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**Amy and Brian – Debbie Comes to Babysit**

By Megan

Ever since Amy had caught Brian masturbating and had spanked him for not letting her watch everything was fine between the two siblings. Whenever Brian needed to cum, he would tell her. Amy would go to Brian's room and watch Brian pull one of his dirty magazines from under his bed, pull down his white cotton briefs, place his boy boner in this fist and jack-off until he splashed a milky puddle on the pages. The threat of a spanking kept him from hiding his boy

pastime. Amy would then go to her room and finger herself to a gooey, warm orgasm.

Brian knew that Amy must have been playing with herself but hadn't caught her. The fact that he had to masturbate in front of her because he had been caught bothered him. Just wait until I catch her he thought, then I'll pull down her little panties and spank that ass of hers. Just the thought of feeling Amy's bottom and peeking at her pink asshole gave him a hard-on. Instead of pulling out his magazine, he raced to the bathroom, locked the door, sat on the toilet and closed his eyes. He could see the whole scene, Amy begging not to have to get naked, and then her bare bottom across his lap. He ejaculated, his semen splashing into the water below. A bit of it got on his finger and he stared at it for a moment. I wonder what it tastes like, he thought. Placing it to his lips Brian licked it off. Not bad.

The following weekend, their parents went to visit some friends out of town and invited the girl next door, Debbie to watch Brian and Amy. Debbie was 17, a few years older than Amy, but the two were pretty good friends having lived next door for almost six years. Debbie was attractive with nice breasts and beautiful reddish brown hair. She was very popular with the boys and had even fixed Amy up with a hot guy who she really liked. Brian had a crush on Debbie and although she didn't know it Brian had peeked in on her undressing a few nights before and masturbated. Had Amy

known this she would have certainly spanked him twice as hard and long.

Debbie arrived just after school on Friday with her backpack and duffle bag. The car was already packed and their parents were anxious to get underway.

“You guys, going to be all right? I want both of you to listen to Debbie. She’s in charge. I’ve told her she can punish either of you if you misbehave.”

”We’ll be fine. It’s Brian who has to worry,” Amy yelled.

“You watch yourself, and leave Brian alone.”

Turning to Debbie, their mother said “Look, you know where we are if they are any trouble. Brian is to be in bed by 10; Amy can stay up until 11. Make sure Brian takes a bath and brushes his teeth.”

“Sure, I’ll make sure.”

“Okay, goodbye Brian, Amy. See you on Sunday night.”

“Bye Mom. Miss you already.”

With that the car pulled out of the driveway and turned into the street. A few moments later it disappeared from view around the corner.

“All right you two. I’m going to get unpacked.”

Debbie brought her bags into the guest bedroom, which was small but pleasant. Their mother had laid towels out for her on the bed and she picked them up and put them on the chair. Carefully she placed her underwear and socks in the small dresser, and looking around to make sure no one was watching, slipped a small rubber dildo in between her folded nightgown.

Just then Debbie was startled by a commotion. It sounded like Brian and Amy were arguing. Debbie quickly closed the drawer and went out into the hall to see what was going on.

“I caught you finally,” Brian yelled.

“No you didn’t, you’re a liar.”

“Yeah I did. I heard you. You were in your room, you were...”

“Shut up Brian or I’m gonna whip you.”

“Whoa. What is going on here?” Debbie asked.

“He’s just being an asshole Debbie,” Amy said pointing to Brian.

“No way. Debbie. I caught her playing with herself in her room.”

“Did not.”

“You were moaning and I could see you sticking a finger in your cunt.”

“Young man. You watch your language,” Debbie shouted. “Enough of this, it’s your word against hers and besides so what if she was playing with herself, you must.”

“That’s the point,” Brian pleaded. “Amy caught me doing it a while ago and spanked me cause I didn’t let her watch. Now I have to let her watch all the time. It’s not fair, I caught her and she should be punished too.”

“Well, well Amy,” Debbie said looking at Amy who was looking sheepish. “There’s one way to settle this, let’s have a smell of those fingers, young lady.”

Grabbing Amy’s hands, Debbie pulled them to her face. Amy tried to resist by making fists, but Debbie squeezed her wrists hard and her hands opened. Both hands smelled of pussy. It was a sweet slightly dirty smell and Debbie found herself getting turned on by it.

“Well, I guess it’s time for some punishments. I want you both in the living room in your underwear in two minutes flat.”

“Why me?” Brian cried.

“Because you were peeping in on your sister and you used bad language in front of me.”

Debbie was starting to feel really excited. Who should she spank first? How many times? Should she make them undress in front of each other? All the thoughts were making her really wet and she knew that as soon as it was over she would need to plunge that hidden dildo into her steaming pussy.

She pushed the coffee table out of the way and took up a position sitting on the couch. Brian and Amy appeared in their underwear. Amy had a t-shirt on to cover her breasts.

“Well let’s see who’s going first. I think Brian should receive his spanking before Amy.”

“Why?”

“Cause you are younger. Come over here and stand next to me.”

Brian came over and stood in front of Debbie. His white cotton briefs bulged with a rising hard-on. Debbie, reach out and pulled his briefs down, allowing his penis to spring free.

“Amy, Brian seems to be kind of excited over this. Maybe it’s seeing you in your panties. Maybe it would be harder if you showed him your tits. Take off that shirt for your brother.”

Reluctantly, Amy removed her shirt revealing her early teen breasts. They were small and firm and the nipples were hard and pointing out. Brian stared at them and his penis responded by growing larger and harder.

“Nice boy cock Brian. Why don’t you show me how you masturbate when you do it for Amy? I’m still going to spank you but maybe I’ll take a few slaps off if you shoot a nice load of cum for me.”

“He needs his magazine,” Amy teased.

“No I don’t. I can cum without it.”

Brian grabbed his hard-on and began to stroke it. He made a fist and rubbed up and down while pushing his hips in and out like he was fucking an imaginary pussy. He kept it up for several minutes but nothing seemed to happen. Brian was stoking harder and looking straight at Debbie.

“Brian, relax. Perhaps you need some help with that,” Debbie said softly. With that she took Brian’s penis into her mouth and began to suck gently on it. Her hands slipped under his ball sack and massaged them. Brian responded by placing his hands on Debbie’s head and pulling his boy body in and out out of her mouth. Within a minute Brian grunted a few times and ejaculated into Debbie’s throat. She held his softening penis in it for a few moments, cleaning every last trace of boy cum from it.

“Yum. Brian I love how your cum tastes. I may need to do it again before Sunday. But now, it’s time for your punishment. Amy?”

“Yes?”

“How many times a week does Brian masturbate for you?”

“Five or six.”

“Then you will receive six smacks. Lie across my lap!”

Brian did what Debbie ordered, exposing his bare bottom to her. She gently parted his butt cheeks to catch a peek at his boy hole. Sweet, she thought, imagining slipping her finger inside it. Maybe later. With that Debbie raised her hand and brought it down on Brian’s behind. Instinctively he

put his hand back to shield it, and Debbie pulled it up and away, delivering five additional hard smacks across his reddening cheeks.

“You can get up now.”

Brian stood up and pulled up his briefs. Both their eyes turned to Amy who was nearly naked in the corner.

“Debbie, do I have to let him see my bum? He might get a look at my pussy too.”

“Yes you do. And for you I have a very special punishment. It is a combination of pain and pleasure at the same time, because you have been a very, very, very bad and dirty girl. Imagine, forcing your brother to masturbate for you. Well now it is his turn to repay the favor.”

“I want you to lie across your brother’s lap and I want you to spread you legs so your pussy entrance is nice and clear.”

Amy bent over, pulled down her panties and lay naked across her brother’s lap. Her nipples brushed his legs and she could feel him getting hard again.

“Open the legs Amy, Debbie ordered.”

Slowly she parted her legs, giving Brian a nice view of her pussy lips and a peek of her asshole.

“Okay. Now Brian when I say so, I want you to start spanking Amy, not too hard but twenty times. While you are doing that, I’m going to gently lick your sister’s clit, I really loved her taste and now I want to get it from the source.”

Debbie slid under Amy’s legs and positioned her tongue just below the girl’s sweet smelling pussy.

“Go.”

Brian began slapping his sister’s bottom, while Debbie sucked on her clit. Amy became wet instantly and her juices dripped out of her pussy onto Debbie’s waiting tongue. She squirmed and moaned as the combination of spanking and oral sex continued.

“Hey Debbie, she’s wetting my leg.” Brian shouted.

“Good, maybe we can make her cum, keep spanking. I’m going to tongue fuck her now.”

Debbie plunged her tongue into Amy’s slippery girl slit and began to move it in and out like a small penis. Brian slapped her bottom repeatedly. Her wetness had crept up her asscrack and soon the air was thick with Chrisy’s sexy aromas. Moments later, Amy’s little body began to shake and

she began to hump her brother's leg and Debbie's face furiously.

“Slap her really hard.”

Brian smacked her bottom hard and Amy exploded in orgasm, ejaculating sticky girl juice onto Debbie's face and the rug below.

“Wow Amy. I think you squirted. That's awesome,” Debbie exclaimed gleefully.

“Oh my god, Debbie. I've never come like that before.”

“You weren't the only one,” Debbie laughed pointing to the large wet spot on Brian's briefs.

“Sorry, I couldn't help it.”

“That's okay. You two get cleaned up. I think the punishment is finished. Consider both of you even. Brian, you can masturbate whenever you want and you don't need to have Amy watch, and no peeping in on your sister. I want you two to shake hands on the deal.”

The two siblings shook hands and gathered up their belongings. Debbie opened the windows to air out the room, and went to the kitchen to get a sponge to clean up the rug.

Later that evening, after tucking Brian into bed, Debbie knocked on Amy's door. She had her duffle bag under her arm.

"Can I come in?"

"Sure."

"So, I'm sorry about this afternoon. I kind of got carried away."

"No, Debbie. It was amazing. I want to do it again."

"Well, not tonight. Actually I have a small task for you that you'll like."

"What?"

"Well, because I really shouldn't have done that to you today, I think I should be punished. Would you spank me Amy? Make me pay for what I did."

"Um, sure," Amy stammered, not believing that Debbie was going to let her spank her. "Yes, you have been bad and deserve to be spanked. Come here."

Debbie undid her jeans and let them fall to the floor. She had a tiny white lace thong on which parted her asscheeks in a totally sexual way. Her pussy was shielded by

the tiny triangle of lace and Amy wished that she could remove it. Standing now totally naked in front of Amy, Debbie laid down across the girls lap.

Amy rubbed Debbie's bottom, feeling its firmness and shape. She slipped her finger under the thong strap and wriggled in between her cheeks until she found the puckered shape of Debbie's asshole. Gently she massaged it with her finger, feeling it quiver at her touch.

"Please spank me now, Amy."

"Okay."

With that Amy began slapping Debbie's bottom, leaving a small red handprint with each one. Debbie was becoming wet and Amy could feel her damp pubic hair on her leg. Slowly Debbie opened her legs giving Amy a peek of the older teen's pussy lips and slippery opening beyond. Debbie reached up and pulled the thong down giving Amy a full look at her soaking slot. Debbie grabbed Amy's hand and guided down off her bottom and in between her waiting legs.

"Make me cum Amy. Make me cum!"

Amy rubbed Debbie's pussy hard, coating her hand in its sweet juices. Debbie shook and moaned.

"Finger me."

Amy slipped her finger into Debbie and began sliding it in and out until she could slip a second and third in. Soon she was fucking Debbie with almost her whole hand. Debbie's aroma's filled her nose and her juices covered her legs. Moments later Debbie came.

“Oh fuck Amy. I'm cumming. Cumming so hard for you. Make me just melt.”

Debbie went kind of limp and breathed deeply. Slowly she got up from Amy's lap and stared into her friend's eyes. Amy slipped of her panties and pulled back the bed sheets.

“Maybe you should stay in here tonight. The guest room is pretty small.”

“Yeah. I'd like that.”

The two girls cuddled together and began to kiss. Debbie remembered something and reached down to her duffle bag and withdrew the small dildo that she had brought with her.

“Amy, I brought myself a small toy to play with, but maybe we can share.”

Amy giggled at the sight of the rubber dildo and nodded. Debbie turned off the light and pulled the sheets up.

“Hey its dark. I can’t find you,” Debbie exclaimed.  
“How will I find the right hole?”

Amy giggled, “Follow your nose, you’ll know which hole you’ve found, but I don’t care which one you find first.”

Moments later, Debbie slipped the dildo into Amy’s waiting body. But that is a whole other story. 🌸

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