

All in the Family

Emily Sinclair

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After a long night of drinking Lana woke with one hell of a hangover to the feeling of a tongue lapping away at her. Groggily coming too, she vaguely recalled spending the night celebrating the big two-one with friends that ended with bringing a man home and from the aftertaste of semen she knew she had at least given him a blowjob to completion – something she never did unless drunk off her ass. Eyes fluttering open, several realizations struck her at once. First, she was head down and ass up with wrists tightly bound to ankles. Second, the weight that just landed on her back was definitely not human. And third, she was not alone in bed.

Concentrating on the weight on her back, she wiggled silently in an attempt to get the dog to dismount as his cock tentatively jabbed all over the place. Unfortunately, the ropes binding her arms and legs together offered very little in the way of movement. She went low. The dog went high and to the left. WHAM! “UHN!” she grunted as the cock found purchase. “Stop...uhn...stop it you stupid fucking dog!” Lana whispered as the dog continued slamming in and out of her. It was then the man occupying the bed with her rolled over and in an instant her life just got way more complicated. “BRIAN!” she gasped as she stared back at her older brother. “OH GOD! That means...uhn...uhn...m-m-make him stop! Don’t just lay there! Get your fucking dog off of me! And why am I tied up butt naked in your bed? OH GOD! Please tell me we...” unable to finish her thought, she closed her eyes and grunted as her brother’s dog continued making her his bitch.

“Make him stop?” Brian said as he threw the blankets back. “Why on earth would I ever make him stop fucking his favorite bitch?” he continued as he sat up and positioned himself in front of his sister. “Don’t tell me you forgot all about him screwing you last night.”

“What? Impossible!”

“I have the video to prove it. And yes, after spending more than an hour begging and letting Roscoe fuck you to prove what a kinky little whore you are, your words not mine, we spent the night having sex and I don’t regret a second of it and neither should you.”

“This is so fucked up! Please, Brian, I don’t want to do this. Make him stop.”

“He pounded three loads in you last night. Hell, you even sucked him off and swallowed every drop. You had I don’t even know how many orgasms so don’t pretend you don’t like it. When he’s done I’ll untie you and we can talk. Until then, why don’t you help a brother out?” Stroking his hard cock, Brian placed the tip against his sister’s lips.

Parting her lips to tell her brother there was no way in hell she was going to suck his dick, Lana left herself open to do just that. His long, hard shaft pushed to the back of her throat. There was a brief moment of resistance and then the last three inches followed. Bound wrist to ankle with a two-hundred-fifteen pound English mastiff on her back there was very little Lana could do to get herself out of the fucked up situation she found herself in so instead of fighting it, she accepted her fate and allowed her brother to fuck his cock down her throat as something in the back of her mind told her this was not the first time.

Roscoe’s dick growing larger and larger with every powerful thrust, Lana grunted with pain and pleasure as it not only stretched her open but slammed against her cervix as well – the tapered tip the perfect angle to slip in after only a few minutes. Disgusted with herself for the pleasure such perverse sex was giving her, Lana never the less exploded in orgasm the moment the huge bulge at the base of Roscoe’s cock swelled against her g-spot. It was about then the bedroom door opened.

“Jesus, Lana, I can understand you doing a dog while completely shitfaced but I’m assuming you’re sober,” said a familiar voice.

“Oh god! Claire? Did we have sex last night as well?”

“Against my better judgement but had I known my younger sister had such a skilled tongue I would have asked you ages ago.”

“H-How many other members of our family have I screwed?”

“Just the two of us,” Claire said as she joined her siblings on the bed. “Now be honest, how long have you been getting fucked by dogs and how long have you been wanting to have sex with us?”

“Brian said Roscoe fucked me three times last night so this makes four and I’ve never thought about having sex with either of you or any other family members. I honestly have no idea why or how any of this is happening.”

“Did you tell her we recorded everything so she couldn’t say we forced her into it?”

“Of course,” Brian answered. “Now be a good girl and get over here so I can fuck my load into you.”

“I told you last night I’m not your personal cum dumpster,” Claire said even as she positioned herself head down and ass up next to her sister. “But better your dick than his,” she added with a nod towards her brother’s massive dog.

“Wait, you haven’t had sex with his dog yet?”

“Nope, and I’m not planning to any time soon. I’ll let our brother fuck a hundred babies into me before I ever have sex with an animal. No offense, but I’m not that big a whore.”

Turning her head the other way to hide her humiliation, Lana had three more intense orgasms as Roscoe filled her full of warm, watery semen and another five before he shrank enough to pull out. My hands and feet are numb. Can you please remove the ropes? I mean, there’s no way in hell I’m going anywhere with his huge fucking cock in me.”

“I think you’ve earned your freedom,” her brother replied. Pulling out of Claire, she quickly removed the ropes from Lana’s wrists and ankles, gave her a long, passion filled kiss and then fucked his cock back into Claire who eagerly accepted it.

“Thanks,” Lana groaned as she moved her aching arms with the pain of returning circulation and stiff, aching muscles. Testing her strength, she quickly came to the conclusion she was not going anywhere until the dog was finished so settled in for the long haul. Twenty-odd minutes later, Claire’s words still stinging, Lana flipped her sister over and sat on her face. “You might never have sex with an animal but you’re going to eat ones cum out of me,” she said with obviously hurt feelings. Grinding her vulva into her sister’s mouth, she did not have to work hard to coax the semen out. Claire grumbled beneath her but pinned down she reluctantly sucked, licked up and swallowed every drop of canine semen that filled her mouth. “Guess you’re a bigger whore than you thought,” Lana huffed.

“You made me do it,” Claire grumbled. “It doesn’t count.”

“But when you present yourself to him later it will.”

“Not a fucking chance.”

“You say that now but what are you going to say when mom, dad and everyone else we know learns our secret? You’re going to let Roscoe have sex with you or I’m going to tell everyone you took advantage of my drunken state and if you actually recorded me that’s exactly what they’ll see.”

“As if we would ever show anyone the video,” Claire huffed. “And without it, it’s your word against ours and who do you think everyone is going to believe?”

“Be that as it may,” their brother cut in “that’s a risk I’m not willing to take so as soon as Roscoe can go again you’re going to let him make you his bitch. Besides, you’ve seen how many orgasms he gave Lana and is that something you really want to miss? Not to mention the fact you just ate his load from her. And when he’s done the two of you are going to help me convince mom and dad to join us.”

“And if I refuse?”

“Then I’ll never fuck you again and I’ll make sure everyone knows exactly what you’ve done.” Seeing the understanding in his sister’s wide eyes, Brian continued. “Good. I see we’re on the same page. So, what are you going to do sis?”

“I’m going to let Roscoe make me his bitch.”

“What. The. Actual. Fuck?” Alana said. What just happened? What do you have on her that would make her suddenly agree to have sex with your dog?”

“That’s between the two of us. Now, I need to take a wicked piss and the two of you are going to be my toilet so get on your knees and open up.”

“There’s no way in...”

“You’ll soon learn that I don’t take no for an answer and unless you want to ruin a lot of lives you’ll both do as your new Master commands. Now, get on your knees and open up. And if either of you spills a drop on my carpet you’ll both be punished. Is that clear? I believe the words you’re looking for are yes and Master in that order.”

“Y-Yes Master,” the sisters stammered as they moved into position to begin their training at toilets and submissives.

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After not spilling a single drop of their brother’s piss, showering and eating a late breakfast, the three siblings gathered in the living room. Absolutely scared shitless, Claire got on all fours and waited while her brother and sister sat together on the couch to watch. Seeing a bitch in position, Roscoe stuck his nose in Claire’s crotch and after a few sniffs began licking – his long, fat tongue swiping from hooded clit to asshole without missing a beat. Disgusted by her actions, she nevertheless remained in position. Seeing she was not going anywhere, Roscoe mounted. Claire grunted as his heavy weight pressed against her back and though her body remained unmoved, her anger filled eyes drifted up to her sister. “I will never forgive you for this.”

“I’m not the one that told you to do it so I don’t know you’re mad at me.”

“He never would have demanded it if you hadn’t...UHN!” Roscoe’s cock finding its mark, she dropped onto her elbows. He slipped deeper and then went straight to ramming in and out of her like a jackhammer. Her first orgasm hitting her exactly seven-point-three seconds in, Claire lowered her head to the floor to hide her shame but there was no muffling her pleasure filled moans.

“Wow! That didn’t take long,” Lana said. “Guess you’re every bit the whore your sister is.”

“Speaking of being a whore, get on all fours so I can breed you,”

“Yes Master.” Not liking the idea of having her brother’s baby, Lana made a mental note to get on birth control before it was too late even as she obeyed the command and got on the floor in front of Claire so they could at least kiss each other.