

**Sisters Hypnotic Smells**  
**Chapter 1 New Reality**



It all began one summer when my parents left my younger sister and I at home alone together with me being in charge while they went on a 2-month tour leisure business-vacation trip for a big pharma company they worked for. This was the summer before my senior year, and I was looking forward to smoking and drinking with friends all summer and bumming on the new Xbox I finally saved up for. All I had to do to secure this lifestyle for the summer was make sure they heard from my little sister at least once a day and to make sure she gets fed and looked after.

My sister on the other hand was proving to be a difficult case as a younger girl. She was interested in things way beyond her age and I could already tell that she would attempt to make my life difficult which would put a lot of stress on my social life for the summer. I knew for a fact at one point she tried to date an older guy but had almost gotten caught by our parents and abandoned that so they wouldn't find out she wasn't the angel they imagined her to be. I've also caught her rub her armpits on my pillow and use my toothbrush as an ass scratcher which sent me into a panic mode because I am very sensitive to bad smells and tastes and just her armpits made me throw my pillow away and I didn't even touch toothbrush with my bare hands after what I witnessed. I'm not sure what she has against me. when I witnessed these things I never confronted her about them because I thought that she would lash out in an even worse way, and it's not like my parents would ever believe me if I told them about what she had done because of their infatuation with her facade of innocence.

She has also usually had bad B.O. due to her softball seasons and hip-hop dance lessons. I was already dreading having to do her laundry for the summer considering it was her softball season currently. her sweaty socks could be smelled from the hallway outside her room and her panties always had the worst stains. they appeared as if she never even wiped. they never really got clean. but washing her clothes always made me gag until I closed the door to the washing machine. and whenever she farted which were often silent would stink up a whole room in seconds and it just smelled like rotten eggs and dumpster garbage instantly and she would always wink at me and giggle her cute little giggle.



so, it was my first day free of my parents and I had just finished jacking off to threesome porn and was ready to go back to sleep. I just kept thinking about how lucky I was to be so free of restriction for a solid two months. I had the whole house to myself to just relax while Jesse was at her softball practice. I knew I would have some chores to do later so I knew sleep would help me and as I thought of all the things, I would do this summer I slowly faded out.

"what?" I thought I felt something damp and warm on my face. I moved my hand to brush it off. my hands didn't budge and after the failed exertion of strength it took a deep breath and immediately gagged. it smelled like B.O. and musty cheese. I opened my eyes and saw two damp softball socks dangling over my face.

"Wakey, Wakey big bro!" exclaimed my younger sister who was sitting beside me but hopped up on my crotch and rested both her sweaty soles over my nose.



my eyes opened wide as my grogginess quickly was replaced by anger as I realized I was tied up and being forced to sniff my disgusting younger sister's softball socks. "I hope I didn't startle you!" she said mockingly, "Hannah's mom just dropped me off from softball practice and workouts and decided to come up to see you and fill you in on how much fun we are going to have this summer together!" she removed her feet and stood up above me. with her feet planted on either side of my waste. "See I, for some time, have gotten a certain excitement from having others experience my terrible body odors at their expense whether it be my armpits or feet after a workout, my bad morning breath after breakfast and coffee, or my ass, which stinks all the time, but especially when I need to take a shit or after I have already taken a shit, but to get to the point. This summer you are going to spend most of your waking time inhaling my smells and tastes and ultimately coming to love them and fantasize about them. This, I know, will not happen naturally because your little nose is oh so sensitive; but with our parents gone and a little leverage on my end in two months you will be my big brother slave and I will be your little sister master."

During her speech requiem, I just laid back and stared up at her in fear. The sun coming through a small opening in my window was reflecting off her long blonde hair which was strewn messily against her shoulders and torso. her face suddenly resembling a more mature and deviant personality than that of a young girl while still attached to her 4'10 frame. she couldn't have weighed more than 90 pounds but with my restraints, I had no power over her. I started to struggle to break free of my restraints and move my legs, but they were also bound to the foot of the bed by ropes. For now, there was no way out of this, I had to get her to let me out willingly. I mean, there was no way she wouldn't let me go to the bathroom later or eat. would she? Either way, she must know when I get free from these shackles, she's going to GET HERS.

"Oh, Bro, I see your wheels spinning with that cute, puzzled look of fear and uncertainty on your face and you know I can't just leave you tied up all summer. I have no intention of doing that. You are going to do what I say after I let you free." she suddenly let her feet go from underneath her and her knees hit on either side of my stomach while her butt plopped softly on my crotch which surprised me. Not only for the lack of pain but afterward she pressed down against me. it felt strangely good and my cock started to stir. She had a large butt for her age and frame. it wasn't wide necessarily, but it stuck out a good three inches from her back and was round and perky. this was probably her she got an older guy to be interested in her. she also caught herself by palming the bed on either side of my head. she lowered her face down to mine and blocked the view of my room for everything except her face with her sweaty hair. while looking at me with a crazy almost lustful look in her eyes she stated, "first I'm going to get you nice and hard then I'm going to plant my sweaty poo poo stained underwear over your nose and take pictures and then I'm going to take a short video and all you're going to say when I tap your leg is "please don't stop Jesse, your panties smell so good!" and if you don't do what I ask you I will hit your balls till you do. and with that video, I will write a hidden script on my laptop to send every day, unless I override it. and if you somehow restrain me or do something to me, it will upload in a message to our parents and to your Facebook!

At that point, I really started struggling but she reached down under her spandex shorts and straightened my dick to point towards my stomach in my underwear, and started to grind against it with her butt. WHAT WAS HAPPENING!?! She then started licking my neck and I started to stiffen because it did feel good and my manly sensations were overriding my fear and disgust. Then she leaned back and opened her deep blue eyes and looked into mine while bucking back and forth rhythmically on my cock purring, "wow I didn't know you were so big... I will have fun with that. and she leaned in and kissed me lightly. she abruptly backed up again and giggled with her hair swooping in her face for a second. she explained, "my breath might taste bad. We had hot dogs with sauerkraut earlier at the concessions but you will get used to it!" then she leaned back in and stuck her tongue in my mouth which tasted terrible. I recoiled from the taste, but she picked up her pace of rocking her ass back and forth on my dick to which I stopped fighting and started leaking precum. I didn't forget about the bad taste in my mouth but once again my immediate euphoria overruled my fear and disgust, and I began to suck on her tongue and Jesse began to moan and pushed her chest close to mine. and when my dick couldn't get any harder, she shot up into a sitting position and as I opened my eyes, I saw her grinning with mostly joy but a hint of evil.



"Now for the fun part. and you'd better stay hard," she demanded as she scooted back between my legs and leaned down and kissed the tip of my cock to which I gave a slight squirm. her lips were so thick and soft and felt good on the head of my dick, but my fear was setting back in that something bad was about to happen. Jesse once again stood up and wiggled out of her shorts to reveal a tight pair of grey boy shorts that tightly hugged the bottom half of her

plump butt. she reached down beside her grabbing her phone scrolling through YouTube and started playing a Shakira song. she met my eyes and started doing a seductive dance and started rolling her body while slowly turning around until her ass was facing me and her dance had her butt popping out slowly. I couldn't help but keep excited due to my prior horniness her body had induced as well as how well she could dance due to her lessons. as I looked closer, I couldn't help but notice she had a very deep wedgie that didn't at all look natural. the center of her underwear tucked into her ass cheeks resembled a flower due to it being tucked into her asshole from all directions of the fabric. she looked back at me before she started to roll her body into a squat. with one of her hands, she started massaging my still erect cock and with the other, she rubbed her ass and reached between her butt cheeks, and began pulling out the wedgie.

When she had finally removed the panties from her asshole, I saw that it was a large dark brown smudge right in the center. I started struggling and began remembering what she had said earlier that "I'm going to plant my sweaty poo-poo stained underwear over your nose" realizing that those massacred boy shorts were about to be my reality. to which she turned around looking at me knowingly and dropped her panties to her ankles in one quick tug and grinned at me and winked. I began to beg "please Jesse you don't have to do this. I will do anything, but please don't make me smell your underwear. I've done your laundry before and I know how bad it is. I don't think I can take it!"

"oh Will, it's going to be okay I promise. one day very shortly you are going to crave this smell even if that seems impossible right now. your sensitive nose won't be able to get enough of it. but for now, it's going to suck. I won't lie. but I will take good care of you I promise." as she said all this it came from a tone of confident authority as well as an empathetic one. but I could also see the horniness she was experiencing from this situation as well. her pussy was leaking drops of cum down the sides of her legs which was very easy to see reflecting on the small ray of sun coming through the window. I imagine it was partly due to the dry humping and make-out session, but I do believe a vast majority of it came from her being able fully to live out her fetish. speaking of which, **WHOSE FETISH INVOLVES FORCING THEIR BROTHER TO SMELL THEIR SHIT!? HOW FUCKED UP IS THAT?!** I mean what did I ever do to her? How did she think I would ever actually come to love it? She must be insane.

Then, as she promised, Jesse picked up her completely soiled panties and knelt next to my face giving me a peck on the cheek before stretching her panties over my head. Everything went dark and my face became very warm from both all my emotions and the transferred body heat that still existed in the fabric from her excited private areas. The only wet part I felt was that sitting on top of my exposed nostrils which was the back part of her panties that were stuffed up her asshole.

I'm sure you want to know the smell. It was as if you had thrown a ton of different vegetables and eggs in the garbage, set the garbage outside for a week in the 100-degree sun to rot and stew, and came outside, cut a hole big enough for your nose in the side of the trash can and inhaled the scent of it. It was just toxic. I thrashed so hard I thought I was going to

make my wrists bleed from the torsion of the restraints. “Jesse please let me go this is inhumane. It smells so bad!” I begged. “I think I’m going to throw up!”

“In 30 seconds I’m going to tap your leg and then I’m going to record you and you are going to recite what I told you or I’m going to place my dirty cleats on top of the panties and tie the laces around your head and hit you in the balls until I get tired of it.” She demanded with a new stern voice that made the color drain from my face. “say yes ma’am if you comply.”



“yes, ma’am.”

As soon as I said that I felt my dick enter heaven. I can only assume she had started to suck it. This made my blood pump hard and as a result my need for oxygen increased, so I started to involuntarily breathe her shitty panties more and more deeply. I gagged as my face turned from white to green. But as bad as the smell of the panties were her soft lips and wet mouth on my large dick were outweighing any amount of torture I was going through because at the end of the day I was just another horny guy and after all the foreplay she subjected me too I was already close to erupting. As the 30-second mark approached I couldn't hold back anymore and just as I was starting to cum she removed her mouth from my cock and tapped my leg and as I was Cumming she recorded me huffing deeply and loudly pleading "Please don't stop Jesse, your panties smell so good!"

"Good boy."