A Sister's Confession - PART ONE

BY: Hooked6

My name is Sally. I'm not sure why I am writing this. I mean

all this happened some time ago when I was 16. Back then, I

was a young girl discovering her own body and learning to

define my own sexuality. The sensations I was experiencing

drove me to do things that I wouldn't even THINK of doing

today. I guess I do, however, have some rather fond memories

of those days though - especially of the things I put my

friends and particularly my poor little brother through. I

don't really think I did anything too terrible, but perhaps

you might be a better judge of that than I am.

School had just started in late August. That was summer was

an awakening for me. I was intrigued by the appearance of my

body. For the first time, I thought I was beautiful. I would

spend hours looking at myself in the mirror. The sight of my

own small breasts and pubic hair made me veryaroused. Even

though I wasn't what you would call well-endowed, my tits

were perky and upturned and my nipples really stuck out like

long buds when I was excited or when they were cold. I

attempted to wear clothes that were as revealing as I could

get away with and around the house I would often wear only a

long T-shirt with nothing on underneath. I didn't think

anyone noticed and the thought of being almost naked in

front of everyone got me very wet! After lounging around in

front of my family at night, I would retire to my room and

furiously play with myself until the most wonderful thing

happened - my first real orgasm! Perhaps it was my

imagination, but I was sure that my dad and younger brother

Todd paid more attention to me than they ever did before. I

mean they would join me watching television at night and

offered their help with things - even though I was perfectly

capable of doing the task myself.

Todd was 13 and basically shy. I could pretty much get him

to do just about anything if I raised my voice loud enough.

But that summer I noticed that he wasn't the pesky little

brother that always annoyed me like years before. I thought

he was rather, well, cute - even though he WAS my younger

brother.

In fact I was paying a LOT of attention to other people's

bodies that year. I studied the vast differences in human

anatomy and I longed to see someone else NAKED! I had never

done that before and I so desperately wanted to see what I

wasn't supposed to see. SOMEHOW I was going to make that

happen.

My first chance came when I met Cammie. She was in my class

and, like my brother, was the shy, quiet type. She was new

at school and she didn't seem to have many friends. She

would often eat her lunch alone. What drew me to her was her

look of innocence. Well, that and the fact that she was

pretty. She didn't know it yet, but I had decided that she

was perfect to help me realize my goal of seeing another

person naked. Even though she was a girl, I wanted to see

what she looked like underneath all her clothes. I made

friends with her and would join her for lunch each day.

After a couple of weeks, I invited her over to my house to

hang out. She jumped at the chance and walked home with me

after school.Now I had no idea then that this little

innocent plot of mine would turn into something so amazingly

perverted that it would change my whole life.

Upon reaching my house, we retired to my room and engaged in

idle conversation about fashion and what clothes people were

wearing at school. This was my chance I thought. I stood up

and proceeded to take off my shirt as Cammie watched. "What

on earth are you doing?" she asked half- laughing.

"Oh I just thought I would get your opinion on some clothes

I just bought. Maybe you could tell me if they would be OK

to wear around school," I explained confidently, as I slowly

slipped my shirt over my head. Even though I was very

confident in my reply, I was as nervous as I could be on the

inside. For the first time in my life I was standing in

front of another person in just my bra! How I hoped that she

was enjoying the view! I slowly unfastened my pants and let

them drop to the floor as well. Standing now in my

underwear, I made no attempt to hide myself as looked

through my closet. I wanted to act as though it was no big

deal because my goal was eventually to get Cammie to do the

same thing for me. I could tell she liked watching me as her

eyes never left my body.

I sorted through a few revealing outfits that I thought

might be create the atmosphere I wanted. I held a few up and

eventually tried a couple on and modeled them for her. I was

really getting horny and was delighted to see that Cammie

seemed to trust me. That was her first mistake.

After modeling a cute little number, I announced that it was

her turn to try some on. She seemed to be about my size and

agreed. I told her to take off her school clothes and I

would find the perfect outfit for her. I could tell she was

nervous, but she did as I instructed her to do. My heart

began pounding as she took off her shirt as I watched

intently. In no time at all I beheld the sight of another

girl in her underwear. Her bra and knickers were cute! They

were white with little blue flowers on them. Her pubic hair

was dark and I could detect the outline of a black triangle

through the cotton fabric of her knickers. I tried not to

stare. I held up a few things then said, "You know Cammie, I

have the perfect outfit downstairs in the laundry room. Wait

here a minute and I'll go get it for you." I left her

standing there as I quickly left the room.

That's when I heard my brother. He had just come home from

playing with his friends. My mind went into overtime and the

devil in me came out. I knew that Cammie was standing in her

underwear upstairs and I couldn't let this opportunity pass

by. I grabbed the outfit I wanted from the clean clothes in

the laundry room and said, "Todd, I bought you that CD you

wanted and it's in my room if you want to listen to it now."

"YEAH! Thanks SIS! You're the greatest!" he said as he put

his books down and climbed the stairs. Little did he know

what was awaiting him. The unwitting Cammie was going to do

what I secretly had wanted to do for a long time - embarrass

my brother. I just had to see this!

I followed at a safe distance so as not to attract

attention. I held my breath as he reached the landing

upstairs and turned to the corner to open the door of my

room. There was silence for a minute then I heard Cammie

scream!

I quickly entered the room and saw my brother staring wide-

eyed at the half-naked Cammie, who was holding her arms over

her chest. "I just came to get my CD," explained a very

shaken Todd.

I entered the room and took control. "Oh I see you've met my

friend Cammie." Turning to her I said, "This is my brother

Todd. I'm sorry about that Cammie." As the two of them stood

there awkwardly, I rummaged through my stuff and found the

CD for Todd. I tried to prolong the situation by standing

next Cammie giving my brother an excuse to continue looking

at her. "Todd, I think you'll particularly like the songs on

track numbers 8 and 9. They are my favorites."Cammie stood

there not saying a word. I think she was afraid to protest

Todd's innocent intrusion, being a guest and all and she

probably didn't want to offend me.

I glanced at Cammie. Even though her arms were crossed at

her chest I caught Todd staring directly at her knickers. I

guess the sight of another girl in her underwear was too

much for him. I secretly giggled at the bulge that was

rapidly forming in his pants. I asked him how school was

coming along as the nervous Cammie stood silently by. After

several minutes of chatting with him, I ushered him to the

door and shut it behind him.

Cammie collapsed on the bed. As she did so her legs spread

apart and I could see a very obvious wet spot that had

formed on her knickers. Soooo, she enjoyed my little ploy!

That reinforced my determination to take things further.

We both giggled as we looked at each other. "He's cute isn't

he? I think he likes you, I said teasingly. Cammie blushed

and said, "Did you see his pecker get big under his shorts?"

I laughed out loud and replied, "Why Cammie, you little

tease!"

I stood her up and reached around her back unsnapping her

bra. "What are you DOING?!" she playfully protested.

Ignoring her, I tugged her bra over her head and tossed it

to the floor. FINALLY! I was staring at another girl's

breasts! They were bigger than mine and her areola were like

dark half-dollar coins. My heart was pounding with

excitement as I gazed at the sight before me.

"You can't wear a bra with this," I explained as I handed

her a tube top to try on. She continued to blush as she

slipped it on. "You look great!" I said as I held up the

mini-skirt that went with it. Not realizing that I knew the

wet spot on her knickers had betrayed her own arousal, I

asked wickedly, "Would you like to have some more fun

embarrassing my brother?" Cammie giggled nervously and

blushed a deep pink. "Ummm . . . what do you mean?" she

replied still giggling childishly.

It was now or never and I wasn't going to give Cammie a

chance to refuse. I walked over to her, bent down on my

knees and, without warning, quickly dropped her knickers to

the ground! "HEY!!" Cammie protested. I looked at her dark

bush. My face was inches from her labia and I could smell

her sexual arousal quite clearly. I was amazed at how truly

pretty she was! Cammie put her hands over her mound and

said, "What do you think you think you are doing?!" I slowly

and purposefully stood up and waved her wet and soiled

knickers under her nose. "You're not fooling anyone sister.

You're enjoying this as much as I am!" I said factually.

"WHAT are you talking about?" Cammie continued to protest

innocently. Now don't ask me WHY I did this, because I'm not

sure myself, but I reacted rather forcefully and shoved the

palm of my hand right between her legs.Cammie's eyes got

so wide I thought they were going to explode! Her mouth

opened but no sound came out as she was so shocked at the

suddenness of my actions. My fingers slid along Cammie's now

VERY wet labia until they could push no further. I was

actually TOUCHING another woman's sex!! My own legs were

weak and my heart was pounding. I was surprised at how warm

and wonderful feeling her juices were against my hand! Not

wanting the experience to prematurely end, I kept my hand in

place slowly moving my fingers a bit along her pussy lips

and said, "THIS is what I'm talking about! Now don't tell me

you are not EXCITED by having my brother see you in your

underwear!" Cammie just gasped not once but twice as I

slowly withdrew my hand. I squeezed my fingers together and,

as I pulled them apart in front of Cammie's face, several

small strands of goo formed small strings between my fingers

as they separated.Faced with the certainty of the evidence

before her, Cammie just smiled for a minute then giggling

nervously broke the silence by saying, "Well, what did you

have in mind?"

A SISTER'S CONFESSION - PART 2

BY: Hooked6

As I looked over the pretty Cammie standing without

underwear, clad only in a tube top, I waved the mini-skirt

ominously in front of her and said, "Put this on without

knickers."

I think her hormones were getting the best over her common

sense because she grabbed the skirt and did as I requested.

"BUT, IT'S SO SHORT!" she cried as she saw that it barely

came two inches below her hips. I smiled wickedly as I

looked into her eyes and replied, "Yeah, I know. It's one of

my favorites!"

I walked around her taking in the view. "My you look

fabulous," I said half-jealously. I grabbed Cammie's hand

and led her to the door of my room. Cammie resisted by

pulling back against me and said, "I don't want to get into

any trouble. Maybe we shouldn't . . ." I put my hand on her

shoulder and said reassuringly, "Relax. My mom won't be home

for at least another hour, maybe two. Everything will be all

right. This will be fun!"

I led the way down the stairs as Cammie nervously followed.

Sensing her reluctance, I stopped and looked back as Cammie

paused a few steps above me. THAT was an unexpected surprise

as I got a GREAT view between her legs as the skirt did

little to cover her from my angle! "COME ON! I said

encouragingly. Cammie smiled a teasing smile that let me

know she had stopped on purpose, knowing full well that I

would get an eyeful. I knew things would be OK from then on.

We both then hurried down the stairs.

Todd was sitting on a chair outside. He was listening to his

new CD through earphones on a portable CD player. I smiled

at Cammie and said, "This is going to be PERFECT!" I led her

outside to a patio table and pulled aside two chairs. I

placed one chair so that it faced Todd, who was sitting

about 15 feet away against the house. I put Cammie in that

chair and pulled up another chair alongside a footaway and

faced her.

"What's he doing?" I asked Cammie in a half-whisper. She

looked at me and replied, "He's just sitting there shaking

his head to the music."

I smiled wickedly and said, "OK Cammie, now's your chance.

Let's give him a HARD time!" We both giggled at the word

"hard". I instructed her to continue act as if she was

talking to me and nonchalantly open her legs and hold them

open as if unaware what a show she was giving to my brother.

Cammie looked at me increduously. 'I . . I CAN'T do THAT! I

don't have any KNICKERS on!" she said as if she didn't have

the courage to follow through. "Of course you can. Besides,

He's WAY over there. He might not even notice. Now, go on -

get on with it. I know you want to!"

The air was full of electricity as we both sat there. I was

beginning to doubt whether she would do it and was going to

let her off the hook, but then, to my delight, I saw her

slowly open her legs and then quickly pull them shut. I was

about to say something to her, but before I could she

started to open them again as if her last attempt spurred

her on. Slowly, slowly she opened them wider and wider

still. From my position facing her only two feet away, I

could see EVERYTHING! Though she may have thought she was

doing this to my brother, she was actually giving ME a

better show! I could see her labia parting and could clearly

detect the glistening of her wet juices as they puddled in

her pretty pink hole. I was aware too of just how wet I had

become. I squeezed my legs tightly together keeping pressure

on my own clit as I sat there! The feeling was WONDERFUL!

"What's he doing now?" I asked again not daring to turn

around. Cammie glanced over at Todd and then replied, "Well,

he's still listening to his CD but . . ." she stopped in mid

sentence. I smiled, "Yes, go on . . .but what?" I asked.

Cammie turned toward me and leaned closer and giggled. "He's

not SHAKING HIS HEAD to the music anymore!" she said

lyrically. At that we both giggled as quietly as we could.

We both knew that was a sign that my brother had indeed

noticed! How I wanted to turn around and see the expression

on his face, but I wanted to continue to look at Cammie's

secret place even more!

"Cammie got out of her chair and came beside me. She

whispered in my ear excitedly, "This is soooo neat!! What do

I do now?" Thinking quickly, I spied a ball on the back yard

grass about 5 feet away from Todd. Without pointing, I said

to her, "Cammie, do you see that ball on the ground over

there by Todd." Cammie looked up and said "Yes, what about

it."

I smiled and said, "I think you should go get that ball and

we should play some catch." Cammie caught on quickly. As I

watched her, she went over to the ball, and to my surprise,

with her back towards Todd, bent down at the waist to pick

it up. I was certain that Todd had gotten an eyeful! How

much I didn't know, but he at least saw plenty of her butt.

Cammie quickly raced back towards me. I stood up to greet

her and as she gave me the softball, I said, "Now you go out

about 30 feet away and I'll throw the ball to you then you

throw it back."Cammie turned and ever so seductively

walked away from me.

Of course I threw the ball deliberately a bit high and

Cammie had to reach way up to catch it! As planned, her

skirt rode up almost to her crotch. I looked over at Todd

who had dropped all pretense of listening to his music now

and was clearly looking at Cammie. After she tossed the ball

back to me, I threw the next one off to her left side.

Cammie leaned over on her left foot, raising her right foot

off the ground. Even I could see that Todd must have gotten

a good look up her legs! After a few more creative throws I

was getting bored and decided to try something different.

This time, I tossed the ball way over Cammie's head. There

was no way she could get it. Not being one to miss a catch,

however, she jumped way up as high as she could in an effort

to try and reach it with her arms extended as far as she

could reach. The force of her jump caused her tube top to

slip and her right breast came out into plain view!

Even I was shocked at that! As Cammie looked down as her

feet hit the ground again, she screamed and quickly tried to

cover up. Of course in her panic, she lost her balance and

fell over herself. Her legs, whether on purpose or by

accident, parted widely.

Todd and I raced towards her. My brother, being ever so-

concerned for the welfare of my friend arrived first and

extended his hand asking if she was all right.Still

pulling up on her tube top, my friend blushed and shook her

head yes. It was then, as she was being pulled up by my

brother, that she saw his very prominent hard-on poking out

against his shorts and the obvious small wet spot that had

formed at the tip of his penis under the material! Realizing

that his condition may have been discovered by us girls, I

saw him turn beat red and make a hasty retreat back inside.

He was humiliated at being caught like that. Somehow I

relished his embarrassment!

My mom had arrived home just in time to come out the patio

door as Todd was walking back adding to his plight. The poor

guy had to walk right past my mom looking like that! She

noticed too. Although she wasn't there to see what we had

done, she did say to us as we returned inside, "Just what

have you two been up to?" We both smiled and said in unison,

"Why, nothing. Nothing at all."

From that moment on I knew I just HAD to see my brother

naked! I was going to do it too, though at the time I wasn't

sure how I was going to manage it.

My opportunity came a few weeks later. I had invited Cammie

to spend the night one Friday after school. As she arrived

and got settled in, my dad came home and announced that he

had a very important business dinner that night and that my

mom would have to accompany him. I thought that my night

with Cammie was going to come to an end as he started

talking about having to spoil my evening and hoping that my

aunt would be available to watch Todd and I on such short

notice. Thinking quickly, I asked him if it would be all

right if Cammie and I looked after things instead.My

parents talked it over for a while and decided that it would

be OK, IF Cammie's parents agreed to let her stay over while

my parents were out of the house. I told my dad I would

check with them. Of course I had no intention of doing so. A

little while later I returned an announced that Cammie's mom

said she didn't mind. Luckily they believed me.

I still wasn't sure what I was going to do to get my brother

naked, but this seemed like the perfect opportunity.

As my parents were leaving, my dad cautioned Todd that I was

in charge and that there had better not be any trouble while

they were gone. He also told him not to bother Cammie and I

or spoil our evening. It was 7:00pm. They assured me that

they would be home around midnight at the latest.

After they left, Todd stayed downstairs to do his homework

while I took Cammie upstairs. I could tell she was excited

about being here again after her last escapades at my house.

The two of us sat on my bed talking about school and

eventually the topic turned to my brother. She wanted to

know if Todd had ever said anything about her last visit.

"Why Cammie?" I asked teasingly, "Are you wanting to torture

my poor little brother again?" Cammie blushed a little and

replied, "Well, I . . . ah . . . that is I -" I put my hand

to her mouth to quiet her and said, "It's OK. I know we BOTH

had a good time before. Just leave it to me. Are you willing

to do ANYTHING I tell you to do?" She seemed surprised at my

question and pondered her situation a bit before she

answered. I am sure she was quite aware that I had set her

up before and wondered just how far she should trust me. She

eventually smiled though and shook her head yes.

I told Cammie to stand up and take off her clothes. Her eyes

widened at the abruptness of my instruction. Even though I

REALLY wanted to humiliate and see my BROTHER naked, I

couldn't pass up an opportunity to control such a willing

subject. I still wasn't sure where this was all going at

that point, but I was beginning to get very aroused at the

prospects.

Cammie reluctantly stood up and removed her clothes one

piece at a time. First her shirt then her shoes and socks

and finally her pants. She hesitated when she got to her

bra. I could tell that THIS time was harder for her. Before

I surprised her by removing her underwear for her when she

wasn't expecting it. THIS time SHE had to voluntarily do it

herself. THAT was harder. I smiled an encouraging smile and

she reached behind her back and unclasped her bra strap and

pulled it off. Once again I stared at her breasts. This was

only the second time I had ever seen anyone my age naked

before! Then she slowly slid her knickers down to the floor.

I made her stand before me with her arms at her side. She

was obviously uncomfortable with me staring so intently at

her private parts while having to remain on display. She was

fidgeting with her hands and she jostled her feet back and

forth as if to silently say "Can we get on with this

already?"

Finally I told her to lie back on my bed. She readily

complied. "Now What?" she asked. I told her that I thought

we needed to discuss a few things before we proceeded to

taunt my brother. "OK, That sounds reasonable." She said

feeling a bit more at ease with my explanation.

I went over to my dresser and carefully took out a couple of

pairs of pantyhose. Keeping them hidden balled up in my

hands behind my back I returned to Cammie laying on the bed.

"Do me a favor?" I asked her calmly. "Place your hands above

your head for a minute. I want to try something out."

A look of fear came over her. "It's OK if you don't want to.

I just want to see something." Feeling as though she had

some control in this situation she gave in and placed her

arms above her head. I took out one of the pairs of

pantyhose and wrapped one leg around her wrist and proceeded

to tie it to one of my bedposts. "WHAT THE - ?!" Cammie said

with alarm. I reassured her everything would be OK and said

"I just wanted to see if pantyhose would make a good rope -

you know in case I want to use them on my brother." She

smiled and calmed down. I continued to do the same with the

other wrist. I went to her legs and spread them apart and

tied each to the bedposts at the foot of the bed. I stood

back and admired my handiwork. "Now comes the test," I said.

"Try and get loose if you can." I told her.

Cammie struggled and, to my delight, discovered she was held

fast in place. "Hey!" she said laughingly, "These work

pretty good. Your brother will sure be surprised won't he?

What are you going to do with them?" she asked.

A SISTER'S CONFESSION - PART 3

BY: Hooked6

I walked over to the bed and knelt down beside my captive.

My mind boggled at the possibilities. Using my right hand, I

placed the tips of my fingers on her belly and began drawing

imaginary circles around her belly button. She sucked her

tummy in at my touch. "Cammie?" I said calmly. "Did you LIKE

having my brother look at you last time?"

She silently shook her head yes. I continued, "You know,

Cammie, last time he only got to see glimpses of you from a

distance. What if he were to see you like this up close?"

Her eyes widened and she started to shake her head back and

forth. "OH NO! You WOULDN'T. You COULDN'T. Oh Sally please,

tell me you're just joking!" she pleaded.

I continued to run my fingers teasingly around her breasts

now, ignoring her question. "Sally? Please . . . you're not

serious are you?" she asked again. There was a nervous

quality to her voice that I was really getting to like. It

gave me a feeling of such power and control. I just smiled

at her, leaving her to wonder what I was really going to do.

Her breathing turned rapid and I could see her abdomen

rising and falling quite noticeably with each breath. I

moved my fingers slowly away from her breasts and down ever

so slowly toward her mound of pubic hair. She gasped when my

fingers started playing with the strands of her pubes.

"SALLY?" she asked again this time with fear in her voice.

"What are you going to do?"

As I continued to tease her pubes, I finally spoke saying,

"Cammie, Tonight I'm going to get my brother naked and

humiliate him and I need you help. Have you ever seen a BOY

naked before?"

I could immediately sense that she was glad that I had

resumed talking about my brother and she nervously squeaked

out a reply. "Noooo." She said.

I looked at her with surprise. "You haven't?" I said

incredulously as though I had done it all the time. She just

shook her head back and forth. "Would you LIKE to see my

brother NAKED and watch me humiliate him in front of you?" I

asked her. Cammie's eyes widened at the possibility. Before

she could answer me, however, I quickly moved my hand from

her pubic hair down between her legs and over her very moist

labia. Once again I was feeling her sex and this time I

wanted to savor the moment. My friend let out a very audible

gasp as my hand found its mark!

"Soooo you DO want to see him naked don't you! I THOUGHT so!

Just look at how wet you are!" I said teasingly. Cammie

blushed at my comments and I could tell she was very

embarrassed herself. I continued to slide my hand up and

down her pussy and across her clit as I continued my

questions. "Cammie, you mean to tell me you have NEVER seen

a boy NAKED?"

Studdering she replied, "NO . . . I mean I have thought

about it though." Moving my hand more rapidly now I

inquired, "Well NOW. Were you playing with yourself like

this when you were THINKING about what NAKED boys look

like?" I asked sarcastically. Cammie's breathing got very

rapid and she shook her head and said, "NO!" I don't do

that!" I didn't believe her for a minute!

"Cammie, have you ever seen anyone our age naked - even

another GIRL?" I asked. Cammie immediately replied, "No, I

haven't seen anyone naked before." The expression on her

face then changed dramatically and she a very weird look.

"SALLY, WHAT are you going to do? I took my hand away and

held it up in the air.

"Well, Cammie do you THINK about what other girls look like

naked too - like you dream about boys?" I asked

sarcastically. As she opened her mouth to answer me, I

quickly shoved my fingers wet with the juices of her pussy

into her mouth. She moaned in protest but I kept rubbing

them over her tongue. "What's it like to taste yourself?" I

asked her laughingly.

Finally I removed my hand as she immediately said, "STOP

IT!" She looked at me with anger in her eyes and she resumed

struggling with her bonds trying to free herself. I slowly

removed my shirt and dropped my skirt to the floor. She

stopped moving when she saw me in my underwear. My heart was

beating fast as I reached around my back and unhooked my bra

and let it fall to the floor. I was actually showing my

perky little breasts to someone else! My legs were getting a

bit weak and I knew I had to hurry if I was going to go

through with this. I reached my fingers under the elastic of

my knickers and lowered them to just above my pubic hair. I

didn't have near the amount Cammie did and for a moment felt

a little embarrassment myself. I quickly yanked them off and

stepped out of them and stood before Cammie. The way she was

looking me up and down confirmed that she had indeed never

seen another girl her age naked before.

To her horror, I climbed on the bed and straddled her head

with my legs, my own pussy just inches from her face! "Well

Cammie, THIS is what another girl looks like!" I said

forcefully. I could feel her hot breath as she exhaled

hitting my labia and it felt WONDERFUL. I couldn't help

myself. I was so excited!! I had NEVER felt so exhilarated

in all my life! I slowly started to spread my legs farther

apart which resulted in my pussy getting closer and closer

to her mouth! "Do you like what you see Cammie?" Before she

could answer, my pussy touched her lips and muffled her

response. I immediately felt bad. I hadn't intended on

actually touching her face. I mean, I was only playing with

her. I didn't realize how close I must have been. Before I

could react and pull away and apologize, I felt Cammie's

tongue start to lick my nether region. I was shocked! Now I

was the one who was embarrassed!! My first thought was "how

gross!" but my body must not have thought so as I stayed

frozen in place. My breathing became rapid and I soon

realized that I was gyrating my hips to coincide with her

licking. Then it happened. There was the familiar rush that

started at my head and enveloped my entire body. I tensed my

muscles as pulsation's came wave after wave from deep inside

me. I was having an orgasm! ANOTHER GIRL was giving me an

orgasm!! When I had finished I collapsed on the bed next to

her. Cammie continued to breathe hard as she looked at me.

"Did I do it OK?" she asked me hopefully. I knew then that I

had total control over this girl and that she was mine! I

just did an unspeakable thing to this poor waif and she was

only concerned about whether she had pleased me or not. I

OWNED this bitch.

I quickly composed myself and got up off the bed. "Not bad,"

I told her. "But you'll have to do better next time, or

else!" I threatened. Cammie didn't seem upset with the

prospect that there might be a "next time" and looked at me

with desire and said, "I will, don't worry, Sally, I will."

I got dressed in a long T-shirt and put my knickers back on.

Even though I was still flushed from my recent release I

still wanted to get my brother. This power thing was really

beginning to excite me.

I untied Cammie. I could see the disappointment in her face

as she realized I wasn't going to return the favor and get

her off too. In an effort to string her along I said, "Don't

be impatient my friend, the night is still young and we have

work to do." Cammie smiled and awaited my instructions.

"The first thing we have to do is get my brother in deep

trouble. I mean he has to have no doubts that he really

screwed up. Got it?" I asked. She looked at me with a

confused look and said, "So how do we do that?"

"I've got a plan" I said. "First, you need to sneak across

the hall and proceed to take a bath. Then I'm going to

arrange for Todd to walk in on you. You have to get totally

outraged at his intrusion. Then, you just follow my lead and

leave the rest to me. OK?"

Cammie shook her head affirmatively and I peaked out my

door. The coast was clear. I could almost sense the

excitement and panic she had as Cammie darted across the

hall. She was thrilled and scared to death just being naked

outside my room! I could only imagine what she must be

thinking knowing that Todd will see her naked in a few

moments. After we both got into the bathroom, I started the

water to fill the tub. Cammie picked up some bubble bath and

opened the bottle. "HEY!" I said as I grabbed the bottle

before she could pour it. "What do you think you're doing?"

Cammie looked surprised. "I just thought I could hide under

some bubbles. I mean, does he have to see me TOTALLY NAKED?

He'll still be able to see my breasts. Isn't that enough?"

I shook my head. "It might be enough for him, but not for

me! I am the one that wants you NAKED in the tub. Do it for

me, OK?" Cammie swallowed hard and said submissively, "OK if

you say so."

I patted her butt lovingly a few times and said, "Trust me,

you'll have more fun than you ever have had in your life

tonight if you do things my way."

When the water was ready I helped her into the tub. "Now you

just wait here until he barges in. You have to make this

convincing though OK? You'll have to be VERY quiet until he

comes in - otherwise he'll know you're in here and won't

disturb you." She shook her head as though she understood

and I closed the door.

I wanted her to suffer a bit. I KNEW that the waiting would

be pure agony for her!! I went downstairs and engaged Todd

in conversation. He was watching TV now and looked pretty

bored. He was used to seeing me only in my T-shirt so I

guess he wasn't too surprised that I had changed. He was

more interested in Cammie though. It didn't take him long to

ask me where she was. "Oh, she's upstairs reading a book.

She'll be down a little later," I explained. 15 minutes

passed. I wondered what Cammie must be thinking. I know I

would have been half-dead with stress if I was in her

situation waiting for her brother to see ME naked! Finally I

casually suggested that perhaps Todd might want to get his

dirty clothes and underwear off the bathroom floor before

Cammie saw them. Afterall, she was our guest and Todd did

have this nasty habit of being a slob. Todd perked up when I

reminded him about his dirty underwear. I was sure he didn't

want to have Cammie see those!

My heart was beating incredibly fast as he got out of his

chair and headed upstairs. It couldn't have worked out any

better!! I heard the door open as I stood secretly on the

stairway and then the most perfect sounding scream of

surprise from Cammie! Perhaps after all the waiting she

really was startled at his entrance! I ran up the rest of

the stairs and entered the bathroom. Cammie was wet and

standing mind you, not sitting, in the tub! She hadn't

bothered to cover herself with her hands either! I was proud

of her!! Todd was standing only a foot away looking

dumbfounded once again. If Cammie had stood up right after

my brother had entered, he must have gotten at LEAST 15

seconds of looking at her! "What the HELL is going on in

here I shouted!"

Cammie pointed at my brother and yelled, "HE'S AT IT AGAIN!

I overlooked his barging in on me last time because I

thought it was an innocent mistake. But, now he's gone and

done it again. I think he's just a PERVERT! I'm going to

call my mother!"

That was a nice touch about calling her mother. "TODD!" I

exclaimed, "Didn't you knock when you saw the door was

closed? You MUST have known that someone was in here if the

door was shut like that! What's wrong with you?"

Todd tried to defend himself, "I didn't . . .Imean I was

trying to . . . I wasn't trying to spy on her. I just -"

Cammie played it up big time as she continued to stand there

without trying to cover herself. She must really be enjoying

this I thought! "Look at him!" she said pointing at my

brother. "He's STILL STARING AT ME!" As soon as he heard her

words he looked away.

"Todd! I'm ashamed of you!" I said. Cammie, meanwhile, got

out of the tub and reached for a small hand towel. "I'm

calling my mother right now!" she said trying to conceal

what she could with that little towel. "OH PLEASE don't do

that! I'm supposed to be in charge tonight. If dad finds

out, well . . .I would hate to think what HE would do to

Todd when he gets home!" I pleaded, trying to sound

convincing.

We all stood there silently for a minute then I said,

"Cammie what if Todd gets punished now. I mean there would

be no reason to call your mom then would there?" Todd looked

up at Cammie encouragingly and said, "I'm really sorry. I

guess I screwed up. Please don't call your mom." he said.

Cammie looked at me and I could see a twinkle in her eye.

"Well Todd had BETTER get a REAL punishment that's all I

gotta say. What he did was positively inexcusable!" she said

angrily.

I grabbed my brother by the hand and led him downstairs. I

motioned over my head for Cammie to follow us. She was a bit

reluctant to leave the bathroom with only a small hand towel

to cover her front, but she did as I asked. She KNEW what I

wanted to have happen to my brother and how he was going to

end up and I don't think she was going to miss this for

anything!

What she didn't know was that I was now on the path of no

return. This power thing was too much for me and I was going

to take full advantage of it - on both of them! What I had

previously planned paled in comparison to what I was now

going to do!

A SISTER'S CONFESSION - PART 4

BY: Hooked6

When we reached the bottom of the stairs I dragged Todd into

the center of the living room and took a seat opposite him.

I pointed for Cammie to stand next to my chair. Poor Cammie.

She looked so pitiful still half-wet trying to cover herself

by letting that small hand towel hang in front of her. It

wasn't really long enough to cover BOTH her pubes and her

breasts completely. She kept nervously adjusting its

position trying not to appear too obvious. I'm sure she had

NEVER been so exposed in all her life in such a semi-public

place - and in front of a BOY no less. Todd for his part

just stood there not knowing WHAT was going to happen.

"Well Todd, you've gone and done it this time." I said with

authority. "Whatever I do to punish you, it will have to be

good enough to satisfy Cammie. Otherwise she'll just call

her mom, and it will get back to dad and - well you get the

idea." I looked at Cammie and then back at Todd. The

anticipation on both their faces was delightful!

"Todd, I think that the punishment should fit the crime.

Since you humiliated Cammie by seeing her once in her

underwear and once totally NAKED, I think turnabout is fair

play. Don't you think so Cammie?" I said matter of factly.

Cammie shook her head yes without saying anything, but even

Todd could see that my suggestion went over well with my

friend by the smile on her face.

"OH NO! I'm not taking my clothes off in front of her. No

way!" said my brother in protest. I pointed my finger at him

sternly and looked him in the eye and said rather loudly,

"You certainly WILL! AND, not only that, but you're going to

get SPANKED for it too . . . and do ANYTHING ELSE that I

think will get us out of this jam IS THAT CLEAR YOUNG MAN?"

Todd turned pale and I could tell he was resigned that

something was going to happen. I think he was really

confused - too confused to understand that he could have put

a stop to this at anytime. The way I figured it, Todd's

hormones were raging. He had just seen a girl NAKED,

probably for the first time in his young life and now he was

faced with the prospect of having her see him. His whole

mind was cluttered with sexual tension and fear - a bad

combination when it comes to rational thinking - especially

for a boy!

"OK BUSTER. Start taking off your clothes." I said again in

a matronly tone. You should have seen the look on Todd's

face! Slowly he reached up and started to take off his T-

shirt. When that was off he reached down and started on his

shoes and socks. He then stood back up and paused. "Awe Sis!

Do I have to?" he said softly in one last appeal. I shook my

head yes and pointed to his pants. "Pants too!" I said.

My brother fumbled with the snap on his pants and then

finally dropped them to the floor. He stood before us in

just his briefs next to the pile of his clothes. "Well,

Cammie," I said, "This is how he looks in his underwear -

he's just like you were that first time." Cammie giggled a

bit. I was relishing the sight. It had been several years

since I had seen him in his tight white cotton briefs. I

looked at the small pear-shaped protrusion that was made by

his privates underneath the material, trying to imagine what

he would look like naked. I wasn't going to rush this.

"Turn around Todd and show us the view from the rear," I

ordered. My brother sighed and did as I asked facing away

from us. His butt cheeks were pretty firm for such a young

boy. "That's good," I said "Now turn back towards us."

After he was facing us again, I pointed to his shorts and

simply said, "Drop 'em." I just LOVED the feeling of power

that I had. My brother blushed and I could tell he was very

humiliated, but being the shy type he didn't have much to

say. As he put his fingers into the sides of the elastic

waistband, I looked up at Cammie. She was staring intently

at my brother and breathing very heavily. I don't think she

really knew whether or not I would make him go through with

it. I think SHE wanted to see him naked even more than me!

Todd slowly dropped his briefs down his legs until they were

completely off. I was mesmerized! My brother had only a few

wisps of pubic hair. His smooth balls were tightly up

against his crotch but much larger than I expected them to

be. His penis was soft and only about and inch long but it

was as thick as a hot dog and stuck straight out at us! My

heart was racing! He was really CUTE. Much more handsome

than I thought. When he saw I was staring at him he

instinctively used his hands to cover himself. "EXCUSE ME!"

I chastised, "Get those hands back at your sides. Cammie

needs a GOOD look. Aferall, that's what you got of her a few

minutes ago." He reluctantly did as I asked him to do.

I looked at my friend and she was all smiles. "So THAT's

what a penis looks like in real life!" she said with a

giggle. "It's not very big is it?" she said sarcastically.

My brother's cock jerked a bit when she said that and his

balls moved around. I didn't know they moved on their own

like that. It was amazing just to watch.

"Todd?" I said, "You won't need those clothes anymore. Pick

them up and give them to Cammie." I new that Cammie wasn't

gong to be able to take his clothes from him AND hold up her

towel too. Sure enough as Todd stretched out his hands with

the pile of clothes, Cammie's towel fell to the floor. She

made a valiant effort to try and take them while pressing

her elbows against the towel, but the law of gravity was too

strong. Once again my brother saw Cammie nude. It had the

desired effect as Todd penis started to rise. Cammie put the

clothes down on the table and reached for her towel again

but it was too late for Todd. He was almost erect, but not

quite. I was just beginning to have fun.

"Todd, since you saw Cammie as she was getting her bath and

you haven't had yours, get your butt upstairs. I think

Cammie should have the same opportunity." Since he didn't

make any effort to move I grabbed his arm and took him

upstairs and started the water running. When the tub was

almost half-full, I pulled Todd into the tub and made him

sit down. I then turned to Cammie, who was still trying to

keep herself covered with the hand towel and gave her the

bar of soap. "Have at it young lady." I said with a giggle.

"WHAT?" Cammie said incredulously "You want ME to wash him?"

My brother was violently shaking his head no but I pulled my

friend close to the tub and took her towel away and pushed

her to her knees. "WASH!" I ordered. Cammie looked at me.

She may have given the outward appearance that she didn't

want to do this but the twinkle in her eyes gave her away.

She lathered up the soap in her hands and started to wash my

brother's chest. I was taking all this in half wishing it

was me that was doing the washing. Once his upper body was

done I made her stand him up and wash his legs. I didn't

have to tell her what to do next. To my surprise she used

her soapy hands to wash his balls and now VERY erect cock.

She was rather clumsy at it and appeared to be a bit ruff in

handling him, a fact that made my brother really nervous. I

don't know what it must be like for a boy to have an injury

to his testicles but it must really hurt. I'm sure my

brother was doing his best to keep that from happening. His

penis kept jerking when Cammie touched him a certain way and

Todd would try to back away each time she reached a

sensitive spot. I paid attention to those spots and I knew I

would use this new information to my advantage later. After

he was clean and dry I took both of them naked back

downstairs. Todd was amazingly compliant throughout all

this. I think it was the fact that, although he was

embarrassed, he was so sexually aroused by this turn of

events he too didn't want it to end and let me control the

situation. Perhaps I owned him as well I thought.

"Todd it's time for you to get a whipping." I said

demandingly. I think I may have overplayed my hand with that

move because Todd grew bolder and took a step toward me. I

was surprised but stood my ground and gave him a menacing

look. "That's right young man- a whipping. You not only saw

my friend and took advantage of her but you humiliated her

and you caused her deliberate shame. It's what you deserve."

I said.

Todd protested, "But I'm not the ONLY GUILTY party here.

Cammie is just as bad as me. Remember when she was here last

time she got ME really embarrassed too. She kept flashing

her beaver at me when I was listening to my CD's and teasing

me and stuff. I even had walk in front of MOM like . . .

well . . . you know."

He had a point there and it gave me a wicked idea. I turned

to Cammie and said mockingly, "Cammie did you do that to my

poor little brother?" She didn't know what she was supposed

to say. She just looked at me. I knew she was still really

horny from before so I walked up and stood beside her and,

placing my hand behind her back, I began sensually rubbing

her butt. Todd couldn't see what I was doing but she knew!

"I, ah, well I guess I did do that, " Cammie finally said. I

put my finger between her butt crack and touched her asshole

playfully letting her know THAT was the answer I had wanted.

I took a step back and said, "Well then I guess BOTH of you

deserve a whipping." Todd showed a smile of satisfaction.

"But, I think you two are way to big to put over my knee so

we are going to do this another way. Cammie go get my hose

that I used before from upstairs and bring them to me." I

gave her a secret wink and off she went. In no time she was

back and handed me my pantyhose. It was like she couldn't

wait to get back with them - I liked that!

It was now after 9:00pm and it was dark outside. I had a

really wild thought that would heighten their fears and

catch them off guard. "I'm going to take you outside to do

this. I need some elbow room for this whipping and there's

too many things in here that could get broken. Now march." I

ordered them by pointing towards the patio door. Both Todd

and Cammie looked at each other in total disbelief. "You

want us to go OUTSIDE . . . Like THIS?" they said.

"That's what I just got finished telling you isn't it? If

any sees you that's too bad!" I said firmly. Of course the

chance of that was slim. We had a hedge along two sides of

the backyard and on the side that didn't, the houses were

occupied by two elderly couples that didn't go out much.

Still the POSSIBILITY was there - even if it WAS dark. I

mean you NEVER really know who might drop by.

I went into the laundry room and got one of my belts. I led

the way, pantyhose and belt menacingly in hand. Both Todd

and Cammie tried to cover themselves and walked in a

crouched position. I would have none of that. I took them to

the middle of the yard. "Now I want the two of you to face

each other." I ordered. There was enough light from the moon

and street lights out front to see pretty clearly. Once they

had taken up their positions I pushed them toward each other

until they were only two feet apart.

I mentally teased my friend first. "Cammie, you got yourself

into trouble by letting THIS get the best of you." As I said

that, I reached my hand down between her legs once again and

rubbed her clit - right in front of Todd! Boy was he

surprised! To my delight, Cammie was still VERY WET! I

rubbed my fingers around her pussy lips for a few minutes as

Todd watched in utter shock. Cammie was enjoying this

immensely. I could tell she wanted release. She needed an

orgasm! She would do anything to get one. Well, I wasn't

going to let her have it - not yet anyway.

A SISTER'S CONFESSION - PART 5

BY: Hooked6

As I played with Cammie's pussy I could tell she was nearing

climax. I suddenly stopped what I was doing and removed my

hand. "NO, PLEASE DON'T STOP!" Cammie screamed. Todd laughed

at her remark. I'm not sure what he made of all this but he

was enjoying my friend's predicament. He was obviously glad

that the person responsible for his misfortune didn't get

everything she wanted.

With my fingers still wet, I turned my attention to my

brother. THIS is what I had been waiting for - what I REALLY

had wanted to do for a long time - and this was my chance!

"And you, little brother. You're just as bad." I said as I

grabbed his erect cock with my wet fingers and squeezed. It

felt delicious! "You got yourself into your predicament by

allowing THIS to rule your life!" I playfully began rubbing

my slick fingers up and down his shaft. I wasn't sure how

exactly to "jack a boy off", but I wanted to find out what

it was like. His cock was warm and stiff. Remembering what I

had witnessed earlier during his bath, each time I almost

reached the top of his shaft - where the head of the penis

started, I lingered. This must really be a sensitive spot I

thought. It seemed to be just what he wanted me to do. I

could tell he was enjoying this too as his hips started

moving back and forth as though he was urging me faster.

When I thought he was close to climaxing, I removed my hand.

"OHHHH! Why did you stop?" he complained. This time it was

Cammie's turn to laugh. "SHUT UP BOTH OF YOU!" I commanded.

Here they were, naked, outside and both sexually frustrated

standing only two feet away from each other at my beck and

command. I was in HEAVEN!! It was just the way I wanted

them.

"You two would do ANYTHING I wanted wouldn't you?" I asked

them playfully. There was silence. I teasingly touched both

of them once again and repeated my question, "You two would

do anything I asked of you wouldn't you?" They looked at

each other for a second and then in unison whispered "yes."

"Hmmmm, I'm not so sure. Prove it to me. I want you both to

run around the house three times and resume your positions

here." I said firmly.

"LIKE THIS?!" they both said almost simultaneously. "There's

a street out front and cars pass by all the time!" protested

Todd. "And we might be seen," complained Cammie. I looked at

them with a look that said "So what?" I pointed to the house

and motioned them off. They looked at each other and took

off! I followed them out front to see what they looked like

making fools of themselves. Cammie looked so cute with her

breasts bouncing freely as she ran. She ran like a girl too

- arms held up as she ran taking dainty little steps, being

ever so careful where she put her bare feet. Todd was really

the one I liked to watch though. His cock was at a 45 degree

angle sticking out from his body and it really bounced up

and down along with his balls as he ran. I was sure he was

going to do himself an injury.

I waited in the front yard as they ran. The first two laps

were uneventful. The third lap I saw a car coming up the

street toward our house. I feared they would get caught. I

almost warned them but I decided not to as the car was still

a bit up the street. As they rounded the house. Todd saw the

car first and stopped dead in his tracks. He was going to

turn around and seek shelter on the side of the house but I

pointed at him and he kept going. Cammie, lagging behind,

didn't see what Todd had seen and when she came around she

squealed at seeing the car, but quickly put her hands to her

mouth to stifle the noise and kept going. I don't think

whoever it was saw them, but I am sure it gave my subjects

both a thrill!

When I returned to the back of the house, they were standing

opposite each other just as I had commanded. I decided to

see how far I could go with this. Standing next to them

again I reached between Cammie's legs and asked, "Did you

have FUN?" Cammie was still a bit out of breath but answered

a very definite "yes." I removed my hand and once again

grabbed Todd's cock. "And how about you?" He shook his head

still trying to recover from his running.

"Soooo, you BOTH liked almost being seen by total strangers.

You LIKE being my naked slaves don't you?" I asked them and

to my surprise they both said yes - albeit a bit too

hesitantly for my liking. "Maybe I should make you run

around them block naked or invite some of my friends over.

I'm sure someone would definitely see you then?" I said

playfully. They both looked at each other in silence. I

could tell they were both afraid that I might make them do

it or worse yet call some of their friends over. "No, I

don't think so. Not tonight. That is of course assuming you

will BOTH agree to do whatever I want, whenever I want it

done. Not just tonight but all the time." I said seriously.

I put my hand back between Cammie's legs and playfully

rubbed her labia. "How about you Cammie. Are you willing to

do ANYTHING I ask ALL the TIME?" Cammie started breathing

hard and was excruciatingly close to orgasm. "YES!" she

said.

Pleased I removed my hand, much to Cammie's disappointment.

Turning to my brother I asked him and he also said he would.

"This has to be our little secret." I said cautiously.

I turned around and spotted the clothes line and a bag of

clothespins. I walked over and removed 4 of them. Cammie's

eyes got big as I held one up to her menacingly. "I know you

will do anything for me, won't you Cammie?" I asked. She

shook her head yes. I opened the clothespin and placed it

around one of her nipples and slowly let it close on it -

holding it tight. She moaned in pain but didn't resist. I

did it again to her other nipple as Todd watched. The

clothespins just hung there as Cammie bit her lip. I

playfully flicked each of them with my finger and each time

she gasped, but didn't object.

I then held one up to Todd. He was sure that I was going to

do the same to him and proudly stuck out his chest in a

manly way - I guess to try and impress Cammie. But I had

other ideas. I bent down and pulling a little skin away from

one of his balls, I attached a clothespin on the underside

of his right testicle. He too gasped and his testicle drew

up toward his crotch. I did the same on the other side.

"NOW for your whipping," I announced. "Oh yes. I didn't

forget about that." I said sarcastically. I picked up the

pantyhose that were on the ground and pushed the two of them

together so that they were touching. I could see Todd's cock

smooshed against Cammie's belly. He was smaller than she was

and I knew that her clit was pressed against the curve of

his scrotum too. I used the pantyhose to wrap around them -

one around their tops and the other around their thighs. The

clothespins were obviously irritating some sensitive spots

each time either of them moved. Cammie turned her head to

the side and rested it against my brother's shoulder and he

did the same to Cammie.

"Todd?" I asked, "How do you like the feel of Cammie's tits

against your body?" I laughed wildly at the wit of my own

question. My brother smiled and, thinking I wanted an answer

said, "They, ah, feel good, kind of soft, ya know?"

Cammie giggled at his remark.

"Cammie?" I said, "And how does Todd's COCK feel against

your body?" Even in the dark I could see that Cammie was

embarrassed by my question. "It, well, feels warm and stiff-

like."

I picked up my belt and, holding onto the buckle end, swung

the other against Todd's butt. It made a loud smacking sound

and Todd flinched. "I am going to keep this up until BOTH of

you tell me you tell me you are through." I announced. I

then swung the belt against Cammie's Ass.

Cammie squeaked at the sudden application of pain and asked,

"Until we are both through WITH WHAT?" I could tell she

didn't get it, so I offered her a hint. "Both of you WANT

something and neither of you have gotten it yet. Well

tonight you're not going to get it from me so you'll have to

get it from each other. GOT IT?" With that I smacked

Cammies' ass again hard! I had hoped the pain would motivate

her to do what she wouldn't have otherwise done.

She got the idea and started to move her hips back and forth

rubbing her clit along the base of my brother's cock, which

was pressed against her front. I was sure that if she tried

hard enough she could get herself off. The clothespins on

Todd's balls hurt him as she did this, however. "Just endure

it, Todd." I said as I smacked his ass again with the belt.

I kept hitting each of them alternately one by one. I was so

weird to see the sight of them rubbing against each other as

I whipped their bodies. It didn't take long for Cammie.

After about a minute or so of constant rubbing she started

really breathing very deeply and dried, "ooooh. . . oooohh!"

her body jerked several times and I knew she obtained her

satisfaction.

"Are you both through?" I asked. Todd was embarrassed and

looked down at the ground. Cammie came to by brother's

rescue and offered her help by answering, "Not yet we

aren't." Even though it meant more smacks from me, she was

willing to endure them for the sake of my brother. She had

come a long way tonight I thought. She pushed her stomach

out farther and actively tried to move up and down despite

her bonds and the pain of the clothespins on her tits. I

could see that they pulled at her nipples as she moved to

help my brother get off. I must confess that I was really

getting off on their pain. The more humiliated I made them

and the more pain they had to endure, the more I became

aroused. It didn't take much longer and I saw his body jerk

and he cried, "OH NO . . .DON'T STOP - OH - OH - OH - OH!"

As I untied them I could see my brother's sticky mess all

over Cammie. I had never seen cum before and was fascinated

by it. I snapped off the clothespins and playfully

announced, "You have no idea what I have in mind for the two

of you at school on Monday." They both gave me a look of

fear. "Yes that's right. We are going to have some fun. You

had best be prepared for anything!"

Then taking both of them by the hand I said, "Gee, I guess

it's my turn now!"