Masochist Sis

Joe gazed in disbelief at what he held in his hands.

It was a book. Nothing special, just a small, black, hardback book.

What was special about it was that it had Fantasies written on it, and more

significantly, the book belonged to Joe's younger sister, Crystal.

Joe looked around his sister's room in case anyone saw him. Not that they could.

Joe was all alone in the house. His parents were out shopping and Crystal was

out with a friend.

Joe was sitting on his sister's bed and had come prowling around her room

hunting for a CD he had leant to Crystal a year ago but had not seen since. He

had flicked through her drawers, hunting for the CD in question, when he had

come across this book.

This simple little book, belonging to his sister, with Fantasies written across

it. A book that had been stuffed at the back of a drawer, as if Crystal did not

want anyone to see it.

Anything that anyone - especially a girl - did not want other people to see was,

in Joe's opinion, something worth seeing!

Joe took another glance around the room. Crystal was a bit of a Goth. Her room

was fairly normal looking in decor - their parents had recently refused to let

Crystal paint the walls black, prompting a good week or two of sulking - but the

walls were plastered with posters of various heavy-metal bands. Scary men and

women with far more hair than they needed and wearing absurd amounts of leather

and chains stared from the walls with menacing looks on their faces. The sheets

on the bed on which Joe sat were jet-black (Crystal's favourite colour,

evidently) and laying on one of the pillows was a discarded pair of white

knickers. When Joe had come into the room a few minutes ago he had looked

intently at the knickers, his cock getting hard before he shook himself out of

his dreamy state and got back to the mission of hunting down his CD. His CD was

now forgotten as he held in his hands a book that, if his suspicions were

correct, held his sister's innermost secrets.

Dare he read it? Should he peruse this tome of dark and sordid thoughts of his

weird little sister?

Sure, why the fuck not? Joe thought.

He opened it up. The pages were filled with his sister's spidery handwriting in

red-pen. Every word captured Joe's attention:

These are my thoughts and fantasies. They belong to me, Crystal, aged 15, and

are to be read by me only.

I guess it's silly to write words only I will read but I feel that putting them

down will relieve my thoughts.

Sex is boring...

"No it's not," Joe tutted to himself. He'd fucked a few girls, but not enough

for the novelty of sex to have worn off. He thought sex was ace! He continued

reading:

Sex is boring. I've had sex with half-a-dozen guys since I lost my cherry last

year when I was fourteen. I don't get into it at all really. I've realized that

it's not me, it's the guys who I've fucked. They're too nervous, too eager to

please. They worry about me cumming or being satisfied and stuff, instead of

just going for it and fucking me silly. They ask permission for too much as

well. I blame that feminist woman, the fat ugly one who said that "all sex is

rape" and the other hairy lezzers who think that any sexual advance made by a

man should be met with a blast of Mace. These dumb whining cunts have made an

entire generation of men and boys freak out and turn into complete pussies. I

don't want a guy to wait until the fifth date before nervously asking "Can I

kiss you?" for fucks sake! I want a guy to merrily fling me onto the bed and

fuck me raw!

A few months ago I slept with a guy who was about thirty who I met at a party.

We went back to his house (after he made sure his wife was out) and started

ripping each other's clothes off. He was all tentative and kept asking me "Is

that cool?" and "Is this okay?" I told him "I have three holes dammit! Put them

to use! Don't give a fuck about what I want!" I flung myself onto the bed and

waited for him. He just asked me AGAIN "Are you okay?" as if there's something

fucking WRONG with a girl who wants to just be rampantly fucked! He fucked me,

but he had lost interest. I was too demanding. Or rather, he was not demanding

enough. I suppose he was married, he's probably a henpecked little pussy. Aren't

there any real men left? Just because there are some sad pathetic

women/feminists/whatever who demand that men be all considerate doesn't mean

that there aren't any girls (like me) who just want a guy to use me.

I want to be used and ABUSED! Yes, abused. I admit it, I'm a masochist. There's

no denying it. I've never indulged in masochism with anyone else but I sure have

the intent to do so. It's all I can think about. Being tied up and flung around

to be used and fucked by a guy. Or guys, plural! When I was only twelve and

taking horse-riding lessons my parent's got me some riding equipment, including

a riding-crop. I used the riding-crop on myself, whipping my bum whilst stuffing

three fingers up into my cunt...

Joe blinked his eyes and looked around the room, lost in thought. He was getting

a hard-on just visualising his younger sister fingering her pussy and whipping

her pale bum-cheeks. He thought he should probably feel guilty about getting a

stiffy at such thoughts, but then he recalled the philosophy Crystal had put

down in her scribblings, that guys should be unafraid of acting on impulse.

With his dick rock-hard in his jeans, Joe flicked forwards a couple of pages. He

saw a crude drawing his sister had done in her angry red-pen, depicting a slim

young girl handcuffed to a bed with what appeared to be a dildo buried up her

arse. Below it was more writing, headlined "My Ultimate Wish":

My ultimate wish is to be raped. It sounds sick and perverted, but that's what I

like about that fantasy. It IS sick and perverted. I want it. I want to be USED

and ABUSED. I want several guys to refuse to consider me as a person and just

use my holes. I want big dicks forced into my mouth until I choke, I want my

pussy to be fucked raw and I want my bum smacked and my tender anus penetrated

by throbbing cocks. I want a guy to pull his massive prick from my arse and make

me suck the shit off of it. I want to be tied up, spanked, whipped, fucked,

raped, buggered, pissed on, slapped and then fucked some more. USE ME AND ABUSE

ME! Call me a "nasty cunt" and a "fucking slut!"

Maybe when I'm older I'll have a different perspective on sex, I dunno, but

right now I just want a handsome brute to regard me as nothing but three holes

to be skewered. A cum-rag. A face to be slapped and sprayed with cum, spit, piss

and insults. Fuck my face and slap me. Use me as a toilet. Shit on my tits and

choke me with your dick!

"What a weird sister I have," Joe muttered. His prick was iron-hard in his

pants.

He continued reading:

When I first developed these fantasies a few years ago I thought I was wrong in

the head, that I was full of self-hatred and lacking in confidence. It's the

opposite in fact. I love myself and I am VERY confident. It is my

self-confidence that allows me to be willing to voluntarily push aside my claims

of being a person and instead to be seen as a mouth, cunt and arsehole, a body

to be filled with sperm.

I want a guy (or guys) to take control. I want to surrender myself to them, for

them to take the responsibility of my body away from me and just use it for

their lust. In some ways, I don't think I would be the submissive one. Not

really. Surely, the act of giving someone else complete control of your body is

the ultimate act of control over them...

"Very profound," Joe said, aloud.

"What the fuck are you doing Joe?" Crystal asked.

The book leapt out of Joe's hands as he shuddered in fright at being surprised

in such a manner by his sister. He turned, seeing that his sister, Crystal, was

standing in the doorway.

"Er...hi sis," Joe grinned.

"What are you doing?" Crystal demanded. She glanced at the book her older

brother had dropped. Her top-secret-uber-private "Fantasies" book! "Were you

reading that?"

"Yeah," Joe replied. There was no point in lying. He got on well with his sister

normally, even if she was a bit of a Goth freak. Besides, knowing his sister's

secrets, ones that he had never suspected - nameley, that she had (a) lost her

cherry, (b) was a nutty masochistic freak and (c) harboured a sordid desire to

be raped - made him feal that he had the edge over his sister in the upcoming

arguement.

Crystal was a very pretty fifteen-year-old, despite her rather odd method of

dress. She was five-foot-three, quite pale and had shoulder-length jet-black

hair. Her eyes were big and brown and their gaze was both penetrating and alert.

Her small mouth was plastered in dark maroon lipstick and she had on black

mascara which contrasted with her pale skin. Crystal wore a tight black T-shirt

that hugged her pert titties. The T-shirt was cut-short and left her flat

mid-rift exposed, showing off her belly-button. The scruffy black jeans she wore

were so low-slung that the top of her bony pelvis could be made out, and if her

jeans slipped down just another inch her pubic region would have been visible.

"That's private!" Crystal snorted at her brother. She picked up the black book

and turned, opening up the bottom drawer of her desk and putting the book into

it.

In doing so, Crystal inadvertantly had her bum thrust towards her wide-eyed big

brother. Crystal's arse was sweet and firm looking, and as she bent over, her

half-cut T-shirt rode up and her jeans slipped down, so that her lower-back and

the top of her buttocks were revealed, complete with the 'whale tail' of her

white thong.

"Nice bum sis," Joe snickered.

After slamming the drawer shut and once again sealing away her private book,

Crystal turned round, hands on her hips, glaring at her brother.

Joe and Crystal generally got on well, but they were still prone to bickering as

often as most normal brothers and sisters, as they were about to do now, given

that Joe had been caught reading his sister's perverted fantasies, not to

mention cheekily complimenting her on her bum.

"You perv!" Crystal said, angrily.

"Why am I a perv?" Joe asked.

"Looking at your sister's arse for a start!" Crystal retorted.

"Oh, and a girl who writes about how much she wants to be raped is not a perv?"

"That was private!" wailed Crystal, her black hair whipping in her face as she

shook with indignation and more than a little humiliation.

"Look, sis, I'm sorry," Joe began, detecting his sister's genuine distress, "I

just...I saw it and decided to read it. It was, erm...illuminating."

"How much did you read?" sniffed Crystal.

"Enough to know you're a kinky little bitch," grinned her brother.

"I'm not! I just have...fantasies. That's all. They're just fantasies."

"Damn interesting ones though."

"Do you get off on reading a girl's private sexual thoughts then?" Crystal asked

in a smarmy voice.

"Yeah," Joe replied. He stood up. His prick was thumpingly erect in his jeans

and Crystal couldn't resist glancing down and noting the size and thickness of

her brother's erection. Joe was pretty big in other respects too. He was aged

eighteen and six-foot-two in height. Although he was not excessively muscular he

nonetheless had broad shoulders and strong limbs. Crystal may have only been

three years younger than Joe, but being a slender girl and almost a foot shorter

than her older brother meant she looked especially tender compared to him,

despite her fiery and rebellious demeanour.

"You perv," Crystal snorted, glancing at the tent her brother had erected in his

jeans. She was trying to sound disgusted but she came across as amused, and not

to mention a little excited.

"Hey, it was your kinky fantasies that gave me a hard-on," Joe said,

defensively, "You filthy young girl."

Joe grinned. Crystal responded by biting her lip and looking at her brother's

crotch yet again, evident lust in her eyes.

She's as horny as hell, Joe thought, sensing his sister's desire, I wish I could

fuck her! She looks pretty sexy.

It then occured to him...why not fuck her? She's my sister after all...but so?

Pussy is pussy. She might not want me to fuck her...but what the heck? Isn't

that what her fantasies are all about? A guy fucking her against her will? Or at

least, whilst she pretends that it's against her will.

Joe was aware that his thoughts had caused the heavy silence in his sister's

bedroom to stretch to a few seconds, and furthermore Crystal was looking back at

him, her beautiful eyes full of indecisiveness, lust, confusion and whatever

else went through a teenaged girl's head when she was faced with her big brother

packing a big boner caused by reading her secret sexual thoughts.

Joe decided to just go for it. He was horny. He wanted a fuck. But most of all

he wanted to see just how far his sister would go...or rather, how far she would

let him go.

He grinned, wickedly.

Crystal's facial expression didn't change but a glint in her eye and a barely

perceptable raising of the eyebrows hinted at her approval that her big hunky

brother was going to do something and take control.

"I think," Joe said, stepping forwards and roughly grabbing Crystal's arm, "that

a filthy little lady like you needs a bit of punishment for writing such naughty

things down."

"Hey, gerroff!" yelped Crystal as her brother began dragging her across the

room. The petite, black-haired Goth slut squealed and squirmed although she made

no serious attempt to escape.

"Stop struggling," Joe snapped, his prick stiffening at his sister's resistence

- or more specifically at her feigned resistence. She was clearly excited at

whatever her big brother was about to do to her.

Joe held his little sister with one hand whilst he used the other hand to drag

the chair out from a desk in the corner of the room. He turned the chair round

so that it faced outwards. He sat down and grabbed Crystal round her exposed

mid-rift, his strong hands clapped to her tender pale flesh as he pulled her

towards him.

Crystal licked her lips, her beautiful big eyes full of surprise, shock and lust

as her brother began roughly unbuttoning her jeans with his strong fingers.

"Joe, stop!" she sniffled, "Don't!"

Joe just continued undoing Crystal's jeans, after which he hooked his thumbs in

the waistband and pulled them down. He could tell his sister's protests were not

really genuine. After all, there was nothing to stop her from flinging herself

away and running out the room to safety. Instead she just stood there whilst her

big brother tugged her jeans down so that they hung round her ankles. She had

skinny pale legs. They were smooth and toned.

"You're a filthy little cunt," Joe grinned as he tugged his sister's skimpy

thong down, exposing her beautiful teen cunt. It was lightly fluffed with black

pubic hair. From those bristles winked her pink glistening lips. "A filthy,

kinky, perverted little cunt, and I believe I shall have to spank you. Spank you

like the naughty little girl you are!"

"Joe, please," whined Crystal, her pleading contradicted by the way her voice

quivered with excitement, "Don't undress me and spank me, please!"

Still sitting down, Joe reached up and grabbed Crystal's shoulders, pulling her

down and over his lap. His sister was sprawled across his lap, her stomach

against his thighs, her toes and hands against the floor and, most importantly,

her pale bare bottom exposed, upturned and presented to her brother's mercy. She

had on cute white socks and her jeans and thong were wrapped round her ankles.

Her T-shirt had ridden up further, exposing most of her lower back. Crystal's

black hair hung down in her face.

"What a tender little bottom," Joe smirked, one hand on the base of his sister's

spine and his other stroking her cheeks, "It'll be a shame to spank it raw, but

sadly that's the only appropriate punishment for a kinky little whore like you."

Having his sister across his lap, ready for a spanking - not to mention the

barbarous plans he had for her delicate bottom - made Joe's cock stiffen further

in his jeans. Crystal could feel her brother's bulging crotch as she lay over

his lap, his cock pulsing against her belly.

Joe raised his hand, held it aloft for a moment, then bought it down across

Crystal's bottom with a resounding THWACK!!

His sister yelped and squirmed. Her pert round bum-cheeks quivered.

"Please Joe!" cried Crystal.

"Silence you little wench," grinned Joe, and with a THWACK he spanked his

sister's tender bottom once again. Then again and again.

THWACK!! THWACK!! THWACK!!

Crystal squealed and writhed in her big brother's lap as he smacked her bottom.

The fifteen-year-old girl's body shook with ecstasy as well as pain. Crystal was

still surprised and more than a little alarmed at the abruptness of the turn of

events - she'd come home early from her friend's house, planning on listening to

some music and perhaps doing some homework, and here she was over her big

brother's knee being smacked - but it was the shocking abruptness of these

developments that turned her on.

THWACK!! THWACK!! THWACK!!

"Dirty little whore, fucking cunt," Joe derided his sister as he whacked her

bottom. Her cheeks were beginning to glow, redly. She writhed and shrieked, but

her cries of "No! Please! Stop! Don't Joe!" were often interrupted by the

occasional "Oh, yeah!" Her tight teen cunt was leaking pussy juice. She ground

her snatch against Joe's thigh.

THWACK!! THWACK!! THWACK!!

"Slut, cunt, nasty motherfucking cocksucker," Joe spat, getting off on the power

he held over his sister.

Likewise, Crystal was immensely turned on by being under her brother's power, as

well as the thrilling sharp pain that bolted through her body everytime Joe's

big palm connected with her glowing bottom cheeks.

THWACK!! THWACK!! THWACK!!

"I think that'll do," Joe said after completing the twentieth smack. His arm was

getting tired. "Get off me you kinky little bitch!"

He pushed Crystal off of his lap and the dishevelled girl - her jeans and

knickers round her ankles - fell to the floor. She lay on her back, her hair in

her face, her eyes bright with excitement.

Joe looked at his thigh. The blue denim of his jeans - at the point where his

sister's cunt had been pressed to them - were stained.

"Ah, what a truly perverted sis I have," he declared, standing up, "You've

leaked cunt-juice all over my thigh. Did you enjoy that spanking you nasty

cunt?" He leaned down and slapped Crystal's face. He slapped her again. "Still,"

Joe continued, standing up and undoing his flies, "I can't really condemn you

for getting off on that little spank-fest. Look," he bragged, pulling his thick

erection from his jeans, "it got me a little excited too. Kneel up Crystal.

Kneel up and suck my fucking dick."

Crystal eagerly complied with this depraved order. She knelt before her big

brother and licked her lips as she admired the pulsing veiny eight-inches of

cock that stuck obscenely from Joe's undone flies.

Crystal wrapped her right forefinger and thumb round the base of her brother's

iron-hard dick and slipped her lips over it.

"Mmmmmph," she moaned, slurping down almost half of Joe's dick.

"Suck it, suck it down slut," Joe moaned, "Oh yeah! You suck cock well sis!"

Crystal slurped on her brother's man-meat, her bum meanwhile still stinging

deliciously from it's recent smacking.

After a moment, Joe pulled his dick from Crystal's mouth. His erection was slick

with saliva. He gave Crystal a light slap to the face.

"Get undressed," he told her, "Completely. Get naked!"

Crystal stood and stepped out of her jeans and thong. She then pulled off her

socks.

"Faster bitch," Joe snapped, grabbing Crystal's T-shirt and roughly pulling it

off and flinging it aside.

Crystal wore no bra and her tender little teen titties were exposed. The

stiffness of her stubby red nipples made it clear how horny the naked girl was.

Joe then pulled his jeans and boxer-shorts off, followed by his socks. Then he

removed his T-shirt so that, like Crystal, he was nude. His long cock stuck

straight up, rock hard and visibly throbbing. Crystal eyed up her brother's

erection, eager for it to be employed upon her slutty young body.

Crystal stood before her brother, motionless and giving off the impression of

being utterly helpless and enslaved. Joe picked up on his sister's aura of

willingness and realised that she was surrendering herself to him utterly. He

could do what he wanted with the sweet little bitch.

"C'mere," he snapped, roughly grabbing Crystal by her shoulders and treating her

with the harshness she so desperately desired, "Get over here you cunt."

He flung her to the bed, Crystal sprawled on her belly, the slender Goth-slut's

pale flesh contrasting against the black sheets. Her bottom was reddened from

all the smacking.

Joe got onto the bed and knelt at the bottom of it, between his sister's parted

legs. Her grabbed her ankles and spread her legs further. His little sister's

glowing cheeks parted slightly and her delicate hairless anus winked out from

between those delicious peaches.

"Mmmm, what a lovely shit-hole you have sis," Joe observed, leaning over. He

sucked his forefinger then stabbed it into his sister's anus, pushing it roughly

into her rectum and making her squeal. "Yeah, what a lovely arsehole. So tight,

although I'll warrant it's certainly not virginal. Why, I dare say a little

whore like you, despite your tender years, has taken many a cock in her

backdoor. You fucking little slut."

He pumped his finger back and forth in Crystal's shitter. The girl had indeed

been sodomized on a number of occasions in her short, productive - albeit fairly

unsatisfying - sex-life.

Joe himself had only indulged in anal-sex on one occasion and in fact it had

been during his first sexual experience. A few years ago, when he was fifteen,

he had earned a little extra pocket-money by mowing the lawns of his neighbours

at weekends. A plump forty-year-old woman down the road had found herself short

of cash once and so had 'paid' Joe by inviting him upstairs and letting him

sodomize her. Joe had eagerly stuck his teen cock up the housewife's lovely fat

arse but had been so excited that he had shot his sperm up her bum within

sixty-seconds. Luckily she sucked him back to stiffness and let him have a

second go. "Try and last a bit longer this time," she'd said in a maternal tone

of voice whilst swinging back round and once again baring her big matronly bum.

Joe had sheathed his weapon back into the woman's rectum and managed to control

himself a bit better during that second round, lasting a good twenty-minutes

before unloading his balls. The incident had not been repeated and the housewife

had since moved away. Joe was eager to reacquaint himself with the pleasures of

buggery and, because none of the dozen girls he had fucked in the last couple of

years had let him up their bums, it was clear that his sister would offer him

the best opportunity to indulge in a bit of shit-packing fun.

Joe pulled his finger out of his sister's anus and reached round, pushing the

same digit - slightly shitty from it's journey up Crystal's rectum - into the

girl's mouth.

"Suck!" he ordered her.

She obeyed.

She would do anything he wanted.

Joe then took his finger out of his sister's mouth and hopped off the bed. He

took a jar of baby-oil from his sister's dressing table and poured some into the

palm of his hand. He then slathered the oily lotion over his prick, making wet

slurping noises as he pumped his cock with his slick fist. Soon the handsome

virile eighteen-year-old had his cock well lubed up.

"That'll do," he declared, standing there proudly with his glistening erection

sticking straight up, "Nice and slippery! It'll go up your tender bottom easily

I reckon, although I think I'll take some precautions to prevent you from

escaping Crystal. You're a fucking whore but I don't want to risk finding out

that you're nothing but a prick-teaster. I don't want you slithering away in

terror when my prick is sliding up into your bowels."

Naked and with his dick glued to his belly, Joe opened up his sister's wardrobe

and took out four black leather belts, each with silver buckles that matched his

sister's Goth tastes - a skull, a Viking rune, a skull-and-crossbones and a

dragon's head. He strolled back to the bed.

The bed had sturdy oak posts at each of it's corners. Joe roughly grabbed his

sister's left arm and wrapped one of the belts around her wrist, then tied the

other end of the belt to the top-left bedpost. He secured her firmly. He did the

same to her other wrist and then her ankles, so that his naked and quiverying

fifteen-year-old sister was firmly tied to the bed, spreadeagled with each of

her limbs tied to a post. She was at his mercy even more.

"What a fucking gorgeous little arse," Joe declared as he got back on the bed

and knelt between his sister's parted thighs, "Mmmm. I'm gonna rape that arse!"

"Uuuuh," Crystal panted. The word 'rape' made her whole body shake! She was tied

up, naked and at her big hunky brother's mercy. He was going to rape her tender

bottom! She couldn't wait.

Joe mounted his sister, his long muscular body straight as he got on top of her,

one hand placed to the mattress near Crystal's armpit and his other reaching

down to guide his monster cock. He kept his torso raised so that he could look

down and ensure his aim was on target.

Gripping the base of his slick erection, Joe guided the slippery fat purple tip

to Crystal's delicate pink arsehole. He pushed his cock down, grunting as he

squeezed his cock-tip into his little sister's rear entrance.

"Uuuuuh," Joe growled, sliding the first two-inches of his pulsing cock into

Crystal's rectal passage.

"Aaah, fuck," gasped the helpless girl beneath him, "FUCK!"

"Yeah, take it bitch," Joe spat. He let go of his prick so that both of his

palms were flat against the mattress aside his sister's helpless body, his

strong arms straight as he kept his torso raised. Pushing his cock down with

merciless force, he looked down and watched as his oily club of cock sank

further into Crystal's bum.

"Ooooh, owwww, aaah!" whimpered his sister.

"Take it bitch, take it in your shitter," spat Joe, "UUUUH!" He thrust down and

finally buried himself to the root in his sister's anus. His whole eight-inch

shaft was wedged up Crystal's rectum, his fiery cock-tip tickling her colon. Her

taut and tender anus spasmed around his thick shaft.

Splayed out and tied to the bed, Crystal quivered with sheer ecstasy. She'd been

buggered a number of times by two of her recent boyfriends, but neither had

satisfied her. The boys were not as well endowed as Joe and furthermore they had

the whussy syndrome that far too many guys had these days, always tentative and

gentle and constantly asking "Is this okay?", therefore spoiling all the fun of

a good wild fuck. This method of sodomy was, to Crystal, far more pleasurable.

Her well-hung big brother was taking command and in control, and nothing - not

the tightness of Crystal's anus nor her feigned pleas for mercy - was going to

prevent him from completing his mission of buggering his sister.

"Rape me, rape my shitter," Crystal begged, writhing under her brother.

"Yeah, that's what I'm gonna do cunt," Joe said as he pulled half of his prick

from out of his sister's shit-chute, "I'm gonna rape your fucking arse sis. I've

spanked it and now I'm gonna rape it with my big dick. You fucking cunt, you'll

no doubt enjoy it!"

"Uuuuuh, yeah," Crystal spluttered as she felt her brother slam his cock back up

into her bowels, "Nnnnng...fuckin' fuck me...rape my arse Joe! UUUH!"

"Yeah, yeah, fuck!" her big brother grunted as he began to run his cock back and

forth in his sister's nipping tight anus. He pounded away, his pelvis clapping

against her cheeks with every thrust. He was certainly not going gently but was

really going for it, ramming his prick into the depths of his sister's bowels

with every merciless thrust.

Crystal alternately squealed and wailed as Joe rampantly buggered her. His cock

felt so good in her tight arse but best of all Joe was hammering away without

any concern for her. This was what Crystal wanted! She wanted to be used and

abused, to be a helpless slave. That's what she was now, a slave, albeit a

willing one. She was firmly tied up, her wrists and ankles secured to the four

bedposts and what little movement she still had was limited by the weight of her

hunky big brother ontop of her, fucking her arse deep and hard. She could feel

his breath on the back of her neck.

Joe soon began to pick up his pace yet further. He lowered himself so that he

was propped up on his elbows as he lay atop his squirming little sister, his

torso flat against her back.

"Yeah, you love it," he whispered lewdly in her ear as he continued to drive his

prick repeatedly into her bum, "You love being fucking arse-raped by your big

brother's massive cock don't you?"

"Yes, yes," spluttered Crystal, "Oh yeah! I love it. Oooooh! Rape me, fuck me,

bugger me...fucking rape my arse! UUUH!"

"You wanton little cocksucker," grinned Joe, "What a fucking delicious cunting

anal whore I have for a kid sister. I'm gonna fucking rape your arse until I

fill it with cum you motherfucking cunt bitch."

"Uh, uuuuh!" Crystal wailed, her body shaking as she was hit by a climax. Her

whole body was rocked by a powerful orgasm bought on by a combination of her

helpless state, her brother's obscene words and, most of all, by the feel of

Joe's ring-piece stretching cock pounding her shitter.

Joe built up a sweat as he ravished his sister, buggering her hard and realising

that he could not hold of his orgasm for too long. Crystal's anus was just too

tight, her rectum too hot and inviting, and he was eager to fill her writhing

body with his fuck-sauce.

"Ah, aaah, FUCK!" he grunted, animalistically, as his sperm began to boil up a

few moments later, "I'm fucking cumming...fuck yeah! Oh fuck, sis...I'm cumming

in your arse you filthy slut...FUCK!"

"I'm cumming too!!" cried Crystal.

With a long cry of triumph and ecstasy, Joe slammed his cock deep into Crystal's

rectum and began spewing his cum. Crystal had her second climax at that point

too, panting and squealing with unbearable joy as her brother's cock exploded

far in her bowels.

As he climaxed, Joe remained on top of his sister with his cock wedged far in

her bowels. It was a prolonged orgasm and he spent almost twenty-seconds in the

midst of utter ecstasy, his prick spurting hot blasts of incestuous seed into

Crystal's guts.

"Fuck yeah!" Joe fnially declared after his sperm had finished flowing. His

orgasm had taken a lot out of him and he collapsed on top of Crystal, both

siblings exhausted and breathing deeply after their simultaneous orgasms.

Finally, Joe pulled himself up, his semi-hard prick sliding out of Crystal's

cum-leaking yawning anus. He got off the bed and admired his sister's

sweat-slick body as she remained tied up and helpless. Joe's slick prick -

soiled with cum, baby-oil and his sister's excrement - was semi-hard and

throbbing, and the virile eighteen-year-old knew he'd have the stamina and

resources to be up for another climax soon.

"I think you enjoyed that slut," he grinned, "Yeah, you enjoyed being bum-raped

by your brother. I think that, for such slutty behaviour and wanton enjoyment of

a hard arse-raping, you should be punished a little bit more."

He reached down and picked up a small white tennis shoe that sat on the floor.

He stood by the bed then began to smack Crystal's bum-cheeks with the sole of

the shoe.

"Ow, ow, oooowwww!" the teenaged girl yelped as her tender bottom, having

already been spanked earlier and then brutally fucked, sustained further

punishment.

"Slut, bitch, dirty cocksucker, delicious whore," spat Joe as he merrily spanked

his sister. He'd never had any fantasies of spanking girls or of any form of

sadism before, but he was really enjoying it now. His slutty sister was at his

mercy! He smacked her bottom a good twenty-five times before he felt satisfied.

"Mmmm, that'll do," he purred, tossing the shoe aside and leaning down to bestow

a few gentle kisses on Crystal's glowing cheeks.

Joe's cock was fully erect once more.

"Time for another bum-raping baby sis!" he said, hopping up onto the bed. His

sister's anus was yawning open and leaking sperm. Joe mounted the girl and, with

no ceremony or mercy, he pushed his long eight-incher back into her rectum.

"Uuuuuuh," groaned Crystal, feeling her brother's erection sink into her bowels

to the root.

"Oh yeah, oh yeah," Joe panted, running his re-hardened dick up and down in

Crystal's bum, forcing the sperm he'd pumped up there a few minutes ago out, the

browny-white goo farting past his pumping throbbing shaft.

Joe sodomized his little sister at a leisurely pace, Crystal grateful for the

more gentle treatment in comparison for the roughness of her first buggering.

She soon became impatient for a bit more force however.

"Rape me harder," she whimpered, utterly immoble, lashed to the bed and under

her brother's powerful body, "Rape my arse, rip it apart!"

"You got it sis," Joe declared as he began to fuck her harder. His arse rose and

fell as he rammed his prick deep into Crystal's rectum before pulling it almost

right out before slamming it back up there.

The two perverted siblings panted and groaned as their naked bodies grew sweaty,

Joe rampantly sodomizing his helpless sister.

After a few minutes, Joe pulled his unspent cock from Crystal's rectum.

"Uuuh," gasped Crystal as she let out a fart, a small cloud of droplets of sperm

and shit ripping from her gaping anus.

"Time to rape your pretty cunt sis," Joe said as he began to untie Crystal. The

girl lay limp and willingly helpless as her brother undid the belts that held

her in place. Then Joe flipped his sister's sweaty nubile body over. Her

lipstick and mascara were smeared from having her face pressed to a pillow and

her black hair was stuck to her damp forehead.

Crystal offered no resistence as Joe re-tied her to the bed, securing her wrists

and ankles to the bed once more, but this time with her on her back. Finally she

was immobile once again, her legs flung apart, her slick pink cunt winking wetly

from her neat triangle of black pubes.

"What a pretty cunt," Joe observed as he got onto the bed, kneeling between

Crystal's spread thighs. He fingered her pussy and found it to be incredibly wet

and hot. The girl whimpered pleasurably at this touch, eager to have her pussy

pounded with the same strength as her anus had been.

Joe fingered his sister's slick pussy for a moment before he withdrew his digit.

He offered it to Crystal, pushing the glistening finger between her lips which

were smeared with dark maroon lipstick. The girl enthusiastically slurped her

own cunt fluids from the offered digit.

After a moment, Joe took his finger from his sister's mouth and prepared to rape

the eager masochistic little slut. He mounted her, roughly, and pushed his hard

throbbing cock into her tight cunt.

Although not a virgin, fifteen-year-old Crystal had not taken a cock as big is

this before, and she groaned with the force of her brother's entry. It felt

fantastic though! The spanking and arse-fucking had turned her on so much that

her cunt was nice and slippery with her vaginal juices, allowing Joe's long

thick dick to lodge fully inside her in a single stroke.

Laying atop his squirming sister, Joe began to fuck her with rough thrusts of

his pelvis. He slammed his cock hard into her womb, then slowly ease half his

shaft out of her then slam it back in.

"Yeah, take it sis, take my cock in your cunt you little cocksucker," he

growled, lustfully, looking at his sister's ecstasy wracked face. Her eyes were

closed and her mouth parted as she gave short, excited breaths as she underwent

her brutal incestuous fuck.

"Uh, uh, uh," she uttered, her body shaking with pleasure as Joe began to

increase his pace. He fucked her just as roughly as he had fucked her arse. He

soon went faster and faster, leaning down and lewdly licking his sister's sweaty

face as he pounded her cunt.

Secured to the bedposts with belts, Crystal's slender arms and legs shook as she

built up towards a climax. It built up and up and finally unleashed itself

across her immobile body.

"Oh Joe, fuck, fuck, I'm cumming," she wailed into her brother's ear whilst her

nibbled her left-earlobe, "I'm cumming, rape me, rape my cunting pussy, fuck!"

Joe began panting with lust and exertion as he savagely pounded Crystal's tight

teen twat, sensing the way her orgasm increased in intensity and length the

harder he ravished her.

"Aaaaah, fuck meeeee!" the girl shrieked, her orgasm almost causing her to

faint.

Joe fucked her hard until he almost came himself. However, he had plans for his

sperm and they did not involve cumming in his sister's cunt. So, he began to

slow down his thrusts just as his sister's orgasm died down.

Panting with exhaustion, Joe finally halted his pounding of his sister's cunt

and lay atop her body as he got his breath back. His cum had been building up,

ready to launch forth, but fortunately he'd stopped just in time and his cock

was still rock-hard and unspent as it remained pulsing in the depths of his

sister's twat.

Joe then got up, easing his pole from Crystal's slippery vagina, and he knelt

astride the girl's chest, his heavy balls hanging over her pert titties. He

gripped his steel-hard shaft and aimed his prick down, the swollen purple head

in Crystal's face.

"I'm gonna fucking drown you in cum sis," Joe panted as he began to pump his

throbbing member in his strong fist, "A nice big sticky facial for my nice

little sticky sister!"

Crystal moaned with joy as she eyed up the big dick being wanked off right in

her face. She licked her lips.

"Uh, uuuuh, here we are!" Joe groaned a moment later, furiously pumping his

erection, "FUCK! FUCK!!!"

His cock exploded hot sticky sperm all over his sister's face. Crystal closed

her eyes and opened her mouth as Joe jerked off all over her pretty visage,

pumping hot spurts of jism.

"Drink it up you dirty cunting cocksucker," Joe ordered his sister as he

continued whacking off, ejecting bucketloads of gooey spunk over her, getting a

reasonable amount in her mouth but also plenty over her cheeks, nose, forehead

and in her hair.

With a final sigh of satisfaction, Joe finished off his orgasm, having spurted

an impressive total of eight abundant squirts across his sister's face. He

squeezed his prick and let a final dribble of sperm oozed from his piss-hole and

onto Crystal's already messy forehead. Then he rudely wiped his slimy cock-head

in her hair before he got off the bed.

Without a word, Joe untied his sister and helped her get up. She was exhausted

from being spanked, buggered, spanked some more, cunt-fucked and then cummed on.

"Have a shower Crystal," Joe told her, lightly smacking her bum, "I'll clean up

in here."

His naked sister left the room without a word.

Joe put the belts away, straightened out the somewhat stained bedsheets then put

his clothes on. He was a little worried about Crystal. He knew she'd enjoyed her

treatment for the most part, but he wondered if she would feel guilty

afterwards, now that the heat of the moment had passed. Perhaps he had gone too

far?

Ten-minutes later, just as he'd finished tidying up, Joe heard the shower turn

off in the bathroom next door. A moment later Crystal came back to the bedroom.

She looked very clean and fresh, her hair damp, her face no longer spermy but

sparkling clean. She had on a white dressing gown.

Crystal hurried over to her brother and Joe was worried she had suffered a big

fit of guilt and had come to reprimand him for the afternoon's antics.

Instead, Crystal flung her arms around her big strong brother.

"That was wonderful!" she declared, "Thank you Joe! Thank you! That was

fantastic!"

"Glad you enjoyed it," Joe replied, relieved and also pleased at his sister's

satisfaction. "I enjoyed it too," he said, sincerely.

"I've never been fucked like that," Crystal said, looking up at her brother with

her big loving eyes, "Seriously! That's what I wanted, I wanted to be spanked

and tied up and roughly fucked! I came three times. That's probably the same

number of times I've cum in a year of fucking other guys. You're the best!"

She hugged Joe for a second time. Joe ran his hands through his sister's hair.

"Wanna do it again sometime?" he grinned.

"Yeah!" Crystal replied, stepping back, "Whenever mum and dad are out we can do

it. I'd like you to be a bit rougher next time though."

"If I'm any rougher I'll end up killing you!" laughed Joe.

"I'm more resilient than you think! Wow, I wish I'd let you see that Fantasies

book of mine sooner."

"Well, they don't have to be fantasies anymore sis. I'll spank you and rape your

tight holes anytime you want."

Joe gave Crystal a long and lewd kiss, reaching down and pinching her bottom

whilst they swapped spit.

"Let's have some lunch," his sweet little sister said, "Mum and dad won't be

back for ages. You can tie me up, spank my bum and arse-rape me against later."

"I'll use a belt next time I spank you," promised Joe.

Crystal giggled and gave her big brother a kiss.