond anything she'd felt before... because tonight it actually served a purpose.

Elijah moved atop his sister as she tugged on him and pinned her down beneath his chest so that her breasts pressed firmly against him. He kissed along her neck before giving it firmer and firmer bites; each nip eliciting a new pleased sound from the vixen trapped beneath him. His warm tongue would then trace along where he bit before his teeth would once again sink in. He growled in his throat as his hands explored her sides until he could grip her hips. He could feel her cock throb between them as his sack felt the damp warmth of her sister's mound.

Leaning back, Elijah let out a slow breath and looked down to the vixen beneath him. He smiled as his eyes wandered over her body as if truly seeing it for the first time. He tried to picture how it would look in the coming months as the life they were about to create grew within her. Those slender hips he now held firmly in his hands would widen, her small A cup breasts would swell with milk, and even her scent would change subtly. Even now, waiting for him to take her fertility and lay claim to it, Skylar looked all the more beautiful and womanly than she ever had. He never knew until now how different a person could look when something like motherhood loomed over them.

He kissed her nose softly as he pulled his hips back. The tip of his sensitive cock slowly dragged along the tickling, trimmed furs of her pubic mound until it touched bare flesh and damp warmth. He could feel, with just the slightest forward pressure, that flesh part for him and wrap gently around his thick length. Elijah watched the look of bliss on his sister's face at even this, the most innocent of touches they'd share tonight. He pressed a bit further forward and felt some resistance as the tight passage of his sister's pussy slowly stretched to take his unusually thick cock.

Skylar whined a bit and looked her brother in the eye with a soft smile. "Guess I should have warmed up first... It's been what... a couple of weeks since you fucked me there? I know my ass has enjoyed the knottings but... god, I'd forgotten how big you felt down there."

"It feels different this time too," Elijah commented as he pressed in slowly; the flesh of his sister's pussy stroking along his own sensitive length. "We'd never... I mean, we always used condoms when I'd fuck you here... even as kids... I'd never felt you like this before... skin on skin. It feels amazing. I don't ever want to go back..."

Reaching up, Skylar cupped her hand's behind Elijah's head and pulled him down into a long kiss that distracted the male from his forward motions. Their tongues intertwined as they shared the intimate moment together freed of the bonds that had held them back; free of the fear of what would happen. When finally she pulled back, the vixen looked up at her twin and whispered, "There's no going back. Not now." She then lifted her legs to either side of him and wrapped them around until her ankles were crossed behind his back.

Elijah let himself slide forward with his sister's legs pressing down on him. He gave short jerking thrusts with his hips that served to part that tight, vulpine passage more and more around his girth. Finally she got to the point where his cock narrowed, if only slightly, right before the knot. He looked down where their bodies met and smiled softly. "It looks so perfect."

"Waxing poetic are we?" Skylar asked with a hushed voice as she writhed a bit beneath him; the motion causing the flesh of her vaginal walls to rub along the length of her brother's cock. She savored the feeling of her pussy being stretched around the girth of her brother's shaft, the warmth that radiated between them, and the closeness that she knew was never meant to be shared between them. Yet, despite that, here they were. She leaned up and kissed Elijah passionately on the lips as she used her arms to pull him down atop her. Her legs, still locked behind his back, kept him deep inside her.

For several minutes the two simply lay there intertwined in one other's arms and legs. The small movements that they did helped stimulate Elijah's cock where it rested deep in his sister's pussy and ensured that he'd not lose erection any time soon. When finally the vixen uncrossed her legs it was so that her brother could pull out completely.

She groaned as she felt the length of his cock leave her and smiled as she looked at the glistening shaft hanging between his legs.

"Doggy style?" Elijah asked softly.

Skylar growled playfully. "Wanting to fuck me like a little bitch in heat?" She was already rolling onto all fours even as she asked. She yelped in surprise as her brother's palm came down hard across her upturned cheeks. When his hands gripped her hips, she let out a happy sigh as she felt his cock plunge back into her depths; the new angle letting him hit all new buttons she loved feeling him grind against.

Elijah leaned down and growled softly into his sister's ear. "I don't have to fuck you like you're a bitch in heat... because that's what you are whether I fuck you or not." He then started to thrust... not slow as they had when they'd lied together missionary style, but with firm thrusts that spoke of intention. It spoke of feral, instinctual need.

Skylar gripped the blanket beneath her as she pushed her hips back to meet her brother's thrusts. Her toes curled while her brother's spread as pleasure overtook them both. She arched up, moaning loud as she forgot that their neighbors might hear them through the wall. Her pussy began to tighten more and more around the thick cock that ravaged her insides in blissful rut.

Elijah, feeling his sister's body tighten around him, knew that the time to decide on if he would go through with this was at hand. There was no question, however, as he slammed his hips forward one last time and forced the thick bulb of flesh past his sister's dripping outer lips and deep into her where the muscles of her body tightened to keep that knot tied inside. "OOOOH..." He let out a low moan as he felt thick gushes of cum pumping from his shaft deep into his sister's body. He could feel the tip brushing along her cervix as his cum found home deep into her womb.

With a loud cry, Skylar practically screamed as her orgasm ripped through her like a maelstrom of bliss. Her body trembled as she felt fertile vulpine seed finding purchase in her body. The knowledge that it was her brother's child that would be growing inside her soon only drove her pleasure to greater heights until, as air struggled to find her lungs, she collapsed back onto the bed with her brother landing soon atop her.

The two fennecs lay there spent, panting, in a heap of sweat and exhaustion. No fluids escaped the vixen's stretched vagina as her brother's knot ensured it would all stay trapped inside where it would do the most good. Instead, the two simply lay together in bliss as sleep came to overtake them.



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It was a few weeks before the signs started showing. Skylar missed one period, followed by a second and a third, and a cheap store bought test confirmed the truth for them. It was a few months before her belly really began to show, accompanied by cravings for weird foods she barely could keep down, and even her breasts swelled slightly in the later months. All the while, Elijah stayed with her and made sure that she was cared for and happy. If anyone knew that she was pregnant with his child they didn't show it as they showered her with praise about how motherhood looked good on her.

In the eight month, the two started thinking of names for their daughter to be. Skylar had left work to stay at home as the large belly made it difficult for her to do the

amount of running that she often had to do. She'd stopped wearing clothes, something that her brother found enticing and adorable both, due mostly in part to her not wanting to waste the money on something she'd only wear for a couple months and then possibly never wear again.

The two rested together in their bed, Skylar playing video games as Elijah watched in amusement at the zombie slaying antics of his sister. He rubbed her belly idly and hummed in thoughtful consideration.

"No going back," he muttered as he shut his eyes. He slips his fingers up to Skylar's hand and interlaced them with her own fingers. "Though, truth me told, I'd rather keep moving forward."

The vixen laughed as her character met a gruesome end on screen. "So long as its with you." She moved her brother's hand down to her bulging stomach once more. She groaned before the two shared a smile at the feeling of their daughter kicking at her mother's stomach. They shared a kiss and continued on with their night while the world moved on around them; oblivious to the love that existed within.