

Family Business

Lindsey Greene

~ ~ ~

Family Business

Copyright© 2018 by **Lindsey Greene**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

Waking to the bed bouncing and the feeling of someone straddling my waist, I jerked my eyes open and was about to swing when I saw it was my older sister Jenna and she was naked save for a skimpy pair of red and pink panties. Leaning down, she placed her hands above my shoulders, smiled and then took me by complete surprise by kissing me right on the lips. After a moment of frozen indecision I put my hands on her shoulders and pushed her away. "What in the hell are you doing? Get off me you freak!"

"Happy birthday, sis," she grinned. "You're eighteen now which means we can finally play with each other."

"Are you out of your mind? I'm not having sex with my...oohhhh god!" my admonition turned to gasp as her right hand slipped into my panties and she began rubbing my clit. Her left hand squeezed my right breast and then she kissed me again. "P-Please stop. Why are you doing this?"

"Because I love you and it's my duty to prepare you for the family business. Now be a good girl and get your sexy ass out of bed and follow me." Hopping off the bed, Jenna walked over to the door and then looked back over her shoulder. "Now, Erica."

"I don't know what the hell has gotten into you but you need to get the fuck out of my room right now!" I shouted, throwing one of my many pillows at her. "And don't you ever touch me again."

Maintaining a calm expression, she walked over to the dresser, picked up my belt and walked over to my bed. Grabbing me by the hips she flipped me over and brought the belt down hard across my ass. I tried scrambling away but she pulled me back and pushed me down for another swat. "You will do exactly as I say or you'll have a constantly red and sore ass," she said. "Now get out of bed and follow me, or the next swats will be on your perky tits." To prove she was serious, she rolled me onto my back and brought struck me hard across the breasts.

"Aahhgghhh!" Flailing like a madwoman, I lashed out. My left foot connected with her side and she fell back on her ass. "Get. The. Fuck. Out. Of. My. ROOM!"

"You'll do well to listen to me, Erica. Get out of bed and let me get you prepared or mom is going to get involved and I can guarantee you won't have a good time if that happens. Please, I'm trying to save you the torment she put me through when I hit eighteen and she initiated me into the family business."

"What in the holy hell does incest have to do with farming and what the actual fuck, Jenna?"

"The family business isn't farming and now that you're eighteen you'll learn that for yourself. Please, I'll beg if I must, but you must come with me before mom gets involved."

"You can't seriously expect me to have sex with my own sister!"

"I can and I'm not the only one in the family you'll have sex with once you're initiated."

"What do you mean initiated? What's going on Jenna? Please, I don't understand why you're doing this to me."

"I'm doing it because I love you and don't want to see you suffer as I did. Do you remember my eighteenth birthday?"

"Of course I remember. We had a huge party and lots of fun," I said, recalling the event of two years ago.

"What you don't know is what happened afterward. Do you remember seeing me two days later covered in welts and bruises and I claimed I was beaten up and raped?"

“Y-Yes.”

“That was a lie. After the party mom took me to the farm where I was painfully and brutally initiated into the family business. I was fucked in ways I never imagined possible. I was caned, flogged whipped into submission by our own mother and she made me swear to initiate you on your eighteenth birthday or suffer ten times as worse. What she failed to do, however, was tell me how to go about it so I plan on doing what she did not.”

“W-What are you going to do to me?”

“I’m going to do it without the threat of violence. That being said, if you fail to follow my instructions I will have no other choice but to use the belt again. Please, for your own good follow me.”

“Where are we going?”

“To the one room in the house you’ve been forbidden from entering. Now, will you come with me willingly or do I have to drag you kicking and screaming?”

“This can’t be happening. What kind of fucked up family am I a part of?”

“I promise I’ll do everything in my power to make it enjoyable for you sis. I know this isn’t how you planned on spending your birthday, but it must be done.”

“But what about my party? I have all my friends coming over tonight.”

“We’ll be done with phase one long before then and you’ll have a much better understanding of what will be expected of you moving forward.”

“Or I can just pack my things and move away from this madness! I’m eighteen now and there’s nothing mom can do to keep me here against my will.”

“And how far do you think you’ll get once she cancels your credit card and cuts you off from your bank account? Oh, and let’s not forget she owns the car you drive. If you want to walk away penniless then go, I won’t stop you. Otherwise please stop stalling and come with me.”

I hate to admit it, but she was right. My mother tightly controlled our finances and would not hesitate cutting me off. Stomach churning, breasts and ass aching from the belt I got out of bed and followed her through the house and to the basement. It was the forbidden room. A room so off limits the only punishment for entering without permission was mother’s wrath – a fate I spent the last eighteen years avoiding.

“There’s no going back once we go in. Do you understand me? Once inside you must do everything I say exactly when I say it or I’ll have no choice but to discipline you. I’m sorry sis, but this is the way it has to be.”

“What do you mean by Disciplined?”

“What I did to your tits and ass...only worse. You’ll be required to perform the most perverse sexual acts known to man so I hope you can get through it without losing your mind.”

“Y-You’re scaring me.”

“Good. When you’re ready to learn the family business then kiss me. And I’m not talking about a peck on the cheek.”

“I don’t suppose you can tell me what you’re going to do to me in there.”

“I already have. Now kiss me so we can get this party started.”

“I’m not bisexual, you know.”

“That doesn’t matter to mom or the family business. I’m not bisexual either, but I’ll fuck any and all women that ask because that’s what is expected of me. If you’re lucky you’ll learn to love it in time and see it as pleasurable. If not, well, it’s going to be a very long and miserable life until you can figure a way out. And speaking from experience, that’s a hell of a lot harder than you think.”

Shoulders slumping, I kissed my sister on the lips. Her hand gently caressed my cheek and I felt the sadness and shame she was too strong to show. “Thank you for not making this harder than it has to be.”

Breaking the embrace, Jenna unlocked the door with a key I had never seen before. Pushing it open, she ushered me in and closed it behind us. I heard the lock clicking as the lights came on and I found myself standing in a large mostly empty room. Eyes going around the walls, I saw all manner of sex toys hanging from hooks and sitting on shelves while larger equipment and machines rested on the floor. “What is this?”

“This, sis, is mom’s dungeon and where you’ll spend the next few hours in training. Here are the rules. Listen carefully as I’ll only say them once. Whenever we’re in this room together you’ll call me Mistress. If you fail to do so you’ll be disciplined. You will follow each and every command without hesitation or complaint or you’ll be disciplined. That’s it. Two rules. Now, are you ready to obey?”

“Y-Yes Mistress.”

“Good girl. I want you out of those panties and on all fours while I go get your lovers. Oh yeah, I almost forgot. This room is wired with cameras so if you leave the room or move from your hands and knees I’ll know it and you’ll be disciplined.”

Jenna walked out of the room and I was left standing there looking stupid. I did not want to obey her commands, but the force of her personality was having an effect on my body and so after a moment of staring around the room I took my panties off and got onto my hands and knees – knowing full well that my virginity would be lost when she returned with whatever man was going to take it. I should have been pissed at the way I was being treated like my older sister’s plaything, but was far too afraid to realize that fact.

∞ ∞ ∞

The door opened a few minutes later and Jenna stood back and allowed Zeus, Apollo and Thor to come in first. Following after, she closed and locked the door. “Glad to see you’re in position for your lovers.”

“You can’t be serious! Mistress,” I added at the last second.

“I’m disappointed in you, sis. There are only two rules and you forgot one already. Thor, mount your bitch.”

Our four year old doberman walked over and began sniffing at me from all sides. “P-Please don’t make me have sex with them, Mistress. I’m...I’m still a virgin.”

“So was I when mom made me lose it to Thor. He’s a very lucky dog to get both of us. Now be good and don’t resist and I’ll forgive your punishment. Trust me, Erica, I know it seems horrible and disgusting, but there really isn’t anything like a dog cock pounding your pussy and asshole. And you’ll be addicted to their load the second it touches your tongue.”

Thor’s tongue swiped from clit to asshole and I shuddered in disgust. “Oh god! Please don’t make me do this, Mistress. I’m begging you.”

Jenna knelt in front of me and her eyes welled with tears. “I’m sorry, Erica, but you have to do it. This...this is the family business and if you don’t accept it now you’ll just drive yourself insane every time mom makes you do it for the clients. Other than fucking family, this is the most taboo sex you’re going to have and if you can accept it you can accept everything else you’ll have to do. Now please spread your legs a little further, arch your back and give your sexy ass a few slaps while telling him to mount you. Say exactly what I did to get him licking you. You’re strong, Erica, I know you can do this.” She kissed me hard on the lips and then leaned back and sat on the floor in front of me. “You can lick my pussy while he’s making you his

bitch. And when he's done you'll ask another to do it until you've been taken by all three. Now be a good girl and do as you're told."

My legs spread as my back arched. Reaching back, I slapped my ass. Did I want to do it? Not for all the money in the world. So, why did I? That is a question I'll ask for the rest of my life. "T-Thor. Mount your bitch. Come on, boy, mount me. Take my virginity and end this horrible nightmare once and for all."

Thor finally jumped on my back and his hindquarters went into overdrive as he searched for my hole. Adjusting upward and to the right he went in and I froze. He gave a few more thrusts, adjusted himself and then went wild – his cock growing longer and thicker by the second.

"OH MY FUCKING GOD!"

"I'm so proud of you Erica. You're doing great. Now start licking me."

"Y-Yes Mistress. Jesus Christ! He's getting...uhn...bigger by the second."

"Relax and make sure you take him completely."

"Uhn...uhn...it...aahhhh! It hurts!"

"That's because he just took your virginity. Don't fight it. Relax and let him take you like a good little bitch. Trust me, by the time all three of them have their way you'll be in seventh heaven and begging for more. Embrace your new life with an open mind and enjoy the feeling of him making you a woman. That being said, I won't tell you again to lick my pussy. And make sure to suck my clit."

"Yes M-Mistress," I grunted as Thor's cock slipped deeper as an even larger part pushed into me. Lowering my head, I inhaled the aromatic fragrances of Jenna's body wash mixed with her own natural scents and then my tongue was licking along her pussy. It was sweet and tangy, salty and something else I could not describe. But above all else it was humiliatingly degrading.

Doing everything in my power to relax so Thor's huge doggy cock would not hurt so much, I let my body go limp. That larger part of his dick went in again, but this time he did not pull out. It grew even larger inside of me and as I shifted my position to alleviate the pain of being stuffed it hit a certain spot and I had the first orgasm of my life. Unfortunately, I was sucking my sister's clit when it happened. Taken by surprise, I bit down hard before opening my mouth to yelp and moan.

"Watch it you stupid bitch! Are you trying to bite my damn clit off?" she asked, scrambling away from me before I could do it again.

"S-Sorry Mistress. What's happening? He...he's not pulling out! Oh god! Is he stuck in me?"

Panic started setting in and Jenna saw it. "Relax, that'll be his knot. And to answer your question, yes, you are stuck together until he's finished cumming. Don't worry, once he's filled you with all of his load and finally pulls out I'll lick you clean as you get the next one ready with your mouth."

"Yes Mistress," I obediently replied, knowing it would only bring me pain and misery to argue.