

# *Amy & The Bondage Brothers*

*by JJ Argus*



*Stories of Bondage and Submission*

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**Smashwords edition**

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*This story is a work of fiction. All characters are over eighteen.*

I was seventeen when I met Joshua, and I fell instantly in love. I thought he was all any girl could ever want in a man. He was beautiful.. I mean cute almost to the point of being girlish. He had slim, delicate features and soft blue eyes. His body was slender but lithe, his lips full, his voice soft and his mind filled with art and beauty, gentle and loving.

Talk about a soul mate!

Or so I thought.

And ... well... I still do... kind of. I just have darker aspects to my soul than he does.

Joshua is a fantastic dancer, and an inspired artist. He paints and sings, but makes his living as a violinist for the Chicago Symphony Orchestra. He's sensitive, of course, as you'd expect in an artist, and in touch with his feelings. He's not afraid to show them either, or even to cry.

And yes, Joshua is a wonderful, tender lover. He has an incredibly agile tongue, and skilful hands, and can bring me to the edge of orgasm again and again, teasing me, taunting me, before finally letting me fall over the edge into that wild storm of pleasure.

What more could anyone want in a man, you might ask.

We'd been living together for two years before I even met his brother Colin. Joshua had never talked much about him. I had the feeling they didn't really get along. So I didn't pay a lot of attention to it. I've never had a brother myself. I'm an only child. So you can't miss what you never had, right? Then again, I don't have parents either, and I sometimes miss them.

My mother died when I was twelve. Not long after that my father fell into a bottle, and for all intents and purposes, ceased to exist. I haven't seen him in years. I guess Joshua is kind of all I have. I don't have a lot of friends either. I've always been kind of shy, and not much of a joiner. I'm a lot like Joshua, in fact.

Not that I'm the artistic type he is, not really. I write poetry, though, and I love to read, and sculpt and do pottery. I play guitar, and I love old things, I mean

history and antiques. Everyone says Josh and I make a really cute couple. We have the same style, of clothes, of music, of living.

We even had the same hairstyle for a while! Even though he's two years older than I am Joshua likes his hair long and straight, with thick bangs cutting across his forehead. I thought he looked really cute like that, but when he turned twenty he cut his hair. It's still longer, but now barely reaches his collar. Mine still spills over my shoulders.

I'm now a blonde, though I've been brown, black, red, and even blue hair at one point. Red is my natural color, a really light, rust color, and I prefer the blonde. My body is slender, like Joshua's, but well-formed, I think. I don't have the big boobs or big butt or anything, but have never missed them, and never lacked for male attention either.

At five foot five I'm exactly three inches shorter than Josh, which is perfect since I can wear heels and we can be the same height! I don't, usually, of course. I prefer flats, or other sensible footwear.

I was nineteen when I met Colin. How shall I describe Colin other than everything that Joshua isn't. Colin introduced himself when he showed up at our door one day. Joshua wasn't home, and I wasn't expecting anyone. I was more than a little taken aback when I opened the door and saw this enormous man there, and not made any more easy when he stared at me like a dog who'd just seen a particularly juicy bone!

“May I help you?” I asked uncertainly.

His lips quirked into a strange smile. “Oh I'm sure you can. But I'm looking for my brother, Josh.”

As soon as he said it I recognized the resemblance. Despite Colin's face being much more broad (everything about Colin was much more broad except his mind) the resemblance was quite dramatic. So I didn't doubt him a moment.

“Oh! You must be Colin!” I said in delight. “I'm his girlfriend Amy!”

I took his hand. God it was a big, powerful hand! And though it never left mine it touched something really low inside me that thrummed into alertness. He was about six feet tall, so I had to cock my head back to look up at him.

“He's not here but come on in!”

A chance to find out more about Joshua and his childhood! And besides, having no real family I cherished the thought of them.

“Can I get you a drink or something?” I asked.

“Or something,” he said with a grin. “Sure. Beer?”

“Sure!”

We sat in our little living room. I'd gotten myself a beer too, though I rarely drank.

“Josh said you were in construction or something?”

“I work on an oil rig in the Gulf.”

“That must be exciting!”

“It pays well.”

He was still looking at me like a hungry dog, which made me both nervous and, well, kind of flattered me. I mean, he was a very handsome guy, and those shoulders, woah!

I had never been attracted to jocks, because they were so egotistical and treated girls badly, but I was suddenly appreciating the physical part of men I hadn't paid quite so much attention to. He was wearing a nice suit, without a tie, and was a square-jawed man, with short dark hair and intense blue eyes.

“So you're Josh's girlfriend, huh? Wow. I never would have thought the little punk had it in him.”

“Thanks,” I said, blushing, way too pleased at the compliment.

His eyes flicked up and down, but mostly stayed on my face.

“So what do you do?” he asked.

Anything you want, something inside me sort of purred.

Down girl!

“Oh I just work at Denam's as a cashier for now. I'm looking for something better, though.”

“Underwear model?” he asked with a grin.

I blushed, but again felt a surge in ego as I giggled.

“I'm not tall enough to be a model,” I said.

“Pretty enough. Got the body for it.”

I felt another rush of delight.

“Is Josh expecting you?”

“He didn't tell you?”

“You know Josh's memory,” I sighed.

“Yeah, that's true. Once he gets some idea in his head ...”

“There's not much room for anything else,” I completed with a laugh. “I had to turn the lights out downstairs in his studio before he'd stop taking pictures of a flower one day.”

“A flower?”

“It was for a photography competition on still life.”

He snorted. “I like taking pictures too, but of wild life.”

“Wild life? You mean animals?”

He grinned. “No, people acting like animals.”

He wagged his eyebrows and I blushed as I realized what he meant, then laughed.

“Josh is an artist,” I said loyally.

“If I was him I'd be focusing my camera on my beautiful girlfriend,” he said

“Oh he takes lots of pictures of me, no fear!” I assured him.

“Well good, at least there's some hope for him. You wearing clothes in any of them?”

“Yes!” I exclaimed, half amused half scowling.

Of course, I wasn't wearing clothes in all of them, but I wasn't about to get into that!

He finished his beer and looked at it mournfully.

“Would you like another?”

“Very much.”

I picked it up and headed into the kitchen.

“The man who invented yoga pants should get a medal,” he said.

I blushed again, embarrassed a bit, but not entirely displeased either. Josh loves my ass! And the yoga pants are comfortable, so I wear them around the house. But I wouldn't wear them outside where strangers could see. But then, Colin was Josh's brother. He was, sort of my brother in law, or at least, would be if I was married to Josh. We were way too young for that sort of thing, though, not to mention poor.

“You're not supposed to be looking at my butt,” I called back.

“You're not supposed to be looking at my groin,” he said back.

“I am not!” I gasped, poking my head out the door of the kitchen.

“No. But if I was wearing something as tight as that I bet you would be!” he said with a laugh.

Well, I couldn't honestly argue the point.

I brought him back the beer, sitting down quickly and crossing my legs.

“You know why men don't wear tight pants like that?” he said, “Because you girls wouldn't be able to control yourselves.”

“Oh sure,” I said with a smirk.

“You'd be throwing yourselves on us in the streets,” he said, taking a deep drink.

I snorted in amusement.

“Want to see me in my thong?”

“No!” I exclaimed, blushing.

Did he really wear a thong? The thought of most men in a thong was not enticing. But Colin's body, well...

He got up and turned suddenly, sticking his butt out and wiggling it rapidly as I giggled helplessly.

He sat down heavily and had another drink.

I got him talking about working on the oil rig, and that led into the money, which was kind of eye-popping big!

“I should work on an oil rig!” I exclaimed.

He laughed. “Amy, if you were on an oil rig nobody would be able to concentrate on their work.”

“There must be women there!” I protested.

“Sometimes someone's wife, usually someone about fifty whose twice as wide as you. I've never seen anything that looks like you on an oil rig.”

“I'm strong,” I said, flexing my arm to show him my bicep.

He grinned and reached over, closing his hand completely around my bicep.  
Shit!

“It's like you're another species,” I said ruefully.

“A big ape?” he asked with a laugh.

And then he got up and started making ape noises and jumping around like an ape. It was kind of funny, but then he grabbed me and yanked me out of my chair.

“Wait! Hey! Put me down!” I squealed.

He lifted me bodily into the air and threw me across his left shoulder, pinning my legs with one arm as he continued to bounce around. I grabbed desperately, putting my arms around his chest, or trying to, to keep from bouncing.

“Put me down, you big ape!” I shouted.

He slapped my butt and I squealed, but then the door opened and Joshua came in.

“Hey, Josh!”

“Oh hey,” I heard Josh say.

I couldn't see him. I could only see Colin's back.

“I see you've met Amy.”

“Yeah. She said I was a big ape.”

“Well, yeah. She's very perceptive.”

“Oh, I thought you liked something more about her.”

There was something unspoken there.

“Oh I like that too,” Joshua said in amusement.

Then a hand reached out and squeezed my ass!

I squealed and kicked wildly, or tried to. Both of them laughed, and then Colin set me back down. I half stumbled but he caught my arm and I shook the hair out of my eyes to see Josh standing there.

“You didn't tell me your big ape brother was coming over!” I said.

“I forgot.”

I yelped and leapt forward at a slap to my ass, and twisted, staring accusingly at Colin, who grinned back.

“Hey!”

“Show respect for the stronger gender, little girl,” he said.

Joshua only grinned.

“Big ape!” I exclaimed.

He raised his hand and I scurried behind Josh.

“No spanking my girlfriend,” Josh said.

“I dunno. She looks like the kind of girl who needs to be spanked now and then,” Colin said.

“If so I'll be doing the spanking,” Josh said.

“No spanking,” I said. “You perverts!”

I felt a little breathless, though. The two of them standing there talking about spanking me! That was... kinky! Oh it's not like I thought they would, and I didn't feel worried or anything. I mean, I loved and trusted Josh, and Colin was his brother, and seemed really nice, and really hot.

“Love those yoga pants,” Colin said.

“I bought them for her,” Josh said.

The two banged knuckles together. Men!

“I'm going to go and change!” I said.

“I forbid it!” Colin decreed.

“Like you get to do that!”

He nudged Joshua. “You're her man, order her not to.”

I opened my mouth to protest that Joshua didn't get to ORDER me to do anything!

“Stop looking at my girlfriend's ass,” Josh said instead.

Which was good enough.

“How?” Colin asked.

Joshua frowned at him, then shrugged. “Yeah, I guess.”

“I'm changing!”

\* \*

Colin was a gregarious guy, and fun to have around the house, but his attention to me never faded for long. There was always something which drew a comment about me, usually referencing sex or some part of my body. It would have been irritating if it weren't so... admiring, if you get what I mean. He certainly thought I was hot, and I think that Josh, rather than being annoyed, felt kind of smug about it. You know, because I was his girlfriend. I don't always get guys but I kind of understood.

The next morning, for example, I got up, like usual. I was wearing the old hockey jersey I used for a nightie. Actually, I usually slept naked, but when I had to wear one that was what I wore. And nothing else, of course. Colin really seemed to appreciate it at breakfast. I had been too busy getting breakfast together to pay much attention, but he was practically drooling at me when I came over to the table to scoop some bacon and eggs onto his plate!

“Stop being horny, Colin,” I said, a trifle impatiently.

“Not possible, babe,” he said, shaking his head. “Not with you in the room.”

“She belongs to me,” Joshua said around a mouthful of food.

“I don't belong to you!” I exclaimed, smacking him as I passed.

“Your girlfriend has really nice legs,” Colin said.

“Yeah,” Josh replied.

“In fact, I can't find a thing about your girlfriend I don't like. Can I have her?”

“Nope,” Joshua said, still eating.

“He doesn't own me,” I said standing by the stove.

“So can I have you?”

“No!”

“Stop trying to seduce my girlfriend,” Joshua said.

I laughed. “If that's his best effort you don't need to worry. `Can I have you' is never going to make the top pick-up lines.”

“Least I'm honest,” Colin said.

I brought over some ham and sat down, scooping things onto my plate.

“No staring,” I said, pointing at Colin without even looking.

“I could stare at Josh, I suppose,” he said.

He looked at Josh, then shook his head. “Not doing it for me.”

“Look at your foot and eat.”

“I can eat and look at you. You're not wearing anything under that jersey are you?”

“Nope,” Josh said.

I glared at Josh, then at Colin. “None of your business.”

“Not a thing,” Joshua said smugly.

“Shut up!”

“You should see how beautiful her skin is under there too,” Joshua said.

“Your boyfriend is a cocktease, Amy,” Colin said.

That made us all laugh.

\* \*

It was funny how quickly I got used to Colin, I mean, how quickly I got to know him and like him. Especially considering what a perve he was. Or as he put it, how honest he was. But then, what girl wouldn't be flattered having a handsome man with a great body admiring them so openly.

And safely.

He did smack my ass once more, though, when I got snippy. And he talked about my being a naughty girl and needing a spanking a few times, to the point I started to think maybe that was something he liked to do to girls. That made me a little leery, but mostly, it made me imagine what I would be like to have him spanking me, to be across his lap, and the fantasies that flowed from that image were... exciting.

On the third night it rained, poured. We were sitting around watching TV. It was warm and humid, and no one was wearing a lot. Josh was wearing shorts and a tank. I was wearing shorts and a t-shirt, and Colin was wearing shorts. I have to admit the sight of his bare chest had an affect on me. I did my very best not to be seen noticing, much less looking, but boy, he had a nice chest!

And I think that had an influence on my behavior. Well, that and the beer, and the comments he'd been making, and the looks I'd been getting for three days. Mind you I can act bratty around Joshua without any of that, and had in the past. But doing it with someone there was not something I generally practiced.

But the guys were watching a football game, and I was bored. It wasn't a very big apartment, and the computer is in the same room, so even if I was on it I'd have to listen to it. I was on my third beer. Josh was drinking rum and coke. And Colin was on, well, I wasn't sure how many beers he'd had.

So I was just slightly buzzed. And... well... I don't really like football.

And so I got bratty, and told Joshua I wanted to watch Oprah. He snorted and ignored me. I picked up the remote and changed channels, and he snatched it back and gave me his middle finger.

“Bastard!” I said.

“Hey, she's insulting mom. You should punish her,” Colin said.

I gave him my middle finger and he let his tongue lol suggestively across his lower lip. I made a face at him, wrinkling my lips.

“Football is boring,” I said. “All they do is stand around in a circle comparing their dick sizes. There's no action except like, for two seconds.”

They ignored me, so I grabbed the remote and switched it to Oprah.

I don't really even like Oprah, you know.

I refused to give the remote back. Joshua had to wrestle me for it. That was a lot more fun than football! Unfortunately, it didn't take long for him to get it back.

“Knock it off, Amy,” he said, switching back to football.

“It's my TV too!”

He showed me his middle finger again, and Colin laughed.

Uh huh.

I grabbed his hand and pulled it towards me, then slid my lips around his finger, and started licking and sucking it. That certainly attracted Colin's attention. I started sliding my lips up and down the finger, looking at Colin across on the other side of Josh as I did it.

“Your girlfriend is giving your finger a blow-job, Josh,” he said in amusement.

“If it keeps her happy,” Joshua said, still watching the TV.

“You are fucking spoiled, man,” Colin said.

Yeah, he wasn't interested in the game any more! Ha!

But Josh was still ignoring me. I let go of his finger in annoyance.

“You can come suck my finger, baby,” Colin said.

I gave him my middle finger again, eyeing Joshua. I let my body turn into his, kind of leaning against him, pressing my breasts against him and sliding my hand up and down his chest. Yes, I was amusing myself teasing him, but also teasing Colin.

“I bet I can find something more interesting for you to look at, Josh,” I said, kissing his neck lightly.

“I've seen it,” he said.

“I haven't!” Colin said.

Daringly, and it excited me to do so only because Colin was looking on, I let my hand slide down his belly and over his crotch. But it distracted him, and I snatched the remote back, then changed the channel at random and tried to run. He caught my ankle before I could get away, though and yanked me back.

“Gimme the remote!” he demanded.

“No way!” I shouted, stuffing it into my shorts as he tried to pin my arms in.

And that was how I wound up across Josh's lap! It wasn't Colin's lap, but, wriggling and twisting and squealing, he dragged me up across his lap and then went the little game further than I'd ever intended. He yanked my shorts down!

They weren't tight, but they were tight enough, especially with the remote in them, to yank my panties down too! That left my ass bare naked with Colin looking on!

“Let me go!” I squealed, twisting to pull away, a hot flush of embarrassment and... something else, surging through me.

“You're acting like a little brat!” he said.

Which couldn't really be denied I suppose.

And then his hand cracked down on my bare butt!

“Ow!” Don't you dare!”

*Crack!*

“Ow!”

*Crack!*

“Joshua!”

*Crack!*

“Girl definitely deserves a spanking,” I heard Colin said.

“Fuck you!” I shouted back over my shoulders.

*Crack!*

“Show some respect to your betters, girl,” Joshua said.

Well, I'd succeeded in distracting him from football, if not exactly the way I'd intended.

*Crack!*

“For you clowns!?! You're not even my equals!”

*Crack!*

I was trying to keep my legs as tight together as I could because while Colin could see my butt... well, I didn't want him to see anything else! But then to my shock I felt my bunched up shorts and panties yanked completely off. Then Josh jerked my hips to one side, like, forward, so my right leg came off the sofa while my left knee was still on it.

His bare leg was kind of sticking out, and I wound up straddling it so that my pussy... my completely NAKED pussy, was jammed down against his leg. Did I

mention naked! And that his brother was sitting on a chair that was basically right behind me!?

My embarrassment soared even as his hand slapped down against my bare butt several times. I was so embarrassed and shocked I could hardly speak! But there was more than that. The initial shock was of embarrassment, but a dark kind of heat started swirling and churning its way through my mind very soon afterward!

“Ow! Oh! Owwh! Josh!”

He paused, and I gasped as I felt him grip my hair and jerk my hair up a little.

“Are you going to apologize?”

“I'm sorry!” I blurted.

His right hand was resting on my stinging butt, and it was kind of stroking me too!

“Not good enough. I want you to say I'm sorry for interrupting your football game, master, and sorry for suggesting your mother slept with men outside of marriage.”

“Fuck you!” I exclaimed.

*Crack!*

“Ow!”

The truth was... well... the truth was that my wriggling and twisting around was kind of, to be honest, turning me on. And in part that was because I was grinding my pussy against the soft skin of Joshua's bare leg! The fact Colin was looking on was a huge part of that excitement, though. It was hugely embarrassing, too, but the heat inside me was burning hotter because he was watching!

“Say it, brat, or I'll turn your ass red,” he threatened.

“Forget it!” I shouted.

*Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!*

Yes, his hand hurt. My butt was turning red! But wriggling and twisting around bare ass naked while he spanked me... while Colin looked on... was insanely exciting! Oh God, I was getting hot!

Of course, no way would I admit that! Instead, I continued to twist and wriggle and try to get away while cursing him. He pinned my wrists together and went on slapping my ass, to the point I almost gave up because the pain was starting to build! My ass was on fire!

“You know, I'm not really sure she's not just getting off on this,” Colin said.

“I am not!” I gasped breathlessly.

And then another hot shockwave rolled over me. I felt Joshua's fingers slide down against my pussy! While Colin looked on!

And I could feel how wet I was, even as his fingers rubbed along the line of my sex.

“She's pretty wet,” he said.

God! My face was now hotter than my ass!

“I don't think it's your hand she wants,” Colin said in amusement.

“Hmm,” Joshua said.

I felt his fingers stroking against my clit, and heat, both embarrassment and arousal, flooded through me.

“Don't you dare!” I gasped.

I struggled harder, and managed to get one hand free, but he abandoned his groping me to grab it and pin them together again.

“You should tie her wrists together,” Colin said.

Oh no! Oh yes! Oh wild! No way!

Thoughts rushed over me, a wild mix of thrilled embarrassment and horrified excitement!

“Too bad I didn't have a pair of handcuffs,” Joshua said.

“Let me go!”

Instead I felt him gripping the t-shirt, which had already kind of slid up and bunched my lower chest, and before I knew what he was doing he'd whipped it up, yanking my arms up above me, and pulled it off! I squealed and grabbed for it, but he yanked it out of my hands and tossed it away. Then he undid my bar strap, and wrestled it off me!

Something fell on my back, and he pinned my arms back, then kind of held them there at the elbows and wrapped something around it. A rope or something, because it tied tight, and pinned my arms at the elbows, crossed, with my hands kind of sticking out on opposite hips.

Then he started spanking me again!

I yelled and squealed and cursed and finally begged, and then gave in.

“I'm sorry!” I cried.

“Sorry what?”

“I'm sorry for interrupting your football game!”

“You forgot to say master,” he said.

I could hear the grin in his voice as I gasped for breath. I didn't say anything.

*Crack! Crack! Crack!*

“I'm sorry for interrupting your game, master!”

“And about my mother.”

“I didn't say anything about your mother! I said your stupid brother was a bastard!”

“But that means you were saying something about my mother.”

“I didn't mean it about your mother!”

“So you were just calling Colin a name?”

“Yes!”

“Ah, well, then you have to apologize to Colin.”

And he pulled me up from across his lap. Which would have been great except that I was now NAKED!

Now I squirmed to stay down, but he twisted me around so I was basically sitting across his lap. I tried to twist away but he grabbed my hair and pulled my head up and back, keeping me in position. I closed my legs as tight as possible, but I sure couldn't do anything about Colin staring at my naked breasts!

And he wasn't making any secret of doing just that, or of how much he liked the view.

“Just like I dreamed about,” he sighed, grinning at me.

“Pervert!”

“All men are perverts, honey.”

“Apologize to Colin for calling him a bad name,” Joshua said with a grin.

“No!”

He reached out with his free hand and traced his fingers around my nipple, then closed them on it and pinched.

“Ow!”

“Apologize to Colin or you get a nipple twist!”

“No! Don't you dare!”

He pinched harder and kind of stretched my nipple out as I squealed and kicked helplessly.

“Those are very nice looking nipples,” Colin said. “Very hard too.”

“I love these nipples,” Joshua said in agreement.

“Let me go!”

“Not till you analogize,” Joshua said mildly.

I was terribly embarrassed but... the thing was the heat, the swirling, churning sexual heat and the kind of sexual electricity in the air kind of shielded me from the worst of it. A part of me was thrilled to be showing myself off to Colin without Joshua getting mad, and without anyone able to accuse me of doing anything wrong.

I mean, Joshua was forcing me!

If you get what I mean.

“I think you should torture her,” Colin said.

“Yeah? Maybe I should.”

“Don't you dare,” I gulped anxiously, hair tangled, face flushed.

He grinned and plucked an ice cube from the rum and coke and I squealed as icy cold droplets fell against my stomach.

“Don't! Don't you dare! Joshuaaaaaa!” I squealed.

The squeal turned into a shriek as he slid the ice cube across my nipple, then, using my hair to hold my head back and keep me firmly in place, let the cube circle around and around the center of my breast, around the nipple, then back and forth across it.

Then to make it worse he slid the cube down my belly and in between my legs. I shrieked again, trying to clamp my thighs closed. Defeated, he slid the cube back up and against my other nipple as I twisted and bucked helplessly.

“You're freezing my nipple!” I squealed.

“Hmm, don't want that. It might break off,” he said, taking the ice cube away.

He leaned in and licked at my hard nipple, then closed his warm mouth around it

and started licking and sucking. There was multiple sensations at that. First was a great sense of relief at warming my cold flesh. Second, well, my nipples had always been sensitive, and having his lips around my nipple, sucking, when I was as excited as I was, that caused a lot of sensations!

And then, seeing Colin watching, woah, that really caused sensations! I couldn't believe we were doing this in front of Colin!

“Maybe if cold won't do it, heat will,” Colin said.

His eyes were alight with mischief, but there was also a sense of wild excitement in them which made me even more aroused.

There was a small table at the wall, and on it was a wooden candlestick holder designed to hold a row of tea candles. He scooped one of them out of the holder, and brought it over, handing it to Joshua as he raised his head from my breast. Joshua laughed, and took the tea candle as Colin took out a lighter and lit it.

“Wh-what are you doing?” I gulped. “Whatever it is don't you dare!”

“I'm just torturing you until you agree to be a good girl and apologize,” Joshua said in a ridiculously reasonable tone.

The tea candle was lit, and I stared at the dancing flame anxiously, twisting my eyes from it to him to Colin, who was now way too close! He could have reached out and touched my breasts himself!

And don't think that didn't notch my heat up higher too!

And then Josh pulled my head further back to force my chest out, and carefully tilted the tea candle so that hot wax spilled onto my nipple!

“Ahh!” I cried, bucking and jerking. “Let me go! Stop it!”

They both giggled like boys, and I squealed and twisted as more hot wax dripped down around my nipple.

Joshua reached down to grab me to stop me from twisting free. He had his left hand on my hair and his right... his right slipped down right between my legs, because they'd come apart while I twisted and wriggled. He was basically

cupping my pussy as he held me in place.

And Colin held the candle. He grinned and leaned in, tipping it so that hot wax dripped down over my other breast, and I cursed and squealed helplessly. It did kind of burn but... the heat that was writhing inside me had little to do with that. Being tied up was another wild dark thrill, tied up naked! And in front of Colin! Oh God!

“I'm sorry! I'm sorry!” I squealed.

“For..?” Joshua asked with a grin.

“I-I'm sorry for calling Colin a bastard!”

“Because Colin is a wonderful man, isn't he.”

“I... yes,” I gasped.

“Say it, brat,” he said.

“Because Colin is a wonderful man,” I said, my voice not very steady.

“And because you're just a bratty, naughty little girl.”

The hand between my legs... was moving. Or ... the fingers were moving. They were stroking me! I was breathless! Oh God!

“Because C-Colin is a ... big dick!” I gasped.

“I think the brat needs another spanking,” Joshua said.

“Well, she's only partly wrong. I mean, I do have a big dick.”

And I could see it bulging against the front of his jeans!

“Are you disrespecting my bro?” Joshua demanded.

He brushed the hot wax away from my right nipple and started rolling and plucking it again.

“He's a big dick!” I gasped as he forced my head even further back.

“And you're a little dick!”

Colin laughed, and a moment later I felt the ice cube sliding all over my body again as I squealed and twisted helplessly. He even got it right between my legs! I yelled as he rubbed it against my clit and kind of pushed it inside me, but it was mostly melted by that point.

“I think you'll need a lot of ice cubes to cool off her hot little pussy,” Colin said.

“I think she needs more spanking,” Colin said.

And then he pulled me forward again, and Colin grabbed me! I squealed as Colin said down on the far side of the couch and dragged me across his lap.

“Don't you dare! Let me go you big pervert!” I squealed.

*Crack!*

“Oww!”

“Your girlfriend has a great ass, Josh,” he said.

*Crack!*

“Thanks.”

*Crack!*

“Oww!” I squealed, kicking my legs.

*Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!*

Colin's big hand slapped down on my ass slowly and repeatedly, but pausing to squeeze and knead my butt between spanks. Now... now, it was weird, but I was really turned on by what Colin was doing, and also by the knowledge Joshua was looking on, and probably thinking how hot I looked!

And then his fingers slid down off my ass and in between my legs. I gasped as his fingers traced the line of my naked pussy, then slipped inside.

“D-don't you dare!” I gasped.

“She's still pretty wet,” Colin remarked.

“S-stop it!” I gasped, face flaming as I felt his fingers sliding deeper, then twisting around inside me.

“What do you think, Josh?”

I felt another hand between my legs, more slender fingers pushing into me as the bigger ones eased out.

“Definitely wet,” he said.

“A-Am not!” I gasped.

*Crack!*

“We don't appreciate your dishonesty, brat,” Colin said.

*Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!*

“Ow! Oh! Oww! Okay! Please! Ow! Stop!”

“You apologizing?”

“Yes!”

*Crack!*

“Then say it.”

“I'm sorry Colin is a big dick!”

*Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!*

“I've got something else here to torture her with,” I heard Joshua said.

I was panting for breath, my bottom hot and sore. I heard Colin laugh, but Josh was behind me and my face kind of jammed into the corner of the sofa. I couldn't see what he was doing, only that both of them were looking between my legs.

“How does this work?” Colin asked, intrigued.

“This part here is the vibrator. You twist this, and it controls how much it vibrates.

Oh God! Joshua had brought out my vibrator! Oh no!

I squealed as I felt the nose rubbing back and forth along my moist pussy opening, then pushing slowly inside me.

“Don't! Oh! Oh! Joshua! You bastard!”

I felt it sliding deeper and deeper. Oh how I loved the sensation of being penetrated when I was aroused! True, it was only a vibrator, but it had a lovely silicon skin which was something like human, and as it pushed deeper I felt the familiar aching deep inside. Then came the part they were talking about, the part near the base, the little branch that buzzed when it slipped over my clit.

And it started to buzz now!

I felt Joshua kind of twisting it slowly, grinding the vibrator part against my clit, rubbing it from side to side as the main body of it shifted inside my belly. The sensation was delicious and hot, and it would have been even if I wasn't as aroused as I was. I felt a momentary sense of panic that he'd make me climax like this, right in front of Colin!

Right across Colin's lap!

*Crack!*

Colin's hand slapped down against my bottom!

“You don't tell us what to do, wench,” he said.

I moaned helplessly as Joshua ground the vibrator against me in the way I had showed him! Bastard! I couldn't keep my hips from rolling back, couldn't keep my breath from getting ragged as the feeling of that thick thing up inside me and the grinding, buzzing part against my clit turned my insides to a bubbling lava pit!

“Are you ready to apologize to Colin?” Josh asked.

“Yeah,” Colin said.

*Crack!*

“Ow! Oww! Colin is a wonderful man! I'm sorry for insulting the wonderful

man!” I cried.

“And you're sorry for daring to touch the remote control that belongs to the man of the house?” Joshua demanded.

The dick!

I twisted my head around, panting, “There's no man in the house there's just little weenie Josh!” I cried.

*Crack! Crack! Crack! Crack!*

Both of them slapped my butt till it burned!

“Bastards!”

The vibrator twisted in a circle, the tip kind of jamming against my insides as the little vibrator branch ground against my pussy! Sexual electricity was crackling up and down my skin, and I noted Colin getting a hand under my chest and groping my breast!

They dragged me off Colin's lap, and I gasped and swayed as they used my hair and arm to put me on my knees in front of him. Josh knelt behind me, holding my hair in one hand, his other arm around me, his hand between my legs, holding the vibrator inside me.

“Since you've caused so much stress to Colin, I think you owe him something, don't you, baby?” he purred into my ear.

Grinning like a Cheshire cat, Colin unzipped his shorts, and my eyes widened as I saw him tug them down over his hips. Oh wow! Oh God! His incredible body didn't stop at the waist! He had slim hips, a lovely flat abdomen and a really big, thick cock! And he had no hair! It looked... weird, at first, but then it looked incredibly hot! I mean, there was no hair to get in the way of my eyes admiring it!

Joshua pushed me forward, bending me over, and I let him.

“I-I'm not touching that... ugly thing!” I gasped.

“Oh sure you are,” Colin said, taking it in his fist.

It was sticking straight up in the air, and he bent it forward. Joshua bent me forward further, and Colin rubbed the fat head of his cock back and forth across my face. Oh God!

I moaned helplessly.

*Crack!*

“Spread your legs!” Joshua ordered.

I kind of... obeyed, and he tugged them wider, then went to work with the vibrator again as Colin took my hair and looked down at me. There was less amusement in his face now as he rubbed the head of his cock along my lips, and I let them slowly part.

“Lick it,” he said softly.

I moaned and shook my head, or at least, tried to. It was hard to move given his big fist in my hair.

“Lick it,” he repeated, rubbing it along my lips.

I slid my tongue out and licked at it, then let my lips widen, wanting him to slide it into my mouth. But he eased back, sliding his cock up along my cheek, up across my forehead, drawing my mouth downward.

“Lick.”

I licked along the shaft, the underside, licked slowly, trying to hide my eagerness, the heat inside me as he forced my face lower, until my mouth was against his balls. I licked at them, then slid my lips forward, sucking them into my mouth.

“Josh, your nasty little girlfriend is sucking my balls,” he said.

*Crack!*

“Slut,” Joshua said. “Who told you to suck his balls?”

*Crack!*

I moaned as I sucked and rolled my eyes up at Colin. My hips were grinding helplessly as Joshua now began to pump the vibrator in and out and let his fingers stroke against my clit.

Colin pulled up on my hair, and as I rose, I licked at the underside of his cock again, all the way to the top. He tilted it out towards me and I moaned helplessly as my lips, straining wide, slid around it and I could suck at last! It was the biggest cock I'd ever had in my mouth, and I was wildly aroused as I slid my lips slowly down the shaft, sucking and licking hungrily.

“Your girlfriend is sucking my cock, Josh,” Colin said as if complaining.

“Nasty little slut,” Joshua said, slapping my ass again. “I didn't give you permission to suck anyone's cock!”

*Crack! Crack!*

“Hungry little slut,” Colin said. “She really likes the taste of cock.”

*Crack!*

I felt the vibrator pull back, and sensed some movement behind me. Then I felt what was unmistakably a cock sliding into me. I felt a wild thrill of something like elation as Joshua pushed deep into my belly, his hands sliding up my hips and around my waist.

*Crack!*

“Spread your legs wider, slut,” he growled.

Moaning, I did so, and he jerked on my hips.

*Crack!*

“Raise your ass high!”

I felt him starting to pump, thrusting in and out in slow, steady strokes as my lips began to bob up and down on Colin's thick cock. This whole thing was now like

something out of one of my sexual fantasies! And I briefly recalled I had mentioned a fantasy about a two on one to Joshua a time or two.

I shuddered as Josh pumped, as his hands slid up and down my body, and under, to cup and knead my breasts. I felt the head of Colin's cock against my throat and slowly slid back, feeling a pulse of anxiety. I had, with some effort, learned to deep throat, but this was a very big cock!

On the other hand, I was never better at it than when I was aroused, and I could not remember ever being this aroused!

Josh's cock felt so good inside me! His hips pressed against my buttocks, his hands on my body, all felt incredibly erotic and exciting. But it was Colin's eyes on me that were really driving me, and I forced my lips down further and further, then took the fat head into my throat. I gurgled a little, and my gag instinct threatened to kick in, but the heat forced me down, and I slid slowly down his cock as it drove deep into my throat.

Yes! Yes! I had done it! I slid my lips around the base of his cock, my nose pressed into his groin, and felt a wild wave of delight that I'd managed to get that big cock all the way in.

My body was starting to move harder now, as Josh thrust into me with more authority, his hips slapping against my buttocks as his hands jerked back on mine. I moaned around Colin's cock, then slowly eased back, feeling the slick texture of his flesh caressing my throat and tongue all the way out!

He pulled me up by the hair as I gulped in air and panted for breath.

“Josh, I think I want to fuck your slutty little girlfriend,” he said.

“Maybe I'll let you. How much money you got on you?”

Colin smirked down at me. “Two bucks enough?”

Bastards!

“I don't know, man. I've put a lot of effort into training her. She was practically a virgin when I found her.”

Colin pulled down on my hair and I sucked his cock back into my mouth, licking excitedly, sliding my lips down further, feeling a rising sense of anticipation and pleasure as I slid down further and further. I was able to swallow him with hardly more than minor discomfort, and my lips kept going, all the way down to the balls!

“Oh yeah!” he groaned, a big hand sliding along my ribs and cupping my breast.

I felt a finger against my back opening, felt it sinking slowly, pushing into my body. I moaned around Colin's cock, gasping, my head swirling and insides churning as Josh shoved his thumb down into my ass. Bastard!

*Crack! Joshua's hand slapped down against my ass again!*

Then Colin kind of used my hair as a lever, and pulled me up, about halfway, before shoving me down again. He pulled me up, then shoved me down, sliding my throat and lips up and down on his cock as Joshua's hips hammered against my bottom. I was starting to become light-headed from lack of air, but the wild, swirling heat enveloping my mind meant I was hardly even aware of it!

I started to move myself up and down rather than have my hair pulled, and felt amazed both by how easy it was and how incredibly sensual it felt to have his cock sliding through my throat! Yes, it ached, but the ache was tinged with the seething passion and arousal gripping me like a fever!

And that's what it felt like: a fever dream! I was in the middle of a fever dream, and it was wilder than anything I'd ever imagined! I was one step back from climax, my body thrumming with the sexual pressure inside it, dazed from the heat and wildness of it all – not to mention the lack of air!

Colin pulled me up by the hair, and I gasped in pain, then gasped for breath, gulping in air, my eyes glazed as I drew in deep, shaky lungfuls of air!

Then at some signal not meant for me, Colin pulled my hair harder, forcing me up and forward, off my knees, then onto them again, as they pressed into the sofa and I was manhandled into straddling him. I shuddered, still gulping in air, wide eyes staring down as he raised his cock high and maneuvered me over it.

I felt a multitude of thoughts, including worry about what Joshua would do or think, now or later, and whether this was smart, whether I wanted to do it,

whether I should try somehow to resist. But they all flitted through my head in instants, and the moment I felt him pressing against my soft, moist center they evaporated.

Oh God!

I whimpered, gasping, shuddering as I sank down, as that big cock forced me wider than I thought I'd ever been, as it pushed up, or as I slid down. That long, delicious, incredible moment of penetration I loved so much was like heaven as I slid all the way down his thick pole of flesh and he pulled me in so he could suck and lick at my breasts!

Oh Jesus it felt good! It felt incredible!

His big hands were on my ass, lifting me a little, sinking me down, and kind of moving me against him as he sucked at my left nipple. My bound arms frustrated me. I wanted to put my hands over his shoulders and ride him, but without arms that was much more difficult! He was kind of slouching down, though, which caused me to bend over, and that made it a little easier.

God! I was fucking Joshua's brother! Was I crazy!? Yet Josh was right there behind me, and he wasn't complaining...

In fact, he was... oh no!

I gasped and half twisted as Josh moved in behind me! I felt his weight on the sofa as he put a knee there to balance himself, but more than that, I felt the pressure against my back opening! His thumb had been pumping and twisting inside me, but now he had something much larger seeking entry, and I was already feeling stuffed full by his brother's big cock!

But how could I say no!? How could I refuse Josh and tell him I only wanted to enjoy his brother's cock!? Of course, I couldn't!

I winced and gasped, waiting for the pain to come, but it never really did. All I felt was an incredible feeling of fullness inside me as his cock slid deeper into my ass! Colin was hardly moving except to knead and suck on my breasts, and I was just kind of kneeling there, bent forward, moaning, as Josh worked himself into me – and out – and in, slowly pushing ever deeper.

Two cocks! Two cocks inside me! Oh God!

He started very slowly, and it wasn't until he was almost all the way inside before Colin started to move much. But when he did, when they did, the sensation of having them both moving inside me was... indescribable!

I came almost immediately, and completely forgot my previous fear of letting Colin know I was climaxing. That had evaporated from my mind. I couldn't repress the cries of wild passion which escaped my open mouth as the pleasure exploded, a massive orgasm tearing through my mind and body and throwing me into this strange, sparkly universe of pleasure where nothing else mattered!

Nothing!

I felt the pleasure, the release, soaring, growing more and more powerful, and felt a sense of glee as it rose, knowing it was going to be a good one, then a great one, then... then incredible! I twisted and writhed, grinding my hips, trying to ride both their cocks at the same time as they moved inside me! Their lips were on me, their hands were on me! I was pressed between two firm male bodies, hot skin all over me!

I think it was the best orgasm in my life to that point! And it seemed to go on sooooo long! I was in paradise! Nirvana! They ground against my shaking body, their hips rolling in and out, their cocks moving inside me, so arousing me that it was like I couldn't be anything less than orgasmic!

Even when the orgasm finally seeped away, leaving me gasping and dazed, the pleasure was still there, the intense pleasure of feeling the sensation of double penetration washing over me! In and out, in and out, two of them moving to their own rhythm so that my insides seemed to be turned into jelly!

Colin kept sucking and chewing on my breasts, and Joshua was biting and sucking and kissing along the nape of my neck from behind. His fingers were in my hair and cupping one breast hard and tight. I grunted and moaned and gasped between them as they rocked back and forth, in and out, still gripped by disbelief and wonder as they continued to fuck me.

Colin's hands slid under my ass, urging me on to greater motion, jerking me forward and back as Joshua drove his own cock deep into my ass.

The wild heat started to rise within me once again, as I basked in all that hot male flesh and touch! I longed to run my hands over Colin's chest, and my arms jerked against whatever they'd used to bind them in frustration! But the sense of helplessness was hot and arousing, too!

Colin came first, groaning as he thrust up hard into my belly, and as if he were waiting for that, determined to hold out longer, Joshua came a half minute or so later, slamming himself into my upraised buttocks with bruising force!

They both immediately set me aside, all relaxed, leaving me kind of slumped on the couch on my back and shoulders, panting, chest heaving, and still flushed with heat, by the way.

“Bastards!” was the first thing I could gasp.

I'd almost had another orgasm! If they'd just held out a little longer...

“Your slutty girlfriend is still not showing proper respect,” Colin said in amusement.

“My slutty girlfriend never shows proper respect,” Joshua said.

“Maybe we should do something about that.”

Oh no! I didn't need more spanking!

“L-Let me go!”

“I don't think that sounds like much fun,” Joshua said.

He left the room, leaving me alone with Colin, who smirked at me, then reached for the glass and scooped out a little ice cube, rubbing it along my nipple.

I cursed and rolled aside, out of reach, and he laughed.

Where the fuck had Josh gone!?

He returned, grinning, holding a scarf, and a length of thin white rope.

“Wh-what are you doing?” I gulped, feeling a hot thrill in my lower belly.

“I dunno yet. I'm sure it'll be fun, though,” he said.

“You're a pervert!”

“Yup.”

“No, no, no, no, no!” I squealed, trying to turn my head away as he placed the rolled up scarf over my eyes.

I couldn't avoid him, not already tied up, and I was soon blindfolded. Then I felt hands on me, pulling me off the sofa, raising me to my feet. I started to complain and got another scarf across my mouth!

I was bent forward at the waist, and, heart pounding, waited to see what they'd do next. I felt something around my breast, no, both breasts, loops of rope up hard against my ribcage, and then they started to close. I squealed into the makeshift gag as I felt them tighten around the base of my breasts, felt my breasts squeezed out, hardening.

The rope went around my ribcage, and their hands pulled on my arms. Whatever had been around my elbows was removed, but they easily held me in place, raising my wrists up between my shoulder blades, and tying them in place there. Then I felt pressure between my legs. The vibrator! It slid into me, deep into me, as I groaned helplessly.

But then there was pressure against my ass, too, and I soon decided it was my dildo, the old one that I no longer used since getting the vibrator. I gasped as someone pushed it deep into my ass. The rope went down my spine from where my arms were tied, and then kind of pulled up between my legs, forcing the two sex toys in harder.

It went up the center of my abdomen as I was straightened up, then was held there by a finger as it went around my waist a couple of times before it was tied off... tight!

And then I was across someone's lap.

I couldn't talk, couldn't complain, couldn't insult them, and couldn't do much to affect my position but wriggle a little. And that just got me a slap on the ass!

The vibrator was turned on, and I moaned as I lay there, belly down, my chin against the sofa, my bottom raised high, the vibrator buzzing away, a hand on my ass stroking and occasionally kneading it. It felt like Joshua, but I knew Colin would be watching too.

And then something pushed into my ears! A moment later there was music playing. So now I not only couldn't see them, I couldn't hear them! Were they talking about me?! Were they planning and plotting what to do with me next!?

I twisted a little and got a smack on the ass.

Shit!

A hand slid down to cup and fondle my breast, then moved away. Whoever it was didn't really do much. It was like... like he was watching TV and I was just sort of... a minor distraction! That made me indignant, but when I tried to roll off I got another sharp slap to the ass!

And that damned vibrator was buzzing away inside me, held in place by the rope, the little side part grinding against my clit!

And in the state I was in it was having a considerable amount of effect! It was getting very hard to keep my hips from grinding and rolling, and I didn't want that! Some stubborn part of me didn't want them to notice, to smirk as I rolled and humped at the vibrator. Bastards! Were they watching TV!?

Even through the music in my ears I heard the sound of the doorbell. I froze, eyes widening behind the blindfold! Who could that be!? Oh God, hadn't Joshua said something about inviting a couple of guys over to watch TV!? He couldn't let them in! What if they saw me like this!?

I twisted wildly but was held easily in place by whoever's lap I was resting across. And I got several hard smacks to the ass, as well.

He wouldn't. I mean, Joshua wouldn't let anyone see me like this, I told myself. I would have once been sure of that but he hadn't minded Colin... but Colin was his brother! No, no. He wouldn't let anyone else in!

I was sure of that... almost.

Hands rolled me over and sat me up, my heart pounding as I stared blindly ahead of me. I felt hands on my breasts, fondling them, rolling the nipples. I tried anxiously to sense if it was Joshua or Colin, or... or someone else! But I couldn't. My breasts were swollen by the ropes, throbbing, the nipples burning. All I could feel were hands stroking and touching me!

Then I felt hands between my legs, as if testing how tight the vibrator and dildo were.

I was lifted into the air and sat down again. I wasn't sure where, but after a moment, after my legs were spread wide against padded arms, I realized I was in the recliner. I was slumped low, and my legs were spread very, very wide across the arms, and then tied in place. I heard male laughter. Was it just them or more than them!?

I couldn't be absolutely sure!

The thought of being positioned like this with someone else in the room staring at me was mortifying! And yet... despite that, the thought was also darkly arousing! I don't mean I wanted or wished for there to be another guy there. I absolutely didn't! But the thought was still wild and kinky and shocking!

I felt someone's hand on the vibrator, twisting and turning it. The ropes loosened down there, and the vibrator pumped in and out, pausing to grind against my clit every time it was buried inside me. I moaned, my head reeling, sometimes thinking of how they were sitting there watching me, sometimes that there might be a crowd of men watching me!

But I couldn't long resist the power of the vibrator and the heat and pressure inside me. Another orgasm washed over me like a flood, and I arched and twisted and shuddered through it, head drawn back, shuddering in passion as the sensations burned away most of my conscious mind! God, my breasts throbbed so powerfully!

Whoever was pumping the vibrator into me then jammed it in deep and tied up the ropes again.

And left me like that!

It took me a short while to recover, during which I began to squirm

uncontrollably. My pussy felt terribly sensitive now and I didn't want the vibrator buzzing away at it! But I couldn't do anything about it but twist and grind and moan into the gag.

It didn't take anyone touching me for the next orgasm to arrive. It was weaker, but still intense, and I squirmed inside my mind at the thought of them, and maybe others, watching me buck and twist and writhe to its power. But they still didn't untie me!

And the vibrator kept buzzing!

I moaned weakly, gulping in air, pulling against the ropes to no avail.

Then someone untied my legs. I groaned, pulling them closed even as I was lifted up, and then carried from the room in someone's arms. Was it Colin? It must be. It felt like Colin!

I was set down on what turned out to be our bed. Hands rolled me onto my belly and untied my own arms, pulling the rope free from my breasts too, then rolling me over. I struggled weakly, but they held me easily, raising my arms up above my head and tying them to the top corner posts. I wasn't surprised when my ankles were also spread and tied.

And then I stared up at nothing, gulping, wondering what came next!

What came next was ice cubes! Shit! Whoever held the cubes tormented me like a little boy! The cubes slid up and down my legs, along my thighs, caressed my ribs, and of course, spent a considerable amount of time circling my breasts, freezing my nipples, and rubbing against my clitoris!

More hot wax followed, spattering over my body. Then came something else, almost like a feather tickling my nipples and my clit. The teasing was effective in more ways than one!

I pulled fitfully at the ropes but wasn't able to free myself. It was definitely feathers I felt against the bottoms of my feet! I twisted and writhed and howled into the gag as they tormented me with them!

Bastards! They were like kids with a toy! Perverted kids!

And they kept the dildo in my ass and the vibrator buzzing away at me!

Despite bouts of frustration, irritation and even anger, I remained heavily aroused, in part, by having no idea what they would do next!

I couldn't keep my body still, either; writhing, twisting, arching against the ropes as the heat burned within me.

And then someone's weight shifted on the bed. I felt skin against me, straddling me up high. The gag scarf was untied and I opened my mouth only to have a cock push into it. Someone was half sitting on my chest, leaning in, their cock in my mouth! I moaned around it, mind racing. It wasn't Colin, but it felt like it was the right size for Joshua.

God, imagine if it was someone else!

But it couldn't be! I sucked on it as Josh, I was sure, leaned in, pumping slowly in and out of my mouth. I felt my ankles untied, then lifted up and back. The backs of my feet were soon pinned against the bed above my head as someone pushed into me! It was Colin, or someone else big like him! I moaned, crushed in two as his thick cock pushed down into my pussy.

Josh got his cock down my throat as Colin began to ride me hard and fast. His weight made the bed shake as his stiff cock thrust down deep into my belly again and again, and that feeling of being in a fever dream swept in again as sensations overwhelmed me.

It was lewd, obscene, perverse, and impossibly arousing! And I came again as the two men used me like their whore!

\* \*

That was the start of an incredible ten days! I was relieved when I discovered it was only Joshua and Colin, of course. The doorbell had been a pizza delivery, which I got to eat, and Joshua assured me Colin was lying when he said that getting to touch me was the pizza delivery man's tip!

Colin was very brazen about sex, and not at all gentle. He was also very.. demanding is the wrong word, but arrogant kind of fit. He thought of himself as God's gift to women, and wasn't shy about assuming that whenever he wanted to

have sex, then it was time to have sex! Normally I would have been angry at that sort of attitude, and put him in his place very soon!

But... that wild time with the bondage and the incredible orgasms had ... affected me in more ways than one. It wasn't that I'd become submissive or anything, not at all. But ... I admit that I teased and taunted them both a lot more after that, and it wasn't because I was a brat. Yes, I was provoking them to take action!

And yes, I got spanked more, and tied up more, and had wild orgasms. But it was the way Colin treated me at other times that I found spellbindingly outrageous – and irresistible. He felt, and it looked like he was right, that Joshua had given him free reign to fuck his girlfriend any time he wanted. And he didn't really find it necessary to ask me about it! After all, he figured, how could I possibly resist his incredible body and big cock!

Arrogant didn't begin to describe him!

I was in the shower one morning before work when I sensed movement, turned and saw him sliding the door open and stepping inside. I had a momentary sense of `ooooohh' at the sight of his muscular naked body, but then tried to assert myself anyway.

“Colin! I have to be at work in...”

That was as much as I got out before his big hand slid behind my neck, and he yanked me into crush his lips with his. Struggling was useless given the size and strength of him as he pinned me to the wall and his hands raced over my soapy body.

Nor could I struggle for long, because it didn't take very long at all for him to arouse me to the point where my resistance melted away. He lifted my left leg up and pinned it against the wall, and then kind of squatted and thrust into me.

Any attempt at resisting disappeared with the intensity of the heat and excitement which swept me at the feel of that thick, slick cock pushing up inside me!

It was a very awkward position, which he solved by simply scooping me up in his hands. I squirmed and gasped, arms going over his shoulders, legs sliding up around his waist as he continued to fuck me up against the wall, his big hands

under my buttocks lifting me up and down until my own deep arousal forced me to ride him harder and faster, and crush my lips even harder against his than his were being pressed against mine!

\* \*

Another time I was on my way to work. It was raining again so I decided to wear my work uniform, which included a short kilt, under my raincoat. The sight of me in the kilt, though, was enough to bring him bounding out of his chair. The next thing I knew I was bent over the table and my thong tugged aside as he spread my legs and entered me!

I was annoyed...at first, but that quickly melted away.

And that was the thing. If it weren't for the inevitable pleasure I would have resisted more, but the more he did it, the more pleasure he brought, the less able I was to resist! Within days I was basically his bitch, bending over the instant he wanted it, then gasping and shuddering as he rode me like a whore!

God, I loved that big cock!

But it wasn't just that. It was also the wild, outrageous sense of what he was doing, of his arrogant assumption that I was there to service his cock any time he wanted me to! Because somehow, that turned me on! Somehow, I was getting off on being used as his bitch!

And then, of course, Joshua started to do the same thing!

I was washing dishes one evening when he came up behind me. I had the hockey jersey on again, and Josh's arms slid around me, his hands kneading my breasts through the thin fabric as he nuzzled the nape of my neck.

“Josh, not now!” I protested.

His right hand slid down between my legs, sliding up under the jersey, finding my pussy.

“Jooosh!”

He ignored me, and soon I wasn't able to pay much attention to myself either as

he pulled the jersey off, bent me over the sink, and fucked me then and there.

Like I was his bitch!

\* \*

“How much did these cost?!” I demanded. “I'm not wearing these!”

“Put em on.”

And of course, I had to. I mean, no matter what I said, I had to see what it felt like, what I looked like.

“First, take off your clothes.”

“Oh come on!”

But Joshua insisted, and then helped me stand once I had the boots on. They were thigh high leather stiletto heeled boots! God, they were five inch heels!

“I can't walk in these!” I gasped.

“You don't have to do a lot of walking,” he said with a grin.

I had to see myself in front of a mirror, gasping at the effect, turning to see how they raised my ass up and pushed it back. Talk about fuck-me boots!

But he wasn't done. He slipped a leather collar around my throat. I had always liked the look of myself in chokers, but this... this was intensely sensual and erotic! Studded leather wrist restraints followed, which he only persuaded me to put on telling me he wanted to see Colin's face when he walked in.

Needless to say, when Colin walked in his eyes widened and he quickly scooped me off the floor. In no time at all those heels were down past my ears as he pounded wildly away at me. God, he fucking rode me hard! It hurt but it was incredibly exciting. He was like a man out of control, and that meant I couldn't do a thing!

Except come, of course.

“I thought that would go over well,” Joshua said smugly.

“B-Bastard,” I panted, moaning, hair a bedraggled mess as I lay on the sofa.

Colin went upstairs to shower. Joshua pulled me to my feet, locked the restraints together behind my back, pushed me to my knees, and 'made me' suck him off. I took my time, too, and by the time he was done dinner was almost ready and Colin was coming downstairs.

He laughed and unlocked the restraints so I could get dinner, then he and Collin sat down, waiting as I put everything in place. The thought of eating wearing nothing but these boots was kinky so I decided to do it, at least this once. The boys, however, had more perverted ideas. No sooner had I pulled out the chair to sit down when Joshua stood up and quickly drew my arms behind my back.

“What are you doing?” I exclaimed. “Josh! How do I eat!?”

“Who says you get to eat?” he asked.

He pushed me down onto my knees.

“Sit back. Spread your legs wide.”

Already feeling a fluttery sensation in my stomach that had nothing to do with hunger, I complied, as he and Colin moved their chairs closer, so they could both watch me. And then I got to watch them eat. I was starting to get impatient when Joshua cut a piece of meat and held it down for me.

I scowled at him, but felt the eroticism of it, and closed my lips around it, sliding it off the fork. I ate as he watched me, as Colin watched me, as my nipples tingled and my pussy throbbed. Then Colin reached out with his fork, and my lips slid it off that fork, too.

This was kinky!

Joshua cut another piece after a minute or so of my watching him eat, and then reached out to me, but with it in his fingers! I felt a momentary shock, then licked it from his fingers.

Colin did the same a minute later, but then when it was Joshua's time he held it up above my head.

“Are you my bitch, Amy?” he purred.

I swallowed repeatedly, awash in hunger of two different kinds.

“Y-Yes!” I gulped.

“Say it.”

“I'm your bitch, Joshua!” I breathed.

He lowered his hand and let me lick the food from his fingers!

Colin did the same, then Josh. Each time I had to say “I'm your bitch” before they'd feed me!

God, this was so nasty!

And so intensely hot!

And then Joshua changed it a bit.

“Are you my slut, Amy?”

“Yes,” I gulped.

He raised his eyebrows, grinning.

“I'm your slut, Joshua!” I half moaned.

He lowered his hand and let me lick the food out of it.

And that was how I ate dinner! From their hands and fingers! And of course, had to lick them off afterward!

I knelt on the floor, eating out of their hands, naked, and calling myself their slut and their bitch! Oh if my friends could have seen me!

Would they have been disgusted or wildly turned on, I wondered.

“Don't you have anything for your slut to drink?” Colin asked mildly.

“She usually likes milk with dinner,” Joshua said.

He reached out his hand and combed his fingers through my hair, and it was very like he was petting his dog! I should have been indignant but instead it just turned me on even more!

He got up and poured milk into a bowl, then set it on the floor. He gripped my hair, turning me away from the table, bending me over more and more, until my breasts were pillowed out against the floor beneath me, my chin forced up and back, and my ass in the air. He spread my legs wider, positioning me in an incredibly lewd pose so he and Colin could look at me, then slid the bowl in closer so I could try, with some effort, to lick the milk out of it.

And while I was doing that he snapped pictures. I turned once, moaned, thought of denial, then turned back to drink.

Oh there were a lot of pictures that evening! I posed in every kind of perverted position as he snapped pictures. And it all aroused me even more. I was in a constant state of heat and hunger as I posed for them and he took pictures. The pictures got more and more outrageous, until I was masturbating with the vibrator while they looked on.

And coming.

Nothing seemed too obscene, after that. And he began to take pictures of me sucking Colin's big cock, then of me bent over while Colin fucked me, then on my back with my ankles pinned back over my shoulders as he rode down into me, crushing me beneath him. But finally, I got to ride Colin properly, with my hands over his shoulders, riding up and down, impaling myself on his beautiful stiff cock, gasping and moaning in bliss as Joshua took more pictures.

I trusted Joshua completely, after all.

I got the black, shoulder length gloves the next evening, and I didn't wear anything else but those gloves and boots and the collar and restraints for the rest of the time Colin was there. His assumption of his right to fuck me whenever and however he wanted only became more powerful after that, as did Joshua's, and I never found myself able to really object.

I was their bitch, their slut! And I was loving it!

Colin even got a leash and made me crawl on all fours while Josh took pictures, and of course, he rode me like I was his bitch, like he was a bull! He rode me, pounded into me, hammered into me until I was screaming and coming again and again!

My pussy was sore but it was worth it!

\* \*

“Why are you wearing clothes?”

I blinked in surprise at Joshua as he got home. It was going to be our first quiet night in a while, for Colin had left that morning.

“Well... Colin's gone...”

“I didn't get you that outfit for Colin,” he said, sliding his fingers along my cheeks and through my hair. “I got it because I thought you'd look incredibly hot in it. And you do.”

“But... I can't... just wear that... all the time,” I protested.

I mean, I couldn't say that I was willing to wear it for Colin and not for him, now could I! And that wasn't it anyway. I had thought of what we had together, the three of us, as this wild, intense, but temporary sexual interlude. Now it was over and it was time to get back to normal.

“Put them on for me,” he said, making it a question.

I couldn't say no, now could I?!

And in fact, it felt kind of... well, exciting, putting on the gloves and boots and collar and restraints again, and then walking out to see him and the way he looked at me. He kissed me, his hands sliding, caressing over my body, and then he slapped my butt and send me back to the kitchen.

And when it came to eat he put me on my knees again, hands behind my back, and fed me, and it, well, it sure livened up dinner! I had to admit that much!

I drank milk from a bowl again, though this time he let my hands free so I could

do it on all fours, on my elbows and knees, that was, with my bottom raised high and legs wide.

Sometimes I crawled for him. Sometimes I walked. Sometimes I lay across his lap while he teased me and taunted me and caressed me. Sometimes he tied me in a squirmingly awkward but arousing position and made me beg him for things.

The begging started with food, begging like a dog, then involved begging for his cock, then begging to be allowed to come. I felt... on... all the time! I mean, aroused, hot, hungry, excited. It got so his fingers could make me squirm in seconds! To say nothing of his tongue! Oh that tongue could sure make me beg!

And I got used to being spanked. At first, that was just during sex, and usually while he fingered my pussy at the same time. But it later came to be for punishment, for various offenses. I can't say I ever argued about it. In fact, I uhm, well, I provoked a lot of the spankings on purpose. They almost always ended in an orgasm, after all, even if my bottom was very sore for a while.

The first time I called him 'master' it was kind of a joke, but also a hot joke. It became less of a joke, and more of an arousing thing over the days which followed. And then it just sort of became natural. I was horny all the time, too, so much that even though he was a young man there was no way he could keep up with me.

Fortunately, he had a lot of sex toys to help, along with those talented fingers and skilled tongue.

And then Colin, who had a lot more reason to visit his little brother than he used to have, returned for another break, and rode me like a bull day after day after day!

I know others might be aghast at the incredibly kinky lifestyle I lead now with Joshua and, of course, Colin, but there's nothing about it I regret. It's turned my life into a wild, exotic, erotic sexual fantasy, and one I'm not eager to emerge from into the cold harsh light of boring old normality.

No, my fantasy isn't going anywhere but further onto the dark side. Already Josh is talking about a couple of men he knows, and one who has a lovely girlfriend who is bisexual. Wild excitement is still ahead, and I'm going to experience and

enjoy every minute of it!

\* \* \* \* \*

Have praise, suggestions or complaints? [writeargus@gmail.com](mailto:writeargus@gmail.com)

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