

# **Step-Submissive**

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My last of my savings drained, no job prospects in sight and bills piled high enough to classify as a mountain, I got in my car and drove to my step-brother Ryan's place knowing full well he would gladly loan me whatever I needed. Unfortunately, it was the price that kept me from even considering it until now. Shivering at the thought, I pulled in his driveway and took several deep breathes before getting out and knocking on his door. It opened a moment later and I was greeted with a sight of him wearing only his boxers.

"Hey, Fiona, what brings you by?"

"Um, can you put some pants on?"

"My house, my rules. So, why are you here?"

Stepping inside, I closed the door behind me and sighed. He was not a bad looking man, quite handsome if I am being completely honest, but he was my step-brother and that meant automatic restrictions on certain things. Or at least that was my view on things. "I need your help. I know the price and...and I'm willing to pay it."

"Damn! You must be in pretty bad shape. I thought you would rather die than pay my price? So, how much do you need?"

"Right this second? Sixty-four-hundred, but that'll only catch me up and get the bank off my ass until I fall behind again. What I need is a damn job."

"I can help you with both if you're willing to pay the price."

"I already said I'd do it."

"I need to hear you say the words, sis."

"If you give me the money I need I...I'll...god, this is so fucked up. I'll have sex with you."

"You do remember it is five-hundred per time we have sex, right? You're looking for sixty-four-hundred so we'll be having sex thirteen times. And because I know what a sneaky little shit you are, you'll sign a contract to that effect. As for the job, well, you know what I do. Do you want it?"

"No, but right now I don't have much choice. I'd rather be humiliated and degraded than homeless."

"If you didn't blow through your trust fund like it was candy you wouldn't be in this position. Speaking of positions, Take your clothes off and get on all fours."

"Excuse me?"

"You did say you were willing to pay the price, right? Well, now's your chance to prove it. Naked. All fours. Or you may leave until you're ready to accept."

"I hate you so much."

"That's what's going to make this all the more enjoyable. I don't like repeating myself, Fiona."

Standing there another moment weighing my options and still finding none, I pulled my shirt off and dropped it on the floor. Reaching back, I unhooked my bra and paused. Lowering my head so he could not look directly into my eyes, I let the lacy garment slide down my arms. My pants were next to go and goosebumps covered my shivering skin. I saw him moving in front of me. His boxers hit the floor and my mouth fell open with a gasp. "Oh my god!" Even soft, he was bigger than nearly all of the men I had been with. My panties hit the floor and I followed.

Ryan stood in front of me and smiled. "I've said it a thousand times before and I'll gladly say it again. You really are the most stunningly beautiful woman I have ever seen." The head of his cock came closer to my face and stopped barely an inch from my lips. "Don't be shy."

Gulping back my pride, I wrapped my fingers around his dick, lifted and sucked his balls while slowly jerking him off. Had he been any other man on the planet I would have been in seventh heaven, but he was my step-brother and it took everything I had to not be sick at my actions. I think the only saving grace was the surprising fact that instead of ramming it down my throat he let me go at my own pace.

Licking from the base of his shaft to the head of his cock, I moved my hand down and then sucked. He grew, grew and grew some more. Longer. Thicker. A little droplet of pre-cum formed and I lapped it up with the tip of my tongue. After a few minutes I leaned back on my heels. "A-Are you going to fuck me now or do you want me to suck you off?"

"Do you want to suck me off or would you like my fat cock stuffing you?"

It was a loaded question that made me look like a whore either way. Unfortunately, the deal was to have sex thirteen times, not suck him off thirteen times. "I want you to fuck me." Spinning on my knees, I put my hands on the floor and lowered down to my elbows. He rubbed his cock along my vulva and then pushed into me. "UHN! Oh god! I can't believe we're actually doing it!"

"Jesus! You're every bit as tight as I hoped you would be." Holding my hips, he pulled back until only the head was penetrating me and then slammed back in. Out. In. Out. Before he could push back in I rocked my hips back and took him completely.

"Uhn!" I hated to admit it, but holy shit his cock filled me like no other and I soon found I was doing the fucking. He grabbed a handful of hair and pulled me back. His lips pressed to my neck and try as I might to keep my emotions in check, I purred with excitement as he kissed me. "Mmmm...maybe thirteen times won't be so bad after all."

"Would you like a bigger loan?"

"I would like the biggest load you can give me," I replied, the words out of my mouth before my brain could filter them. "I mean...oh god, just fuck me Ryan. But don't you dare cum in me."

"You know that's only going to make me want to do it even more, right?"

"I'm not on birth control, asshole!"

"Sorry babe, you just sealed your fate with that one."

"Dammit, Ryan! Please don't do it. I may want kids one of these days, but today isn't it and I definitely don't want them with my step-brother."

"Well I want to have them with you and I'll make you an offer you can't refuse." His fingernails dug into my hips as he thrust even harder into me. "If you do end up pregnant and it is confirmed my child I'll not only pay child support and all associated medical bills, but I'll also give you a quarter million dollars. What do you say, sis? Still going to decline?"

His fingernails dug so deep they nearly drew blood as he pounded in and out of me like the piston of a souped-up hot rod. The floodgates broke and the orgasm gushed out of me like a raging river. "GOD DAMN YOU! DO IT!"

"Do what?"

"Cum in me you bastard!"

"What do you want me to do, Fiona?"

"I just fucking told you! Cum in me. Knock me up. Breed me like a fucking bitch! There, you happy now?"

“More than words can ever express. And Fiona?”

“What?”

“Thirteen times just became once a day until you’re carrying my child.”

“I’m not going to argue,” I panted. “On one condition.”

“Name it.”

I knew my step-brother better than anyone and if there’s one thing in this world he was adamantly against it was marriage and I was about to use that against him. “I’ll let you breed me. I’ll willingly work in your studio doing god only know what perversions. On the condition that you marry me.”

“I accept,” he quickly replied.

“Um, what? What do you mean you accept? You hate the idea of marriage!”

“To anyone but you. I’ve fantasied about...oh, I see. You thought I’d say no and you’d get out of it. HA! Guess I get the last laugh. Don’t worry, I like the thought of fucking my sexy step-sister so I’m in no rush to tie the knot, but I do accept your proposal.” He gave me five or six slow, hard thrusts and then his semen was painting my cervix. Despite my humiliation at the turn of events I had my second orgasm and silently told myself at least I’ll be with a man that not only loved me, but was capable of giving me honest to god real orgasms.

“I’m in no hurry either unless it’s to feel your cock plowing my fields again,” I purred.

“Enjoy it did you?”

“More than I ever imagined possible and I’m not just saying that because you’re paying me like a damn prostitute. So, one down, lord knows how many more to go?”

“Um, once a day for the next fifty years puts it around eighteen-thousand-two-hundred-fifty times.”

“Once a...nevermind. When I said you could breed me I meant one kid, not turn me into the next Duggar.”

“I started a porn studio for a reason, Fiona. I’m an incredibly horny man and you just became the focus of my attention.” He slowly slid his cock from my well-fucked pussy and I sighed. “Don’t worry, babe, I may have said once a day, but I can go three or four.” His right hand slapped me hard on the ass. “Put your head all the way down and stay that way until I return with your contract.”

“We’re getting married, is a contract really necessary?” I asked even as I lowered my head to the floor.

All part of the business side of things. If you’re going to be working at the studio you’ll need to be signed on as our newest star. And Fiona, thank you for fulfilling one of my biggest fantasies.”

“No, thank you,” I continued purring like a kitten and I folded my arms and got comfortable. “You’re not the only nympho in this family so you better go get that contract ready while you have time.” He gave my ass another hard slap and then left me head down, ass up on the living room floor thinking about our future together. I thought about how amazing his cock felt, how much I enjoyed sex with my step-brother despite everything society told me about such taboo behavior and what our family and friends would say when we told them I would soon be working at his porn studio and that I had basically proposed and he accepted just to be able to breed me. These and a million other things had me so distracted I did not even know he had returned until His glorious cock was filling me. “Mmmm...time to breed me again already?”

“All day, every day babe. We can go over the contract when we’re done.”

“I’m in no hurry,” I purred. Flipping over, I used my legs to pull him deeper.