

The Cousins

from Fan fiction

online:

<https://www.allthetests.com/quiz35/quiz/1540942607/The-Cousins>

powered by www.allthetests.com

Introduction

This is a story about two cousins, a spy and a scientist from Netherlands who are roommates.

Chapter 1

Drika stretched her legs out and grabbed the tips of them with her hands as she sat down on her yoga mat. She stared out into Amsterdam and wondered if anyone in the city was looking up at the mansion she and her cousin lived in saying, "Wow, that's a huge mansion." She didn't like bragging much, she was a spy after all. Most of what she did got her paid lots.

"Hey Drika, why are you stretching?" Drika looked back and sat down normally now, her cousin was standing behind her and staring down at her. She smiled and sat down next to her with a pair of pink yoga pants and a pink sports bra, much like Drika's but Drika's was in blue.

"Oh, Esmée! I'm just losing weight down there, I feel as if my old woman weight has carried down there now." Drika replied. She had been with many men during her 45 years of life, but most of them only dated her for her body that some would call juicy, or even "moist". Drika shivered.

"Oh come on, your ass is fine for your age." Esmée giggled. She was thankful she and her cousin were great friends because if it weren't for Drika who was a trained spy, she wouldn't be here talking. She nearly died from an explosion in her old house that her cousin younger by only a couple months saved her.

"Are you sure about that?" Drika smiled. She and her cousin were almost identical, both of them were 45, Dutch, ginger, had blue eyes, and they both had similar bodies. Bodies that all men craved for.

Chapter 2

‘Come on, Esmée! You can’t tell me you can’t go fast on this bike.’ Drika was pedaling her own gym bike behind Esmée and noticed that her cousin was quite slow.

‘Oh shut up, give me a break. We both smell like ass and are tired.’ Esmée looked back at her cousin, her breasts bounced as she pedaled faster and faster. Her wavy hair that ended at her shoulders went back and forth. Drika was an inspiration for Esmée although when she was seductive, she was pretty extra letting anyone spank her, getting drunk, and whatever.

‘Not me.’ Drika got off her gym bicycle and quickly took off her cousin’s sports bra. ‘Come and get this if you want!’

‘Oh, you’re gonna get it when I catch you!’ Esmée got off and jumped on her taller, bigger cousin who was on the bed. Both of their bodies felt warm against each other as they struggled to keep or fight for the sports bra. ‘Give it back, this is so embarrassing!’

‘Your tits are huge!’ Drika squeezed on one of Esmée’s boobs and then her sports bra was off.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Drika and Esmée looked at each other and immediately grabbed the bed sheets, pulling them over themselves.

Chapter 3

Drika couldn't believe what was happening, three armed men in black were robbing her and her cousin's mansion. They must have broken in without sounding any alarms. She muttered some curses but felt quite horny feeling the warmth of her cousin's inner thigh.

"Should we check the bed, sir?" Some guy with a deep voice asked. Drika could feel Esmée's hands holding tight onto Drika's breasts causing her to blush under the darkness of the bedsheets.

"No. It's not important." The man replied.

Drika made her peek hole smaller as the men came closer and closer robbing valuable items like chemicals her cousin had from experiments, Drika's prized gun she used for her spy missions, and money. She could also see other items but she didn't know what exactly they were. Then the door closed and Drika made sure no one was there anymore to move the bed sheets away.

When she did Drika turned around and hugged her cousin.

"It's okay. I'm going to get our items back." Drika ignored how lesbian this felt, something she never thought she would do, much less with her own cousin. "I'm going to need information on those red, blue, green, and yellow chemicals though." Drika sat up and let her cousin speak.

"Alright. The red chemicals were going to be used for transformation like female into male or male into female or whatever you want to imagine. The blue chemicals were used for super powers like speed, invisibility, etc. The green chemicals were used to be immune and infect anyone around people or things. And the yellow one was used to lose memory."

Chapter 4

Drika frowned as she said goodbye to her cousin who hugged her one more time.

"I might as well thank you for keeping me safe for so long." Esmée put her hands on Drika's cheeks and then gave her a big, juicy smooch.

Drika smiled and blushed but she ran away and saved the world, yay.

Then she married her cousin.

The end.