

Ayane's Revenge

Ayane sighed in relief as she had hid herself from her sister, Machi, she was always being picked on but in this certain hiding spot she had been developing her plan to take revenge on her sister, having practiced a rather old and forgotten, not to mention illegal spell for a shrine maiden to know. Finally she would be able to take control of that voodoo doll of hers and perhaps hide it so she would never be able to find it, but first of all she had to lure Machi into this specific area and stand over the writings on the ground. She did the finishing touches on the writings before moving out of the hiding spot, peeking around just to make sure Machi was not around, she had to make her follow a specific path after all or this would not work, she ran over to one of the main roads used by the inhabitants of the Airan Island, smirking as she waited for her sister to show herself. "Machi is an old hag who will never be married!" She yelled out, knowing she would hear it no matter where she was on the island, and she sure as hell did because one could almost see the trees being thrown sideways from her rage as she came running. "Oh crap, better start running now..." Ayane said, turning around and started running, Machi right behind her now, once inside of the cave Ayane would have stopped and waited for her sister to enter. Machi did come in not too long after and everything was going according to Ayane's plan, Machi was standing right where the markings were and all Ayane had to do now was to do a small chant, of course she waved her arms around a little just to distract Machi. "Machi..." She said, then mumbled out the chantings, Machi reaching inside of her kimono's sleeve to get out the voodoo doll, but when Ayane was staring at her again she did find the whole world around her changing, and this for the worst.

Machi took notice of her younger sister getting slightly bigger...then bigger again, she had always been smaller than her, although not in the chest department of course, but it almost seemed like. "...I am shrinking." Machi suddenly blurted out as it did not take too long before she was more or less staring at Ayane now giant geta and tabi clad foot, and with a smirk Ayane would take the first step towards her sister, as her foot touched the ground everything would more or less be shaking for the poor Machi, she had no clue how big she was but it had to be smaller than three inches at least. The foot smashed down right in front of the poor shrunken girl now, Ayane grinning down to her with the most evil of grins, the normal sadistic type Machi had while she was torturing her younger sister. "Now now Machi...How does it feel being at the mercy at your own sister eh?" She raised her foot again as if she was going to crush her, though all the giant Ayane would do was to kick the voodoo doll further away. "That thing is of no use to you now...Which means I am gonna make sure to properly hide it...and don't you even dare calling your shikigamis as I'll just step on them." Ayane said with a little laugh at the end, holding her hand against her cheek. "You are kind of cute like that though. Maybe mom would like to keep you this way, I should ask her after I am done with you." Those last words made Machi shiver and she slowly started stepping backwards, though even though she made twenty or so footsteps, Ayane could easily catch up to her with a single step, this one landing right in front of her and almost stepping on her even, the

large girl dressed in a blue shrine maiden's outfit would reach down now and pluck up her tiny sister, easily lifting her between two fingers and holding her in front of her face.

Machi placed the palms of her hands together and bowed her head down in front of her currently gigantic sister. "Please do not hurt me, Ayane, you know I love you, it is why I do what I do." Ayane snorted and Machi would be shifted into the palm of her hand, whereas she squeezed her in the hand just a little bit. "You think torturing me, picking on me and making me do your cleaning and cooking duties is a sign of love?! Then you have been taught wrong..." She stated before licking her lips. "I can show you love though. Something you will never experience you old hag." She said as she reached down with her other hand, grabbing onto the fabric of her hakama so she could lift it up, the hand with Machi inside of it would move underneath the raised skirt and it would not take long before Machi found herself dropped inside of her sister's tight white cotton panties, sliding against her pussy on the way down. Ayane already liked the feeling of having her sister against herself, she would walk over to the blanket she had placed inside of this hiding spot of hers and sat down on it, grabbing some food and crossing her legs, forcing the small Machi more against the large slit, she had no other option than use her tiny hands to rub against the lips and in turn pleasuring her giant younger sister. Ayane had found the perfect spot too since underneath the blanket there would be a rock, and she was rubbing her crotch against it slightly so it would not take too long before Machi was met with the slit spreading just a bit in front of her and oozing out some juices, resulting in a couple of coughs as she got some of it in her mouth. Ayane had not planned to get off to this yet however, she wanted to torture her older sister after all, her hand reaching into her panties and plucking her back out, more or less throwing her to the ground by her foot, she had slipped off her geta and tabi now, the wiggling does hovering high above her and slowly lowered until the little Machi was trapped underneath.

"W-Wait, no do...aaaah!" Machi shrieked out as the toes landed on top of her, Ayane was being quite rough too, grinding the toes over the tiny sister of hers and rolling her across the ground now. Trapping the small Machi between her toes and lifting her back up in the air. "So little sis...How about you clean my big toe for me eh?" She stated, dropping her back to the ground and placed the foot right in front of her, Machi looking up in fear now and without having much of a choice she would slowly get back up to her feet and walked up to the big toe of her sister, leaning her face in close and starting to clean it with her tongue. Ayane smiling down, "That is a good sister, make sure to do the other toes too of course." She said. It would take quite a while for the small Machi to properly clean her sisters toes however, and about an hour or so later Machi would fall onto her butt with her tongue still sticking out, the salty and sweaty taste had been horrible through the whole experience and it showed, she did throw up once or twice during the whole ordeal even. Ayane was reading a book through most of this though when she couldn't feel the tongue anymore she did glance down to her sister and tilted her head. "Oh you're done?" She grinned and poked Machi with her foot, who simply fell over and landed on her back, Ayane placed her book back down on the ground now and got back up to her feet, towering above her

sister she raised her foot. "I guess it's time to say good bye then sis..." She a smirk she stomped down, though to Machi's luck she was simply messing around with her, the foot had landed with a hard crash right next to her now, of course this did leave Machi shivering in even more fear than she had ever felt before.

"I am not gonna kill you, Machi, you are my sister after all... This is just payback for the years of torture you have brought upon me..." She stated now, moving her foot back next to her other one, squatting down above her and reaching with her right hand to pick her back up, she had always been jealous about Machi's and even Suzu's bigger breasts so now she wanted her sister to experience a flatter chest, smirking she pulled open the top part of her kimono and dropped her down, leaving Machi no other option than to grab onto the nipple. Ayane letting out a little moan as she did and the bud did seem a little stiff already, most likely from having rubbed her pussy against the rock before. Her hands moved up now and she began to rub her own chest, it's not like she was completely flat, she did have some sort of breasts but nothing too noticeable, but at least it was possible for her to grab and rub herself, sitting on a rock and panting a little. "Nnn..." Machi kept getting being pressed up against the stiffening nipple, now pretty hard from this pleasure and she was more or less forced to suckle and lick it by her sister, at least this is what Machi expected her sister to want her to do. Ayane purposely grabbed onto her kimono now and tugged it a little bit, her small breasts pressing up against the fabric and revealing the small form of her nipples and her tiny sister clinging to one of them, now that they were fully erected however she needed her sister for another little job, reaching down the top of her kimono with a smirk.

Machi let out a cute shriek now when she was once more picked up by her much larger sister, held in front of her face for a minute where Ayane would be more or less staring her down, two fingers poking on the smaller body and trying to squeeze a little bit on her breasts, resulting in a little moan from Machi. «S-Stop that Ayane!» She said in a little cry and wiggled around between the fingers, of course this didn't stop Ayane from squeezing and playing around with the breasts at all, at least not until she moved the little girl downwards like she had done before, however this time she was gonna have her fun for real, pulling out the front of her panties and dropping the little Machi down once more. Machi held up her arms and tried to grab onto anything, however with the smooth area around Ayane's pussy this was no easy task and she ended down at the bottom of the panties, unfortunately trapped underneath her butt as she sat back down. "Oi, that is the wrong place you idiot..." She said with a hug, reaching into her panties and reposition Machi until she was right in front of the giant lips of her pussy once more, forcing Machi to hold onto one of the wet lips.

There was no choice other than to please her younger sister now, Machi understood this pretty well as her hands and feet began to rub up against the lips, her eyes closing as she dragged her tongue over the giant pussy, Ayane seeming to enjoy the tiny yet pleasurable feelings from her sister, though she was still not satisfied, Machi was too small to actually help her out so she tried to consult the book she had found in an old storage area of their shrine. As she flipped through the pages she could feel Machi's attempts continue however, she

even tried to pull the pussy lips apart now and move her tiny body inside of her sister instead. She was successful even but taken by surprise because of the tight pulsating walls of Ayane's pussy suddenly tightening up around her; it felt like they were sucking her further and further inside. The insides of the pussy would be drenched up in the juices and they certainly helped with pulling her further inside, Machi flailing her arms around, her hands touching and rubbing the walls at the same time and she was giving Ayane a rather hard time to concentrate reading because she was for sure touching some of the more sensitive areas on the inside of that cave of hers. Machi would eventually bump into a wall, and for now it seemed like the pussy had started loosening up around her again and stopped swallowing her, so to say. She looked at the cervix in front of her and sweatdropped a little bit, knowing how this would end if she were to enter such a place, though it seemed the way behind her was shut rather tightly too with the help of the pussy lips.

Machi was fully able to stand up on the inside of Ayane's pussy and it was her turn to be smirking now, she kind of had the upper hand seeing as Ayane would have a hard time trying to grab her while inside there, she walked over to one of the walls again and slowly started to rub her hands over the wet flesh, grabbing onto it every now and then and tugging on it, she could feel the vibrations of Ayane's movements on the outside and even hear a little sound of pleasure every now and then too. Raising her feet she stomped on the ground, making a couple of splish splosh noises due to the juices on the floor. Ayane would fiddle a little and moved one of her hands inside of her own panties now, whining and soon Machi could see not only one, but two fingers coming in after her, Ayane moaning out a little louder now as the fingers started to wiggle around when trying to get a hold of the tiny sister on the inside, unfortunately for her they ended up not reaching in far enough and she only aroused herself more than she already was now. The fingers would go from hunting for Machi to wiggling about and even moving in and out of the pussy as Ayane masturbated, this was not a part of Machi's plan, she stumbled about on the inside due to all the movements and tried to grab onto the walls again to not fall over, to no avail because in the end she landed face first in a pool of flesh juices, and even more of it would end up drenching her.

The fingers did eventually move out and Machi thought she was finally safe again, though it seemed they were being replaced by something even worse by the younger sister. On the outside Ayane had moved the hand out of her panties and gotten back up to her feet, walking a little weirdly of course because of her arousal. She walked over to the spot where Machi had shrunk down earlier and picked up the broom she usually carried around, staring at it and licking her lips. "Ooh... T-This can be used for something." She said with a smile now, reaching under her hakama the younger girl slipped off her panties and dropped them on the ground there, walking back to the rock and sat back down, she raised her hakama with one hand and positioned the tip of the broom towards her pussy. She didn't thrust it in hard but it would not take long before Machi saw the familiar end side of her broom having entered her sister's pussy, she let out an almost terrified scream at this size and stepped backwards until she could not really do it anymore, trapped between the cervix and the giant handle of the

broom now that her sister was using as a dildo. Ayane was wiggling the broom handle around inside of her pussy, the walls clenching around it but luckily for Machi the handle was widening the cave enough for her to not be crushed by the walls. Ayane held onto the broom with both of her hands and arched her back a little while letting out a much louder moan than she had done before, the smaller Machi would be shaken around by all the movements and she felt like she was drowning in the amount of juices that started to gather on the inside now. The handle was being thrust in and out of the pussy in a rather quick motion, at least as quickly as a broom could be moved back and forth by someone.

Machi tried to time the movements of the broom only, when she saw the handle being pulled backwards she ran towards the exit, ducking down when the handle went back inside of her, the walls pulsating and making her tiny body bounce around a little bit, almost right back against the handle that she would rather not be hit by when it was being moved in and out in such a fashion. Now that she was closer to the exit she was underneath the handle more or less the whole time, she could hear the sounds as it moved in and out above her and she hoped she made it out before Ayane actually came. She could finally see the parted lips and all she had to do now was to get through without the handle crushing her, however it was too late for the tiny Machi and with another moan the walls of the pussy tightened up, pressing the tiny Machi up against the handle of the broom, the pussy clamping down tight and Machi could feel some of her bones breaking due to the impact, this followed by a rather large flood of pussy juice pressing itself past her to get out while the broom handle was still inside. Ayane was sitting there panting in her afterglow now, slowly pulling the handle back out of her pussy and glancing down to it, juices dripping from the handle and of course from her pussy. Machi was more or less done for at the moment and it didn't seem like Machi even knew she was there, she fell from the broom handle together with a large glob of the pussy juices, splattering into a small pool of it on the ground that luckily for her made sure she did not end up as a splattered pool of blood there. She looked up to her gigantic sister dropping the broom to the floor and reaching down to pick up her panties again, as she stood up the juices still dripping from the pussy would land on top of the tiny Machi, without any force left in her she was pretty damn sure she would be drowning there now. She closed her eyes and everything went both black and quiet...

Machi opened her eyes and sat up almost immediately with one heck of a gasp, her body sweating and she looked around herself as she wondered what in the world has just happened, the last thing she could remember was that she was near death in a pool of her younger sister's pussy juice, but now she found herself laying on her futon in her room, rather confused she was starting to think the whole thing was just a very bad nightmare to her... At least until she saw Ayane laying right next to her with the broom in her hand, the handle obviously covered in the juices still, apparently Ayane had saved her older sister at the last moment, though this might have been a bad move since now Machi was gonna plan her revenge, and it was most likely not gonna be as pretty.