

Easter Bunny

The drive home was bland, uneventful. Hours few by, landscapes changed, music on the radio rotated. It wasn't exactly an engaging experience. Still, it left me with plenty of time to think and plan. I was returning home for Easter, taking a well-deserved break from university to visit my family.

Well, I say family. Truthfully, there was only one family member I wished to see. That being my younger sister, Maria.

The last time I'd seen her had been well over a year ago by now. Between me being busy with uni and her taking a gap-year to explore the world, we'd not seen each other since she'd finished high-school.

Back then, she'd been pretty in a naive kind of way. A wide-eyed girl out to save the world, wanting to help make our little mudball of a planet better in any way she could. First thing she'd done upon getting her high-school diploma had been to sign up on some animal sanctuary scheme half-way around the world. Last time I'd seen her, before she'd left, Maria had exuded idealistic charm. All smiles and hope and brightness.

Would she be the same now, after spending a year in the real world? Had she outgrown her optimism?

Somehow, I doubted it.

No. If either of us had changed since the last time we'd been face to face, it was me. The special device in my suitcase was proof of that.

Even if I'd had it a year ago, I'd never have used it. Not on innocent, pure Maria. I'd changed a lot since then.

I pulled up outside my parents' suburban home, grabbed my suitcase and walked up to the front door. It felt surreal being back here after so long. I tapped on the door, waited.

After a few seconds passed, the door swung open.

Maria smiled when she saw me standing there, launched forward and tackle-hugged me. I stumbled backwards, too stunned to react.

Before I could regain my thoughts, Maria pulled away, took a step back. She was grinning, eyes wide and bright with life.

She was beautiful.

Wavy chocolate-brown hair flowed down Maria's shoulders, framing her soft, pale face. She still had her freckles, dotting her cheeks and nose; and her deep brown eyes, wide and cute and every bit as alluring as they had been the last time I'd seen them. Her body was sleek, slender - a small breasted, lean figure. And that smile; so carefree and pure - not an ounce of it forced or faked. She was happy - excited to see her big brother after so long.

"Hey Jack," Maria said, voice almost musical. "Long time no see. Come in, Mom's making dinner right now..."

I only half-listened as Maria began talking about this and that, my attention mostly drawn to her amazing figure.

Wherever she'd been this last year or so, the place must have had a hell of a gym - or Maria must have been pretty dedicated to keeping fit - because fuck, her body was *tight*.

As she walked ahead of me, her firm ass and hips swaying with every step, I couldn't *not* stare.

"How was the drive? You must be tired."

I shrugged, dragging my eyes up to meet my sister's gaze. She was still smiling, though a hint of concern had seeped into her expression. That's Maria for you - empathetic to the extreme.

"I'm fine, it wasn't so bad."

As soon as I stepped into the kitchen, where both Mom and Dad happened to be

waiting, a flurry of activity swept me from thoughts of my sister. Grinning and laughter and general family joy followed as our parents asked me and Maria a stream of questions about what we'd been up to - our lives away from home.

It was evening when I finally slipped into my old bedroom, dumped my suitcase on the bed.

The parents were out at some Easter religious meeting, leaving me and Maria home alone together. Which meant I now had the perfect opportunity to use the Perception Drive.

I flipped open my suitcase, pulled the odd-looking black remote control out from inside. There were several buttons on it, none of which were labelled. Learning exactly what the device was, what it did, had taken months of testing. And I was still no closer to knowing *how* it did what it did.

I slipped the remote into my pocket, left the bedroom.

"Hi," Maria said, smiling softly. "How can I help you?"

In the short time she'd been in her bedroom, Maria had changed out of her clothes and slipped on some pjs. Pink and white plaid pyjamas that looked a size too big on her nimble frame.

"May I come in?"

Maria nodded, stepped aside.

I walked over to her bed, sat down on it and took a moment to look around the room. Just like mine, Maria's bedroom looked exactly like it had before I left for university. No dust or grime or cobwebs. Our mother had kept both rooms in perfect condition.

"So," my sister grinned. "What can I do for you?"

I looked at her for a long moment, a quiet voice in the back of my head telling me it wasn't too late, that I didn't have to do what I was about to do.

The voice was right. I didn't have to. I *wanted* to.

Confusion passed over my sister's face as I pulled the black remote out of my pocket, pointed it at her. I could see curiosity in her eyes, innocence and intrigue.

And then I pressed one of the buttons.

Maria's eyes bulged. It was the only reaction she had before the Perception Drive took effect. Once that happened, every emotion drained from Maria's eyes. Her face, so full of expression a moment before - happy and relaxed and curious and content - went slack, empty. All at once, my sister's face shifted, warped.

Her pupils dilated, gazing blanking. The muscles in her jaw relaxed, her cheeks losing their rosy-round warmth. Her shoulders slumped slightly.

In the span of a single second, every hint of Maria's personality was gone from her body. All that remained was a shell, an empty, blank husk.

I set the remote down on my sister's bed, stood.

Maria didn't react in any way, simply continued to stare at nothing. Her mind was utterly unresponsive, just like everyone else I'd tested that particular button on.

How much time did I have before our parents got back home? Not very much, I was certain.

Best not go too far, then.

I reached out, brushed a stray hair from my sister's face. Then, with confident smirk planted on my face, I took hold of Maria's pyjama shirt, began undoing the buttons.

Starting at her collar, I undid one button at a time, revelling in the sight of Maria's pale skin growing every more exposed. As I reached her mid-chest, I realised Maria wasn't wearing a bra. Amazing. I could have pulled open her shirt there and then, leaving the rest of the buttons attached. It would have been enough for me to force her small breasts out into the open.

But I didn't. Instead, I continued undoing the buttons, one by one, until none were left.

I took a step back, admired my handiwork.

Maria was standing in front of me, face utterly blank. Devoid of all emotion. Her shirt was undone, but still on - a line of skin visible between the pink and white plaid fabric.

If my sister had been bustier, there would have been cleavage. As it was, all I could see was that simple pale line of skin.

It was a wonderful sight, to be sure. But I could think of something that would improve it even more. I curled my fingers, grasped the fabric on either side of Maria's collar. Slowly, I began pulling the fabric to either side, away from each other, opening my sister's shirt like a pair of curtains.

More and more of Maria's skin came into view, the small roundness of her breasts, her pretty pink nipples.

I didn't stop until Maria's chest was completely exposed, bare to the world. Taking the sight in, absorbing the image of my pretty sister's tits and lean torso, I couldn't help but chuckle to myself. The Perception Drive made everything so easy. And this was the least of its powers.

I reached out, cupped my little sister's tits.

This Easter was going to be a holiday to remember.

Egg Hunts. Back when I'd been a kid, I'd loved them. Colourful little wooden eggs hidden around the local park, prizes for the kids who found and collected the most. Adults all wearing silly bunny-ear headbands, having picnics and relaxing in the pleasant springtime atmosphere.

Since I wasn't a kid any more, I wouldn't be partaking in the Egg Hunt this year. Not that I was complaining. I had a much more fun way of entertaining myself this Easter.

My parents were sat at a picnic table with some of their friends, Maria standing on one side eating a vegan burger.

All, of course, were wearing bunny-ear headbands.

Nothing unusual there. Nothing out of the ordinary. At least, not that anyone but I could see.

The Perception Drive has many cool features, an endless array of setting that I'd only scratched the surface of. One of those settings - the one I'd named the device for - involved warping the world's perception. Making everyone but me see exactly what I wanted them to see - to perceive the world exactly as I wanted.

This morning, when my family had been getting ready to leave for this Egg Hunt, I'd slipped inside my sister's room - used the Perception Drive on her.

When anyone but me looked at Maria - herself included - they saw nothing unusual. A pretty girl wearing a t-shirt, jeans and headband. When I looked at her, I saw reality. My sister, wearing a skimpy, fluffy pink bikini - complete with pink bunny ears and a white bunny tail.

My pretty sister was standing in front of her whole family, as well as all our neighbours, wearing a costume that'd make a pornstar blush. And, best of all, she had no idea.

As Maria ate, occasionally stopping to talk about her efforts abroad - making the world a better place, yada, yada - I slipped a hand into my pocket, activated another feature of the Perception Drive. One of my favourite features, I might add.

I stood, walked around the picnic table to stand behind my sister. No-one noticed, they barely saw me move. Everyone was listening intently to Maria, listening as she gave her 'animals are living things too' sermon.

I placed a hand on her hip, slowly began moving it to her stomach, lower.

"Most people think it's okay to murder and eat animals," my sister was saying, voice

filled with passion and conviction. "But they're wrong. Just because-"

Maria's voice raised in pitch as she gasped, my hand now between her legs, rubbing her crotch.

She coughed, cleared her throat, continued her speech. All the while ignorant to what I was doing.

The Perception Drive hadn't made me invisible. When I'd first used this particular button, that's what I'd assumed. No, it didn't make it so that I couldn't be seen. What it did was far more fun. It made me - and anything I did - seem completely normal and perfectly fine.

Everyone around the table could see what I was doing. It just wasn't registering in their minds as something bad.

I could do anything I wanted, and no-one would bat an eyelash.

And *anything I wanted* was exactly what I intended to do.

Already, Maria was getting wet - her body reacting instinctively to my touch.

I placed my hand on her back, leaned her forward so that she was half bent over the picnic table. No-one seemed to find it strange or odd as I pulled down my trousers, whipped out my cock.

Maria continued to talk, protesting the treatment of animals in modern society or some shit - can't say I was paying too much attention to what she was actually saying.

Her voice broke when I penetrated her, an uncontrolled moan escaping her lips.

No-one at the table reacted. They simply sat there, waiting and listening, as I began thrusting.

"Animals are-" Maria was saying, voiced dazed, aroused. "Ah!"

I raised my hand, brought it down and slapped her ass.

All the while, my parents and their friends watched, smiling happily, oblivious.

"You should start looking into which university you want to go to," I said, glancing over at Maria. It was our last breakfast together - in an hour or so, I'd be in my car on the long drive back to my dorm. "Now that your gap-year is over with, I mean. Gotta look to the future."

Maria nodded her head, smiling widely.

"I know. Actually, I've been meaning to ask you about that. What's your university like?"

"Why? Thinking of applying?" I flare of hope sparked in my chest. Maria going to the same school as me would certainly have... benefits.

"I might be," my sister replied with a coy smile.

"Well then," I shrugged, giving Maria my full attention. "What would you like to know?"