**The Sibling Code Ch. 01**

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(Brad)  
  
**Ventura, California**  
Eighteen months. It had been 18 months since I'd seen her. I'd joined the Marines right out of high school. A year of training, an 8-month deployment to Iraq, a station overseas, and then an 18-month deployment to Afghanistan. It was late May and I was finally home. I was a sergeant and I'd just reenlisted at the end of my four-year contract and was now stationed at Camp Pendleton, California, only three hours away from my big sister.   
  
I knocked on the door and waited.  
  
I'd had a crush on my sister since pretty much the time I noticed the difference between brothers and sisters. She was four years older than me and to my little brother eyes she was always the coolest person I knew. She never treated me like a chore and she always included me in her activities when she could. She let me drink my first beer with her and her friends, and she always let me hang out with her friends when we were in school. Which is a huge thing when your sister is older and gorgeous. Nobody ever messed with me because they didn't want my sister mad at them. She was very popular so being on her bad side would have meant an instant downgrade in high school social status.  
  
It was pretty early. I'd told Sabrina that I'd be by to take her out to breakfast around ten but the constant wake-ups from military life had gotten me up early enough that I was standing in front of her door at nine.  
  
I knocked again.  
  
I looked around as I waited for her to come to the door. She lived on the sixth floor of an eight floor upscale apartment building. I knew she was home because I'd seen her car in the parking lot next to her best friend Crystal's car. She'd written me and told me that they become roommates. I smiled as I thought of Crystal. They had been inseparable best friends for most of their lives and I had secretly had a crush on her for almost that long.  
  
With a sigh I checked the door and found it unlocked, I opened it up and called out for them. Knowing Sabrina and Crystal they'd still be sleeping from partying the night before. I guess I'd have to wake her up and wait till she got ready. As soon as I entered though, I heard the shower and some salsa music coming from the bathroom. I was a little surprised that she was up so early but happy that she was getting ready. Now I wouldn't have to wait on her as long. Thinking it'd be nice if I made her a cup of coffee I walked past the living room toward the kitchen. As I rounded the corner...  
  
And about had a heart attack!  
  
OH MY GOD!  
  
I couldn't believe my eyes.  
  
There was my sister!   
  
And she was tied and gagged on her dining room table and the only thing she was wearing was a very small pair of pink panties!  
  
She saw me at the same time and her eyes grew wide. She shrieked and struggled but her sounds were muffled and she couldn't move.  
  
As if in a trance I moved closer to her.  
  
At 26-years-old my sister had the tight, toned body of youth. She did aerobics and swimming regularly so she was in great shape. She had golden skin and muscular legs with a flat stomach, her breasts were a large C to a small D. With her pretty blue eyes and small freckled nose she looked like the stereotypical blonde beach girl from California. Her lips were small but her smile was wide.   
  
At the moment her shoulder length blonde hair was in a ponytail and was strangely highlighted by the pink cotton rope that bound her helpless to her kitchen table. The table was dark wood and about eight feet long and three feet wide. Sabrina was centered on it face up. Her ankles were tied together and then the rope wrapped around the table. Another rope was wrapped at her knees and again around the table. The same with her waist. Her arms were tied behind her back and the ropes looped her arms tight to her body and then continued on either side of her to loop around the table. She had a bright pink ball-gag in her mouth that was held in place with black leather. All in all she was very secure.   
  
I watched her wriggle for a few moments as her eyes tracked me. She was blushing pink and made a bunch of whimpers through the gag.   
  
Eventually she calmed down.   
  
She just watched me as I took it all in. Now that I was close to her I took notice of other details.   
  
First was the smell, my sister always smelled like sunshine on wildflowers. Second, she had a small red satin pillow behind her back, I assume it was to make her arms more comfortable since she was laying on her tied hands. Third, her panties were the sheerest material I'd ever seen. I don't know why she was even wearing them since I could see everything. Her pubic hair was a neatly trimmed blonde racing stripe.   
  
"Wow, you are crazy sis."  
  
I noticed she was breathing hard from struggling. This did interesting things to her chest and brought my attention to her nipples. They were small, pink and very hard, I reached out and touched them. She gave one small whimper but didn't wiggle or do anything else as I teased her.   
  
"Wow, somebody is enjoying this," I laughed.  
  
She looked at me with exasperation.   
  
"Hey, don't give me that look, I didn't put you like this," I said as I continued to stroke her nipples. She closed her eyes as I played with her tits for a few minutes and as I stood there I realized something.  
  
"By the way, who put you like this? I thought you said you broke up with your boyfriend."  
  
She moaned something through the gag.  
  
"And where is Crystal? I saw her car and..." My voice died as I put two and two together.  
  
My eyes went wide as I looked at my sister's face, she was blushing red now.  
  
"Oh my god, really? Crystal?" I laughed.  
  
Sabrina closed her eyes and shook her head in embarrassment.   
  
I kept laughing, "You are so bad. I never would have suspected."  
  
Finally I stopped laughing as she opened her eyes and we looked at each other.  
  
"So are you bi?"  
  
She nodded yes.  
  
"But not gay?  
  
She shook her head no.  
  
"And Crystal is..."  
  
She shook her head yes again.  
  
"Very cool sis, and here I didn't think you had a crazy streak in you."  
  
"So she left you like this while she takes a shower?"  
  
She nodded yes.  
  
I laughed, the whole 'conversation' seemed surreal. I went back to my inspection of her body. She turned her head to watch me as I walked around the table looking at her, I had to admit Crystal did good work, Sabrina couldn't get free no matter how hard she tried.   
  
I had never seen my sister partially naked. She was not modest at all and I've seen her walk around in t-shirt and panties before but this was a whole new experience. I was enjoying it immensely and every time I looked up from her body I found her eyes on me.   
  
"Very beautiful."  
  
She blushed pink at the compliment.  
  
It finally penetrated my brain that I heard a small buzzing. I looked at her panties and noticed a small silver bullet pressing against her pussy from between her legs. I laid my hand there, I could feel a small vibration.   
  
Well that explains why she was wearing underwear, it was to keep the vibrator in place.  
  
"Wow, she leaves you with this in place to get you all worked up right?"  
  
Sabrina nodded at me.   
  
"So I take it after her shower she's going to come and finish playing with you?"  
  
Again she nodded.  
  
I smiled.  
  
"Well, I guess I'll leave and come back so that you two can have your fun. We'll keep this visit between us right?"  
  
She nodded yes.  
  
I pulled out my iPhone.  
  
"But first, I have got to get a picture of this."  
  
Her eyes bugged out when I said that. It was so comical I couldn't help but laugh.  
  
I snapped a few pics of her from far away. Then I got a few close-ups of her panties and tits. Finally I took a few selfie style.  
  
"Smile for me sis." I said as I put my head down next to hers and took a shot of the two of us. I made sure her tits were in it.  
  
"You're glaring at the camera, take a good one for me."  
  
She rolled her eyes at me and made an exasperated noise but did like I asked.  
  
I took another. It was perfect. You could see the two of us and the fact that she was ball-gagged and topless.   
  
I'd been so involved in taking pictures I didn't realize the shower had stopped. Suddenly I heard Crystal yell out "ready or not, here I come.  
  
I straightened up and looked around, I could hear her walking down the hallway towards us.   
  
Sabrina tilted her head toward the living room. I nodded, reached down and gave her nipples a quick kiss and moved away.  
  
Thankfully the kitchen, dining room, living room, and hallway were built around a center area. As Crystal came through the kitchen into the dining room I stepped back into the living room. I froze so Crystal wouldn't hear me.   
  
"Awwww, is poor baby all worked up?"  
  
I heard my sister make a few unintelligible noises through her gag.  
  
"I love it when you're all frustrated. You look so sexy."  
  
"Is the mean ole vibrator not set high enough to do the job?"  
  
I heard the volume increase to a high whir, immediately I heard Sabrina moaning.   
  
I risked a peek around the corner. Sabrina had her head thrown back and her eyes were closed. She was moaning and squirming in ecstasy. Crystal was wearing a towel wrapped around her body and was on my side of the table and bent over with her head between Sabrina's legs. I could only imagine she was using her tongue on my sister.   
  
From this angle I could see Crystal's legs and just the slightest part of her butt. Her legs were long, sleek, and firm looking.  
  
Suddenly Sabrina yelled into her gag and started thrashing her head back and forth. Sabrina's body locked, then shuddered, and then went limp as she made little mewling noises through her gag. Her body gave small twitches for another minute. Crystal kept her head between her legs the whole time as Sabrina orgasmed.   
  
Eventually Crystal lifted her head as I pulled back around the corner to make sure I wasn't seen.  
  
"That was intense. What's gotten into you?"  
  
I watched Crystal gently remove her gag.  
  
"Do you need some water babe?"  
  
"Yes please," Sabrina said.  
  
Crystal went and got a small bottle of water and held it to her lips while she took small sips.  
  
"You ok?"  
  
Clearing her throat, "Yeah, I'm fine, I was just worked up."  
  
"I can see that. That was so sexy," Crystal said. "So what got you like that?"  
  
I snuck a quick peek.  
  
Crystal stood over her with a smile as she traced her skin lazily with her fingertips.  
  
Sabrina moaned, "N-no reason," she stuttered.  
  
"Uh huh, I bet I know the reason... Is his name Brad?"  
  
Holy shit! She was talking about me. Had Crystal heard us? Did she know I had seen Sabrina? I kept listening.  
  
"What?! I-I don't know what you're talking about," Sabrina stammered.  
  
Laughing, "I'm sure you don't. Did you think I'd forgotten that your hunk of a baby brother was coming by this morning or what happened the last time he was here?"  
  
"Shut up Crystal!"  
  
What?! What was she talking about?  
  
"Oh come on, you loved it and you know you want to do it again. Blowjobs are fun!"  
  
"SHUT UP CRYSTAL!"  
  
"You're so cute when you're all feisty," she laughed. "Your brother is adorable and you know I've had a crush on him since we were kids, when are you going to let me have a go at him?"  
  
I had no idea what the hell they were talking about before but it was easy to understand one thing. Crystal liked me!   
  
I could hear Sabrina struggling against her bonds, frustrated she replied, "Never brat, you keep your hands off him."  
  
Laughing again, "I promise I'd be good to him," Crystal pouted. "So why not? You've never told me why I can't have him. Do you just want to keep him to yourself?"  
  
"No, that's not it. It's not like he hasn't had girlfriends, some I like and some I don't. It's simple. What happens if it goes bad between you two? What do I do then? You're my two favorite people in the world, what will happen if you two can't stand each other? I couldn't bear the thought of that."  
  
"Awwwww, you love me," Crystal said.  
  
Exasperated, Sabrina replied, "Of course I do, now untie before he shows up."  
  
"On one condition."  
  
Warily Sabrina replied, "And that is..."  
  
"I won't touch him but I want to tease him. Can I answer the door in my panties?"  
  
"God, you're incorrigible!"   
  
"I know, but that's why you love me."  
  
"Fine but nothing else."  
  
"I promise just a welcome home kiss and a little flashing."  
  
"What?! Urghhhh, FINE! ONE KISS. But no more, now untie me quick."  
  
I heard Crystal squeal in delight and then heard some movement. I risked another peek, Crystal was untying her. Deciding that was my cue, I quietly walked back through the other room. When I got to the front door I opened it as silently as possible and slipped out.   
  
I looked at my iPhone, 9:45. I had a few minutes to kill before 10. I went down the hallway to the elevator and thought about what had happened.  
  
So many revelations.   
  
My sister and her best friend were at the least bisexual and pretty kinky. I had to admit, at least to myself, that I liked that.  
  
Crystal. Crystal was walking sex appeal. Just thinking about her got my blood pumping. The crush I had on her was only exceeded by the one I had on my sister. Given the length of time we'd known each other and the fact that I was her best friend's 'baby brother' she'd always treated me like family. Despite this there had been a few flirty moments between us with the best one happening on my 18th birthday.   
  
We'd had a pool party to celebrate mine and Sabrina's birthday. June 20 for her and June 22 for me, we usually split it in the middle and celebrated both our birthdays June 21.  
  
I remember walking into my bedroom to recharge my iPhone, I'd been using it to listen to Pandora and the charge was almost nothing. The party was at its height and everybody was in the backyard and house. As I turned around to go back out she startled me. She'd walked into my room without me noticing and was standing three feet away. She wore that half smile she always had and looked so beautiful standing there wearing a yellow tie-string bikini.   
  
I swallowed, "Hey."  
  
She didn't say a word.  
  
"Uhmmmm, everything good?" I asked. "You having fun?"  
  
She looked at me for a moment, tilted her head and spoke, "Actually I have problem." As she talked she moved right in front of me.  
  
"Wha-what's the problem," I whispered.   
  
With mock seriousness she said, "Well, the problem is I'm in my last year of college and I don't have any spare money. So I can't get you a birthday present."  
  
I licked my lips, "I don't ne..."  
  
She continued on as if I hadn't spoken.  
  
"And since it's your eighteenth birthday I wanted to get you something special."  
  
She placed a hand on my chest.  
  
I nodded dumbly, "Uh huh."  
  
"So I decided on one of two things, but I don't know which one you'll want. So I'm going to give you a choice."  
  
"Uh, okay."  
  
She grinned, "Since you're a man now you get to decide... A kiss or boobs."  
  
I looked at her stupidly, "Uhm, what?"  
  
"A kiss or boobs."  
  
We looked at each other in silence as I worked through what she was saying.  
  
"So you mean..."  
  
"I'll either give you a kiss that a man deserves," she said huskily. "Or I'll let you see my boobs."  
  
"Holy," I breathed.  
  
"Since you're a man now, you get to decide."  
  
I remember wanting to be a good guy and take the kiss but I couldn't resist. All my teenage years had been spent looking up to her and secretly crushing on her. I wanted to see her tits more than anything.  
  
I swallowed, "Boobs."  
  
She looked at me with knowing eyes. Without a word she reached up and undid the strings on her bikini top and let it drop to the floor.   
  
I was mesmerized. Her tits were beautiful, the nipples were perfect quarter sized and dark. They were crinkled and hard after being exposed to air, or maybe she was enjoying showing them off to me I dared hope. I reached out a hand and touched them, then cupped them, feeling their weight, the softness, the firmness. At this point in my life I wasn't a virgin but I swear I'd never been happier than at that moment. I didn't try anything more and simply enjoyed the 'gift' that she gave me.  
  
She had let me play with them for about 10 minutes that day before she'd put her top back on. She didn't said a word the whole time and afterward we silently went back to the party. For the rest of the night every time I looked at her I found her giving me that knowing half smile.   
  
And now I found out that the girl I've been lusting after for a decade has apparently had feelings in return. The irony in this situation was killing me.  
  
And something else, something had happened the last time I was here. Hmmm, I was going to have to ask Sabrina about that one. For now I'll work through the whole crush scenario.  
  
I hated to admit it but my sister was right. I would love to 'hook up' with Crystal, but if it went bad that could ruin things between her and Sabrina, especially since they've become lovers. That could get awkward quickly.   
  
They've been joined at the hip since childhood and they've always included me in their fun so I didn't want to ruin things between them. My best childhood memories involve the both of them and even as adults the three of us hang out whenever possible.   
  
So as much as I'd love to explore the whole mutual lust thing, I should probably leave it alone.  
  
I checked the time. Ten on the nose, time to go knock.  
  
I got to the door and rang the bell, seconds later Crystal answered the door.  
  
My breath caught in my throat.   
  
It's not that she's prettier than my sister, it's that she's pretty in a different way. Even though they were the same age Sabrina is sleek and muscular but with that Sandra Bullock girl next door wholesomeness look to her. Crystal was Spanish and had long, dark, luxurious hair that fell to the middle of her back, green eyes with a slight slant to them and lips that were full and sensuous. Her skin was a light olive tone and she always had a half smile, like she knew that you were thinking bad thoughts about her.   
  
She stood in the open door unashamed and wearing only a small black silk camisole top and a tiny pair of blue silk panties. Her breasts were slightly smaller than my sister's and her nipples were hard as they poked against her top.   
  
She held the door open with one hand and bent one foot behind the other as she let me stare for at least 20 seconds. She said nothing as I took her all in. Eventually I looked into her eyes.  
  
"Enjoying the view?" she asked.   
  
"You know damn well I am you little brat, and thank you for that, it's been too long since I've seen beautiful," I said.  
  
Her face brightened and a schoolgirl smile broke out. "You always know the right thing to say."  
  
She squealed and jumped at me, wrapping me in a hug. I reflexively wrapped my arms around her.  
  
"You've been gone too long, we've missed you," she pouted, her lips were inches from mine and her eyes held me fast.  
  
"I'm sorry, but duty called," I replied.   
  
"Hmph, stupid Marine Corps. Well, at least you're here now."  
  
With that statement she pulled my head towards hers and kissed me.  
  
All my earlier thoughts about what a bad idea this would be flew out of my head immediately. Her lips were intoxicating, I could taste cinnamon on her tongue as it slowly danced with mine. The kiss wasn't hard or soft, just passionate as she wrestled her tongue against mine. I became very aware of her firm body pressed against me. I put my hands on her ass and gave it a squeeze. She gave a small moan and her breathing quickened.  
  
"AHEM!"  
  
Startled, we broke our kiss and I looked at my sister in the hallway. Crystal looked sheepish as she faced Sabrina who mock glared at her.  
  
"All right, that's enough kissey face between you two. He hasn't been gone that long."  
  
"Hey..." I said.  
  
Crystal giggled and walked away. I tilted my head and watched her go. Her panties were a G-string so I had a nice view of her firm ass.

Before she turned from the hallway into a room she looked back at me. I didn't even pretend I wasn't watching her ass the whole time.   
  
She grinned and waved at me, "See you tonight," she said and was gone.  
  
I looked back at Sabrina to see her tapping a foot with her eyes narrowed, arms crossed and shaking her head at me.   
  
"You, get over here and pretend I'm the only girl in your life," she demanded.  
  
I laughed and crossed to her. I grabbed her off the floor and crushed her in an embrace, she didn't fight but held onto me just as tightly. We hugged for more than a minute without saying a word.   
  
I felt warmth on my shoulder and I knew she was crying.  
  
I set her down.   
  
"I love you sis."  
  
"I love you too baby brother," she said as she wiped her eyes.  
  
We eyed each other for a few moments. She looked down and blushed pink and I knew she was thinking about what had happened between us. I let my eyes roam over her body as her blush grew deeper. She had dressed in small, tight white shorts, a baby blue tank top and a pair of canvas converse sneakers. Her hair was still in a ponytail. I was dressed pretty casually in a simple black t-shirt and blue jeans, with black work boots.  
  
"You ready to go eat?"   
  
"Yep."   
  
"Is Crystal coming?" I asked.  
  
"Not this time, she has to go work on her company's new advertising campaign, but she's going to meet us later tonight."  
  
She grabbed my hand in hers and headed to the door.   
  
We got outside and I pointed her toward my black Nissan 4-door pathfinder truck that I'd parked across the street.   
  
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"How the hell do you eat that and maintain the body you have?" I asked as I watched her smother extra frosting on her cinnabon roll. "And it's an even more impressive feat now that I've actually seen your body up close and personal."  
  
Sabrina grinned at me as she took a large bite of the roll. She had insisted that I take her to the local cinnabon for breakfast and she promptly ordered an extra-large roll with extra frosting, I got a large chai tea.   
  
"This is my one vice, shut up and let me enjoy it," she laughed.   
  
I smiled as I watched her attack her breakfast with a gusto that would shame most Marines.  
  
"So... you and Crystal huh? When did that happen?"  
  
Grinning, Sabrina looked me in the eye, "Does my baby brother want to hear about my kinky lesbian adventures?"  
  
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(Sabrina)  
  
"Does my baby brother want to hear about my kinky lesbian adventures?"   
  
"Sure," Brad said. "I'm dying to hear how this started."  
  
I paused and watched him for a minute. I could tell he was excited to hear this story. I took a deep breath and began.   
  
"The first time we ever hooked up was on spring break of our sophomore year. Before that we'd kissed a couple of times in high school but nothing serious."  
  
"That's cool," he said.  
  
"Anyway, remember when we took that trip to Cabo San Lucas?"  
  
Brad tilted his head and thought for a second. "Oh yeah, I remember that, Dad was freaking out about the two of you traveling alone."  
  
For a minute I studied my baby brother. We share the same blue eyes, but he had short dark hair like our mother's. My blonde locks came directly from our father. He had always been on the lean side but military life had filled him out and made him more muscular. He was barely over 6 feet tall and he always looked like he needed to shave. He'd always been good looking but something about him was different now. When he was younger he wasn't too sure of himself or his abilities, it made him awkward. His time in the military had given him confidence, self-assuredness and that made him sexier than ever.   
  
It took me a moment to realize I was staring and that I had a smile on my face. He looked at me with his boyish grin, I could tell he was imagining me the way I was earlier. It sent a small buzz through me to think about that. I would never have wished or planned for it to happen but it gave me a secret thrill to know he had seen me all helpless and half-naked. I loved my brother, truth to tell I loved him more than any other person in the world and even if I would only admit it to myself, I loved him a little bit in a way that was not appropriate. I'd fantasized about him before and I'd even made sure he'd seen me in my underwear a bunch of times. It had turned me on every time, but I'd always been careful not to cross the line and except for one time I'd been pretty good. Admittedly that one time I had blurred the line pretty hard, but he didn't know about it so by my reasoning it didn't count.   
  
He patiently waited for me to continue.   
  
"When we went on the trip to Cabo we were doing some bar hopping. We ended up in this bar that had this weird gimmick. It was called 'The Giggling Marlin' and they have a bench that you sit on and the wrap this leather strap around your ankles and then they use a crank to hoist you up like a Marlin."  
  
"So you're hanging upside down like one of the fishes," he said.  
  
"Exactly! We'd been drinking and having fun and it was the evening when we went there and she convinced me to try it. The guy that helps out and takes pictures handed her a zip tie for my dress. I guess you're supposed to bunch up your dress and then zip tie it so that it doesn't fall over your head and leave you all crazy exposed."  
  
Brad looked and me sarcastically, "Oh yeah, that would be a real shame for that to happen."  
  
I laughed, "Yeah, apparently that's what Crystal thought. The little bitch. She snuck behind me after they tied my ankles and before I know it she uses the zip tie to lock my hands behind my back."  
  
She laughed when I shrieked, because I knew what was going through her mind. For the record Crystal has always been the crazy person in our friendship."  
  
Brad took a sip of tea and asked, "Really? How?"  
  
"For instance she's the one who bought us G-string bikini's for the trip, she's the one who talked me into going topless on the beach, sh..."  
  
"WHAT? You went topless AND wore a g-string? Why have I never known this?"  
  
"And how is that conversation supposed to take place?" I asked. I faked a man's voice and with as much sarcasm as I could manage said. "Hey baby brother, guess what I did on vacation. I wore a g-string to a topless beach so that the entire world could see my ass and ta ta's!"   
  
"Well, when you put it like that I suppose you're right," he said sullenly. "But do you ever wear it around the beaches here?"  
  
"Sometimes," I giggled. "Why you want to see me in it?"  
  
Sheepishly he said, "Yeah, I do."  
  
I thought about it for a second and shrugged, "I can probably arrange that. Especially since you took so much advantage of me this morning."  
  
"Hey, what was I supposed to do?"  
  
"Sneak a peek and then turn around like a gentleman and forget everything you saw."  
  
He laughed, "Yeah, that's never going to happen. That was too awesome an opportunity to have passed up."  
  
"I still can't believe you kissed my tits."   
  
He shrugged.  
  
"But I guess it won't be such a big deal to see me in a G-string now.  
  
He gave me a boyish grin, "Yeah, I guess not."  
  
"So back to the story. She starts hoisting me in the air and I was wearing a sundress, I can't hold it up because my hands are tied behind me so it's falling down around me. The best I could do was stop it from falling past my tummy."  
  
I watched him shift in his chair as I was talking. I had to wonder if he was getting turned on.  
  
"The bar was cheering as she got me about five feet off the ground. At that point they hold you and give you a shot of whiskey and spin you around."  
  
I sipped my coffee and continued.   
  
"We're both pretty buzzed and laughing and after I stop spinning she pulls me toward her and kisses me."  
  
Brad is staring at me now with his jaw dropped.   
  
"The whole bar exploded cheering us on. So there I am, hanging upside down with my dress up or down or however the hell you want to say it and my panties are exposed to the world. They were a black g-string so my bare ass is being seen by the entire bar and I can see guys taking cell pics. I know I should be mad or embarrassed but the whole thing was turning me on. So what started out as a playful kiss to get everybody cheering quickly turned into something a lot more. We were using tongues and I was struggling to keep kissing her."  
  
Once we broke apart and they let me down, the way we looked into each other's eyes, we both knew something real had happened."  
  
"Let's go," Crystal said.  
  
"I nodded because I couldn't think clearly at that point. I wanted her so bad. Guys were starting to come around wanting to talk to us but she grabbed my hand and we practically ran out of there."   
  
On our way back to the hotel we'd stop and kiss every block or so. We couldn't get to our room fast enough but those kisses on the way back were the best."  
  
I closed my eyes and remembered that moment. Crystal was pulling me along and I had stopped her cold. She'd looked back at me and I could tell she'd had a moment of fear, fear that I'd changed my mind. I hadn't, I just couldn't wait to kiss her again. I had pulled her into my arms, then pushed her against a wall and kissed her hard. I can still hear the crowd walking by, the smell of the sea, the taste of whiskey on her lips, her body pressed against mine. Her lips were soft and warm. That kiss had turned me on so much that my nipples got so hard they ached. I shudder every time I think of that moment. It was then that I realized how much I loved her. The only person I love more is sitting in front of me.   
  
I looked over at my baby brother. He's still fascinated by my story. I didn't mind telling him about this adventure, but that moment, that part of the story is mine, not even Crystal knows what that instant means to me.   
  
"So what else happened?"  
  
"Let's say when we go back to the room it was a tangle of limbs, tongues and completely naked bodies," I said. "Crystal had brought a vibrator so that made an appearance throughout the night."  
  
"I know I've said 'wow' all morning but once again, 'wow.'"  
  
I laughed.  
  
"So did you... uhm... or did she... errr... you know?" He stuttered over the sentence and turned bright red.   
  
I knew what he wanted to hear but I liked teasing him.  
  
I feigned innocence, "Uhmm, errrr, what? I don't understand uhmm or errr. How many M's in an uhmm or R's in an errrr?" I laughed.   
  
"You know what I mean," he cried.  
  
"No I don't," I pretended. "If you want to know something you have to ask."   
  
He gave me an exasperated look and screwed up his courage.   
  
"Did you go down on her or did she go down on you?"  
  
"Nope, that is not the right way to ask. Get dirty baby brother. I'll give you the details but I want to hear you say it right."  
  
He rumbled and glared at me. I wasn't impressed and he knew it.  
  
"That look might work with other Marines, but I'm your big sister buddy boy."  
  
"FINE! Did you use your tongue..."  
  
"Lick," I prompted.  
  
"Did you lick her vag..."  
  
"Don't even finish that word. You know what word to use."  
  
He kept glaring at me but I gave him my best bored look back.  
  
"You're trying to make this awkward for me aren't you?"  
  
I barked a small laugh, "Awkward for you?"  
  
I looked up and tapped a finger against my chin.  
  
"Would that be as awkward as having your baby brother find you trussed up half-naked and start playing with your tits?"   
  
"Or would it be as awkward as him taking a picture of his big sis while she was topless and had a ballgag in her mouth?" I continued. "That kind of awkward?"  
  
He laughed depreciatingly, "Once again, when you put it like that I sound stupid."   
  
I gave him a sarcastic look, "You think?"  
  
"I guess I wasn't thinking about you not enjoying it," he exclaimed.  
  
"Oh, I enjoyed the hell out of it. That's what makes it even more awkward," I said.  
  
Now he knew I liked it, good.   
  
He grinned and I grinned back.  
  
"Did you lick her pussy?" he whispered.  
  
"Louder, and if you make me say it again I swear I'll make you shout it."  
  
He looked around to see how close anybody was, I was enjoying making him squirm.  
  
He looked me dead in the eye and asked "Did you lick her pussy or did she lick yours?"  
  
"Much better," I said. "And BOTH! The entire night we took turns."  
  
He shifted again. I had to bite my lip to keep from laughing.   
  
"So who tied up who first?"  
  
"That happened the next day. I woke up earlier than her and I decided on a little payback for the bar scene."  
  
"I thought you weren't upset."  
  
"I wasn't, but I couldn't let her know that or she'd do something crazy like that again until it got out of hand."  
  
I continued, "By giving her payback I let her know if she did anything like that to me, I'd do something right back."   
  
"She still does stuff and I always get even. But think about it, if I let her do whatever she wanted without consequence, she'd have me naked every day!"  
  
"I get that," he replied.  
  
"My way keeps her under control."  
  
He nodded.  
  
"I tied her up while she was sleeping. When she woke up I was straddling her stomach and her arms and legs were tied to each corner of the bed. She was spread eagle and naked."  
  
"She squirmed for a minute but didn't mind the position she was in. I told her this was payback for last night, and that I had ordered room service."  
  
"She struggled then, despite all her bravado she was worried about being seen like that in front of a stranger. She started to say something but I'd been waiting for that moment and as soon as she opened her mouth I gagged her with her own panties."  
  
"What?" Brad said in disbelief.   
  
"You heard me," I said. "Why is that too much for you?"  
  
"Not at all. I think that's hot," he said. "Do you do that often?"  
  
"Most the time it's a ballgag, but we've both been gagged with each other's panties."  
  
"I'd kill to see that," he laughed.  
  
"I'm sure you would."  
  
"So then what happened?"  
  
"Nothing really. She struggled but couldn't get free before the busboy showed up with our food. I answered the door in a t-shirt and he wheeled in the food. She watched him the whole time and believe me, he never took his eyes off of her. He pushed the cart to the edge of the bed so he got a very close up view of her body. After that I tipped him and he left, afterward she was so worked that the second my tongue touched her clit she orgasmed harder than ever. At that moment I knew she was an exhibitionist."   
  
"I don't even know what to say, that's all sexy and crazy," Brad responded.   
  
After a pause, "Okay, I get everything about your relationship but do you two still date guys?"  
  
"If we find the right one. It's weird because we've both gotten pickier. Now if a guy is even a little bit of a jerk, he's gone."  
  
"Interesting," he said. "So why the kitchen table, why not the bedroom?"  
  
"Sometimes it is the bedroom, but the kitchen, let's just say that's another kind of quirk," I replied. "You saw the view from our window."  
  
He nodded. We had a gorgeous view of a large park and the rest of the city. Another apartment building was at a 90-degree angle from us.   
  
"We both like to show off and be seen," I said. "It's doubtful anybody can see us, but it's possible from the other complex."  
  
"It adds to the excitement to know we could be being watched," I explained. "I can't tell you how many times we've done it at night with the curtains open. Just watching the city as we make love. Sometimes we'll stand naked in front of the window and hold hands while we look out at the night sky. It's beautiful. We never actually close this curtains."  
  
He shook his head and started to open his mouth to say something. He closed it, opened it again, and then still shaking his head he closed it and sat there looking at me.  
  
"Nothing to say?"  
  
Sighing, "Nope, I've got nothing to say. It's your life and you're a big girl. Besides I think it's hot as hell what you two are doing."  
  
Suddenly his face gained recognition and he snapped his fingers, "Wait, I do have a question. What was Crystal talking about when she said 'something happened the last time I was here'?"  
  
Oh damn, he'd heard that. That was not good, he needed to drop that subject immediately.   
  
"Nothing," I replied. "She was being stupid."  
  
He didn't look convinced, "She seemed pretty specific, she mentioned blowjobs."  
  
I could feel my face turning red, god I hope he didn't notice.  
  
"It was nothing, I said DROP IT!"  
  
He kept looking at me.  
  
"I already told you, that look won't work with me BABY BROTHER!"  
  
I needed to divert his attention, thinking quickly I said the first thing that popped into my head.  
  
"Besides, you can bug all you want but the sibling code defeats all arguments."  
  
He looked confused, "The sibling code? What the hell is the sibling code?"  
  
Mockingly I sighed, "Poor baby brother, I guess I blame myself." I shook my head, "How can you not know about the sibling code? You know what the bro code is right?"  
  
He nodded.  
  
I giggled, "Well, there you go, the sibling code is the same thing. Only between siblings instead of bro's."  
  
He caught on to my goofiness and smiled, "Uh huh, so what does the sibling code say?"  
  
Taking on the tone of a teacher I said, "In the absence of parents the older sister's word is law."  
  
"Oh really, law?"  
  
"Yes, law."  
  
"Not even like a suggestion or a recommendation, but actual law?"  
  
"Yep."  
  
"And how come I've never heard this before?"  
  
I gave him my best condescending look, "That's probably a little bit my fault, I let you make too many decisions on your own."  
  
He lifted his eyebrows and said questionably, "Oh yeah."  
  
I shrugged, with mock seriousness I told him, "Yeah, and just so you know, that's gonna end now that you're close to me again. I need to bring you back under control."   
  
Shaking my head I threw up my hands in mock exasperation, "I can't have you getting into all kinds of mischief on your own. Who knows what kind of trouble you'll get into?"  
  
His eyes narrowed, "Uh huh."  
  
"Sorry, it's the way it has to be, sibling code you know, nothing I can do about it."  
  
I guess I should have realized the dangerous look he was giving me, but I was so used to my sweet, slightly awkward baby brother that I forgot for a minute that he had changed into a man. A very muscled, very dangerous man.  
  
In a second he had moved out of his chair, crossed over and grabbed me. I shrieked but that didn't stop him. He lifted me out of the chair like I weighed nothing and tossed me over his shoulder in a heartbeat. Some of the other patrons looked at us but he said, "Sorry folks, just going to give a little attitude adjustment."  
  
I made the mistake of laughing and I saw that I'd lost all support from strangers. Nobody was going to help me, they probably thought we were boyfriend and girlfriend and were playing around.   
  
I couldn't help laughing as he carried me out of the store. I beat against his back.  
  
"Put me down."  
  
He ignored me.  
  
I reached down and smacked his butt. Damn it was firm!  
  
"Let me go you big idiot."  
  
"Idiot? Idiot? I don't think you realize the position you're in."  
  
With that statement he smacked my butt with his free hand.  
  
I shrieked and laughed.  
  
"Okay, okay, I'm sorry. I'll be good, I promise. Now put me down."  
  
By then we'd made it to the truck and we were both laughing. He set me down as we caught our breath.  
  
At the same time we both said, "God I missed you."   
  
We broke out laughing again.   
  
He shrugged, "Great minds think alike."  
  
I reached up and stroked his cheek, "Yeah, they do."  
  
"So what do you want to do today?" I asked.  
  
"I was kind of interested in going to the beach."  
  
"Sounds good."  
  
"And maybe I could see this bikini you wore..." he trailed off.  
  
I looked at him suspiciously. He gave me an innocent smile and big puppy eyes.  
  
I rolled my eyes, "Fine."  
  
"Yes," he held up a fist. "Score."  
  
Laughing I said, "You're such an nerd."

"Yeah, but you love me. So tell me, what does the sibling code say about finding your big sister half naked and tied up?"  
  
I got into the truck, "It says you should enjoy it and take it for what happened and to shut up about it."  
  
As he got into the driver side his phone rang.  
  
"One second," he said.  
  
I watched him get serious for a minute, he kept saying uh huh and yes sir. When he got off the phone he was frowning.  
  
"What?" I asked.  
  
"Bad news, I have to cut today short. I need to get back to base."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"Apparently some idiot set my barracks on fire. So they need 100 percent visual accountability of all sergeants and below. Plus I need to see if my room was affected."  
  
"Will you be back tonight?"  
  
"Probably not, but don't worry, I'll come up next weekend."  
  
"Promise?"  
  
"Yeah, I promise," he smiled.  
  
We quickly drove back to my place, he got out of the truck and walked me toward the lobby.   
  
"You'll tell Crystal I'm sorry I had to cancel?"  
  
"Of course. She was looking forward to taking you out but we'll do it next weekend."  
  
For a second we both stood there uncomfortably, neither sure what to do.  
  
On impulse I reached up and placed my hands on his cheeks. I leaned in and kissed him slowly and tenderly on the lips. Time slowed as our lips met and our eyes closed. In a weird way it was sisterly and sensual at the same time. Our lips spoke in ways words could not express. Passion and love mingled for minutes. His hands held my waist as we lost track of time.   
  
It was a good kiss. Slow. Warm. His lips were soft and gentle and I explored them in tender surges. I could feel his breathing getting faster, and my fingers slid into his hair, my nails grazing over his head and then tracing down over his neck and shoulders.  
  
My fingers flexed, all by themselves, savoring the warmth and texture, the soft, tight skin over the muscles in his back, he shivered and let out a breathless little sigh.   
  
Eventually we broke apart.  
  
Without another word I turned and headed away.  
  
\*\*\*  
  
(Brad)  
  
Throughout the week I couldn't get what happened off my mind. I must have looked at the pictures on my phone more than twenty times a day. Then on Thursday I got a text.  
  
S- Hey baby bro  
  
S- We still on for this weekend?  
  
Of course  
  
S- Any requests?  
  
You gagged with panties and your bare ass showing  
  
S- That was soooooooo not the direction I was going with that question  
  
O  
  
Awkward   
  
S- Yeah, I meant any requests on what you wanted to do. But good to know what's on your mind, lol.  
  
Sorry about that  
  
S- No worries  
  
S- Once again, any requests?  
  
Zoo?  
  
S- Yay, that sounds fun. Can Crystal come?  
  
Of course  
  
Again, sorry about the comment  
  
S- wink  
  
S- don't be  
  
S- I am kind of glad you brought that up. I wanted to know, did you really take pictures?  
  
Of course  
  
S- Why?  
  
You're kidding right? That had to be the hottest thing I've ever seen  
  
S- Really? Even though I'm your sister?  
  
That's almost the dumbest question I've ever heard  
  
S- But what are you going to do with them? I'm your sister for god's sake  
  
I know, but that doesn't stop me from looking at them  
  
S- Really?  
  
At least 20 times a day  
  
S- blushing  
  
S- Just keep them private, ok  
  
Always  
  
S- Can you send me one? Send me your favorite  
  
Why?  
  
S- I want to see  
  
K  
  
I guess she wanted to see which one I liked best. I decided on one of the selfies. I had my head next to hers and we looked like any other brother sister couple in the world taking a selfie pic, except that she had a pink ballgag in her mouth and was topless.   
  
As soon as I sent it she replied.  
  
S- OMG  
  
S- I can't believe you kept that one  
  
Are you serious?  
  
It's my favorite one  
  
S- Why?  
  
Cause it has both of us  
  
S- Lol, you're so crazy  
  
S- But I kinda love it  
  
Me, crazy or the pic?  
  
S- All three  
  
S- Anyway, same time  
  
Sounds good  
  
S- See ya then  
  
S- wink  
  
Interesting. What did she mean by same time? Was I supposed to show up early or was I supposed to show up at ten?   
  
\*\*\*  
  
I checked my watch, 0900. Heart pounding, I pressed my ear to the door and didn't hear anything. With a dry mouth I quietly opened it.   
  
Like last week I heard the shower and music.   
  
Tentatively I walked down the hallway into the kitchen.   
  
I peeked into the dining room.  
  
There is a god and he is a man. The sight before me was proof that I had done something good in my life or a previous one.   
  
Just like last week Sabrina was tied with pink rope to the dining room table and wearing only her panties. But that's where the similarities ended.   
  
This week she was standing at the edge of the table bent over. Her ankles were tied to the legs of the table. Her hands were tied behind her back with a few wraps around her arms and shoulders keeping them secure against the middle of her back. It looked like she couldn't even tug them down or in any direction. The rope once again wrapped around her arms and looped the table forcing her face down against the wood. Her hair was free but I could see a thin strap of black silk surrounding her head, I assumed it was a gag.   
  
I took my time and walked around her taking in all the details.  
  
She saw me and made no struggles or noise, simply watching me quietly as I examined her.   
  
I was right, the silk was a gag and even better I could see it was holding small white material in her mouth, which I assumed were either hers or Crystal's panties.  
  
I reached out and touched the gag, "Nice," I said.  
  
She winked at me.  
  
Her panties were a black G-string that left absolutely none of her butt to the imagination. I trailed a finger over her ass and she gave a small moan, it was amazing how it was soft and firm at the same time. Her muscles quivered as I trailed more fingers across her skin. It was fascinating to watch and she gave small whimpers as I caressed her.   
  
As excited as I was about seeing her half naked again, the most interesting thing about her ass at that moment was the color, RED!   
  
I could literally feel the heat radiating off her skin. She had just been spanked.  
  
I pulled out my phone and once again took multiple pictures of my sister's bound and half-naked form.  
  
I bent over and whispered in her ear, "You have no idea how much trouble you're in right now."  
  
Her eyebrows went into a V as she looked at me uncertainly. I smiled and shook my head.  
  
"Did you think I'd forget about this incident that you won't talk about the last time I was here?" I said.  
  
"I'm going to get answers from you and there's nothing you can do about it."  
  
Her eyes went wide and she struggled to get free.  
  
I continued on as if her struggles didn't matter, and since I wasn't about to untie her, they didn't.  
  
"I admit, I didn't know how I was going to get that information from you. I never would have thought of trying a spanking. But since you've let me know you don't mind being ..."  
  
\*\*\*  
  
(Sabrina)  
  
I wondered if he'd get the hint. I hadn't planned on doing this for him again but when he made the 'mistake' during our text conversation it had planted a seed. It wasn't hard to manipulate Crystal into tying me up like he asked.   
  
She had wanted both of us to be wearing our panties when Brad came over this morning. I'd told her no but she kept pushing the issue. I'd teased her and told her even a spanking wouldn't change my mind. That was all the encouragement she needed to test that statement. The next few minutes were spent pretending to struggle as she tied me to the table.   
  
Hell, I liked the idea but I couldn't let Crystal know that. So I'd made her work for it. I'd held out while she spanked my ass red.   
  
She'd even threatened to leave me like this for Brad to find, it was hard to stop from laughing at that warning. If only she knew.   
  
She promised to come back after her shower and continue until I gave in. I would let her think she'd won and agree.   
  
It was a fun game I was playing. I liked teasing Brad and I didn't mind playing around a little. I had to be careful, because as much fun as I was having I knew I wasn't ready to cross the line completely. I wanted to, god did I want to, but despite all the 'fun' we were having I wasn't ready to cross the final line yet. Even though I know what I'd done at this point was pretty far over the line I could still somehow justify to myself that we were playing, that we were just having fun.   
  
Even when my heart knew that was a lie.   
  
Right in the middle of that thought I realized I wasn't alone. I looked back and saw him enter the room.   
  
I loved the look on his face. He looked at me the way I want a man to look at me. It was total love and awe. It's so sexy to a woman when a man looks at her the way my brother was looking at me. It made my heart melt, I'd do anything for him. If he asked me to I'd sleep with him no matter the consequences.   
  
I watched as he circled around me.   
  
He touched my gag, I knew he could see the panties in my mouth that had been wadded up and used to silence me.   
  
"Nice."  
  
I gave him a slow wink.  
  
When he moved behind me I closed my eyes as his fingers played across my skin. It felt so good my body was quivering. It was good I was gagged or I'd tell him to do whatever he wanted to me.   
  
His touch was wonderful.   
  
I was in heaven.  
  
I watched as he pulled out his phone and took pictures. It turned me on to know my baby brother had pictures of me in such a compromising position.  
  
"You have no idea how much trouble you're in right now," he whispered.  
  
Wait. What?!  
  
What did he mean by that?   
  
"Did you think I'd forget about this incident that you won't talk about the last time I was here?"   
  
Oh damn, this is not good.  
  
"I'm going to get answers from you and there's nothing you can do about it."  
  
I was a little scared now, I fought to get free.   
  
He continued on as if my struggles didn't matter.  
  
"I admit, I didn't know how I was going to get that information from you. I never would have thought of trying spanking. But since you've let me know you don't mind being disciplined..."  
  
I tried yelling through the gag but the sounds were muted and he ignored me.  
  
Okay, keep calm. The second he takes off this gag I'll tell him no more playing around. We are not discussing what happened the last time he was here.  
  
SMACK  
  
Holy hell!   
  
My ass was still smarting from Crystal's spanking and that set it on fire all over again. I shrieked into the gag trying to tell him to stop.  
  
SMACK  
  
SMACK  
  
SMACK  
  
SMACK  
  
JESUS CHRIST! He wasn't playing or holding back. He was spanking me for real. I squeezed my eyes shut against the pain. Heat blossomed all over my butt.  
  
He was saying something, I forced myself to pay attention.  
  
"I'm going to ungag you okay?!"  
  
I nodded.  
  
"If you try to tell me to stop or tell me anything other than what happened I'll regag you and spank you a dozen more times. Do you understand?"  
  
NO NO NO. I won't talk about that.  
  
He must have read the defiance in my eyes because he shook his head and without taking off the gag started spanking me again.  
  
SMACK  
  
SMACK  
  
SMACK  
  
SMACK  
  
SMACK  
  
Dear god. If he keeps this up I'm going to cum. Fuck!  
  
He was talking again. Focus.  
  
Slowly, enunciating each word like I was a child he asked, "Do. You. Understand?"  
  
I nodded. I couldn't stand any more. Not after Crystal. Oh god, Crystal. She's going to come out and spank me even more. I had to speak.  
  
He pulled the soaked panties out of my mouth.  
  
Clearing my throat, "Water please."  
  
He grabbed a bottle from the fridge and gave me a sip.  
  
"Do we have to talk about this now?" I asked.  
  
His eyes flared and he started to push the panties back into my mouth.  
  
"No, no, no, I'll be good, I swear. I meant I promise I'll tell you everything later."  
  
"No, I want to hear it now. That way I can punish you if I think you're lying to me."  
  
That scared me. I'd never been able to lie to my brother, somehow he always knew. That meant I'd have to tell him everything.  
  
"Hurry up," he prompted.   
  
My ass was in agony, I couldn't take the chance of more spankings.  
  
Reluctantly I told him...  
  
"When you came home before your big deployment to Afghanistan, right before Thanksgiving we all went out."  
  
"I remember," he said.   
  
"Do you remember you were pretty damn drunk?"  
  
"Yes," he replied.  
  
"Do you remember how you got into bed?"  
  
"I always assumed I'd climbed into bed myself. Was that not the case?"  
  
"You woke up naked, wasn't that a clue?" I asked.  
  
"I sleep naked, I assumed I took off my clothes before I passed out," he answered.  
  
I shook my head, "Not quite, me and Crystal may have undressed you."   
  
"I see," he said drily. "What else?"  
  
"We may have madeavibratoroutofanimpressionofyourdick."  
  
"What?"  
  
"I said we may havemadeanimpressionofyourdickforavibrator."  
  
"Saying it fast is not going to make me walk away. Slow down or I start spanking."  
  
I frowned and my butt reflexively clenched as he said that. Taking a deep breath I told him.  
  
"We made an impression of your dick and turned it into a vibrator."  
  
His jaw dropped.  
  
"Okay," he said slowly shaking his head. "I have to admit, I did not imagine that one. In a million years that would not have been one of my guesses. Could you please explain?"  
  
"Well, when we carried you into the spare bedroom and Crystal started to undress you. I didn't think anything of it until she started tugging off your underwear."  
  
"I asked her what the hell she was doing and she giggled and said 'Let's see what he's got' and since I was drunk at the time I didn't object."  
  
I didn't want to mention that I wasn't that drunk. I'd always been curious about my 'baby brother' so it hadn't taken a lot to convince me. It had been some harmless fun.  
  
"Then what happened?" he asked.   
  
Clearing my throat I looked at him, "You were kind of hard and Crystal reached out at touched it and then you started to get really hard."  
  
His eyes narrowed, "Continue."  
  
"At first she stroked you with her fingers till you were erect and then she stopped and looked at me," I said. "Then she came up with the idea to use this gag gift she'd given me. It was one of those create your own penis vibrator things. Basically we put this gel tube over your dick and you wait a few minutes and it creates a mold."  
  
"So you created a mold of my dick?"  
  
Yeah," I said sheepishly.   
  
He studied me for a minute. It was getting a little uncomfortable to look him in the eyes.  
  
"What else?"  
  
"What do you mean?"  
  
SMACK  
  
I yelped.   
  
"Don't lie to me, you're holding something back."  
  
Damn, damn, damn.   
  
He was entirely too good at reading me.  
  
"Okay, okay. We may have taken turns giving you a blowjob," I mumbled.   
  
His eyes went wide, "What?"  
  
I rushed to explain, "It was harmless. After we finished Crystal gave you a small lick and your hips kind of twitched. We both giggled because it was funny to watch. So she did it again and you twitched again. After that she put you in her mouth and you were thrusting even though you were completely passed out."  
  
"You said 'we.'"  
  
I tried to glare at him be he didn't seem fazed and when he raised his hand I hurried to tell him.   
  
"After she was playing with you a bit she stopped and told me I should try it. I laughed and told her no. She kept insisting, she said she wanted to see if it was her mouth you were reacting to or if any mouth would do."  
  
Even though I had let her talk me into it with that argument it was mostly because I wanted to do it. I kept telling myself we were all drunk but I knew that had nothing to do with it. I had wanted to feel him in my mouth.  
  
"And did I react to you?"  
  
I blushed, "Yes."  
  
"How far did you two go?"  
  
"Only the blowjob, I swear."  
  
"I mean how far did the blowjob continue? Did I cum?"  
  
If it was at all possible for me to get redder I know I did.  
  
"Yes."  
  
"Well, that's unusual. It takes a long time to get me to cum from a blowjob, nobody has ever been able to pull it off."  
  
Guiltily, I told him, "We took turns on you. We wanted to see if we could get you to cum. You actually came in my mouth."  
  
His eyes went wide as I said that.   
  
I can't believe I let that slip.   
  
I was so caught up in talking to him I wasn't thinking when I let that detail out.  
  
"So I came in my big sister's mouth, huh?"   
  
I realized a part of me wanted him to know.   
  
I wanted him to feel special.   
  
I nodded.  
  
"You know that makes you my first?" he said.   
  
"Really?"  
  
"Swear to god."  
  
"Me too," I said.  
  
"Really?"  
  
"Yes, I've never let a guy cum in my mouth before."  
  
For a moment we smiled at each other. Then we both heard the shower turn off.   
  
He looked up toward the bathroom.  
  
"Guess that's my cue."  
  
He grabbed my hair and pulled my head back then bent over and kissed me. Unlike our last kiss this one was raw passion. His tongue met mine and we teased each other for a few seconds. He pulled away and I tugged at his lower lip with my teeth.   
  
He shook his head and as he re-gagged me he whispered in my ear.   
  
"To be continued..."  
  
\*\*\*  
  
(Brad)  
  
I knocked on the door at exactly 10 o'clock.   
  
I heard a muffled, "Come in."  
  
I walked in to the living room and found Crystal and Sabrina laying on their stomachs playing Mario cart. The only thing they were both wearing were tight black boy short panties.   
  
"Really?" I asked.  
  
"What?" Crystal said innocently. "We're playing video games."  
  
"Uh huh, sure," I replied. "How long are you two going to keep teasing me like this?"  
  
They each had their feet crossed and were bouncing them up and down off their butts.  
  
"Probable forever," Crystal said brightly. She bit her lip and mashed the buttons on her controller.   
  
"Go, go, go, you stupid thing," she yelled at the television.  
  
Sabrina had her hair pulled back in a ponytail and had a look of intense concentration as she played with her controller, "Ha, I own you bitch!"  
  
"Damnit," Crystal cried and threw down her controller. She glared at Sabrina.  
  
"Next time."  
  
"Keep dreaming."  
  
During their banter they forgot me so I cleared my throat, they looked up.  
  
"Yes?" they said simultaneously.   
  
"I expected this from Crystal but I thought my big sis would behave."  
  
She winked at me, "Are you really complaining?"  
  
"Only about the fact that you two little vixens need to get dressed, I'm hungry and I want breakfast. Move it!"  
  
"Yes sir," they said. They both got up but covered their boobs with a free hand. They each gave me a mock salute with the other hand.  
  
"Right away sir," Crystal giggled.  
  
Sabrina laughed.  
  
They kept their boobs covered as they walked by me. I shook my head in mock exasperation as they giggled and wiggled their butts going by me.  
  
When Crystal walked by I swatted her ass. She squeaked and reflexively moved her hands to cover her butt. For a brief second I caught a flash of her dark nipples and then she realized her mistake and turned away from me. She ran to her room laughing.   
  
Sabrina learned from Crystal's mistake and faced me as she sidled past, her eyes never left mine. I give her a smirk and faked a swat at her butt, but she jumped and hurried past me. She stuck her tongue out at me when she was safe. Then she paused and looked over her shoulder to see if the coast was clear. We were alone for a few seconds. Her eyes met mine and she dropped her arms from her chest.   
  
I smiled as I stared at her tits. Her nipples were beautiful and stood out proudly. I started to move toward her. She held up a finger halting me. Smiling she turned and ran into their room.   
  
\*\*\*  
  
The rest of the day was spent together. I took them to the zoo and the local botanical gardens. We all held hands as we walked around and they each made a point of pressing their bodies against me as often as possible. I was in heaven. The simple touch of my favorite two people sent thrills through me all day.

I noticed that they seemed to be making extra efforts to press against or display their bodies to me. Whenever either got a chance to bend over in front of me they made sure to do so and whenever they grabbed my hand they would press against me. It was very distracting, especially since Crystal was wearing an off-white sundress that was slightly see through when the light hit it just right, and Sabrina was wearing a denim mini skirt with a white hippie top with long sleeves. It had a center cut V in the front that had lots of strings crisscrossing and left plenty of her boobs displayed. You could tell she wasn't wearing a bra and when her nipples got hard they poked against her shirt.   
  
I was having the best time talking and being with them. We had planned to go drinking and be out all night but as the day wore on the girls started to get tired. By the time I was driving us home after dinner they were passed out. I pulled up to their building and tried to wake them but they were both too tired from the day's exertions. I made two trips and carried each one upstairs and put them to bed. I watched them naturally cuddle up to each other as they got into bed. It was sexy and heartwarming at the same time.   
  
I left quietly.  
  
\*\*\*  
  
I didn't hear anything for a few days so on Wednesday I texted Sabrina.  
  
We doing anything this weekend?  
  
S- Thought you'd never ask  
  
Lol, I'll take that as a yes  
  
S- Of course, any ideas?  
  
Let's keep it simple, since we missed it a couple of weeks ago, let's do the beach?  
  
S- Sounds great, then out for drinks?  
  
Perfect  
  
S- Anything else?  
  
Hogtied, no gag  
  
S- ;)  
  
S- <3  
  
Saturday couldn't come quick enough.  
  
I was nervous as I walked through the door cautiously. I heard the telltale sounds of the shower and Latin music coming from the bathroom. I had a plan about today and I wasn't sure I could go through with it.   
  
As soon as I entered I looked into the living room. To my surprise Sabrina was on the couch, on her stomach, hogtied, just like I had asked. Her hands were tied behind her back, her feet were crossed and tied together, and then her hands and feet brought together behind her back and tied.   
  
I couldn't help the grin on my face as soon as I saw her.  
  
She blushed and smiled back.  
  
I walked toward her, she was wearing a hot pink G-string this time. Her body was as fun to look at as the first time I'd found her. The muscles on her back fascinated me and her butt was taut and muscular. Her hair flowed free around her face.   
  
She saw the questioning look on my face and before I could ask she said. "When I get hogtied it's always on the couch. It's more comfortable than the dining room table."  
  
"So you've been tied like this before?"  
  
"Oh yeah, both of us like to do this one on occasion. It's fun for tickling the feet and forcing oral."  
  
"Funny you should mention that."  
  
Her eyes narrowed, "Don't get any ideas baby brother."  
  
I laughed, "So you're ticklish huh?"  
  
"Oh no," she cried.   
  
She started squirming as I reached over and ran a nail over the sole of her foot. She exploded into laughter and struggled to get away. I easily grabbed her feet to keep her still and began to tickle her.   
  
She yelped and kept squirming.  
  
Between gasps of laughter she tried to get me to stop, "If you keep doing this... I'll end up screaming... and Crystal will find us."  
  
"Maybe I should gag you with something," I suggested.   
  
"No... that's no fair... please, I'll do anything..."  
  
"Good, because I had an idea."  
  
I eased off my torture and moved to the front of her. I sat on the couch and shifted to the right position. Now she could put her head in my lap. I stroked my fingers through her hair as she wiggled and twisted and got comfortable.   
  
"You know this has become the highlight of my week, right?"  
  
"Me too."  
  
"Of course, I've been going nuts since our last conversation."  
  
"Why?"  
  
"Because I've been imagining you giving me a blow job."  
  
I was starting to get hard and I know she could feel it pressed against her cheek.  
  
Laughing she told me, "Behave."  
  
"That's going to be hard," I said.  
  
"Yeah, I can see that," she said sarcastically. "Or should I say feel that?"  
  
Keeping her eyes locked with mine I slowly undid my zipper and tugged my pants down.  
  
"Behave baby brother," she emphasized.   
  
Without missing a beat I pulled my black sport shorts down too. My cock was free and lay against my stomach, hard and erect. She had to tilt her head away to avoid laying on it.  
  
"We are not doing this," she hissed.  
  
"Why not? You've done it before."  
  
"That was different. I was drunk and shouldn't have.  
  
"Probably, but we've crossed the 'shouldn't have' line a long time ago."  
  
I sat there with my hands by my side. I didn't try to force her or move away. She kept turning her head to adjust, I shifted at the same time. Her lips grazed my shaft. Her breathing became ragged as she continued to protest.  
  
"We can't..."  
  
Uh huh," I said.  
  
She struggled.  
  
"No..." Shaking her head back and forth.   
  
"You're right," I agreed.  
  
"...taking advantage..." she breathed.   
  
"Totally."  
  
Her hands and feet were tugging against her bonds, her hair was brushing against my thighs, tickling me slightly. I could feel her breath against my cock, it was making me harder than I'd ever been.   
  
And suddenly her lips were wrapped around the head of my dick. Our eyes met.   
  
"I love you!" I whispered.   
  
Her body had been tight, muscles coiled, at those words she closed her eyes and relaxed.   
  
She gently started sucking on my cock.   
  
I groaned in pleasure.   
  
This seemed to encourage her and she started swirling her tongue around the head.   
  
I wanted to untie her hands but was too scared that if I did Crystal would catch us.   
  
Despite the handicap Sabrina gave me the best blowjob of my life.   
  
She used her tongue to lick up and down the sides. She wrapped her lips around the head and gave slow gentle sucks.   
  
My breath caught and I gasped.   
  
Her sucking became stronger, she squirmed her body to get better position and began to bob up and down. She went down strong and when she pulled back up she eased the pressure.   
  
My hands clenched and unclenched. I ran my fingers through her hair. I was panting from how good it felt.   
  
Her butt wiggled as she happily sucked on me. After a few minutes she started to hum and I could feel the vibration throughout my shaft.   
  
"I'm gonna cum," I panted.   
  
She began to suck harder. I tried to pull away so I wouldn't cum in her mouth but she wouldn't let me. She sucked harder and my hips started to thrust against her mouth. I couldn't think, I couldn't see or hear. All I could do was feel that wonderful warm mouth as it brought me to the edge of the greatest pleasure.   
  
I felt the pressure build, my dick pulsed, she locked her lips around my cock and my world exploded. White hot pleasure ripped through my body as I unloaded. Her eyes opened and locked with mine. She sucked harder as I unleashed in her mouth. This sent another surge of pleasure through me. If I'd been standing I would've collapsed. I kept pulsing in her mouth and she kept sucking, never taking her eyes from mine. My hips twitched and I groaned as she swallowed everything I had.   
  
Finally, spent, I lay back panting. She released me from her mouth.   
  
For a minute we both lay there looking at each other.   
  
"I love you," I said.   
  
"I love you too, baby brother."