**Baby Sister**

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**Baby Sister Ch. 13: TEXAS TWISTER**

"MARIAAAAAA?"

In her bedroom Maria Blanco heard a gruff voice calling out her name. Not an angry voice but one sounding in need of her special services. Abandoning her bed and her longneck stuffed giraffe affectionately called Largo, Spanish for the word long, she raced to her open doorway and looked out. Largo had been her only friend in protecting her from Aunt Harriet's male ghosts. She was still on edge but thus far they had not come back to haunt her. Caught between fearing their return and missing Harriet herself she was trying to cope.

"MARIAAAAAA?" She heard him again. Another shy bolt to the staircase she peered over the rail to see her brother Tyson wiggling a bottle in his hand. Looking up at her he waves her down, "Get your cute lil' ass down here Baby Sister."

"Tyson? Have I done something wrong?" She approached the head of the stairs cautiously.

"Course not. You're always a perfect angel. Come on down here I have something for ya." Sensing his sincerity she hopped on the rail and rode it down, adoring the friction on her clitoris in transit. Once reaching Tyson he plucks her up giggling and swings her around in his clutches, hugging her tightly.

"Real hug! Real hug!" She begged as he launched her legs up over his shoulders until his face was directly nuzzling her pussy. His tongue wagging over it sent her into a crushing of his head against her body. This unique hugging method taught to her as the right way to show affection. With his tongue up inside her she didn't want to release him. It took another brother intervening to pluck her from his grasp. "Nooooooooo!"

"Enough for now." Jacob Barnett brought her to the ground pouting. "You're spoiling her Ty."

"Can't help it Jacob. I love my little sister."

"Don't we all?" He rolled his eyes then notes the bottle in his younger brothers hand, "Whatcha got there Ty?"

"Oh, this here is Maria's new vitamins. Matty read up that it helps the immune system of young girls to ward off the infections gotten from wearing clothes."

"But, I don't wear clothing anymore." She offers an innocent expression.

"I know that." Tyson continued, "You prolly got infected from wearing clothes all these years. This here vitamin will disinfect your body."

"Uh huh!" Jacob growled with a grimace, in his mind he knew, "Birth control pills." At least his brother was thinking ahead. "Smart of Matty." Jacob nodded, "You take those every day from here on, hear me Maria?"

"Yes Jacob. I promise."

Tyson in turn opens the bottle and taps it on his palm until a single pill landed there. Passing it to Maria she pinches it between her fingers and looks at it up close. Behind her Jacob who had a bottle of water with him offered it up. "Wash it down." She popped it into her mouth before taking a swig of water, then opened her mouth to show that she had swallowed it. "Good girl. Better close that mouth before we put somethin' in it." He laughed.

"Like what?" She grew inquisitive.

"Nothin' you can go back to your room now." Tyson pointed up the stairs.

"I'd rather go to your room Tyson."

Jacob puckered his lower lip at her reaction, "You're up Lil' Brother."

"Can't just yet. I'm expecting something in the mail here shortly. Go to your room Maria, I'll come get you in a bit."

"Okay." She bounced back up the stairs almost skipping along. Her youthful exuberance was breathtaking. Not to mention that perfect fucking ass.

"What are you expecting?" Jacob winced.

"I bought her some toys. It's time to get her used to more than just us fellas. Wiley's out back with his drone. He's flying a package up to her balcony for her to discover."

"You boys are gonna scare her shitless. You know how Matty's theatrics has her on edge. Between Aunt Harriet and the bee buzzing noises she's gonna think she's being swarmed."

"I'll go up when it arrives and open the doors to let her see it. If I'm with her she won't be afraid."

"You're mopping up her piss."

"Whatever! Maggie's liter still doing good?" Tyson mentioned his hunting dog's new puppies.

"Feeding on Momma like there's no tomorrow. I'll be in my room reading. Try and keep it down, I know how much Maria starts screaming these days."

"Ain't it beautiful?" Tyson chuckled, "My turn to get her riled up."

"Owen and Wiley's been keeping her wet humpin' up a storm since Owen took her virginity. Good thinking getting her on protection. Sooner or later one of us is gonna nut a lil' too deep and..."

"Don't say it. Keep the younguns to the kennels."

"My point exactly." Jacob took his leave. On his way up he chuckled to himself, "White devil and wet humpin', the kid's got one helluva imagination." It wasn't entirely her, his brothers, including himself were spinning tales every which way to keep her naïve and clueless. It didn't take much to succeed at that.

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Outside the perimeter of the pool, just beyond sight of Maria's bedroom balcony, Wiley Barnett set up his drone to carry a package when he got the signal to fly it in. In the meantime he sat back against a wall of the courtyard and sipped his beer. Texting with one hand he let Tyson know he was ready when his brother was.

Getting the text on his way upstairs Tyson pocketed her birth control pills and replied back with, "T-minus five minutes. I need to take a leak." He then went to his bedroom next to Maria's, hovering over his private toilet to send a rather loud stream down into the basin. Relieving himself he used his one free hand to text Wiley, "Ready when you are Texas Twister."

Chuckling at his nickname Wiley replied back with, "I was just thinkin' Wileybird...like Whirlybird."

"Text Matty to do his part."

"On it." He texted back then switched his text to Matthew in their Father's office, "Time to Auntie up."

Matthew answered back with, "Harriet's on her way. Start your engines."

Within her bedroom Maria returned to cuddling with her stuffed giraffe Largo when her television turned on by itself, making her eyes bulge at her unexpected visitor. "Aunt Harriet?"

"Yes child. I have a present for you. Things that will assist you on womanhood."

"Really?" She sat up straight hugging Largo to her chest, his long neck between her breasts as if it were titty fucking her, it's head under her chin, breasts crushed around it. "I like presents."

"Good. Use the gifts as often as you can. Practice makes perfect." With a faint rumble to her bed frame to give her a sensation of something approaching she heard the sounds of bees. She cringed a bit on her mattress bracing for whatever happened next. To Maria's left the balcony doors clicked open and a gentle breeze circulated the curtains. Once open the doors flung wide startling her. The buzzing growing louder she whimpered, fearing actual bees.

Tyson just outside her bedroom door found his cue when he spotted Wiley's drone rising up over her balcony and moving into position. Walking in Tyson began his theatrics, "What in tarnation?"

"It is Aunt Harriet! See Tyson? I told you she would come back." Maria pointed at her television all snowy but with a woman's face faintly visible within it. Tyson stepped closer to examine the TV and shuffled backwards appearing haunted, colliding with Maria's bed he sat down in shock.

"It is her."

"Don't be afraid." Coming from Lil' Miss Afraid of her own shadow, "Aunt Harriet is nice." It's her...man friends that aren't." So very true. "Tell Tyson hello Aunt Harriet."

From the TV speaker came a feminine voice, "There's the sexiest Barnett." She even whistled at him. Under his breath Tyson told Matthew, "Fuck you." It was hilarious. Tyson then tilted his gaze toward the opened balcony doors. "What the bejeezus is that?"

"Is it yellowjackets?" She whimpered moving to hide behind him shyly.

"That's one big bee." Carefully Wiley flew the drone through the doors letting Maria see it and squeal at it's invasion. She didn't even care to see the package in it's claws. Lowering closer to the floor the drone dropped the package then waited until Harriet over the TV spoke.

"Shoo! Return home to Heaven." The drone lifted away and returned to the outside world, Wiley cracking up at hearing Matty talk as Harriet. Even Tyson had troubles keeping in character. Once the drone flew out her balcony doors swung shut and latched at Matty's controls.

"Is the really big bee gone?' Maria hid her eyes in Tyson's shirt.

"Craziest shit I've ever seen. That really you in there Harriet?" He left the bed to touch the TV screen, tapping it.

"Yes Tyson. You've grown into quite a handsome man. Hasn't he Maria?"

"Tyson is very handsome." She bubbles back to herself. "Is that my present on the floor Aunt Harriet?"

"Yes Sweetheart. You may open it."

"Hold up now. We don't know exactly what we're dealing with here." Tyson appeared leery waving her back until he could crouch down and examine the box, which was tied in a thin pink ribbon. It was an Amazon logo with the word Grace written in marker beneath it. Chuckling as if a masked cough Tyson recited to himself, "Amazon Grace...Amazing Grace. Coyote you're a piece of work."

"Open it Tyson." She grew eager flopping down to her knees with Largo still along for the ride. She was darling in her inquisitive gaze.

"Gimme a second." He plucked a pocket knife from his pocket and extended the blade to sever the ribbons, then slice along the seals before putting it away safely. "Ready Baby Sister?"

"READY!" She raised her voice excitedly.

"Here goes." Flaps peeled aside he removes foam packing paper to find a number of things. "Well I'll be."

"What is it?"

He slides the box toward her and lets her dig inside, lifting up a nine inch lifelike rubber dildo with batteries included, holding it up in awe she gasps, "Did someone have it cut off?"

"It's not a real dick Maria. It's called a dildo."

"A...dildo? Does the white devil live inside it?"

"Nope! This here is what women use to prepare for the real thing. Harriet there must want you to learn how to satisfy yourself." He delicately takes it from her fingers, "See this hear switch on the bottom?" He flips it to watch the dildo wiggle as if alive in his grip. Maria drops her jaw and scoots away shyly. "It won't hurt ya Maria. It's for pleasure."

"It doesn't look pleasurable. It frightens me Tyson."

"We can sit it aside for now. Let's see what else you have in this here box." Reaching in he pulls out a string of anal beads.

"Is that a necklace?"

"Uhhh? Not quite. These go inside your butt."

"Whaaaat?" She cringes with a soft spoken pouty voice, "I only like tongues in my butt."

"You have to get used to other things being in there Maria. These and this." He again lifts the dildo. "The real thing is gonna go in there here soon, so you need to get used to it. Right Harriet?"

"Yes Sexy man." Matty spoke quickly shutting off his mic to avoid laughing. His brother Owen joining him now in watching the package unveiling. Tyson shook his head, "Harriet always was a tease, at least I heard rumor she was."

"What else is in the box?"

"Let's see here. Lots of lube." He pulls out five bottles of flavored lubrication. "Nipple clamps, fuzzy handcuffs, rope, Big box of condoms..."

"What are condoms?"

"Well?" He rips the sealed box open and pulls out a string of condoms, tearing one open. Taking it out he uses it to pull over the shaft of the dildo. She grew curious quickly.

"I don't like to see it covered. You would wear this?"

"Yep! We all should."

"Why?"

"Well..." He paused to figure out how best to explain it to be a safety tool to avoid any Baby Barnett's. Realizing she was on birth control now he just tossed the box of condoms aside, "We can make water balloons out of these later."

"Why do I need rope and these fuzzy things?"

"A woman gets tied up now and then by her man...men. It allows her to prove she trusts them totally when she can't resist."

"I would never resist. A woman never says no." She recalled their training.

"That's very true. Point is it makes the man feel in charge."

"If...you say so."

"I do. What else we got here?" The remainder of her package consisted of a paddle, a blinder, a sex swing folded neatly on the bottom of the box, and lastly something that caught Tyson off guard. Lifting out a butt plug that had a Coyote's tail connected to it he sighed. He had heard Wiley mention one of these from the girls wearing them at COCKtus Jack's strip club, the club Wiley was in the process of buying. "Oh, now this is definitely useful. Turn around here and put your sexy ass in the air for me."

Maria whimpered slightly but shifted her body around to face away from him and hugged with Largo against her carpet, her lower body poised higher than the rest of her. "Will it hurt?"

"You've had a finger up there."

"That thing is bigger than a finger."

"I'll crack open one of these here lube bottles and grease ya up first." He does just that lubing her in the scent of oranges, delicately greasing in and around her butt pucker. She instantly began giggling. "That tickle?"

"Yessssss!" She shivered trying to fight a case of the giggles.

"Alright! You hold really still now, don't you squirm."

"I'll try not to."

"NO! YOU WON'T SQUIRM!" He smacks her bottom with his palm.

"I will grit my teeth. I swear I won't squirm."

"Good girl!" Tyson pinches the plug between his fingers and nudges it slowly up inside her anus, wiggling it in at a very awkward almost resistant manner, her asshole was extremely tight. She may not have moved but she sure tensed up and whimpered at a high pitch until he managed the large head deep into her. Once inserted he wagged the dangling tail over her cheeks. "All done. You can go look in your mirror now."

Hopping up she felt strange and looked behind her in a twist of her body. "I look like a puppy dog."

"That you do." He chuckled looking up at a hidden camera while she checked herself out in a tall mirror attached to her closet door. "Don't you take that out unless one of us Barnett's removes it for ya. You understand me?"

"I won't! I like my new tail." She shakes her ass at him, the tail fanning about.

"Lookin' cute Critter." He laughs standing up to stretch his legs. Watching her his dick was at full strength. Massive as per the Barnett DNA his erection struggled to hide beneath his jeans. Waiting for her to stop dancing about with that damned giraffe in her possession he snarled at the top of his lungs, "GOD HAVE MERCY! THE WHITE DEVIL IS TEARING MY INSIDES UP." He doubled over in pain and teetered in step until he sat on her bed.

Panic setting in Maria drops between his legs and looks up with concern, "Let me help you."

"I think that would be wise. I ain't got the strength just yet to deal with him myself."

"I will never leave your side Tyson. Let me help you bring him out, he will listen to my every word."

"You have that white devil in the palm of your hand don'tcha Baby Sister?"

"I must, he listens to me when I tell him to come out and leave men alone."

"What about you Maria? White devils attack females too. Takes us guys to get that she-witch out of you. Kind of strange that she-witch obeys us fellas just like you got the devil by the horny's."

"I never thought about that." She ponders as she unfastens his belt buckle and undoes his pants, drawing them down past his upper thighs.

"Best take my boots off Maria, I gotta feeling I might be stayin' here with you a spell."

"Yes Child," Harriet crackles over the television amid her snowstorm, Matthew continuing to portray her, "Strip my gorgeous nephew totally naked. The white devil needs the flesh to feel the air in order to embrace your medicinal talents."

"My medicinal talents?" She hears Aunt Harriet while fighting to remove his boots. Once a boot comes off she winces at the odor of sweaty feet.

"A woman's touch, her body heat, her wetness, her lips kissing every pore, all of those are talents a REAL WOMAN must have to qualify as a true lady of the house."

"Sorry about my stinky feet Maria. Long day at the cattle ranch."

"I will overlook it Tyson. I have no choice, I can see the pain in your expression." She pouts trying to process Harriet's words and getting his clothing off at the same time. Socks removed, all she had left was his boxers, he was helping with his own shirt, unbuttoning it but leaving it open to a bare chest, having forgone a wife beater tank that he would traditionally wear. "I will wash your feet once the white devil is gone."

"I'd appreciate that Maria. It's...nice having you around to pamper us Barnett boys."

"A fair trade, you all pamper me." She lifts up to grip the elastic band of his boxers as he lifts his ass up, enabling her to tug them down until his bronco buster penis popped free to clip her chin in passing. She faintly yelped at the monstrosity in her face and hesitated to point at his crown with a threatening look in her eye, "You behave I'll get to you in a second."

Tyson grit his teeth falling back on his hands, head tilted trying to both mimic agony and resist laughter. She was just too cute in her naïve way. She truly believed that a man's cock had some sort of sentience to it. Maybe it did, there were times in all men where it twitched and came alive as if on it's own. Maybe men were the ones naïve, living for the white devil themselves. Even Tyson had to think about that. Boxers off she casts them aside.

"Shirt!" She hops to her feet and climbs into his lap, his cock touching right up against her tight labia, rubbing slightly without responding to the sensations. Her efforts to remove his shirt was keeping her focused. Eyes glistening as she slid her fingers under the shoulders of his shirt she lifted to slip it away from his body. With only his arms imprisoned, she caressed her palms down each bicep to drag it away until needing to tug on both cuffs to remove it. Letting out an exhausted sigh she sits up straight and palms his muscular chest, "There! No more skin covered. Now I can devote my attentions to rescuing you."

"Godamn Maria...you're just the prettiest girl I've ever seen."

"I know!" She bats her lashes playfully and jumps toward his face to hug him to her tits, a very tight hug at that. Her perfume definitely took away the stench of sweaty feet.

"UGGGGGGGGGGHHHHH!" He growled rubbing her back with one hand, her butt cheek the other. "Devil wants out Baby Sister."

"Then, let's get busy..." She turns pale for only a second, "...no more big bees."

"Right! Those bees are for the birds ain't they?"

"Yes!" She settles back a bit more on his lap and lowers both hands down to grip his cock. Utilizing both knowing he was so large that it required both hands to truly do a Barnett justice she began stroking him.

"Ohhhh! Damn that feels good. Might wanna spit on that cock Maria, get him moist so I don't get raw."

"There is always the lube I sent." Harriet spoke up, "Don't forget to show Maria how those prophylactic's work."

"I know what I'm doing Auntie, go on back to yer knittin'."

Matty smirked and shut off the camera's monitor feed throughout the entire home, Owen grumbling, "Why'd you do that for?"

"Give Ty some privacy."

"Did you give me and Wiley privacy?"

"Relax! I'm still recording it, just not watching it. Don't you have some weights to lift?"

"We're watching this here movie later Bro."

"Have Highbone pop us some buttered popcorn. I gotta make some calls anyway." Owen took that as a cue and left his brother alone. Once Owen was out of sight Matty looked at his cell to see a missed call from his co-agent Miranda Wright, "Wonder what she wants?" Going to a voicemail he played it.

"Sorry to bother you off duty Agent Barnett...I was going over that cold case from 2009, the Durango murders of the Quentin Kin? I had some theories I wanted to run by you Mister Profiler. Meet me for drinks and let me brush them past you? Not a date, but I'll dress like it's one." She giggled, "I know it's the weekend you got anything better to do? Let me know...I'm gonna go take myself a nice hot bubble bath and down a bottle of Rose while I await your...attention." Hanging up on Matty he winced, "She's up to something." Brooding for a few minutes longer before deciding to return her call, noticing it hadn't been all that long since she had called. He presumed he was just too distracted being Harriet.

Dialing with his speaker on he settled back in his Father's leather swivel chair, knuckles folded together. "That didn't take long." Miranda sighed, "I knew you didn't have anything better to do."

"Paying some bills. With my Dad off on his Honeymoon someone has to cover things around here. Tyson does the workload, I write the paychecks to the farm hands."

"Sounds boring." She says as he hears water rustling in the background.

"Do you always invite business calls to your bathroom?"

"Not regularly. I just like...teasing you a bit. Should I stop before you cite me for harassment?"

"Did you cite me for looking you over when you were teasing me in Dallas?"

"Point taken. I won't if you won't."

"For a gal not wanting to date you're certainly letting on you're...in need."

"I suppose companionship has it's merits. Anyways, are you up for drinks and discussing the case?"

"Can be. Question is...are those drinks going to be while sitting in your bathwater?"

"Might be cold by the time you get here." She giggled, "How about we get dressed up and meet for dinner, it's still early."

"Hot tub out here."

"Oooo! You're inviting me to Longhorn Manor?"

"I can have Highbone...our Butler slash Chef whip something up. Only thing is my brothers and new sister might be around." He suddenly bit his tongue, "You're right we wouldn't get any business discussed with them around. Maybe meet halfway? Pretty nice restaurant in Fortuna called 500, they buy our steaks."

"Fortuna 500, interesting...forty miles from me. Out in the middle of nowhere."

"Need gas money?" He chuckles.

"You could always send me a limo."

"Trying awful hard there Miranda."

"Is my...trying...getting you hard Matthew?"

"We fucking or what?"

"Hmmm! Fortuna at say...9:30?"

"Table for two by the mechanical bull."

"I've always wanted to ride one of those."

"Wear your crotch less chaps."

"How did you know I owned a pair of those?"

"Profiler."

"Yes...but how could you possibly know that about me?"

"My secret. Dare ya."

"To a fancy restaurant?"

"I reckon the case can wait until Monday then." He traps her.

"Evil Matthew Barnett. Evil I say. Fine! When I lose my job over the indecent exposure arrest report thrown in my face I hope you're happy."

"Own a cowboy hat?"

"I do. What true Texan doesn't?"

"Good! Hat and chaps, boots...nothing else."

"I'm doomed. You must want my job."

"I suppose that's the risk you take."

"Limo?"

"I'll call one as soon as I hang up. Text me your address."

"What do I get out of this? What are you risking?"

"Not a damned thing. See you there." Matty arrogantly hung up on her. Seconds later he received a simple text of an exasperated, "GRRR!" along with her address. He did indeed call her a limo. Pondering the situation he realized that it would be nice to show that being a Barnett was not all bad. Closing shop he headed upstairs to grab a shower.

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"Did I spit on your cock enough Tyson?"

"Lil' more." He watches as she rallies her saliva for one more droplet of spit into her hand before applying it for circulation. "Perfect. You're learning fast Sweetheart."

"I want to be a woman before Mommy gets home."

"Still got a few more weeks to get you whipped into shape. Now that you been wet humped we can really get you going on the harder stuff."

"Harder stuff?"

"Yep! Like that anal thing." He reaches behind her to tickled her ass with the coyote tail butt plug. Ticklish she wiggles in his lap. "Love those sweet lil' giggles you show off."

"I am happy."

"I'm glad you're happy. You make us brothers very proud of you."

"I will always make you proud."

"Time for you to get tongue tied."

"What do you mean?"

"Let's get you going on giving a guy a good...no...perfect blowjob. That gets the white devil all riled up."

"Show me."

"Alright! I want you to hop off my lap and kneel down between my legs."

"Okay!" She lifts away and drops to her knees looking up with innocent eyes that begged for knowledge, hands undecided if they should still be stroking his cock or not.

"Always keep your hands busy. Never stay idle."

"I remember my other brothers saying that." She coils her fingers around him and continues jerking him off as he guides her further.

"Nice rhythm you got with those hands." He praises her, "Now...lower your face down and kiss my balls there." A directed area leads her in to peck his scrotum, "That ain't no kiss. Kiss 'em like you're in love with 'em." She smiles and puckers up wet lips and gives it her best shot. "Know how my brothers kissed you with their tongues against yours? Do that to my balls. Lick, kiss, suck on them."

"Like this?" She devotes her best efforts to taking all of his left nut into her mouth sucking on it, her tongue within taunting it, all while her hands continued jacking at his monster shaft.

"Beeeeautiful."

She lifts away just long enough to shiver and say, "No bees." His longwinded compliment sounding out with a buzzing noise.

"Get back to work." He chuckled. "Show me how much you love those balls." She giggled and went from one nut to the next, culminating in trying her best to take both balls into her mouth at once. It was a task that took effort, his balls were rock hard full yet she managed to succeed. In doing so she pulled his cock over her forehead to compensate being unable to reach high enough to maintain his full tilt erection. He just knew he was gonna bust a nut over her hair and shoot out over her back. Tempted to stop here he decided to let it play out. He knew he could call up another round of jizz later. Tyson had always been an unlimited source of fuel. Oil in their blood, his Daddy would say.

"Fuckin' amazing!" He sat back on his palms watching her work, "Show me you can get the white devil out just like that, without taking your mouth away from my sack." She nodded gently and increased her hand motions, as well as her tongue within massaging his scrotum, curling wags molded around the bulbous forms tightened within her mouth. Five minutes of sweaty palms and saliva dripping from her lips she feels Tyson tensing up, his head tilting back, grunts become snarls, in his final tense her hands forced him to launch the white devil out in rapid spits all over her backside, up over her hair. His magnificent firepower even stretched out to pelt her ass cheeks with cum. "AAAAAAAARRRRRRRRRRGGGGGGGGGGGGG!" A shot heard around the world. In her fevered control she kept stroking him, continued suckling his balls, not once blinking until he looked her in the eye.

"Bring that mouth up here and surround my cock. Suck up the white devil." Releasing his balls she rises higher on her knees and hovers over his crown, messy mouth wide she surrounds his royalty and sucks hard until every last drop was taken in. "Swallow it." No problem. "Good! Now you're gonna make the white devil's kids follow him out."

She looked puzzled but said nothing, he knew how it sounded. "Sometimes there's more than one devil in a guy. I'm thinkin' I have three. You got one just now, but there's more in there I can feel 'em moving around. Here's where you swallow as much of my cock as you can take in that gorgeous set of lips you got. Gotta go deep Maria, or the devils won't come out as easily." She nodded, eyes very rarely blinking as she concentrates. He could hear her talking in her mouthful saying, "Come to me. Come to me." So hot!

With tonsils still present she could only take roughly four inches, her hands fought to encourage more but settled on just massaging him again. Sticky from cum she allowed her pent up saliva to ease her work. "Deeper Princess." She whimpered and tried but he knew he wasn't going to get all of him into her mouth. It was interesting seeing her giving it her best effort though. "Okay! Back and forth with your mouth. Pull back, ram deep, pull back, ram deep." He explained, showing her by gripping her head at both sides to drag her back, then push her head down. Tempted to just face fuck her he chose a bit more sympathy, he wanted her to master her own talents before controlling her his way. Letting her head go he watched her adapt to his training. "There ya go! You got it. Keep that up. Curl one hand under my balls and lightly squeeze too, that gooses the white devils into moving higher toward ya." She squeezes in an amazing multitasking performance.

"Almost there Baby Sister. Faster on the up and down part, keep those lips tight against the cock." As if she had a choice, his girth was so thick her lips couldn't get much wider. Three more minutes later he detonates down her throat, Maria whimpering as his jettison attacks the back of her throat violently. "Swallow it just like you did earlier. A woman ALWAYS swallows." She committed herself to not missing a droplet.

Hair matted in sweat from her exhaustion Tyson coaxed her away then quickly snatched her up to straddle his lap. Kissing her hard on the mouth he tastes himself on her breath, her tongue, he loved his own flavor. She melted into his embrace and thoroughly enjoyed kissing him, his hands all over her damp and sticky backside. Picking her up he stands, her legs wrapping his waist to hang on. Twisting in step the Texan threw them back on to her bed. From there her lessons were more he roaming her body in kisses, sucking her nipples, licking his way South of the border and eating her out. She adored being licked there. Her clit was screaming with excitement. He even lifted her legs and licked around her butt plug.

"LICK ME! LICK ME! MORE! MORE!" She begged.

"I'm getting there." He laughs jabbing fingers up inside her cunt to get her brain all fuzzy. "Damn! You can't get any wetter. You need some wet humpin' don'tcha?"

"YESSSSSSSSSSSSS! LICK ME! HUMP ME!"

"Say it...I know you know the words." He rams his fingers into her making her spasm and cum hard on his knuckles and palm. Screams were heard down the hall as Owen and Jacob looked up smiling. Matty just shutting his shower off also heard her wails. Even Wiley eating supper in the dining room looked up from mid bite. Praise all around.

"FUCK ME TYSON! FUCK ME!" She found the words he longed to hear. At that moment Tyson Barnett stopped fingering her and crawled out of bed. Maria shook like a leaf from her orgasm and pouted, "Don't leave me Tyson." She mumbled with trembling lips.

"I ain't goin' far." He merely moved to the area of the package delivery and found the box of condoms. He was going to obey his brother about protection. Tearing a new one open he showed it to her then stepped next to the bed. "Sit on up here I'm gonna have you put this on me." Barely able to move for her body shakes she succeeds in getting to her knees. He shows her how the condom went on first by the circular lining of it around his crown. "Roll it down over him." She does her best but it was quickly evident the rubber was not his size.

"It won't go any further Tyson."

"Fuck it." He palms her face and shoves her over on to her back. In awe of his roughness she lay there trembling. Ripping the condom off he tosses it aside and climbs in over her, snatching up her ankles and hoisting her legs in the air. "Who needs that shit anyways."

"Fuck me, Tyson."

"Planned on it. Every goddamned day Princess."

"I like it when you call me Princess."

"Time to scream like a REAL WOMAN."

"READY!" She grinned giddily, going so far as to squeeze her own tits in preparation, then just as quickly removing her hands, "I forgot. A woman should never hide herself, let the man see them dance."

"You're so smart."

"Yes I am. I won't forget again."

"Here goes, time to brighten your day." He lines his crown up to her labia easing in-between to find her hole dripping wet and wanting. "Damn! That's some seriously sexy pink." He nudges forward allowing his beefy mushroom to penetrate slowly.

"You don't have to be gentle, I'm a big girl. WOMAN!" She emphasizes. He smirked but steered clear of ramming it in, he wanted her to trust him going forward. Whimpering while nibbling her lower lip she embraced his girth inch by inch. With each slip deeper her back arches higher, her head lifting from the mattress to greet his full entrance. "Tyson...it's so big I can feel it all over my insides."

"Take it like a woman."

"I am. I will."

"Going all the way in." He watches her mouth contort to withstand the invasion, from awe to discomfort, back to total fulfillment. "Look at you. Taking all of me. Balls deep Beautiful."

"I can feel your balls on my butt cheeks."

"Wait until my balls start spankin' you." He winks then sinks all the way in just to listen to her panting breath. "Good job! I can't wait to brag to my brothers how you took all of me."

"I took all of Owen and Wiley too. They didn't brag?" She looked almost upset.

"Course they did, but I didn't believe them until I saw it for myself. Let's get you a kickin' and screamin'."

"Fuck me Tyson. Fuck me really hard."

"You don't have to tell...actually I want you to keep tellin' me that. Top of your lungs until I spit white devil all over ya."

"In me Tyson. I want it in me."

"Good Lord Baby Sister, I love it when you beg."

"I need it. I need all of it. Come for me. Come in me."

"Workin' on it. You just hold on to ole' Tyson and show him love."

"I do love you."

His thrusting began, in and out, slow at first until her pleas for a harder more aggressive thrust intensified. Tyson gave her a run for her money. For a solid twenty minutes he nailed her pussy hard, she gushed over and over and kept her hands busy caressing him, trailing her nails, coaxing him to release the white devil full force. No problem there, Tyson Barnett was saving his best for last. Crème de la crème as they say.

Without even knowing it, so was Maria Blanco. In her maddening screams of ecstasy she unloaded her own reservoir all over and around his tight fitting cock, cream streaks pulling out with each retreat of his beast then plunging it back in like a pump fetching water. Grunting like a bear rearing up over her he beat his chest like Tarzan and detonated mass amounts of jizz up inside her. Stupid man, but it sure was fun. As if birth control was going to protect him having only one dose been ingested so far. At the moment he just didn't care. Neither did naïve little Maria. All she knew was this...she wanted more of the same.

"I felt that really deep inside me Tyson." She flared her eyes with amazement. Remaining in Maria, he fucked her some more, rallying a final shower within her until he was spent. Collapsing over her, sweat on sweat he kissed her hard, both holding each other and sharing in breathless emotion. He adored lil' miss Blanco. She worshipped her big brother.

TV quiet as they turn to see if Harriet had returned Tyson sighs, "I reckon she thought I had things under control."

"You did. I like being under your control." She couldn't let him go. He knew she wanted more but he was wore out. "Control me more Tyson."

"Baby girl I'm tuckered and puckered." He saw the distraught expression of loss and rolled them off the bed side together. Carrying her with her arms and legs wrapped around him he walks them toward her bedroom door and steps out. Walking with her toward his brother Jacob's door he finds Matty leaving his own bedroom all dressed up in black and smelling of expensive cologne. "Where you goin' Matty?"

"Hot date." He took just enough time to lean in and lift Maria's chin to face him. Winking he kissed her on the lips and said, "I heard you even in the shower. Keep that up pretty girl."

"Fuck me Matthew."

"Not tonight Sweetheart. Maybe tomorrow or the next. I won't be home tonight. You two have fun." Matty lifted her coyote tail and chuckled, "Ain't that a cute puppy dog tail."

"Aunt Harriet gave it to me." She whispered as if thinking she might scare him.

"Funny she always forgot our birthdays." He slapped Tyson on the shoulder then took his leave. Maria waved at Matthew as he stopped at the head of the stairs to peer back at them. She looked adorable all shy and hiding in Tyson's neckline. With a turned knob and a kick to his door Tyson waltzed right in on his big brother Jacob. Matthew smiled and headed for Fortuna.

"You're up Big Brother." Tyson walked directly up to Jacob sitting in his underwear and reading an Anne Rice novel, throwing her next to him on his mattress. Lifting his reading glasses to his head Jacob frowned. He wasn't expecting this.

"Reckon my Interview with a Vampire is gonna have to wait." He grumbled.

"Why? She sucks the blood out of your cock like one." Tyson laughed, "Show him how good you are at getting the white devil out with your mouth."

Nodding rapidly she hopped to her knees to dig into Jacob's briefs for his cock. Slamming his book shut he tossed it aside. "Get out of my room Ty." Maria paused at his gruff attitude.

"Me too?" She whimpered.

"Nope! Just him." Tyson turned tail and ran, he needed to shower badly. Once gone Jacob narrowed his eyes into a squint, "Couldn't stand his foot odor."

"It was really stinky." She pinched her nose giggling.

Lifting his ass he peeled his briefs off of his hairy body and tossed them away. "I'm gonna read my book. You just get over here and suck me until I nut."

"Yes Jacob."

"Chapter I was reading was about to throw a twist at me. Gotta know how it ends."

"I know how it ends."

"You read this book?"

"No." She giggles and crawls into position over his cock, "But, I know how this ends."

"Ya do huh?"

"Uh huh!"

"Well, you do your thing, I'll do mine."

"I love you Jacob."

"Love you too Pumpkin."

She sucked him dry.

He never made it until the end of the chapter. Book cast aside he took Baby Sister hard. So hard that the coyotes out in the hills took interest.

"FUCK ME HARDER JACOB."

Owen Barnett's nap was interrupted by her echoing screams. Even with a pillow over his head he heard Baby Sister. An hour later Jacob carried her to Owen and launched her into his bed.

"Here! Play with the puppy."

It was Owen that rolled over. He also played fetch. She did however set on his face and begged. Her coyote tail tickled his chest.

Yip! Yip!

**Baby Sister Ch. 14: RIPtied**

"That's the spot Hilda."

Oscar Barnett lay outstretched on a massage room table where a massively large very endowed Norwegian woman cracked his back with precision. After a few more alignments to his vertebras she began oiling the elderly Cowboy up with warm relaxing oil. Her efforts exceeding over his muscles now, Oscar withdrew into his thoughts, wondering how his new bride, primitively annulled for the time being was holding up under the care of Dr. Rachel Koch.

Her welfare did bother him, he certainly did not want Esperanza hurt, the whole thing was a well orchestrated plan to be certain of her complete loyalty, that he literally owned her soul. Saying he did on her part was just not enough. He needed proof. Oscar would get that proof or Esperanza's stay here on Archibald's island would be extended until she was broken like a wild filly.

Relaxed by Brunhilda's rough yet sensual grip Oscar nearly fell asleep, until her fingers began rubbing between his legs a bit too close to anal discretion. As a hardcore Alpha male he didn't take too lightly to any invasion of his personal space. "Outdoors only Hilda. No revolving door on this ole' boy's part if you know my meanin'." Saying nothing she bypasses his anus and fulfills her duty over the rest of his fleshy domain. She rarely spoke, trained to follow orders rather than carry any meaningful conversations.

Strangely he was tempted to hire her as a second bodyguard to back up Randolph. The woman was tough that part was easy to see, yet soft to the touch when ordered. The longer she massaged him the more he pondered on that idea. He could see her in a Secret Service style suit with a gun. Professionally speaking she might even take a bullet for her owner. Food for thought.

"Rollin' over Hilda! Don't be shy." He chuckled turning on the table to let her view exactly why he was from the longhorn state of Texas. Nothing new to her, she had seen, rubbed, sucked, and fucked some mighty big boys in her 27 years. Still, Oscar Barnett was likely the biggest thus far at nearly a foot long. At his age most big dicks would be a tad less willing to stay tall, not Oscar, he was made of steel in every way. Stubborn, sturdy, and more than worthy. Eying his erection arching to greet her notice Brunhilda smiles at Oscar as she applies oil to his chest. "Hilda darlin'? Why are you wearin' leather when you should be wearin' nothin' at all?"

She pauses to dry her hands on a towel then performs a well rehearsed routine of stripping off what little she did have on. A massive 38D set of silicone breasts toppled free and generously shared thick meaty nipples. Archibald's gift for her anniversary of service here on the island, they were perfectly balanced without a scar in sight to ruin her. Chiseled abs and curvaceous muscles from years of working out, likely with the aid of steroids she was magnificent. Slick as a whistle in her pubic area, an array of piercings leading up from her clit like a metallic runway. Posing for him in not just beauty but in bodybuilding finesse she applied oil to herself knowing what appealed to her client. Glossy and desirable she observed his expression of approval.

"Very nice Hilda. You should live like that. Who needs clothes I say." She merely smiled stepping closer with her oil bottle ready to continue her massage. Settling back he winked up at her. "Stupid question I'm sure, but are you happy here?" She oils his chest avoiding eye contact until he reaches up to pat her hand slowing it's roaming. "Gimme five minutes, that erection of mine isn't going South anytime soon. Look at me Hilda." She complies always following a direct order. "I know Arch treats you well here on the island, probably all you've ever known. I'm gonna ask you nicely to talk to me."

"As you wish." Hilda compliments his desire to talk. Not many people really spoke to her outside of what they demanded.

"That's a girl. How long you been here under Archibald's rule?"

"Since I was 18. I was brought here from Norway along with a number of other girls. He treats me very well."

"I'm sure he does. What other skills do you have aside the obvious?"

"I began as nothing but a young whore, molded into a slave. Through the years I have risen in stature. I am on a security detail once a week as well."

"Security, eh? Self defense as much as just being able to wrestle a rhino?"

"Yes." She grins, "That might be a challenge but I can handle myself. I bench press 450 pounds. Dead lift 520."

"Weapons training?"

"Some! Jericho has shown me how to throw a knife and use it to handicap an adversary. No firearms are allowed on the island except for the Mercenaries my Master employs, but I would love to learn how to shoot."

"Mercs? Like that Jericho fella?"

"Yes. My Master allows me to learn to protect him but only with a blade. I am forbidden to practice with a gun."

"Shame! What would you say if I bought you from Arch and put you to work with my bodyguard Randy?"

"I will only leave my Master if he casts me out."

"Money can make any man take out the trash darlin'. Not sayin' you're trash. Far from it. I'm fascinated by you Hilda. I think we can be great friends on the outside world. Any objections if I at least made an offer for ya?"

"I serve my Master until he does not wish me to be his."

"I like your attitude Hilda. Grant me a simple yes or no to my next question and I'll let it go dependin' on your answer."

"Yes Sir."

"If I get Arch to release ya' you willin' to be owned by me?"

"I would be honored to be owned."

"That a yes?"

"Yes."

"I'll talk to Arch before I leave the island. For now...get busy on my dick there. Oil it nice and I'm not talkin' bout that bottled spit. Show me how much of this here big fella you can swallow."

Five minutes later she had her chin touching his balls. Where in the world did this woman come from taking in a foot long? Definitely a keeper.

\*\*\*\*\*\*\*\*

"UP!"

An irritable voice was followed by a shock prod zapping Esperanza Blanco-no longer Barnett, in the ass as she napped on her cot. One jolt was all it took to make her stand up and embrace a leash attached to her locked shock collar about her neck. The man handling her was a tough as nails guard with a definite chip on his shoulder. Esperanza forced to live nude at all times did not show signs of retaliation, only acceptance of her fate. Pride expressed without waver she let the guard lead her from her cell, and down the corridor leading to the massive indoor training facility.

Passing by the glass she did not even peer down into the bowels to witness others being tortured and sexually abused. She cared nothing for what others endured, only that her husband be impressed and believe in her sincerity. Knowing his will was her only current way of escape she intended to obey and succeed. It was the only way to go home to her daughter. Fearing for her safety meant being cold and expressionless, yet a fury was smoldering within her soul.

Leading Esperanza into a room all by her lonesome she noted only one simple décor, a leather like mounting device similar to a horses saddle with ropes attached to it. Reaching it her caretaker stopped her in front of it. "Lay across the mount." She complied, her leash removed and a chain attached in it's place to hold her to the device with very little room to draw back or turn her head. From there the guard attached short chains to her wrists until a speaker stopped him.

"Leave her arms free Leon." It was the voice of Dr. Rachel Koch. Hearing the door she came in open and close Esperanza waited until the good Doctor rounded her prison stock to face her. "Good morning Esperanza."

"Doctor Koch." Esperanza politely spoke acknowledging her.

"Day two. It is time we get down to business. I am allowing you to go unchained on the condition you do not combat your conditions. If you do, the bonds will be quite unpleasant."

"I will resist nothing, no one."

"The day is young. Eight hours on the clock Esperanza. Enjoy yourself. Resistance is never the answer."

"Tell my...ex-husband I will not fail him."

"Of course! I will be certain to document your thoughts and enlighten him at the end of the week."

"Let us begin." Esperanza shared a sincere gaze. Rachel Koch was not fooled by her attempt. Time would reveal her inner reality. Accompanied by her guard Leon, Rachel left the room for a small office behind one way glass onlooking Esperanza. From the angle of the office she could see everything. The pedestal stock was on a rotating turntable so that Koch could witness her slave for every emotion, every defiance. Microphones all around amplified the acoustics of the chamber.

"Proceed!" Rachel spoke into a phone on the wall. Before Esperanza's eyes a sliding wall opened up and large very buff, reasonably well endowed men began emerging. Almost funny each of them went to a time clock and punched in before proceeding to encircle Esperanza. Counting them like sheep the men just kept coming. at twenty they stopped and the wall closed. Expected to panic Esperanza merely smiled thinking to herself, "Is this all they have? Pathetic!"

"Wave one? You may engage." Koch spoke for the room to hear. In response the men circulated closer and stood in line single file to both sides of her. One after the other the men moved in and penetrated Esperanza from behind. She loved sex so this was just a normal day in her mind. As a high paid Escort when she lived in Colombia there were nights that she endured many men so at the moment this was a cake walk. The fact that the men were not as well endowed as Oscar or his sons almost made her want to laugh, but she maintained her pose for the good Doctor. Not wanting to mock Koch's techniques, let alone give Oscar should he be watching any reason to believe she was not taking him seriously Esperanza remained calm. After four men she lost a bit of self control to enjoy the sensations. In the heat of the session she tried a new tactic of crying out, "I WORSHIP YOU OSCAR BARNETT!" Over and over during each individual conquest. Within two hours she had ran through her ensemble of testosterone, their cum wildly spattering her backside rather than inside her. To the cameras above her she was milky white and stunning.

"Enough Wave One! You may go." Rachel informed those lingering in wait to be excused. Holding her head up with precision pride Esperanza told Koch, "I WILL NOT FAIL MY MAN! IF HE WILL STILL HAVE ME."

Laying there over her perch in foreboding silence she pondered upon her daughter back in Texas. What were the Barnett boys doing to her while she wasted away a prisoner here? Her heart was breaking but at the same time an inner fury lit her way. Even under such a state of mind she kept her expression from showing a brewing hatred. This mistake on her part would not go unpunished. She would bide her time and see just how concerned Oscar really was. In her soul she felt love for the man yet what he was violating was not only her free will but the innocence of her daughter. Maria never being around a man terrified Esperanza, adapting her to society was a harsh decision to make, yet big money that would offer she and her sweet Maria a better life was just too tempting. Oscar being older made her feel safe. Obviously she was wrong.

"Wave two you may engage."

Hearing Doctor Koch, Esperanza looked to the sliding wall and found another 20 men, these men however were far more endowed. To her trained eye not one was less than nine inches. After taking Oscar's foot long plus, even these should be entertaining at best. Deep breath held she was once again a lamb to their slaughter. Her cunt ripped wide by pop can sized girth time after time she howled into the echoing chamber. The fulfillment was amazing.

"Wave three you may join the others."

Before her watery eyes the wall reopened and twenty more massive men entered to compliment the twenty already in service. This time however a large box was carried in and rested in front of her leather stockade. Stepping up one by one on the box they rammed their cocks down her throat with a forceful display of attitude. That certainly quieted her down. All day long Esperanza endured her torture.

Toward the end of her forty lovers she felt the presence of something that froze her soul. A massive cock easily the size of Oscar's toyed with her anus. This was the first man to go near it which in her mind meant one thing. Is was being kept sacred for something special. Her heart rallied to the tender penetration, thankful considering its incredibly thick nature. She just knew it was Oscar. Afraid to try and look back she gnashed her teeth to compensate the challenge it took to get inside her ass. Becoming light headed she shook it off the best she could and moaned, "For you Oscar. For you."

Behind her was indeed Oscar Barnett, cock lubed up at the hand of Brunhilda before insertion, the bodybuilding bombshell nude behind him, awaiting further orders without a word. Oscar was devoted to his former bride whether she realized it or not. By his being here Esperanza knew he truly loved her or he would stay away.

Doing her best to not let him realize she suspected it to be him she rallied, "DO YOUR WORST, I AM OSCAR'S." Hearing her made Oscar nod, his gut telling him this was probably a mistake. The good Doctor had warned him how smart she was. Wanting drastically to destroy his left behind mate, Oscar pulled back, his buried beast dragging away slowly to inform her of her loss. Once his crown unplugged her gaping anus he stepped back and looked at Brunhilda. His brain already had a secondary plan in mind should she suspect. Easing away Oscar looked down at Brunhilda's thighs, a strap on dildo made to Oscar's dimensions stood fiercely ready for action. With a hand motion he ordered Brunhilda to proceed.

Stepping up to Esperanza and lubing the rubber monstrosity she primed it to replace Oscar's vacancy and nudged forward. Feeling the dramatic change in warmth and reality compared to thick unacceptable lifelessness Esperanza lowered her head and took the dildo as if shamed. Her husband had abandoned her yet again. Leaving Brunhilda to her job the Norwegian goddess brought out the worst in Esperanza. Cursing in Spanish at the unkind disruption the Colombian beauty accepted her fate as always. Sensing him leave her completely Esperanza called out, "Thank you Oscar."

At a hidden door oblivious to her sight Oscar Barnett stopped and absorbed her final thoughts. Rubbing the back of his neck he decided to enter and seal the door behind him. On the other side stood his friend Archie sipping a martini and offering one to Oscar. "You were warned my friend. Interfering in the process could set her back."

"She knew it was me behind her. Proves one thing...she understands me. I won't interfere again. You do your dirty deeds Archibald."

"Of course that is what you are paying me handsomely for."

"Speaking of...I have an offer I'm hopin' you won't refuse."

"Oh? Does it call for many, many zeroes behind one large primary number?"

"Possibly two primaries if at first I don't succeed. I'm hopin' our friendship means more than money."

"Do tell me old friend."

"I wanna buy Brunhilda from ya."

"Wonder Woman? Oh that is going to cost you. She is like a daughter to me."

Hearing Archie's words cut Oscar like a knife. Pausing a moment to reflect on the fact he had made it clear to Esperanza that her own daughter belonged to him as much as she did. Knowing the pain Esperanza must be feeling at her baby girl's loss Oscar made a ticking sound through pressed lips. "2.5 million for Hilda. I wanna train her to be my bodyguard alongside Randolph. I'm thinkin' she's got what it takes."

"I always hate to see my children grow up and leave home. Make it 3.5 and I'll throw in her teddy bear."

"You're an evil man Archibald. She has a teddy bear?"

"Of course! A souvenir of her past life. Of course I believe she ripped the head off a few years back."

"Deal! I'll be takin' her home with me at the end of the month."

"As your money reaches my bank in the Cayman's."

"Cayman's terms, eh?" Oscar chuckled then shook his friends hand after accepting the martini. A toast to seal the deal. "Always a pleasure doing business with you Arch."

"Indeed! Shall we adjourn for lunch?"

"What's on the menu?"

"Boar I believe. Chef Luigi has a wonderful barbecue baste."

"I'll meet you after I grab a shower. I want a quick word with the Doc."

"I shall have our napkin's ready."

"By that I suspect you mean some cute gal with a wagging tongue?"

"Of course! I have some new girls that need the experience."

"Best be old enough."

"I'm not a monster. Even Brunhilda was of age when she arrived."

"Uh huh! If you say so." Oscar knew nothing was ever legal in this neck of the woods. While Archie provided a great service his suspicions were usually on target. He wanted no part of that world. Of course, he had yet to see any girl or boy under 18, yet Arch could be hiding things. Oscar tried not to think about that but the teddy bear comment electrified the hairs on the back of his neck. While Oscar craved youth even he had limits. Bad enough Maria Blanco was barely 18. Any younger and his lust would have been squashed.

Archie understood his friends concern deciding to bite his tongue and leave Oscar to his own impressions. Once parting ways Oscar walked over to Dr. Koch's office where she sat observing Esperanza being ass raped by Brunhilda, another man fucking her face.

"Look at Hilda go. That gal has stamina." Oscar eased next to Rachel Koch, his dick hard to miss in it's incredible stature.

"You really should not have interfered like that Mister Barnett."

"Don't get yer panties in a bunch Doc. My money says I do what I want."

"She needs to know that you could forsake her completely Mister Barnett. The more you interact with her she will not fear your loss."

"I hear ya! Soon as we make that video I'll leave her to ya."

"This video you ask for. May I ask what you expect?"

"I need somethin' to reassure her daughter that Momma is safe and if Esperanza can do that without being all emotional I'll start believin' she can truly be the wife I wanted."

"A mother is loyal to her children. When they hurt, she will hurt. May I ask one more thing?"

"Spit it out."

"How much do you truly know Esperanza? I have been doing some digging into her past."

"Have ya now? And?"

"Do you know who her daughter's Father is?"

"Nope! Don't really care."

"Perhaps you should. I see why Esperanza hid her daughter from the world."

"Esperanza told me Maria's daddy was a bad man. I'm presuming her being a high paid Escort meant any of a number of low life billionaires."

"Have you heard of Hector Montoya Rosa?"

"Should I have?"

"Cartel!" Rachel scowls at him for his ignorance.

"No shit? I'm guessin' he doesn't know about Maria or he'd have taken her away from Esperanza."

"This alone must raise a red flag Mister Barnett. If Esperanza can hide her daughter from such a man...what must she be hiding from you?"

Oscar rubs his chin staring out at Esperanza being pounded by Brunhilda, the bodybuilder had not stopped thrusting in thirty minutes time. As he kept his thoughts to himself Rachel opted to check out his now dangling monster, obviously this unexpected news was effecting his stamina. It was rather impressive even while limp.

"I reckon I'll need to put some safeguards in place to protect Maria from him."

"When dealing with such men that might be wise. Perhaps a new identity all together. I'm certain you have connections that offer that which you require."

"Couple hundred of those. One thing at a time Doc. You have a week to get Esperanza ready to act in that video alongside me. It has to look like we're the happily hitched couple."

"One week then."

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Texas...United States.

"Why are you tying me up Tyson?"

Maria Blanco giggled even as her new stepbrother Tyson Barnett bound her face down in his bed, her limbs to his bedposts spread eagle she was pretty darned sexy. Tyson found himself mesmerized by her tight succulent petite body, exploring every single facet while stroking both his goatee and his massive cock.

"You wanna be a woman right?"

"Yes! Very much."

"Alright then! You ever hear the sayin' He's fit to be tied?"

"No! If it is He is to be fit to be tied, why are you not tied up instead of me?"

"Good point! You can tie me up later." He chuckled. "You have such a smart ass on you Maria Lou." He slaps her bottom making her squeal and burrow her face into a pillow. One slap usually meant many more.

"It is Maria Victoria, not Maria Lou."

"See? Another smart ass comment." Sure enough he swatted her second cheek then leaned down and kissed it softly, showing her that with pain, there was passion.

"Lick me Tyson."

"You just hush! I'll do what I want Missy." He chose to offer her a massage first, oiling her body up to get a nice gloss. That shine always turned him on. Soothing her against her tight bonds meant relaxing her for what came next. Eying her tiny butt pucker he was sorely tempted to just take it, but the deal was that his brother Matty would be her first anal test drive. Steering clear of it outside of a session of licking it he fingered her cunt from behind until she squirted on his embedded fingertips. She moaned softly from beginning to saturation. His saying hush was taken to heart, saving her heart shaped ass from further stings.

"God you taste good Baby Sister." He licks his fingers of her juices. "Ready to tame the white devil in me?"

"How can I do that when I am tied up?"

"You need to learn other techniques on how to do that Maria Victoria." He grins, "I'm gonna stick my dick in your sweet little pussy here and what I want you to do is try tightening your thighs around my cock really hard even when I push in and pull out. The whole time I want you to beg the white devil to leave me."

"You mean cum."

"Uhhh? Right!"

"The white devil is really called cum. Just like wet humping is called fucking. See? I'm learning from my brothers."

"That you are. You're such a good student Maria."

"I want to be the best. I want to be a woman."

"Don't be in any hurry. When Daddy gets home you can see what he thinks about what we've taught you. He can determine if he thinks you're really ready to be a woman."

"I miss Oscar."

"I'm sure he misses you too. Get ready I'm going in." Tyson digs his crown in between her labia and forces his beastly Barnett cock to squeeze inside her tight wet snatch. It hurt upon entry but soon Maria found it perfect. "Clamp that pussy around it." She clenched as hard as she could. "That's it Baby Sister...you're doing great. I can feel the white devil being lured out."

"Cum for me Tyson." She exhaled softly.

"See Maria? You not looking at my cock, and using your hands on it isn't the only way to draw that bastard out of hiding. All it takes is what we call pussy control. When a gal tightens up it chokes the white devil into throwing a fuss."

"Is that called fussy control?" She giggles.

"Smartass!" He laughs.

"Do not spank me." She laughs knowing it was coming.

"I'll let you off on that one because you're doing so good."

"I'm trying. When I do tense up I can feel how deep you are. I can feel it up inside my tummy."

"Where it should be Maria."

"Tyson?" Her voice was like butter.

"Yeah?"

"Cum inside me. I want to know what it feels like."

Gritting his teeth he knew he shouldn't until they got her birth control regulated. Just starting her on the pill they worried it would take awhile to toughen up her system. "You took your vitamin right?"

"Yes! Yesterday and today. Why am I taking vitamins?"

"Here in Texas you need to keep your body charged up. The weather here depletes your immune system. Those there vitamins will keep you from being sick in most cases. You don't wanna get sick do you?"

"No! I never get sick."

"Good to know." He began fucking her really hard, lifting her ass by her waist to give him a better sensation on each insertion. The friction was feeling incredible, her soft moans making his ride all the more enjoyable. Pondering on her request of cumming inside her was holding him back. He really wanted to shoot deep inside her but that nagging fear of knocking her up scared the holy hell out of him. His Dad would string him up from a tree out back if he did. As Tyson closed in on nutting she squirted all over his girth, juices spilling out all around his snug fit. Pretty amazing considering how hard she was clenching.

"Please Tyson...cum in me." Her sweet tender voice was coaxing him. Wincing as he reeled from the building nut he just lost control and exploded inside her.

"DAMMIT MARIA!" He roared shooting three hardcore times, firing into her so forcefully little Miss Maria started yelping like a puppy. The sound so beautiful Tyson kept fucking her. Nutting in her was a big mistake but sadly her pussy control was numbing his rational thoughts. So numb in fact he just couldn't retreat aiming for a second round.

Another seven minutes of her quaking thighs he detonated again. He knew he was going to kick his own ass for doing it, because now that she had experienced it she was going to expect it every time he or his brothers nailed her. The risk factor was just too much.

"AGAIN! AGAIN!" She begged. When he was right he was right.

One final round in his obsession over her youthful need to make him happy he starts to nut a third assault but regains his senses and ripped his cock out just before showering her ass. He could tell she was disappointed but she kept it to herself.

"The white devil was holding in a lot." She pouted.

"Tide was high Maria."

"My turn to tie you up Tyson?"

"Why the hell not." He laughed. Untying Maria he let her bind him tightly. Once he was helpless she crawled back on him and rode like a cowboy, she was always a ball of energy. He made one miscalculation in his decision. He being bound and her aggravating his cock there was no stopping her she was in control. Nutting yet again inside her, due to the fact she refused to climb off, Tyson Barnett closed his eyes and said a prayer. She was going for round four and screaming at her own gyrations.

"I must be nuts!"

She thought so.

"More! More! More!"

R.I.P Tyson Barnett.

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