

Fucktoy Farm

Crimson Rose

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Phone dinging, Paige looked down to see a text from her girlfriend. *Sister gone for the day. If you want to play then come by in an hour. I'll be in the bedroom so let yourself in.* Loving these blunt and to the point messages from the woman she loved, Paige knew exactly what she would be doing the rest of the day as she practically skipped from her bedroom giddy as a schoolgirl.

"You're in a good mood," Erica said as she watched her eighteen year old sister enter the living room.

"That's her 'I'm getting laid today' look," their twenty year old sister Alyssa replied.

"Oh? And who's the lucky one today?" Erica teased.

"Unlike some of us I don't cheat on my girlfriend," Paige shot back.

"It's not cheating when they consent and join."

"Maybe not, but having sex with anyone willing to pay you even the tiniest hint of attention is beyond risky and just reeks of desperation," Paige shot back.

"Only the ladies," Erica smirked.

"Okay, that's enough," Alyssa cut in. "You two need to knock it off before you say something you might regret."

"She started it!" Erica replied.

"I don't care who started it. You'll knock it off or I'll paddle your asses like the brats you're being."

"You wouldn't dare!" Paige exclaimed.

"Try me!"

"You're not our mother!" Paige snapped with immediate regret. "I'm sorry," she said, tears forming in her eyes. The youngest and admittedly most innocent of the three sisters, she was only nine when their parents were killed by a drunk driver. Bounced from family member and foster home, to the streets and the kindness of friends, they eventually came together when Alyssa turned eighteen and won enough money from a luck of the draw lottery ticket to buy a house for them all to live in where they vowed to be there for each other no matter what.

"You're right, I'm not your mother," Alyssa sighed. "But in order to make this work we all agreed to abide by a certain set of rules. We've been good about respecting and being there for each other through thick and thin, but this has gone too far. Paige, for starting the argument and then disrespecting me you'll receive twenty-five swats. Assume the position."

"Y-Yes Ma'am," Paige said. Shoulders slumped, head bowed in shame, she walked to a section of blank wall where she pulled her panties down and off leaving her in only a lacy lavender bra. Placing hands against the wall, she moved her feet back and apart until bent at the waist.

Meanwhile, her older sister went to a small coat closet where she grabbed a bamboo cane from a hook on the right. While the rules for punishment were in place from day one, this was the first time it had ever been implemented and Alyssa was actually incredibly nervous at the thought of caning her younger sister's bare bottom. "We all know the rules so let's just get it over with, she said as she approached her bent over sister. Getting into position, she gave Paige's ass several very gentle taps to get her aim.

THWACK! The thin length of bamboo sliced across Paige's behind.

Biting her lower lip to stifle the yelp, Paige forcefully exhaled. "One. Thank you for teaching me this lesson."

THWACK!

“T-Two. Thank... uhn... thank you for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK!

“THREE! Thank you for teaching me this lesson!

THWACK!

Her knees suddenly feeling weak, Paige softly moaned. “F-Four. Thank you for teaching me this lesson.

THWACK!

“Five. Thank you for t-teaching me this l-l-lesson.”

THWACK! Her hand dropping slightly, Alyssa struck in that crease where ass and led met.

“SIX!” Paige wailed even as the orgasm gushed from her on torrents. “T-Thank you for teaching me this lesson!

“Holy fucking hell!” Erica exclaimed. “I can’t believe you just orgasmed!”

“Stop it or you’re next!” Alyssa shot back.

“I’m just stating the obvious,” Erica huffed,

Head hanging even further in shame, Paige groaned in humiliation. “Please just get it over with.

“Given the circumstance, I don’t think caning is the right form of punishment for you,” Alyssa replied.

“This is what we agreed to so please cane me so I can get ready for my date.”

Suddenly feeling incredibly nervous and more than a bit uncomfortable, Alyssa drew back and then swung.

THWACK!

“Seven. Thank you for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK!

“Eight. Thank you for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK!

“NINE!” Paige screamed in orgasm. “Thank you for teaching me this lesson.

THWACK!

“TEN!” squirting for a third time, Paige’s knees bucked and had she not been braced against the wall, she would have hit the floor. “Thank you for teaching me this lesson!”

“Okay, that’s three orgasms!” Alyssa exclaimed. “What the actual fuck?”

“I... uuhhnn... I c-can’t help it. I don’t want to like it. Do you have any idea how humiliating this is for me? Please just finish caning me so we can move on with our lives.”

“I’m not sure I’m comfortable continuing.”

“Then Erica can finish!”

“I’ll do it!” Erica said, hopping up off the couch. “But only if you agree to taking the rest of them on your tits.”

“I... that’s not...”

“That’s the deal, sis.”

“I’ll finish caning her ass,” Alyssa sighed.

“She disrespected me too, sis, so I should get to administer the punishment as well.”

“S-She’s right,” Paige panted. She should get to punish me t-too.”

THWACK!

“Eleven! Thank you for teaching me this lesson!”

THWACK!

“Twelve! Thank you for teaching me this lesson!”

THWACK!

Once again gushing in orgasm, Paige moaned. “T-Thirteen. Thank you for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK!

Another stream of pussy juices running down her inner thighs, Paige’s moans increased. “Fourteen. Thank you for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK!

“FIFTEEN! Thank you for teaching me this lesson.”

“Okay, this is getting ridiculous!” Alyssa said as she lowered the cane. “How in the hell did you just have five freaking orgasms from being caned?”

“Isn’t it obvious?” Erica asked as she took the cane from her sister’s hand. “She’s a masochist. “As promised I’m going to cane your tits so get on your knees.”

“O-Okay,” Paige said as she stood, turned around, and then got into position while staring her sister in the eyes.

Staring down into her younger sister’s eyes, Erica smiled as she got into position. Giving Paige’s breasts several light taps, She paused. “Raise up and lean back.” Once her sister complied, she gave a few more taps. Reach back and grab your ankles.” Once again, she waited for her sister to adjust her position before administering more gentle swats. “Perfect.”

THWACK! No sooner did the bamboo cane strike, then Paige had her sixth orgasm of the morning.

“ONE! Thank you for teaching me this lesson!”

THWACK!

“Two. Thank you for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK! Her aim precise, Erica brought the cane down barely brushing her sister’s nipples and eliciting orgasm number seven.

“THREE! Thank you for teaching me this lesson!”

THWACK!

“Four. Thank you for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK! Aiming slightly lower if only to test her sister’s pain threshold, Erica struck right across the nipples this time.

“FIVE” Paige wailed as the eighth orgasm tore through her as her juices added to the puddle growing between her thighs.

THWACK!

“Six. Thank you for teaching me this lesson,” Paige panted.

THWACK!

“Seven. Thank you for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK!

Her entire body trembling, Paige experienced her ninth orgasm. “Eight! Thank you for teaching me this lesson.”

THWACK! A third swat added to their sister’s nipples, Erica and Alyssa watched the youngest of them squirt for the tenth time.

“This is fucking insane!” Alyssa exclaimed.

“N-N-Nine! Thank you f-for teaching me this lesson.” Paige counted and gave thanks.”

THWACK!

“Ten. Thank you for teaching me this lesson.” With the last swat delivered, Paige collapsed to the floor a writhing, moaning mess.

“That was... unbelievable!” Erica said as she knelt to check on her sister. “Are you okay?”

“I... mmmm... I don’t... that was... I’ve never... oh god what the actual hell?”

“That’s what I said,” Alyssa replied. “You had ten orgasms being caned!”

“Not to sound like a creep, but that was actually hot as hell,” Erica said. “I can’t believe you’re such a masochist.”

“That makes two of us,” Paige purred. “So much for going out today,” she sighed.

“Why would being punished keep you home?” Erica asked. “Also, are you okay, sis?”

“My ass and tits are covered in welts. I can’t let Hollie see me like this. H-How long will it take for them to go away?”

“You’re the first of us to be caned so I have no idea,” Alyssa answered. “But seriously, are you okay?”

“I’m fine. I just need a minute before my body starts working again,” Paige said as she looked down at her welt-covered breasts.

“If you don’t go out I’ll gladly see how many more orgasms I can give you,” Erica said. Realizing how her words could be misconstrued, her face immediately turned bright red. “Using the cane, I mean.”

“I think ten is enough for one day.”

“Are you saying your girlfriend doesn’t get you off?” Erica smirked.

“She definitely gets me off, but I can’t let her see me like this.”

“Why not? Maybe it’ll do you some good. Maybe she’ll be into it and you can add spanking or other forms of humiliation and pain to your love life.”

“I guess that’s a fair point, but what if she’s not into it?”

“Then you don’t add it to your sex life and move on. And whenever you’re in the mood to have multiple orgasms Alyssa and I will happily cane that sexy body of yours all day long.”

“Since you disrespected me I should get to punish you as well,” Paige said as she slowly sat in a kneeling position.”

“She’s right,” Alyssa said. “You were both being brats so it’s only fair. Ten swats.”

“Ten!”

“Disrespect me and it’ll be twenty-five.”

“Fine, but don’t expect me to orgasm from it.”

“You never know,” Paige said as she got to her feet.

“I’ve been spanked plenty enough to know I’m not into pain,” Erica said as she got into position with hands against the wall and bent at the waist feet spread. “Go on, get it over with.”

“Have you only been playfully spanked or have you been caned?” Paige asked as she got into position behind and to her sister’s left.

“I’ve never been caned in my life.”

“How many times have you been spanked and how hard?”

“What the hell does that matter?” Erica snapped back. “Just cane my ass already!”

“For continued disrespect that’s twenty-five swats,” Alyssa said.

“That’s bullshit! She’s the one asking stupid fucking questions. Tell her to shut the fuck up and cane me or I’m leaving!”

“Fifty swats,” Alyssa said. “Go ahead, say something else and it’ll be one hundred.”

Giving her older sister's ass a few taps, Paige drew back and then swooshed the length of bamboo through the air.

THWACK! No sooner did the cane strike true, then Erica broke position while wailing in agony.

"Oh my motherfucking god that hurt!" Erica swore.

"You broke position, said something other than the count and thanks, and forgot to count and give thanks. That's an additional twenty swats," Paige said.

Knowing there was no point in arguing the rules they had all agreed to abide by, Erica reluctantly got back into position.

THWACK!

"ONE! Thank you for teaching me this lesson," Erica wailed even as she once again broke position."

"That's an additional five swats for breaking position."

Grumbling, Erica got back into position and then locked her elbows and knees in the hopes it would help her stay in place.

THWACK!

"Fucking bitch! I... oh god... T-Two, Thank you for teaching me this lesson, she groaned.

"Sorry, sis, but you said something other than the count and thanks, but good news you remained in position this time so that's only another five swats bringing the total to eighty."

THWACK!

"T-Three. Thank you for teaching me this lesson."

THWACK!

"Four. Thank you for teaching me this lesson."

THWACK!

"Five. Thank you for teaching me this lesson," Erica said as she resisted every urge to break position and tell her sisters off for putting her through this torture."

THWACK!

"S-Six. Thank you for teaching me this lesson."

THWACK!

"Seven. Thank you for teaching me this lesson."

THWACK!

"N-Nine. Thank you for teaching me this lesson."

"Nine? I believe that was swat number eight," Alyssa said.

"No! That was nine!" Erica insisted.

"Alyssa is right. That was eight," Paige said. "You know what that means. Since you didn't hit ten we'll restart from one and hope you do better at keeping track of the count."

"Whomever added that provision to the rules needs to be given a million swats!"

"Um, that was your sadistic idea," Alyssa reminded her sister. "So, you sure you want those million swats?"

"I... n-no."

"Then let's get back to your punishment."

"Y-Yes Ma'am."