

My Brother's Keeper

"See you later guys!" I said to my friends as I walked up to the front door of my house. I waved goodbye to my three best friends as I watched them drive away in the small blue sedan. I swung my book bag over my shoulder and began to unlock the large wooden door that led into the entryway of my house.

Now I wouldn't say I was rich but isn't that what all people who are well off say? Even if I didn't say I was rich I knew the size of my house would give it away. The large entryway was the only welcoming I was expecting as I crossed the threshold into my house. The soft pattering of my shoes as I crossed the foyer into the kitchen filled the quiet hallways of my house. I had grown used to the silence since it was only my older brother and myself. The parents usually stayed on the west coast due to work while we stayed on the east coast for school. We still saw them on holidays and birthdays, but for the most part, it was just us two. With myself in charge of the household.

I placed my heavy backpack onto the clean countertops as I made my way to the entryway to the cellar door. I withdrew a large brass key that hung beside the doorframe and unlocked the two padlocks that adorned the front of the door. As the door swung open the quiet house was filled with loud disgruntled moans. I smirked. I had not imagined him to be awake this time of day, but it was always much more fun when he was awake.

I flipped the lights on within the cellar and began to walk down the creaky stairwell. I could already see the rows of wine bottles that covered the walls at the bottom of the stairs. But the wine was now the reason that I had ventured down the stairwell. I turned at the base of the stairs and walked to the back of the cellar and found him.

There he stood withering in on the ground fully encased in rubber, wiggling on the ground uncontrollably as he attempted to break free of his prison. The vibrating underwear that he wore beneath the suit gave no relief from the constant pleasure that was forced upon him. I slapped my hand against the wall and watched his attention be drawn to the sound even though his face was completely covered by the rubber suit. He attempted to speak but the large mouthpiece that filled his mouth, and his throat allowed only moans of pleasure and of fear to exit.

"Hello brother," I said wickedly as I sauntered over to the rubberized form of my brother. I laid beside him on the ground as he huddled against the wall in fear. "Shhh," I said gently as my hand rubbed his cock through the thick black rubber. His body convulsed slightly as the feeling of my hand on his

painfully hard cock pushed him closer to pushing out a load from his tired cock. I nuzzled my brother's neck enjoying the deep hearty scent of his sweaty body. My own dick began to grow hard as the harsh scents invaded my senses.

"Ugh," he cried. Even though I could not understand his words, I knew what he was saying. He was always pleading for his freedom, apologizing for what he had done in the past, or threatening me for when he got loose from his bindings. But I knew all of those words were hollow. If they actually rang true then he would not have been in this situation.

As I rubbed my head against my brother's neck I walked my fingers around his body feeling the hard muscles that were confined within his muscular body. I could feel his thick pectorals, his wide shoulders, and his constantly hard cock. I rubbed my hands over his cock once more feeling the soft vibrations of the underwear beneath my hand. I rubbed his cock in long smooth strokes while his body quivered beneath my hand, but as soon as I felt his body begin to give into the pleasure I quickly withdrew my hand. Immediately, he brought his covered hands to his crotch and rubbed himself silly. But the rubber mitts that I had covered his hands in allowed little to no friction which left him with only one option.

My brother crawled to the edge of the mattress that he slept on and began to hump the side of the bed like a dog in heat. I watched from the head of the bed as his compact ass moved in constant motion as he thrust his crotch against the lining. I pushed my own hand into my underwear and rubbed my cock, feeling my own precum begin to cover the lining of my underwear. Encasing him in rubber hadn't been my first thought when I decided to train my brother but it was becoming effective. He was turning into the mindless sex-crazed monster I had always known him to be, and soon he wouldn't be able to think of anything but his cock.

"Ugh," he moaned around the penis gag as his cock unloaded once more within his suit before he collapsed onto the bed. I jerked my cock swiftly as he lay sprawled out on the bed like a whore waiting for their master to return. As my cock exploded into my hand another idea crossed my mind. Why was I only filling one of his holes when there was an equally accessible play between that gorgeous ass of his. I quickly wiped my cock juice on his mattress and left him in the cellar as I returned to the upstairs, ready to find some additional toys to add to my training program.