

Sister's Bitch Chapter 3

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The next day went by without any issue, partly because Brian had come to me the previous night after I had left him with my thong shoved in his mouth, and partly because I had things to do. I had to admit that when Brian knocked on my door last night after what I had already put him through, I was ecstatic that he didn't just jerk off on his own; he obeyed me when I told him if he was going to jerk off again he needed to come see me. I made him get me off again before he could cum and needless to say he left my room a little more humiliated than before, but he had gotten his sexual release.

It was Saturday night and I was going to a party with my best friend, Jess. As I was going through my panty drawer getting ready, I couldn't help but think with each pair that I picked up, would Brian like these? Was I getting in too deep with this? Was I going down a road that I could not come back from? At this point I was having too much fun to care. I decided on a red silk thong that rode high up my ass; it was very sexy and I knew my little brother would really get off from it, or on it. As I was walking out the door, Brian was down stairs and I told him before I left,

"I'm heading to a party and I should be back later tonight. If you promise to not pull on your little dick, then when I get home I'll show you the sexy panties I have on."

He gave me a smile and promised he would not do anything until I got back later that night. On the way to the party I couldn't help think of more 'things' I could make Brian do, so by the time I got to the party I was horny and looking to take care of my itch.

I found Jess and we mingled, saying hello to our friends, drinking a few beers, basically doing what all high school kids do at parties. About an hour into the party Jeff came up to me and started flirting. Now, Jeff was a good looking guy who I had hooked up with before and I quickly decided he would be the one that would be getting into my pants tonight. It didn't take long until we were in a back room making out. He was muscular, a football player, so the total opposite of my little brother, a real man.

And Jeff acted like a real man; his hands groped my tits and found their way up my skirt and grabbed my ass. Jeff knew what he wanted and when he broke our kiss he nudged me down onto my knees.

"I'm so hard right, now Amanda, I need one of those great blow jobs you are so good at giving."

As Jeff began to unbutton his pants and fish his cock out, a thought went through my head. I liked being in charge and that wasn't going to change. I looked up and his dick was in his hand. He was just waiting for me to dive on to it, but not today, not anymore.

“Why the fuck should I suck your cock? You haven't done anything for me.”

He was stunned, this was not how our previous hook up sessions had gone. I stood up and forcefully grabbed his cock, causing him to almost scream. I looked him dead in the eyes and said,

“I'm sick and tired of the guy always being in control. You think that I'm here for your pleasure only? Fuck you and your cock. Go find some other slut that is stupid enough to be your whore.”

I let go of his dick and walked right out the room. I was burning up with anger. I had spend the last two days making a man, well my little brother, do what I wanted. I wasn't about to get back on my knees for some guy, especially some high school kid, fuck that. I stormed out the party and barely heard Jess calling my name as I made it to my car.

“Amanda, Amanda, what's wrong?”

Jess had been running to catch up with me and when she finally got to the car I could see she was worried about me.

“Nothing. Nothing's wrong, this party just sucks and I want to go home.”

Jess and I had been friends for a long time and she could tell something was up, so she jumped in my car before I could say another word.

“Yea, you're right, this party sucks, lets go, I'll just crash at your place tonight.”

Since we had been friends for so long Jess knew when I didn't want to talk about something that no matter what she said, I wasn't going to talk, so she sat silently as I drove us back to my house. With the silence in the car I had a chance to just think, think about Joey, the college guy that had pissed me off and opened my eyes to this new sexual power I had become. I thought about Jeff and how I would never just suck some guy off because he asked me to. But mostly I thought about Brian, and how he would do whatever I wanted, how over the last two days he would please me in what ever way I wanted just so I would let him jerk himself off. I thought about all the things I could get away with and it hit me like a brick wall. I was two blocks from my house when I pulled over into a parking lot, put the car in park and turned to Jess sitting in the passenger seat.

The inner debate in my head, whether to tell her about my exploits with my little brother, didn't last long. Jess and I were best friends, she was just as big a slut, maybe bigger, than I was. In fact we had shared a guy in a threesome, enjoyed each other a few times by ourselves and she had taken on three guys at once, so when I told her everything I was not at all surprised when her response was,

"I want in! I have to see this."

We sat in the parking lot for thirty minutes. I told her everything, how it started with Brian stealing my panties, how I made him lick my cum off my tits, then out of my panties, and how I made him eat my pussy 'til I came. We devised a plan that would ensure multiple orgasms for each of us, but also push Brian way past what I had already put him through. As we drove the last two blocks to my house with huge smiles on our faces I couldn't help but feel my wetness dripping into my thong. As we pulled into the drive way I asked Jess,

"What kind of panties are you wearing?"

"Oh, don't worry, they are very slutty and your brother will love them."

Brian was waiting on the sofa as I came through the door. As soon as he saw Jess his face sunk like a kid whose mom just took away his favorite toy. Jess said hello to him and we small talked for a few minutes before Jess and I made our way to my bedroom.

When we shut the door we both burst into laughter at how pathetic Brian looked when he realized that Jess was spending the night. I asked Jess if she was sure she wanted to go through with this and she assured me she was all in. We waited about twenty minutes and I called Brian up to my room.

As soon as he entered my room he stopped dead in his tracks. Jess and I were both standing there in only our panties, nothing else; me in my red thong, riding high up my ass and Jess in her green striped thong. She was right, it was slutty. Brian's face showed pure terror, he didn't need one second longer to figure out the situation, the only thing left to be figured out was how it was going to play out.

"By your expression I assume you figured out I told Jess about our little arrangement."

"Amanda, what...what, did you tell her?"

"I told her everything so there is no need for you to deny anything, she knows what's going on, and she is very intrigued."

Whether this registered with Brian or not, I didn't care. We had put our plan into place and now it was time to execute it. Jess did just like we talked about and stood there, not saying a word. She knew her time would be coming. Brian was frozen like a deer in headlights, he knew his fate and at this moment it did not look good.

"Why do you look so scared? Most boys would be thrilled to walk in a room and find two hot girls in just their panties?"

"I...I, I don't know what to say."

"That's ok, because I am going to do the talking, and as always, you WILL listen."

Brian gave me the simple nod that I had come to love. It indicated he was accepting of the situation, whether he wanted to be or not.

"You see, little brother, I told Jess all about us. I told her about your panty fetish, about how I let you cum on my tits, about what you do after that, and I told her about how I am teaching you to eat pussy. She was very interested in that part."

Jess smiled at Brian, she was almost as good at baiting him as I was. I walked behind him and began to rub his shoulders as I continued.

"After I told her she practically begged me to let you eat her pussy. And I can tell you from first hand knowledge that her pussy tastes amazing."

I let that last sentence sink in and it did just what I thought it would. Brian turned his head and stared at me, realizing what I had just said.

"That's right, I have tasted Jess and she has tasted me. And if you do as you are told you will not only get to taste both of us, you might even get to watch us play with each other, would you like that?"

Only a nod of the head indicated he understood what I had offered him. He looked back at Jess, now taking in what was in front of him. Her long legs ran for days. Her tits were smaller than mine, but her nipples already showed how turned on she was. Brian's eyes stopped at her panty covered pussy and on cue Jess turned 180 degrees and slowly bent over at the waist so we both could see her perfect ass. My hands were rubbing Brian's shoulders and I knew his cock was growing in his shorts. I threw a smirk at Jess, which was the sign that it was time for her part of the plan. She sat down on the bed and looked right at Brian.

“So Amanda tells me you are a bit of a panty pervert. Do you like mine?”

“Yes.”

“Well why don’t you take your cloths off and we will see if I can get my thong wetter than it already is?”

Brian turned and looked at me, silently asking for permission. I let him know how this was going to play out.

“Don’t look at me, do what she says!”

Brian started to take his clothes off, not knowing if he should face me or Jess. When he finally dropped his boxer shorts Jess let out a little giggle, this was planned. I told her that Brian’s cock was big, probably bigger than anything she had been with so this giggle was planned to humiliate him just a little bit more. Once we was naked I took a seat on the bed next to Jess and told him,

“Tonight you get a treat, if you are a good boy. If Jess thinks you do a good enough job licking her cunt then she will suck your dick. I know you’ve never gotten a blow job before, how would you like if Jess sucked your cock?”

This promise got a rise out of him, he was finally going to get his rocks off, by another means than his own hand.

“I would like that, a lot.”

Once Jess heard this it was her turn to take over. She looked at him, smiling, toying with him and said,

“Come get on your knees, and lets see how well Amanda taught you.”

Brian dropped to his knees and made his way in between Jess’s spread legs. It was a huge turn on seeing my best friend use my little brother and I couldn’t wait for what was to come.

“So you think you deserve to lick my pussy? Why should I let a panty lovin' pervert eat my cunt?”

Brian knew he wasn’t supposed to answer Jess’s question so he sat silently on his knees taking the verbal abuse and waiting for what was to come.

“Amanda told me all the dirty things you do with her panties, so to prove you are worthy of tasting my juices I want you to lick my panties.”

Jess didn't wait for an answer, she stood up and rolled her green striped thong down her legs and held them out for Brian and me to see. You could see the damp spot in the crotch and the crudeness of what I was watching was having an effect on me. She sat back down, panties still in her hand and slightly opened her legs, giving Brian a view of her shaven cunt. She held the panties out and said,

“I know you want these, I know you want to lick them clean. Amanda told me how big of a panty boy you are, so go ahead, go ahead and lick my cunt cream out of them.”

Brian gingerly reached for the panties and then brought them to his face. He looked, first at Jess and then at me as his tongue snaked out and made contact with the wet fabric. This act alone sent a tingle to my pussy. Brian continued to lick Jess's panties, and then sucked them, making sure he got every last drop of juice out of them. I could tell Jess was turned on, and also that this was the first time she really knew that everything I told her was true.

“You dirty little fucking perv! I can't believe you did that. Did they taste good? Did you like licking my pussy juice from my panties? I think you did, your little cock seems to be hard.”

I smiled at how Jess had taken so perfectly to the situation. Her berating of Brian was just like mine, and her foul mouth only added to the scene. She looked at me and smiled and I smiled back, knowing it was time for the next phase of the plan.

“I guess you're worthy to lick my cunt. But you better get me off or there is no way I will suck your cock.”

Jess spread her legs wide and motioned for Brian to get to work. I could see how wet Jess was and if I had taken my panties off I would have been the same. Brian crawled closer to Jess and leaned in for his first taste. It took him a second to find what he was looking for but when he did Jess let me know it.

“That's it, right there, right there, lick my clit. Lick my clit, you fucking perv!”

I sat there watching as my little brother pleased my best friend. It was such an exciting, yet forbidden scene. I could feel my cunt soaking through my thong. I reached down and pressed the silken material inside my pussy, and rubbed hard. Jess was lying back on the bed, both hands toying with her tits. She pinched her nipples and thrashed her head from side to side as my little brother worked her clit over.

“God yes, suck my clit, Brian! Suck my fucking clit, you dirty little pussy lover!”

Her scream was unmistakable, her orgasm rushed through her body as she grabbed Brian’s head and held him in place. Watching my best friend cum turned me on and made me proud, proud that my little brother could get a woman off. Jess looked at me, smiling and then down at Brian who was waiting for more instructions.

“I want more, I want you to tongue fuck my cunt. Get back to work and make me cum!”

Brian dove back into Jess’s cunt with a vigor. He spread Jess’s legs as wide as he could and lapped at her pussy like a starving man. The sounds that came from his mouth only proved how wet Jess was, and her moans only proved he was doing a good job. Her hand reached down and toyed with her clit as Brian continued the tongue lashing. I was so horny and wanted to be a part of this that I leaned over and took one of Jess’s nipples into my mouth.

“Oh yea, suck my nipple, bite it, you are going to make me cum!”

I looked down to see Brian looking up at me. I smiled, as best as I could with a teenage tit in my mouth, and grabbed his head and pushed it back between Jess’s legs. This wasn’t going to take long, we both were going to make sure of that.

“Fuck yeah, fuck yeah. Keep doing what you are doing. Lick my pussy, Brian, lick my fucking cunt! Don’t stop, Amanda, bite my fucking nipple, I’m so close, I’m gonna cum, oh, oh, YES!”

Jess’s body convulsed like she was having a heart attack. Her legs wrapped around Brian’s head and she kept my face glued to her tit. When it was finally over she opened her eyes and the look was pure bliss. I sat on the bed next to her and Brian was on his knees waiting on the floor. It took Jess a second to compose herself and smiled and said,

“He’s not bad, I might have to use him more often.”

This brought a smile to Brian’s face and mine. I was glad my best friend enjoyed using my little brother and I was glad I could share my dirty little secret with someone, especially someone who would not judge what I was doing. The plan Jess and I had come up with was playing out just as we thought it would, and it was now time to move on to the next phase. Brian was sitting there silently waiting for his present after licking Jess to multiple orgasms, and Jess moved the plan along with perfection.

“So, Brian, you think you did a good enough job eating my pussy that you deserve a blow job?”

“Yes.”

“Well you did an ‘okay’ job and I did promise I would blow you, so stand up and let me see what I have to work with.”

Brian leaped to his feet like he was sitting on a spring. His cock was rock hard and it must have been almost impossible for him to go through this without cumming yet. Jess shot me a glance and I nodded at her and she then dropped to her knees in front of Brian, and I moved around to the back of him. As Jess inched closer to his cock I leaned forward and whispered in his ear, “Are you ready, little brother? Are you ready for Jess to suck your little cock?”

“Yes, yes I’m ready.”

“Then ask her nicely. Ask my best friend to suck your pathetic little dick.”

“Please, Jess, please suck my dick...my pathetic little dick.”

He was almost begging, whining for his reward. Jess and I had talked about this part of the plan and she not only was ‘okay’ with it, she was excited about it. She smiled up at Brian and took his cock into her hands and worked her hands up and down his shaft. She leaned forward and kissed the head of his dick, causing Brian to jump a little. Jess didn’t want to tease him, she wanted to get him off and move onto the next part of the plan.

Jess engulfed his cock in one swoop. She was able to get almost all of Brian’s dick down her throat in the first swallow. I stood behind Brian and looked over his shoulder as my best friend worked his cock with her mouth. I could feel my pussy getting wetter as I watched the illicit scene play out before me. Jess moved her head up and down Brian’s cock as she played with his balls in her hands. I knew Brian wasn’t going to be able to last long and this was okay with me as I whispered in his ear,

“Does that feel good? Do you like Jess sucking your cock?”

“God yes! It feels amazing!”

“Are you gonna cum? Do you want to cum in Jess’s mouth?”

“Yes, please let me cum, please.”

“Then ask her nicely if you can cum in her mouth.”

“Please, Jess, can I please cum in your mouth?”

Jess did her best to nod in agreement, not wanting to take his cock out of his mouth. Brian was only seconds away from blowing his load and I ran my hands over his chest and said,

“Do it, do it little brother, cum in her mouth, empty your balls in her mouth.”

I was surprised when Brian reached down and grabbed Jess by the head and held her there. Then he let out a moan that meant only one thing. I held his chest as he came in my best friend’s mouth and Jess did her best to take every drop, not letting any cum leak out the sides of her mouth. When Brian’s balls were totally empty I asked him,

“How was your first blow job?”

“It was amazing. That was the best thing ever.”

“Well I’m glad you liked it, but you’re not done yet.”

Brian’s expression went from pure bliss to fear. He had no idea what I meant but as I gently pushed him to his knees I think he figured it out. Jess stood up and walked in front of Brian, her mouth still closed but her eyes said everything, and Brian knew it.

“Please, Amanda, not like this.”

“Shut up and open your mouth, little brother. I want Jess to see how much you love eating your own cum.”

I grabbed him by the ear, causing him to raise his head and open his mouth, he might not have said it out loud, but deep down we both knew he wanted this.

“You know the rules, you do whatever I say, and I promised Jess that she would see you eat your cum. Now be a good boy and open your mouth.”

He was beaten, again, and had no other choice but to open his mouth. Brian sat on his knees, mouth open, looking at me. Jess looked at me, almost surprised that I had this much power over him, and then leaned down. Her hands cupped Brian’s face, forcing him to tilt his head back. She put her mouth as close to his as possible and then her lips slowly opened and it happened.

The load of white, sticky cum Brian had shot in her mouth slowly dripped out of Jess's mouth and into Brian's. It must have been a pretty good size load because Jess sat there for a full minute as cum drained out of her mouth and into my little brother's. When Jess had spit the last of the cum into Brian's mouth she licked her lips and stood up next to me.

"Show Jess how much you like the taste of cum, swallow it, NOW!"

Brian looked from me to Jess and then we could see his throat contract. His eyes closed as he drank down a full load of his own cum. I glanced at Jess and her eyes were huge, shocked that he actually did it. We were both smiling when she said,

"I can't believe he did it. Oh my god, Amanda, you were right, your brother is a cum loving little slut."

"I told you he was. He just loves to taste his own sperm, and he doesn't care how he gets it."

"I didn't believe he would do it, what a fucking cum drinking slut."

"Brian, don't you think you should thank Jess for sucking your cock."

This wasn't really a question. He knew what I wanted to hear.

"Thank you Jess for sucking my cock."

"And..."

Brian looked at me knowing what I wanted to hear. His eyes pleaded with me not to make him say it, but there was no reprieve. He lowered his eyes to the ground and finished,

"And thank you, Jess, for letting me swallow my cum."

We both started laughing when the words came out of his mouth. I almost felt bad for what we made him do, but I didn't and deep down I think Brian enjoyed this new role I was making him play. Jess leaned over to me and whispered in my ear, not loud enough for Brian to hear. I smiled and told her 'yes' and then looked down at Brian, still on his knees and told him,

"Jess and I are still horny and we are going to play with each other. You can either go to your room, and not play with yourself, or we will let you stay and watch. Which will it be?"

The hesitation before his answer was understandable, if we let him watch we would surely inflict some sort of humiliation on him again. I guess he figured what else could we do to him that was worse than what just happened because he said,

“I’d like to stay and watch.”

“I figured you would. Now stand next to the bed and don’t touch yourself. All you get to do right now is watch.”

Brian moved to the side of the bed as Jess leaned in and started kissing me. Since this wasn’t our first time fooling around there was no awkwardness between us. We continued kissing as her hands roamed my body. She toyed with my tits, pinching my nipples, she grabbed my ass while her tongue snaked around inside my mouth. She knew I was the only one who hadn’t cum yet tonight and when her fingers made their way inside my thong she broke the kiss and said,

“Your cunt is soaking wet, I’ve never felt it this wet before.”

Jess’s finger slid easily inside my pussy, causing me to moan. As she fingered me she leaned down and took my right nipple into her mouth, sucking and biting. I looked over and Brian was wide eyed in shock, watching his sister fool around with another girl must have been a sight for him. Jess licked her way down my stomach and when she got to my thong her fingers rolled it down my legs, exposing my soaking pussy. When my panties were off she held them in her hand and turned to Brian,

“Put these in your mouth. Suck on your sister’s panties while I eat her pussy.”

Jess threw the panties at Brian who caught them in mid air. He ran his fingers through the silk material, feeling how wet they were. Jess saw this and said,

“That’s enough playing you dirty perv, put them in your mouth and keep them there until I say you can take them out.”

Brian fed himself my thong without hesitation, he had learned not to question me or Jess when we gave him an order. Jess then pushed me back onto the bed and opened my legs wide so Brian could get a good look at what was about to happen. Jess didn’t waste time as she dove into my cunt. She licked and sucked my clit, she ran her tongue up and down my slit, she knew what I liked. I tweaked my nipples as my best friend orally assaulted my pussy as my brother watched. I knew it wouldn’t take much for me to cum after watching everything that had already happened. My orgasm was building as Jess pleased me, and I turned to look at Brian, my panties stuffed in his mouth and his cock growing to full length, already, and I couldn’t take any more.

“YES! Fucking yes, yes, yes!!!”

My legs wrapped around Jess’s head holding her in place. My fingers pulled at my nipples, almost causing me pain. Jess didn’t stop as I flooded her mouth with my juices, she just continued licking my pussy, forcing me to have orgasm after orgasm.

“You fucking slut, you are not stopping and I’m cumming again, AH!!!”

I had no idea how long Jess worked my pussy but I only knew she stopped because she was lying next to me on the bed. Her face glistened with my juices as she leaned down and kissed me, allowing me to taste my pussy. Brian had not moved, he stood there, panties in his mouth, dick as hard as a rock, fighting the urge to jerk off. After a few seconds of Jess and I relaxing and recovering on the bed I turned to him and said,

“Did you like the show? By the looks of how hard you are, you must have. My little brother got hard from watching his sister get eaten out by another girl, what a pervert.”

Shame was the only emotion I could use to describe Brian’s face. After all I had put him through, made him do and the things I said to him, you would think he would be use to it by now. Maybe he liked it, maybe he didn’t, but his dick being hard proved he wanted more of it.

“Looks like you are ready again, do you need to cum again?”

“Yea.”

Jess and I stood up and began the final phase of our plan. We directed Brian to lay down on my bed and jerk off. Jess rubbed his inner thighs as he worked his cock up and down. I walked to my nightstand and got what I was looking for. Brian didn’t see what I had until I was standing between his legs. When he saw what I had he stopped jerking off instantly.

“No, no, I wont do it!”

Jess and I figured he would put up some kind of a fight, so she put all her weight down on his legs as I leaned forward.

“Don’t worry, little brother, you will love this.”

Just to tease him a bit more, I brought the small vibrator to my mouth and sucked it like I would have

if it was a real cock. Brian was trying to get free from Jess, but I could tell he wasn't giving his full effort, which meant he was just putting on a show. Jess pulled back on his legs to give me better access and I kneeled down and put the tip of the toy against Brian's tight asshole.

"Don't look so scared baby bro, you will love having this in your ass."

"Yea, Brian, me and your sister love the feeling of having our asses filled, and since you are a cum loving slut we think you will too."

I slowly pushed the vibrator forward. It took a little work, but once I got the tip inside I heard him moan. I only inserted about half of the 6 inch toy and told him,

"Start jerking off, we want to see you make yourself cum."

Brian reached down and started jerking off again. His hand moved up and down his cock and I could tell by how tight his eyes were closed that he was enjoying himself. I could also tell he was already close to cumming. Jess grabbed his hand, forcing him to stop and he looked at her, then me, wondering why.

"If you want to cum, you have to beg me. Beg me to fuck your ass and I will let you cum."

He had no fight left in him. He reached down and gripped his dick and started working it as he looked at me and said,

"Fuck me."

"You can do better than that. Say it like you mean it. Say it like the panty loving cum slut you are."

"Fuck me, Amanda. Fuck my tight little asshole!"

Jess and I just smiled at his words. I turned the vibrator on low causing Brian to twist on the bed, his hand was moving at a torrid pace trying to bring himself to orgasm as I slowly fucked his virgin ass with my toy. Jess rubbed his thigh and said,

"More. I want to hear more you dirty little perv."

"Oh god, it feels so good. Please fuck my ass, please fuck my cum loving ass!!!"

His mouth was open but no words came out at his orgasm washed over him. His first rope of cum

was so powerful it shot all the way up his body and landed on his chin. The second and third landed on his chest and his forth just dripped out onto his hand. I removed the toy and waited to see what would happen next.

Brian opened his eyes and looked down at me and then to Jess. He was completely spent and didn't move. When he finally had enough strength to move he brought his hand to his face and licked the cum off his fingers and then wiped the cum off his chin and swallowed that as well. He didn't need to be told anymore, he was defeated. He stood up and started to walk to his room when Jess grabbed his arm and kissed him. I was shocked as she passionately kissed my little brother. She reached down and picked up the striped panties she had been wearing earlier and handed them to him.

"Keep these, I know you will use them again and you deserve them after tonight."

Brian left the room, to tired or beaten down to take anymore tonight. As he walked out the door he turned to Jess and said,

"Thanks."

He also looked at me and gave me a quick grin, letting me know he was alright. This made me feel better about myself, knowing I didn't push my own little brother to far. Jess and I spend the next hour talking about what had happened. When we got to horny to talk anymore, we got each other off. We then talked about what else we could make him do and that got us horny again, so we finished each other off. We fell asleep naked in my bed wondering what else was to come.