

Sticks and Stones



I was sunbathing naked out in my backyard, wearing nothing but a blush and baby oil.

My heart was racing a mile a minute- I didn't want to be here, of course- and while we had a six foot hedge all around the back acre, it wasn't perfect. There were a few gaps at the corners of the hedge, and Sydney had forced me to leave the back gate unlocked; anyone could walk in from the driveway and catch me naked at any time- friends from school, our parents- boys!

I shivered again, my rock hard nipples pressing into my tanning towel as I lay stomach-down, my hard clit throbbing as my nude back and buns soaked up the rays.

Goddammit Sydney! I hate you I hate you I hate- My hot pink jewel-encrusted cellphone rang, each vibration of the device magnified 10 times and transmitted directly to my hot pink, throbbing clit- another of my Sydney's horrible spells!

I gasped and snatched the phone off the grass, rushing to answer it even as I squirmed on the towel, grinding my naked hips and pussy against my towel out of humiliating reflex.

"YES!" I hissed, my face burning. "What do you want Sydney?!"

"I love how quickly you take my calls now," my younger sister laughed into my ear. "I should have enchanted your phone a long time ago!"

My face flushed even more as my bald, unused pussy burned with need- Sydney knew exactly what she was doing, every time she called me!

"Please, Syd, can I come inside now?" I whispered urgently into the phone, in case the neighbor Mr Slotnik was home already. He'd just love to 'accidentally' catch one of his hot teenaged neighbors sunbathing nude next door! "You've made your point!"

"I haven't even started to make my point," she laughed. "Trust me, sis, you're going to have a lot of 'points' made on your defenseless little body over the next few months." She laughed again, but this time meaner. "You know, I was just about to let you come back inside... but then I just sensed you thinking... about how much you hate me? I guess you just earned yourself another hour outside!"

I groaned and kicked my feet against the grass. Goddamned Sex Magic!

It wasn't FAIR!

Everyone knew that boys had to watch their thoughts when they got erect, especially when they were jacking off, since the telepathic sexual powers all women on Earth had gotten five years ago meant that they could sense (and control) all male arousal close to them.

But I was a girl- a hot one too- I should have been the beneficiary of Sex Magic, denying orgasms to the neighborhood boys and teachers, teasing and taunting them with psychic pleasures until they broke and fell to kiss my perfect feet. But at twenty-one, I still hadn't gotten psychic Powers yet.

But my eighteen-year-old sister had.

"What's a matter, big sis?" she taunted when she heard me groan. "Feeling a little... pent up?"

And then I felt the tongues.

Perfectly trained, magical tongues, wet and eager, sucking my hard nipples, flicking my clitoris, lapping up the growing wetness on my pussy, even eating out my virgin ass!

"Oh SHIIT!" I squealed and heard Syd laughing on her side of the phone.

I gasped and squirmed on the towel, grinding my pussy against the earth, covering my ass with my other hand, anything to try and make them stop! The tongues weren't really there, just phantom sensations applied by Sydney's Powers directly to my nerve endings; but my body didn't know that!

I moaned and clamped my slippery thighs together, practically gushing a river down there, as I balled my fists in shivering agony.

"Please SYD! No MORE!"

Now there were fingers- intrusive psychic fingers pushing into my ass and pussy, fucking my wet holes!

"AHHH!"

"Say you're sorry... Sydney sang as I thrashed.

"I'M SORRY!"

"So you don't hate me any more?"

"NO! I love you! I REALLY DO!"

The fingers and tongues disappeared instantly, leaving me a gasping, sweaty, unfulfilled mess.

Syd giggled softly into my ear. "Even though I never let you cum?"

I was panting, my breath heaving, sweat beading on my totally nude body as I tried to collect myself, even as my pussy burned from the sudden loss of stimulation. I dared reach my left hand down between my legs and was humiliated to find my pussy gushing like a faucet. But forty-five days without orgasms will do that to a girl.

Did I mention that Sydney was also a denial queen?

"Ah ah ah, no touching your naughty bits," she giggled, and I felt the force-field around my clit start to expand, pushing my left hand away like an inflating balloon. "At least not until I make ya."

My eyes got big as the invisible force-field grew and grew. Now my left hand couldn't be below my tits- now my shoulders!

It kept growing- now I couldn't even keep the phone next to my ear- Sydney's psychic 'no-touch' bubble around my clit was so large I had to extend both my hands above my shoulders- and it was still growing!

My sister's Sex Magic force bubble- a spell she had invented to keep me from playing with myself- kept pushing my hands further and further away from my pussy until my arms were at their max- like I was stretched out on a rack!

And then the tongues started on my pussy and asshole again!

"YAAAAHHH!" I wailed, unable to move my arms, unable to get up off the ground, unable to stop her from shredding my private parts with the most intimate sensations. All I could do was roll on the ground kicking my feet. "Please Sydney please Sydney- NOT AGAIN!"

"Hold on, I've got to see this in person," I heard the phone dropped near my head laugh, and then the call cut off as I continued to squirm in forced pleasure.

It wasn't fair!

Everyone knew the sex magic bond started off tightest between family members, for some sick reason. And most everyone looked the other way when sisters just getting into their Powers sometimes blocked their older and younger brothers from cumming for days, or even weeks; that was just girls being girls.

But I had never expected it to happen to me!

I was a girl!

And the OLDER sister!

But Sydney was a mutant, a freak of nature. Not only did she get Powers way before I did, somehow they also worked on me, like other women's Powers did with men!

She had sealed off my orgasms, peeked into my sexual fantasies, magically kept me from masturbating for months, and each day she seemed to invent new spells to torment me!

The tongues eating out my back and front increased in intensity, fucking me with their hot, slippery insistence, making me curl my toes and shudder all over- and then disappeared one second before my orgasm hit. Like they always did.

"FUCK! NO!" I squealed, pounding my feet and fists into the grass, grinding my desperate pussy against the rough towel to try and more stimulation, any stimulation. "GOD DAMMIT!"

"Oh good, I didn't miss it," a high-pitched voice above me giggled. "I so love seeing you throw your no-cumming hissy fits, sis."

I looked up- having to painfully crane my neck to do so- and there she was.

Cute.

Blond.

Maybe a 4' 11" and a hundred pounds soaking wet.

Wearing a little gray cut-off top that stopped just below her perky A-cup tits and a bright orange thong over slim teen hips.

Her lips were perfectly glossy and she had painted her finger- and toenails a sexy baby blue with light gold stars. I had taught her how to do that, and now she didn't even let me wear nail polish or makeup anymore!

Or anything else!

"Sydney, please-"

"Force-field off," she laughed, and I gasped in relief as my arms were no longer being stretched above my head.

"Time to flip over!" Syd giggled. "Let's show the world the sexy bits you've got in front."

I gasped, my heartbeat rising.

"Sydney, please- I'll be nicer to you, I promise-"

"Flip!" my pixie sister commanded, pointing with her finger. "Or else I'll psychically grab you by the clit and drag you into the front yard, and then lock the gate behind you!"

Sydney giggled as I, still sweating from the edges she had given me, scrambled to flip over onto my back. I was exposing myself to the world! My pussy- constantly shaved 100% baby smooth at her command- was a sloppy, dripping mess, my clit humiliatingly hard and throbbing. Diamond hard nipples bobbed atop obscenely firm, bouncy breasts- ones that were two full cup sizes larger than they normally should be.

"Mmmm, those full D's look pretty good on you sis," she laughed, as I blushed even harder, unable to cover myself up in front of my kid sister, per her rules. Sydney extended her fingers in front of her, weaving them around in some complex pattern I didn't know. "But let's see how double D's suit you..."

"Sydney- NO!" I gasped, forgetting the rules and covering my breasts with both hands.

But it was already too late.

They were growing, right underneath my fingers! A vacuum-like sensation pulled on my hard nipples- that sucking itself enough to make my pussy clench and

my thighs clamp- and the already huge breasts on my chest grew, getting heavier on my ribcage, even as I tried to hold them back with my hands!

"Oh goddddd... noooooo!" I panted as my chest grew, the sensation making electric pleasure run down my skin to my pussy, until I was licking my lips and squirming, nude and glistening on the towel, squeezing my legs together.

Every time Sydney grew my tits, from their original B cups that matched my frame, to not-so-bad C cups, to downright embarrassing Ds - it made me wet, hornier, less in control of my thoughts around her.

Bimbification, the internet called it, back when I still had the will to look such things up. Back when I still thought I could stop her.

"There we go... Syd laughed as the pressure on my chest grew to its peak. "Now come on, hands away- let me see the goods!"

I was almost crying- looking down, I couldn't even see my knees or toes anymore!

I had never been a big girl- had always been proud of my tight, toned, athletic body. But looking down at the huge cantaloupes now bulging out underneath my fingers- I looked like a cartoon!

"Sydney... please!"

She motioned again, more sternly, and blushing, I let my hands drop to let my new, comically big tits bounce free.

Her hand flew to her mouth. "OMG Leah- you look fucking ridiculous!" Sydney laughed, instantly pulling her phone from the waistband of her panties. "I gotta Snapchat this!" She snapped a pic and showed it to me with a smile. "Suits you, though."

Now I did cry.

"Awww, don't do that," she giggled. "You should thank me- I just gave you about \$100,000 worth of expert plastic surgery! Some girls would kill for that!"

"Sydney, please, change them back!" I said, wiping the tears from my eyes. "I can't go through life like-"

"Nope, I think you're going to keep them for a little bit."

"Sydne-"

"I control how your body looks now, Leah, not you- remember that!" she giggled. "If you don't like being a sexually adult woman, I was researching anti-puberty spells too. I could shrink your tits smaller and smaller until you're flat as a board, stop your periods, change your voice, maybe even make your skeleton smaller again- until you look like a ten-year-old girl! Wouldn't that be fun to explain to our cousins at Christmas!"

I kept my mouth shut, shivering and nude below her. I didn't dare say anything- it was impossible to fight someone with Sex Powers if you didn't have them yourself!

"Besides," she giggled, pointing her phone at me again, "everyone knows that larger tits are more... sensitive."

She blew me a kiss and I felt a breath of phantom air dance across my nipples- and I almost came!

"Oh JESUS!" I grabbed my breasts again and that just made it worse! "HHHunnGH!"

Each caress of my areolas made me shiver, each rub on my nipples went directly to my clit, my toes, my brain! I couldn't think- I could barely breathe- and I absolutely couldn't stop rubbing and kneading them, my toes were curling, my breath getting short as I squirmed, thrusting my hips into the air under the midday sun- "Forcefield on," Syd giggled, and my hands flung away from my body again, leaving me gasping and humping the air, nipples and clit burning. "Okay, maybe I'll dial down the increased sensitivity a little," she giggled, casting some spell with her fingers. "I didn't know you were one of those type of girls, Leah."

My face burned in humiliation as she used her magic to change my body again. I still had DD's but at least breezes of air felt like normal breezes again, even though a light breeze on my naked body still made my long-denied pussy throb with need.

I sat up, covering my new tits when she finally turned off the force-field again.

"I'm sorry!" I gasped. "Sydney, I'm sorry I ever called you that-"

"Whatever," she snapped, and I felt a quick, painful psychic pinch on my clit. "That's in the past." Her frown turned to a smile. "But if I were you, big sis, I'd be more concerned about what's going to happen in the future. During the rest of your nude outdoor adventure."

I gulped, covering my new firm tits with both arms, squeezing my knees together. I didn't dare rub my sore, pinched clit. "What?! Sydney, what are you planning?"

She bit her lower lip. "Oh... just a little hangout with friends...

I jumped to my feet, towering over her. "NO! Sydney- NO! You promised not to expose me to-"

"Heya Syd, are you back here?" a young girl's voice laughed from the gate, then stopped with a swallowed laugh. "Holy shit- is that Leah? Naked?!"

I spun to face the noise and it was exactly as horrible as I had feared- Bailey, a small hot brunette who had never met an emoji she didn't like.

Kelly, a black-haired, black-hearted girl who could hold a grudge for an ice age.

And Sasha, a blond Russian heiress who had more money than any of us knew.

Sydney's friends, all hot, spoiled teenagers like her.

The brat pack.

I gasped and covered my huge tits with one arm and my pussy with the other, but the girls were already bent over laughing.

"Leah?!" Bailey howled, covering her mouth. "Where did you get those huge tits?! And why are you nekkid?!"

My pulse exploded- I couldn't go out the back gate, Sydney was standing on my towel so I couldn't cover up- but maybe I could still make the back door of the house before they saw too much!

I took off running, still covering myself, and got all of two steps before Sydney magically grabbed me by my hard clit. Just like she said she would.

"Ahhhhh!" It had been like being pulled to a stop- it stung! I spun, hopping on my bare feet in the grass, unable to take another step, hopelessly covering myself with both hands. "Sydney- no! Pleeese!"

And my baby sister just laughed.

As I stood pinned in place, Sydney explained to her friends that I was being punished- although not for what- that I wasn't allowed to wear clothes, use furniture, eat or use the bathroom without her permission for the rest of the day.

"OMG!" Bailey laughed, looking me over. "If that happened to me, I would just DIE!"

Sydney giggled. "I know, right?"

"Why has she no hair down there?" Sasha asked, flicking a finger towards my covered bare pussy with contempt. "Only strippers and sex workers have no hair down there."

Syd just giggled. "Maybe she's a little of both? I don't know what my big sis got into in college."

I stamped my foot. "Sydney!"

"She's definitely got the tits for stripping," Kelly said, lowering her sunglasses at me. "Jesus."

I blushed harder than ever. My arm barely covered any of my new firm boobs!

"Oh, and for the rest of the day," Sydney giggled, "Leah also has to follow any command I or any of you give her."

My eyes got huge. "Sydney!"

"Really?" Kelly asked, raising one skeptical eyebrow. "Any command?"

Sydney laughed. "Any."

The black-haired girl smirked at me. "Jump around on one foot."

I blushed. Even before my comically big tits, that would have been so embarrassing to do nude- But then I felt Sydney's sharp psychic fingernails pulling up on my clit!

"Ah!"

And then down.

"Omph!"

And then up and down, up and down, faster and faster. Within seconds I was jumping up and down like some stupid bimbo, just to relieve the pain on my most sensitive zone!

I blushed fifty shades of red and held my breasts with both hands to keep them from bouncing around.

"I said on one foot, dummy."

Sydney mentally pinched my clit- hard- and I yelped and put one foot behind me, hopping like a stork!

"No, no, uncover the girls," Sasha laughed in her slight Russian accent. "Let those udders fly free."

I didn't even wait for Sydney to pinch my clit- it was aching red already- I had to save it from further punishment! But this was horrible!

The girls howled as I dropped my hands, the last thing even partially restraining my grapefruit-sized breasts, then laughed even harder as they flopped around, firm and ponderous on my chest!

"Well we were going to go down to the beach and tease some boys," Bailey laughed, with me still hopping- they hadn't told me to stop!- "But I guess we can spend some time here with you, Syd."

"Great!" My sister reached back and spanked my ass- with her real hand this time- and laughed. "Stop hopping, dummy! And get my friends some chairs and lemonades- you have thirty seconds!"

Humiliated, naked, I ran off to follow her command. What else could I do?

Fifteen seconds in, the tongues started on my pussy, ass, and tits again, making me shiver and moan as I raced back with the requested items.

While I was gone, Sydney had told them the good news.

"You can use... Powers on her?" Sasha was asking as I, still trembling from the tongues, set up their chairs and drinks. "Like Powers other women can use on a boy?"

"Yep," my sister laughed. "And even some new ones that boys don't have." She squinted her eyes at me. "Like this one, it's Leah's favorite..."

I dropped the last canned lemonade and covered my pussy, my eyes going wide.

"NO! Sydney- NO NO NO!"

But Sydney, sitting on a chair I had just gotten for her, just grinned at me.

I felt it first as a pressure on my pussy.

A pressure that grew more insistent, spreading my wet lips apart, forcing itself inside me- as if it was a real cock! But this phantom wasn't any normal cock. This thing was a monster, longer than my arm, wider than my wrist, ribbed, steel-hard, like nothing I had ever seen before.

Because at twenty-one I was still, technically, a virgin.

I don't know if this monster cock would have fit inside me in real life. It definitely wouldn't have, my first time. But with Sex Magic, anything was possible.

Especially if Sydney put her mind to it.

Tears started running down my eyes as I clamped my thighs together, even as the enormous phantom cock forced them apart. "Sydney! NO! Not in front of them!"

The psychic cock thrust into me- hard.

"UNNNGH!"

Then pulled almost all the way out, leaving just the tip inside.

Then thrust back in.

"AAAAH!"

The psychic force had lifted me up onto my toes!

Out.

"UNN-"

In.

"-AHH!"

"Syd!" I begged, standing on wobbling legs, naked, red faced and dripping down my thighs in front of her friends. "Please, please please-"

Sydney winked at me and the cock started fucking me in earnest.

The three teens howled as I fell to hands and knees moaning and thrusting my hips, being driven face-down ass-up by this massive, invisible, overpowering phantom cock.

"OH GOD OH GOD- AHHH- OH FUCK!"

"God, she's like a cat in heat!" Bailey laughed, watching me hump the air.

"I always knew she was like this," Sasha added.

Kelly just took out her phone and started filming.

And that's when I felt the pressure on my mouth.

"NO! SYD-"

But the same magic that wouldn't be denied on the lips between my legs forced open the lips on my face. I could actually feel it- massive, throbbing, hot, sliding into my mouth, forcing my jaw wider, hitting the back of my throat. And then beyond!

My sister was forcing me to deep throat a twelve-inch psychic cock!

I could feel the head pushing my tongue aside, the heat radiating off it, smell a man's musk- Not that Sydney or I had any idea what an actual man smelled like down there, which was the tragedy of the whole thing.

The barefooted teen girls around me were dying in laughter as I couldn't close my mouth, couldn't stop the drool dripping from my open lips, as I moaned and continued getting fucked, wordlessly, nude on the grass.

"I can see it going down her throat!" Sasha howled, pointing a painted nail at my neck, which was bulging with every thrust of Sydney's fake cock.

"I can see her kidneys," Bailey laughed from behind me. "Holy shit Syd- she's a wide open as a cave!"

I closed my eyes in humiliation and lust as the girls all laughed around me.

"Yeah, my sister's a gaper," Sydney laughed, crossing her slim bare legs. "The doctors say that's why she's so susceptible to Sex Magic, because she went off to college and fucked so many guys in such a short time. They think it was fifty in her first two weeks!"

Gagged, drooling, shivering with sexual frustration and rage as the two huge cocks fucked me, getting into a horrifying rhythm, I wanted to yell: It's not true!

I had been a good girl in college, keeping my legs crossed, dressing conservatively, not even dating because I was scared that boys would expect me to use Powers I didn't have!

I hadn't even given a hand-job- my roommates were the ones sleeping with every stud they could find- I was just studying, waiting for my Powers to come in

when I made ONE LITTLE COMMENT to my little sister about a picture she had posted on Facebook - <<Learned your lesson yet, sis?>> I could hear Sydney's voice in my head, clear as day - was this another Power?

I looked over and she was smiling.

<<Yes, stupid, it's another spell. Now have you learned why name calling is bad?>> I tried to nod my head, but the cock in my throat wouldn't let me!

The psychic tongues on my nipples, clit and asshole started again.

The girls laughed as I shivered and moaned, gripping the grass tighter.

Oh god- I was getting close!

<<If you start playing with yourself right now I'll let you cum>> Sydney's voice in my head told me. <<Roll on your back, throw your legs in the air and start frigging yourself as fast as you can and I'll finally let you orgasm>> it giggled. <<If I think you're holding back, even a little, it's another blocked orgasm at the last second! And I may not give you another chance for forty-five more days. Maybe a hundred!>> I cried, tears freely streaming down my cheeks.

I couldn't, not with these brats watching!

But I had to- I was wetting my sheets every night like a little girl, dripping and gasping and unable to touch myself as I ground against my mattress- I had to orgasm when I had the chance!

<<Last chance, big sister... >> Crying, I flipped onto my back and attacked my clit with both hands.

"Holy shit- she's diddling herself!" Bailey howled. "OMG!"

"In public- under the open sun," Kelly clucked, shaking her head as she zoomed her phone in. "And for the whole world to see!"

This video was going to end up everywhere- my life was ruined!

But I couldn't care about that as my orgasm approached.

My palm was on my pubic bone, my fingers strumming across my clit as hard and fast as I could physically move them, just like Syd wanted. I spread my legs wide, pointing my toes to look more open just so she wouldn't block me at the last second...

OH GOD, it had been SO LONG- "A true bitch in heat," Sasha snorted as I moaned and masturbated. "No proper girl would ever do that. Not even under all the spells in the world."

"Yeah," Sydney laughed. "I guess my big sister really is just a whore."

I came, screaming around the phantom cock in my mouth.

My hips were thrusting, my legs shaking from ankle to crotch, my new tits bouncing like volleyballs as I shook and came and came and came. The fake cocks came too- spurting phantom jizz into my holes. I could taste it- hot and salty and god there was so much of it- cutting off my air!

The girls laughed as I lapped and swallowed and gulped down the empty air, I didn't know what perverted impulse had made Sydney include that detail, or if she would let me choke on phantom cum- but I wasn't going to find out!

I felt it in my womb too, a cock spurting forceful jet after jet, filling me up and then overflowing, dripping down my thighs, it felt like I had a gallon of cum pouring down my ass!

But when my orgasm finally ended and I collapsed back onto the grass, breathless, I realized what I felt dripping down my legs was just my own juices.

When I finally opened my eyes, I saw four giggling teen-aged girls staring down at me.

All virgins themselves, none except Syd even had their Powers yet.

Girls didn't need to put out, or even dress provocatively, in a Sex Magic world to be popular with boys. Hemlines and teen-sex rates were dropping to Biblical levels.

And I had just diddled myself silly in front of all of them.

<<Enjoy that?>> Sydney's voice laughed in my head. <<Because whenever you're not serving my friends' every whim hand and foot today, I'm going to make you cum like that every FIFTEEN MINUTES for the rest of the afternoon. And that's ALL the orgasms you're going to get, for the rest of the year!>> I broke down in full, bawling, tears. "Please- Sydney- no-"

<<Hey big sis- who's the WHORE now?>>

The girls used me the rest of the afternoon.

Bailey loved throwing sticks and making me fetch them in my mouth like a dog, or just casually sitting in her chair and ordering "Roll over- sit up- roll over- jump! Roll over-" until I was exhausted, panting, begging her to stop. Kelly got off on making me lie over her lap and spanking me- actually spanking me nude like a baby!- until I was wailing and shaking and kicking my legs with a burning red ass. At which point she would shove me to the grass and Sydney would instantly start using her Powers to steadily arouse me until I came violently, screaming, with Kelly laughing and telling me: "Enjoy it! Because you've got another spanking starting the second you finish!"

Sasha bided her time, cornering me in the house when the other girls' were checking their phones, making me sit on a counter and pull my knees to my chest, then sticking one or two or three of her perfectly manicured fingers inside me, just feeling around, laughing when she discovered my g-spot and I gasped and moaned and tried not to let her turn me on. Then she forced me to lick her fingers clean of my own juices, giggling at the disgusted faces I made as I tasted myself, blushing and panting horribly but making even more juices for her to feed me. "Maybe when I get Powers, we can do this every day, no?" she laughed with her fingers in my mouth, my pussy dripping freely as I shivered and nearly died of humiliation. "You certainly seem to enjoy the taste!"

And Sydney kept her word, so before our parents came home from work, she used her Powers to make me have a screaming, bucking, top-of-my-lungs orgasm in front of her laughing friends fifteen more mind-melting times.

And then kept me solidly denied for the next two hundred and nineteen days of the year, no matter how much I screamed, begged or cried my eyes out to her.

But I never, ever, called my little sister a dirty name again.