

Strung up

“Now now brother, don’t squirm so much!”

Naarkesex said, walking slowly around her brothers swinging form. Her twin brother was strung up from the ceiling, laced brown leather binding his wings to his back, then looping under his belly to keep him strung up. His back legs were tied as well, leaving him hanging, squirming in his bindings. A bridle was bound around his muzzle to keep his head up, and a ball gag was shoved in his maw. Drool had already begun to drip around the gag, down his orange muzzle and slowly to the cracked dungeon floor. His black cock hung low, pre-cum dribbling from the tip down to the floor, his heavy balls swinging as he struggled. His sister flared her wings and grinned up at him, giving him a little push so he swung back and forth.

“Look at you, so helpless.”

She teased as she walked around him, using the tip of her wing to tickle his sides. He let out a loud snort and threw his head back, a stifled giggle escaping his throat. He couldn’t look down at her, the bindings stopped him, so he couldn’t see what she was doing. Naarkesex walked around Naarkerotics and looked at his heavy, hanging balls. She licked her lips and leaned forward, running her tongue up his balls and toward his ass.

“Nnnf!~”

Her brother gave out a loud bray, kicking his feet back as she lapped at his orbs. A low moan came from him as she made her way under him.

“There we go, nice and comfy.”

She said as she laid on the ground beneath him, her head just able to reach his cock. She slowly licked over his tip, listening to him huff as she began to suck him.

“Mmmn, your cock tastes delicious...”

She purred, listening to him whine and complain as she teased and taunted his sensitive manhood. Slowly, Naarkesex swallowed down his length, fucking him into her throat. His moans grew louder, his legs trembling as she sucked him. Her tongue teased along the underside of his cock, her throat bulging from the effort of swallowing him down.

“Mmmnnfff...”

She moaned onto him, the buzz of her humming vibrating up his cock and to his balls. It made him leak down her throat, giving her a taste of his salty pre. His body quivered, beginning to shudder and shake.

“You’re getting close huh? Go ahead, let it out...”

She whispered, then dove back down onto his cock, bottoming it out into the back of her throat.

“FFFrrk!”

He cried out, feeling his balls churn and tighten, his belly muscles tightening as well as his cock pumped in and out of his sister’s maw. She bobbed her head quickly on him, her tongue sliding along the underside of his cock, her warm saliva dripping on his shaft. He was so close, so fucking close, there, there...

“FFFKKKK! NNMMF!”

He screamed through the gag, pumping his cum down her throat. She tasted the salt on her tongue, and swallowed every last drop of his massive load. Slowly she pulled away, letting the rest dribble from his tip.

“Mm, thanks bro. I think we’ll give you a little break.”

She giggled, and he gave a questioning grunt. He waited, expecting the gag to be removed, and to be let down from the ceiling.

All he heard was the closing door.