

Gwen's Breeding Party

By: Crimson Rose

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Gwen Price pulled into the long driveway leading to James's house. She was here more for her mother's sake than anything. It had been more than a year since she last saw her mother Janine; more than a year since her mother was taken as a sex slave to be used by James and his gang for breeding.

Gwen was also looking forwards to seeing her new baby sister Shawna for the first time since she was born nearly three months ago. As she parked her car she was suddenly extremely nervous. She had met James only once and that was at the first annual slave farm held by her current Master, Joey Simms.

Gwen first met James when he was fucking his mother's throat and then her other holes in exchange for letting her out of the Cocksucking pillories early. Things did not go as planned for Janine Price that day. After an argument between Gwen and James, they took it to Joey. His was the last word in all things related to the slave farm. Unfortunately for Janine and Gwen, Joey saw in James's favor. For a little over a year now Janine has served as his breeding slave. James promised to give her a baby a year and he was well on his way to keeping that promise.

Gwen parked her car and got out. She ran her hands down her slender body to straighten the form-fitting red dress she was wearing. Her breasts spilled half-way out of the top. The door opened as she raised her hand to knock.

Gwen looked wide-eyed at her mother. Janine answered the door butt naked. It was not Gwen's first time seeing her mother naked; it wasn't even her first time seeing a woman with pierced nipples, labia, and several slave tattoos. But it was somehow always a shock to see all of this on her mother.

Janine's milk-filled breasts stared Gwen in the face. On her right tit was tattooed **CUMGULPER**. On her left was **BLACK COCK BREEDING COW**. Gwen's eyes moved down to her mother's bald pussy and finally to her right hip where **BLACK COCK SLAVE** was tattooed. The rings in her pussy looked bigger than Gwen remembered.

Janine smiled at seeing her daughter. This was as much a big occasion for her as it was for Gwen. "Come in, sweetie," she smiled. "Master James is out right now so we will have a few hours to ourselves."

Gwen entered the spacious living room. Although James was a bachelor, the place was rather nice and surprisingly clean. "Take a seat anywhere," Janine said "I'll get us some drinks."

Gwen took a seat on an overstuffed recliner. She felt as if she sank about a foot into it. She looked around the room nervously. Although she was no stranger to the life of sexual slavery; being a sex slave herself for much longer than her mother, she was still coming to terms with what happened to her mother. She was worried for her mother's safety despite every appearance that James treated her right.

Janine walked back into the living room with two wine glasses and a bottle of red wine. "Where is Shawna?" Gwen asked.

"I know how much you have been looking forward to seeing your baby sister, but she had a doctor's appointment and then she will be staying with your grandma for a few days."

Gwen sighed. She wanted to see her mother and make sure she was doing ok with her new slave life, but above all she desperately wanted to see her little sister. She was upset that she would not be here for several more days.

Janine saw the look on her daughter's face. She placed a reassuring hand on Gwen's bare knee. "It's ok, hun," she said with a reassuring smile "There will be plenty of time to see her. It is best if she is not here while the guys are around. And Master is planning a party tonight."

Gwen looked somewhat surprised at this sudden bit of information. She had been considering joining one of James's breeding parties, but had not completely made up her mind. "Um, he is?" she said curiously. "Does he expect me to join in?"

"Only if you want to," replied Janine. She was watching her daughter's reactions. "You are not Master James's slave, dear, I am. But you know how much he wants you to join me in at least one party."

"I know, mom," Gwen stated, her voice almost annoyed. For the last six months all she heard was how much James and his gang wanted her to do a breeding party. They wanted nothing more than to knock up both mom and daughter at the same time. "But I am not sure I am ready for a baby."

Janine smiled. "Then don't do it, Gwen. They will not just fuck you once and be done with it. The breeding parties always last from Friday evening until Sunday evening; three straight days of sex. They will do everything in their power to ensure you are knocked up."

Gwen looked shocked. She had done her fair share of parties. She has even done a gangbang or ten, but she could not recall ever getting fucked for three straight days. "How many of these parties have you done mom?"

Janine raised an eyebrow in thought. "A lot," she finally responded. "There were a lot of them in the beginning. I was fucked for nearly a month straight. Every waking hour I had a cock in one of my holes, but it always came in my pussy. Once it was confirmed that I was pregnant the parties dropped off to about one or two a month. They started back up heavy about two months ago."

"How many have you done in the last two months then?"

"Nine or ten," Janine replied to Gwen's astonished ears.

"HOLY SHIT MOM," Gwen burst out. "James isn't messing around is he?"

"No honey, he isn't. Neither are the others."

"And you are ok with all of this? You want to have a baby a year for another four years?"

"I want to do whatever makes Master happy, sweetie and if it's having a baby a year then I will do my best to make that happen."

"Um, well, I hate to pry," Gwen stammered "but can he afford that many kids?"

"James and his group are very wealthy men, sweetie. They have fathered many kids by many slaves over the last twenty or so years. They make sure they are all well taken care of."

"How many kids have they had?"

"Shawna was the thirtieth baby the breeding group has had."

Gwen looked absolutely stunned. "Thirty babies..."

"In over twenty years, honey. They have had more than one slave at a time. Still do as a matter of fact."

"And you are ok with that, mom?"

"I have come to terms with it. They do not let the slaves meet each other, which is fine by me. Now, how about you dear? How have you been?"

"Well, Sister Kelly and I gave ourselves over to Master Joey Simms to be his slaves for the rest of our lives."

"OH MY GOD," Janine squealed "REALLY? I thought the two of you were done with the slave life and were more Mistresses now?"

Well, we thought the same thing too, but we had a change of heart. We are still Mistresses to other slaves and Tawnie is still living with us at the farm. We missed you at the second annual slave farm. It was a blast."