

## **CRAZY 1601**

### CRAZY PLEASURE

#### Chapter 1601 My Kisses Are Stolen::1

Introduction: Little sis revives childhood game to seduce him

Jessica paused in the dark only a few yards from the rear of her house and crouched by the base of a large pine tree. She'd heard giggling on her walk home from her friend's house. Sure enough, her brother, less than 20 feet away, was with his new, hot, but incredibly va

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#### Chapter 1602 My Kisses Are Stolen::2

In the middle of what should have been a titanic blowup, their mom kept quiet. It was partly out of her habit of deferring to her husband, but mostly because she didn't have much of a leg to stand on. She'd had the same surgery ten years earlier. Small boobs, and a desire to remedy that perceived flaw, ran in the family.

"Who's doing it?" her mother asked instead.

"Dr. Nelson." Jess delivered the reply smoothly like she'd been expecting the question. She had expected it and she'd sought out the same surgeon who'd operated on her mother. Even Winston had to admit that was pretty slick.

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#### Chapter 1603 My Kisses Are Stolen::3

Almost three months and a decent round of finals later, Winston came home. His parents had hopped their flight to South Africa two days before to join their first safari of the summer. He called his sister from the car on the way home to let her know he was coming.

She bounded out the side door to greet him as he pulled in the drive. Winston's eyes

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### Chapter 1604 My Kisses Are Stolen::4

"Can I come in?" She entered before he had a chance to answer. The hangover together with what his sister was wearing slowed his response. She was wrapped in a bath towel. The fluffy white terry cloth covered her tall slender body from just above her breasts to just a couple of inches below her crotch. Her wet hair, now black, was swept to the side

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### Chapter 1605 My Kisses Are Stolen::5

It was impossible to be clinical about this. Winston masturbated to images less graphic than what she was showing him now. He was getting lightheaded. "Ummm... the second one. Crazy hot." He felt heat rising to his cheeks.

"You're sure? 'Cause, I want to be a hottie."

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### Chapter 1606 My Kisses Are Stolen::6

He didn't reply. Instead he finished unwrapping her chest. It took every millimeter of self-control he could muster to keep a poker face. Sure, there was a lot of healing to do, but he could already tell his sister's new boobs were fantastic. Great, add this to her beautiful face, impossibly long legs and glorious tush. Jess had just piled on one m

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### Chapter 1607 My Kisses Are Stolen::7

For once, Winston was so grateful for a round of I'm-a-slut-and-you're-gay that he did something completely different. He actually played along. In his best lisp he responded, "Sweetie, they are so grateful to get a piece of my grade 'A' cock that they're happy to deal with a few hairs." It distracted him well enough that he could quickly soap her crotch.

Jess grinned. "Really?!"

"No! I'm not gay!" He said, exasperated. He came back to her with a second towel to rinse her, both of them aided by the distraction of their banter.

"Pfffft, I meant about the grade 'A' part."

"How should I know? I don't have a lot of comparative data."

"Show me and I'll tell you."

"What?"

"Come on, you saw my stuff! Hell, you're rubbing it right now."

He was. And now he became all too aware of it. He finished and withdrew his hand from beneath the towel before responding. "Look, you got naked so I could help you decide whether or not to get more surgery. Of course I looked at your bits! I'm not having anything done to my junk. No reason for me to drop trousers on you sis." In his nervousness he was ping-ponging transatlantically for his euphemisms.

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### Chapter 1608 My Kisses Are Stolen::8

Winston stripped down to his boxers and hopped into the tub behind his sister. He swung a leg over the other side of her and settled down, then pulled her back to lean against him.

Jessica exhaled slowly as the bruised muscles in her torso relaxed. "I'm really sorry I yelled," she said quietly after a couple of minutes.

"Heh, that was a pretty good

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### Chapter 1609 My Kisses Are Stolen::9

Then he flicked the light on. Oops. He'd been so focused on making sure his sister was dry and covered that he forgot about himself. He was standing there completely naked. Their eyes met for a millisecond

and Jess immediately looked down at his erect eight inch cock. He saw her eyes go wide in surprise just as he flipped the light switch off.

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Chapter 1610 My Kisses Are Stolen::10

"Relax. Don't be nervous. You're doing great. I'm enjoying this. It feels... Tunny... this feels really, really right to me. Is that weird?"

Winston chuckled nervously. "It's your hormones talking. You'd say that to the twelve year-old kid who delivers our newspaper if he was in my place right now."

"Maybe," she giggled again.

"Tunny?"

"Yeah?"