

Breeding Crimson

Crimson Rose

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

Sipping at his mug of coffee, Charlie sat at his desk to check his email. Deleting the obvious spam, he read three from work colleagues pertaining to the status of various projects he's been working on. Then he came to one that caught him off guard. Eyes focused on the subject line he felt his heart skip a beat as he read: ROSE FAMILY PERVERSIONS. *What the actual fuck?* He thought as he slumped back in his chair. It had been a decade since he last saw his sister Crimson after their parents tossed her to the curb for coming out as being into the bdsm lifestyle and over a year since seeing his parents after a particularly nasty divorce where his black sheep of a sister had somehow gotten their home. And then there was his oldest sister Gina with whom he had a cordial relationship until her self-entitled, fundamental religious attitude became too much to bear.

Debating on whether to delete the email without reading it, or opening it, Charlie stared at the screen for several long minutes before ultimately deciding on the latter.

Charlie,

I am sending this from a burner email account as I do not wish to be tracked down or put in the middle of your family drama, but know that your secret is safe with me. I'll just come right out and say it. I've been watching videos and live streams of several women for the last couple of years, but it wasn't until recently that there was mention in passing of Charlie – the brother to two of the women I've been watching and sone to the third. It took me some time, but I'm now 100% confident the Charlie they were speaking of is you.

I won't go into details of what I've seen these women doing as I don't wish to ruin the shock when you see it for yourself, but I will say be prepared for the most perverse sexual acts you can imagine. Below is a link to the website I've seen them on as well as login information so you don't have to pay to see it for yourself. That being said, while the things they often engage in are taboo to say the least, none of them are doing it against their will and coming from a family into such things myself, I only ask you take some time to reflect on what you see before judging them too harshly. And while it may seem impossible, you should consider their feelings and do your best to accept them for who they are even if you don't agree with what they're doing.

Eyes drifting down to the link, Charlie closed his eyes, took a deep breath, slowly exhaled, took a long sip of coffee, and then clicked it. Immediately taken to a website of an obviously adult nature, he saw his older sister Crimson decked out in full on puppy gear being walked in a park by a stunning redhead wearing a black and red corset dress and knee-high boots. "Jesus fucking Christ!" he exclaimed as he contemplated shutting it down before seeing something that might scar him for life. Hands visibly trembling, he clicked the button to take him to a free pictures page and his heart sank in his chest as he not only recognized Crimson, but their mother Janet, sister Gina, her husband Bret, and their nineteen year old daughter Alyssa dressed in fetishwear engaging in bdsm with that same gorgeous redheaded woman. Stomach churning, he typed in the username and password given in the email and was instantly taken to the members area where he was greeted by an image of four women on all fours dressed as puppies while being fucked by huge dogs.

"Oh my fucking god!" Charlie gasped as he took in the image of his mother, two sisters, and niece engaging in bestiality. Rolling his chair back, he jumped up and began pacing his

office. And then out into the hallway, into the living room and back. Mind racing, the harder he tried unseeing that perverse image, the more it burned itself into his memory. Walking by the office for the fifth time, he briefly glanced at the monitor and that's when he suddenly realized his cock was hard in his pants. Stopping in the doorway, he stared at the picture of his family being screwed by dogs and a bead of pre-cum dripped from the tip of his manhood. *What in the hell is wrong with me? How is this turning me on? Fucking hell mom has nice tits! Nope! Not even going there! Crimson too. God damn she's even more beautiful now than when mom and dad tossed her out all those years ago. And Alyssa. Sweet fucking Jesus! If she wasn't my niece... NO!* She screamed to himself. *They're my family! Hot as they are incest id wrong.*

Storming into the office intent on shutting everything down and forgetting he ever saw it, he no sooner sat down, then he began clicking one perverse picture after another. Crimson restrained and flogged. Alyssa on all fours eating from a metal bowl on the floor. Mom being double fisted by that dominant redhead. Gina pegging her husband. Bret getting fucked by a dog while sucking another off. Mom, sisters, and niece eating each other out. Cock aching in his pants, Charlie absent-mindedly pulled it out and then went back to clicking the images. Then he opened a video from about six months ago and as it came into focus he slowly stroked his cock.

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Crawling between her father's legs, Alyssa – dressed in full puppy gear as always, stared into his eyes as she sucked him into her mouth.

Having long since gotten used to the idea of engaging in sexual activities with his own daughter, Bret allowed her to suck to her heart's content whenever she desired. "God, I wish I could breed you!"

Taking her mouth off her father's cock, Alyssa smirked. "I want you to breed me so badly, daddy, but we both know that can never happen which is why I'm on birth control despite wanting to be turned into a breeding cow."

Suddenly grinning ear-to-ear, Bret looked down at his kneeling daughter. "Actually, we can both get what we desire. I've been doing some research and incest is legal here and in New Jersey. We can have all the sex and babies that we want and there's nothing anyone can do about it. The only thing we can't do is marry."

"Um, pretty sure you're wrong about that, daddy."

"Look it up for yourself."

"He's right," Crimson said as she entered from the kitchen. Incest is one hundred percent legal in Rhode Island and New Jersey. Ohio too, but for some reason not between parents and their children. I have several websites bookmarked if you'd like to see the laws for yourself."

"I would. And if it's true then you can breed me, daddy."

"Then hurry up and see for yourself so that I can start using you as my personal cum dumpster," her father replied.

Stopping after just a few steps, Alyssa turned to her aunt. "Look me in the eyes and tell me incest is legal here."

Locking eyes with her niece, Crimson offered a knowing smile. "On my life I swear incest is legal in this state."

"I'll look it up later to confirm it, but I believe you. That being said, will you let my dad breed you alongside me?"

"There's only one man I want to have children with, but he isn't here."

"Who? Give me a name and I'll convince him to breed you."

"There's no chance you'll convince him," Crimson sighed.

“Give me a name.”

“I want to be bred by Charlie.”

“Your brother?”

“One and the same. I’ve been thinking about it for a couple of years now but seeing as how I haven’t seen him on a decade I’ve resigned myself to a childfree life.”

“No offense, but that’s the stupidest thing I’ve ever heard. You’re telling me your brother is the only man on the entire planet you’d have kids with?”

“That’s exactly what I’m saying.”

“What if Mistress commands you to let gangs of men breed you?”

“She’ll never do that.”

“But what if she did?”

“Then she wouldn’t be my girlfriend and Mistress anymore.”

“You’d disobey her command to that degree?” A shocked Alyssa asked.

“Mistress and I came to an agreement early on that she will never command me to do breeding parties and if she ever tried I’d boot her from my house without a second thought.”

“Does she know you want your brother to breed you?”

“No, but she will when she sees the recording of this conversation.”

“You should tell her. I mean, she’s into incest too so maybe she can help convince Charlie to breed you. And if he does then maybe he can breed me too.”

“He’s made no attempt to contact me since our parents tossed me to the curb all those years ago so why would he want anything to do with me now? Especially to knock up his own sister?”

“It can’t hurt to ask.”

“And if he refuses and goes to the police?”

“I thought you said it was legal.”

“It is, but that doesn’t mean I won’t be judged. You have to understand that I have a lot to lose should he wish to ruin me.”

“But you have so much more to gain. First and foremost your brother being back in your life.”

“If he wanted to be in my life he could’ve contacted me at any time over the last decade.”

“That goes both ways, Aunt Crimson.”

“Not in this case it doesn’t. Sure, he’s a lot younger and I don’t place any blame on him for what mom and dad did to me, but I’ve made no secret of who and what I am and how people can contact me should they desire. He’s had ten years to grow up and either accept or ignore me and, well, seeing as how he’s not in my life I think it’s safe to say he chose to ignore me. Anyway, I can take you to my office and show you the proof that incest is legal here, or you can go be your dad’s cumdumpster. Either way I need to get some work done so we’ll talk later.”

“Sorry if I upset you.”

“Your heart is in the right place, but some wounds aren’t easily mended. Go on, take your daddy’s load like a good breeding cow and we’ll play after dinner.”

Standing, Alyssa gave her aunt a tight hug and kiss on the lips. “After being shunned by them for over a decade you convinced your mom, sister, and brother-in-law – my parents to set aside their prejudices and give bdsm a try and now they’re all being trained as Mistress Sophis’ a sex slaves. I came here practically begging to be trained as hearing how horrible and perverse you are my entire life made me want to experience it for myself. Trust me, you’re far more convincing than you give yourself credit.”

“I didn’t really convince any of them though,” Crimson sighed. “I gave them an ultimatum and they chose to submit to mistress.”

“They submitted to have you back in their lives. Do you think so little of your brother that you won’t even attempt to contact him?”

“My entire family – Charlie included, turned their collective backs on me when I needed them the most. They called me every name in the book and then had to write several more to tell me what a worthless whore and pervert I am for liking something they have no understanding of. They didn’t even try listening to me. They cut me out of their lives and made it abundantly clear they never wanted to me again and I’ve honored that wish. The only reason any of you are here is because you came to me. I love you, Alyssa, but make no mistake. If none of you showed up I’d have gone the rest of my life without any of you in it. Don’t get me wrong, I don’t blame you even a little bit, but we both know the old version of your mother would never have let you see me.”

“No, she wouldn’t. And the fact she came here and willingly submitted to Mistress Sophia speaks volumes. We’ve all made mistakes, Aunt Crimson, and while I understand your anger, I also think it’s time to let it go if only to let those that turned their backs on you all those years ago have a chance of making amends as you did with your mom and sister.”

My parents repeatedly told me that I was dead to them and to never contact anyone in the family again and that’s exactly how I’ve lived and will continue living my life. If Charlie or anyone else wants to be in my life then they’re the ones that will have to contact me. And that’s the last I’ll say on the topic so drop it or leave as I don’t want to hear another word about it.” Not giving her niece a chance to respond, Crimson turned and walked out of the living room for her office.

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Shocked by what he was seeing and hearing, Charlie’s hand fell from his cock as his brain digested his sister’s confession and still pent-up anger at what their parents did to her all those years ago. *She wants to have sex with me*, he thought as he stared at the now paused video. *She wants me to breed her. Mom? Gina? I can’t believe they’re sex slaves. Fuck, Alyssa is so god damn hot! And a sex slave like the rest of them. Is Mistress Sophia the redhead? Does she want to be bred as well? What in the hell am I supposed to do now? Do I shut it down and try forgetting I ever saw and heard it? Di I try to contact her and offer an olive branch? No way in hell is incest legal in this or any other state so do I report them to the police? This is so fucked up and I was jerking off to it. Jerking off to my niece sucking her dad’s dick.* Rewinding the video, Charlie checked out his older sister’s body and his dick immediately sprang back to life. *Fucking hell! I can’t believe she’s turning me on! I can’t believe I’m actually considering giving her exactly what she wants.* Hitting play, he stroked his cock imagining it in his sister and try as he might he could not bring himself to be disgusted by the incestuous thoughts.

Camera view changing, Charlie saw Crimson out on the back deck leaning against the railing talking to their mother.

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“You’ll no doubt hear it watching the video so I’ll just say it. Alyssa wanted me to let her dad breed me alongside her and I told her I will only ever be bred by Charlie. Not that he would ever do it, but he’s the only man I want knocking me up.”

“If I were able I’d let him breed me too,” her mother replied. “Unfortunately, I haven’t seen him since he moved out so I wouldn’t even know how to contact him.”

“You’d really let him breed you, mom?”

“In a heartbeat. Unfortunately, those days are behind me so it’s just wishful thinking on my part, but if you ever convince him to join our perverse lifestyle you have my full blessing to have all his babies.”

“Thanks, but I haven’t seen him in a decade and I don’t see that changing anytime soon.”

“Last I heard he was living off campus. Maybe you can figure out where he lives and talk to him.”

“As I told Alyssa, I was forbidden from contacting anyone in the family ever again so if they want me in their life they’ll have to reach out to me.”

“That’s stupid bullshit your father and I said out of ignorance, humiliation, and anger, Crimson.”

“Everyone abandoned me, mom, so why should I be the one to reach out? No, if they want me in their life they’ll have to contact me and prove they accept me for who I am by doing a session with Mistress just like you, Gina, Alyssa, and Bret. That’s my rule and as you well know I will not make exceptions for anyone. Also like I told her, that’s the last I’ll say on the subject so drop it or go home.”

“Your house, your rules. So, are you out here to enjoy the weather, or do you want to play?”

“Just getting some fresh air, but I won’t say no if you want to eat me out.”

No sooner were the words out of her daughter’s mouth, then Janet knelt and began eating her out.

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First Crimson and now mom? What the actual fuck? Charlie thought as he watched the perverse show. Furiously stroking his cock, he blew his load wishing it was inside his sister. I don’t know what the hell is wrong with me, but if they want me to breed them then who am I to refuse? God! Am I really going to do this? I haven’t seen my sister since I was ten. Am I seriously going to contact her now just to breed her? Looking down at his still hard cock, he slowly exhaled. Yes, yes I am.