

# **Step-Brother's Plaything**

**Crimson Rose**

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Horny as hell and no way of relieving the pent up hormones, Ryan went to the computer and typed in the address to his favorite webcam site Chaterbate. Quickly clicking off the default transsexual list he went to the women and browsed until he found one he thought he could jerk-off too. Near the middle of the first page he found someone he thought looked familiar and so clicked the thumbnail opening the webcam page for that model.

“HOLY FUCKING HELL!” Ryan gasped as he watched a half-naked blonde kneeling on a bed surrounded by dildos and butt plugs while chatting away with the nearly nine-hundred other men and women watching her perform. But it was not her pretty face, perky breasts or tight ass that shocked him and made his cock instantly spring to life. He knew the woman calling herself Celeste very well as she was, in fact, his step-sister Sasha.

Scrolling down to her bio, he saw that she had 193,726 followers, was nineteen years old (at least that much was true), and was interested in men, women, couples and trans. Below that was a list of rules basically telling everyone to be nice and respectful, followed by a list of what she would do for certain token amounts – tit flash was twenty tokens, pussy fifty, hand spank ten times was a hundred and for three hundred she would spank herself with a paddle.

Going back to the top of the page where the cam was playing, he looked carefully at the woman on the bed – his eyes drifting from her pretty face to her perky 34C’s still covered by a lacy blue bra and down to the matching panties covering the pussy he had been dying to get into ever since her father married his mother. Not wanting to give himself away, or let on that he now knew her secret, he turned on his microphone, adjusted it to give himself a deeper voice and then spent a hundred dollars buying 1,255 tokens.

Tipping his step-sister twenty tokens, Ryan smiled as she thanked him and then pulled her bra down revealing the first surprise of pierced nipples. The next surprise came moments later when he tipped her fifty and asked for a pussy flash in the tip note. And that’s where he saw the tattoo of three small butterflies on her pussy mound and a ring through her hood. His cock raging hard, he took it in hand and began jerking off – making sure to go slow to prolong the inevitable.

*Do you do anything in your private shows that you don’t do in public chat?* He typed, unable to talk via the mic in the public chat room.

“I get incredibly kinky in private,” she replied.

Not one to waste a golden opportunity, he clicked the *start private show* button and fought the urge to spooge all over the keyboard. Despite the warning not to record her shows, he turned on a program to do just that. “Hi,” he said, hoping she would not recognize his voice.

“Hey Knight,” she replied using the first part of his user name. “Do you want to direct the show, or do you want me to just do whatever?”

“What are you willing to do? How kinky are you allowed to get on here?”

“In private I can use some of the bigger toys, fist myself and use gags and other kinkier toys. Have anything in mind?”

“You can fist yourself?”

“It’ll take me a few minutes to work up to it using toys, but yes.”

“I’d like to see that. My god you are beautiful!”

“Thanks,” Celeste said taking off her bra and panties and grabbing a dildo and bottle of lube from the bed.

“Can you take a fist up your ass? I’d love to see you stretching both holes open for me.”

“As long as you’ve got the tokens I can do that, but it’ll take about fifteen minutes to stretch my ass open to take my fist.”

“Not a problem. You know, I don’t normally like tattoos on women, but those butterflies look amazing on you. Not going to lie, I wish I was in that room with you right now.”

“Me too,” she purred, getting on all fours with her ass pointed towards the cam. Bringing the dildo to her pussy, she pushed the head in, pulled it out and then shoved the entire nine inches into her with one hard push. “Mmmm, I wish this was your cock fucking me right now. Do you have a cam? I want to see you jerking off to me.”

“Yeah, give me a minute to set it up. I hope it’s okay if I don’t show my face.”

“That’s fine. It’s your dick I want to see.”

Quickly setting up his cam in a manner that would only show from the waist down, he made sure there were no identifying items lying around and then took it public so that his step-sister could see it. “What do you think?”

“Yeah, now I really wish it was your cock slamming in and out of my pussy,” she purred. “You’ve got a nice big one!”

“Not as big as a fist, but I’ve had no complaints. Shove the dildo in deep and leave it while you start stretching your ass open. I want to see you taking a fist, or fist-sized toys in both holes at the same time!” clicking the *get more tokens* link, he bought another \$200 worth and then returned to the show just in time to see her pushing a two inch plug up her ass. “My god that is so fucking hot! How long have you been camming on here?”

“About a year and a half. Ever since I turned eighteen, actually.”

“Nice. I’m surprised I’ve never seen you before. I’ve been coming around for about eight months and this is the first I’ve seen of you.”

“I have odd times that I get on.”

“Can you put on the nipple clamps and spank your ass with a paddle for me? Nothing gets me hornier than a nice red behind.”

“It’ll be my pleasure. Would you like me to put on a collar and call you Master?”

“Would you?”

“Yes Master,” she said with a wink. Sitting up with the plug up her ass and the dildo still shoved deep in her pussy, Celeste placed a black collar around her neck and then clipped the clamps to her nipples. Next, she grabbed a paddle and got back onto her hands and knees. As if she had done it a thousand times before, she reached back with her arm at an odd angle and gave herself a hard swat on the right ass cheek. “Ugh. One,” she grunted. WHACK! “Two!” WHACK! “Three!” WHACK! “Four!” WHACK! “FIVE! Does it please you to see me punish myself, Master?” she asked as she switched the paddle to the other hand.

“Very much so. I want to climb in that bed with you and fuck you silly so badly it almost hurts. So, as long as I’m paying you’ll do anything I command?”

“Within reason, Master,” she answered after giving her left ass cheek the last swat.

“I want you to go to the kitchen and grab some ice cubes and bring them back. Can you do that for me?”

“Sure. Give me a minute and I’ll be right back, Master.”

Leaping off the bed, she ran to the kitchen to grab the ice while Ryan reluctantly pulled his hand away from his throbbing cock before prematurely blowing his load. Unable to believe his luck, he thought of all the things he was going to do to her once he revealed that he knew her secret. He suspected that she may be at least a little submissive based on her real-life actions and mannerisms, but having her submit to him was surreal.

Coming back to the room carrying a bowl of ice cubes, Celeste got back up onto the bed. “What do you want me to do with the ice, Master?”

“I want you to start by pulling the plug from your ass and pushing half of them in. After that I want you to push the next biggest plug in and then do the same to your pussy. If you can keep the ice in until it completely melts I’ll tip you an extra five hundred tokens. However, if you let it out before it’s all melted then you have to give yourself fifty swats with the paddle on the ass, twenty on the pussy and twenty on the tits.”

“FUCKING HELL!”

“It’s five hundred more tokens.”

“Make it seven hundred,” she countered.

“Deal. Seven hundred to keep all the ice in your pussy and ass until it completely melts. In the meantime you can show me your deepthroating skills on that purple double dildo you’ve got laying there on the bed next to you.”

“Yes Master.” Taking a deep breath, Celeste tugged the plug out of her ass and began pushing ice cubes in. Before the first one was fully inserted she knew this was going to be harder than it at first appeared to be. But, gritting her teeth against the cold, she trudged on – pushing one ice cube after another in until the bowl was more than half empty and her bowls felt like they were being twisted in knots. Grabbing a two-and-a-half inch thick plug, she lubed it up and went to push it in – getting less than halfway before it became painful.

“Having trouble?” Ryan asked. “I thought you could take a fist up your ass? Go on, get that toy in there. Or do you want to punish yourself?”

“I...uhn...I’m t-trying, Master, but it hurts! It’s going to take me time to get in in all the way.”