

Masters Dominated

Crimson Rose

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“I don’t know if you’ve ever seen anything like it so I’ll just keep my mouth shut and hope you’re as shocked as I was the first time I crawled in here,” Kristen said as she and her identical twin sister Kailey crawled into the building that was the farm’s bathroom. Or at least the one where slaves were potty trained.

“I’ve been drinking piss for a long time so probably not going to be...” Whenever she drank someone else’s pee Kailey was on her knees, bent over or sitting on something. What she saw inside of the bathroom, what stopped her mid-sentence was the sight of a dozen highly modified toilets with bowls bolted to the floor, tanks hanging on the wall with pipes going from it to either side of the bowl. Between the pipes with legs wrapped around the base of the bowl, cuffed at the ankles sat piss-covered slaves with a short cord going from ponytail to a ring on the wall behind. “Okay, not what I was expecting,” Kailey said as she made eye contact with her sister’s best friend Brynn.

“You hear that humming?” Kristen asked. “What you don’t see are the two fat dildos pounding in and out of the women through the platform they’re sitting on.”

“Well, at least the toilets get some pleasure while they’re drinking. Um, so, are slaves allowed to use the toilets?”

“Absolutely. You can go up to whichever one you want to use and if they’re occupied you can get in line. You’ll see the bowl part is designed to be sat on with you facing the slave in training and there’s a cutout for them to lean into so they are in direct line with your stream.”

“That’s pretty cool actually. I’m going to use Brynn.”

“Me too.”

“I guess they just throw up right in the bowl when their stomachs are full?”

“Yeah. They made it so the toilet slave doesn’t have to leave their post at all,” Kristen said as she and her twin sister crawled towards her best friend and future wife who was thankfully not occupied. “Hey babe! We’re both going to use you and if you’re up for it when you get off, Kailey is going to spend the night fulfilling all of your fantasies.”

“A-All of them?” a very excited Brynn replied.

“As many as are humanly possible,” Kailey said as she sat on the bowl.

“Does that mean you’ll be joining her, babe?”

“Um...”

“It’s okay, you don’t...”

“I’ll be there.”

“You know I’m talking about us doing a threesome, right? I want to see you fucking your twin sister. And did I hear Master Marcus say you mom’s name?”

“You did. I’ll explain everything later. As for the threesome... All I can say is I guess it’s a good thing we’re in one of the few states where it’s actually legal for us to do it. But if you ever get a visit from a family member I want to see you having sex with them.”

“That’s fair,” Brynn said as she leaned in. Looking up at Kailey, she smiled. “Thank you for choosing this slave to be your toilet.”

Staring into Brynn’s gorgeous green eyes, Kailey started to pee. When she was finished she stood up, bent down and then kissed Brynn on the lips.

“Please sit back down so that I can clean you,” Brynn said.

“Wait!” Walking up behind her bent over sister, Kristen took a deep breath and quickly exhaled. “Let me do it.” And with that she knelt and licked her sister’s pussy. She lost her

virginity to the same best friend restrained to the toilet. She had been with many women since. But what she felt licking her own sister was unlike anything she had ever experienced in the most pleasurable way possible. Grabbing Kailey's ass, she pushed her tongue deeper. "Mmmm, you taste just like me. Also, OH MY GOD I'm eating out my sister!"

"Don't stop!"

"Um, I'd love to kiss you all night, but you're going to have to move so that others can use me or I'll get into trouble," Brynn Said.

"Wait!" Kristen exclaimed. "Get on the floor sis and I'll join you in a minute." Hopping to her feet, she pushed her way in front of her sister and then sat on the toilet.

"Actually, hold it another minute. So, how exactly do I do this?" Kailey asked as she moved to the first unused toilet.

"You have to be locked in by one of the Masters," Kristen answered. Walking over and opening the door, Kristen looked around and then called out. "Excuse me, Masters, but could one of you please come in and lock a slave to the toilet?" While she spoke she looked at a group of about thirty men now surrounding her mother who was participating in a gang bang on her first day of sexual slavery. Four of the men broke off and walked in the direction of the bathroom, meeting up with four more Masters of the farm ready to restrain and train a toilet slave. "Thank you Masters," Kristen said as she crawled out of their way.

"Well, get your ass over to one of the toilets," a tall, well-toned shirtless man in his late thirties name Master Quinn commanded.

"Pardon me, Master, but I'm actually the one that needs restrained," Kailey said as she slid down between the long, curved pipes Lining up with the two dildos sticking several inches from the metal top of the platform she would spend the next four hours sitting on, she lined them up with her vulva and asshole and then sank further onto them with a moan. Wrapping her legs around the bowl, she waited.

Crawling to the toilet that was her best friend, Kristen got up and say on it. "The three of us are going to have so much fun, babe.

"Thank you for choosing this slave as your toilet," Brynn said, eyes going to the group of men formed a line at Kailey's toilet.

"Is this your first time as a toilet here, slave?"

"Yes Master, but I've been drinking piss for years so I'm already pretty well-trained."

"Either way, once locked in you will remain in use for four hours before being set free."

"But Master Marcus said my sister, mother and myself are free to go as we please, Master."

"Unless you ask for it, slave. You're asking to be a toilet and that comes with a four-hour shift," Master Quinn replied as he placed a pair of wide leather cuffs around Kailey's ankles. "When someone wishes to use you you'll place your face in the cutout with your chin firmly resting on the rubber pad," he explained as he began tying a thin cord around Kailey's hair which he had pulled back into a tight ponytail. "When you lean forward the cord will pull the ring in the wall behind you and when you sit back the ring will go back in causing the toilet to flush. As you feel, you'll also spend the next four hours being fucked by two fat dildos. You'll feel them squirting on occasion. Don't worry, it's just lube to keep you from being fucked raw. And finally, when anyone steps up or sits down to use you you'll say 'thank you for choosing this slave as your toilet' is that understood?"

"Yes Master."

“Then make yourself usable, slave,” Quinn said as he unzipped his pants and then pulled out his cock.

“Thank you for choosing this slave as your toilet, Master,” Kailey said as she placed her face in the cutout in the bowl. Chin on the piece of rubber padding the bottom, she found herself looking right up into Master Quinn’s eyes, head tilted back at the perfect angle for him to piss into her open mouth.

“When your mouth fills you’ll swallow. I may stop and go so you drink it all, or I might just cover your pretty face in piss. I haven’t decided yet,” Quinn said as he started peeing. Not stopping when the toilet was full, he watched as it slid right down her throat without her ever once closing her mouth. “Impressive, slave.”

“Hope you’ve got room for more,” another of the men said as he took his dick out.

“I do, Master. “I can drink from three before needing to purge my stomach.”

Getting up off the toilet, Kristen leaned down and kissed her best friend. “Since Kailey decided to go ahead and be a toilet I’m going to head out and see how our mom is doing. I’ll see you later, babe.”

“See you later.”

After giving her best friend another kiss on the lips, Kristen crawled out of the bathroom and over to the large group of men gang banging her mother. Heart pounding, butterflies swarming her stomach threatening to climb into her throat she weaved her way through and between the men’s legs. “Pardon me Masters. Excuse me,” she said as she drew closer. “I need to see get to my mother, please.”

“You’re mother’s busy, slave,” one of the men – a bald black man with goatee and intricate snake tattoo going down his right arm, that Kristen recognized as Master Travis said.

“I know, Master, but I still need to see her.”

“You’re just going to have to wait, slave. Unless, of course, you plan on joining us.”

“If my mother agrees to go along with what I want then that’s exactly what I’m going to do, Master, but I need to ask her first.”

“Men, clear the way for slave Kristen,” Master Travis commanded.

“Thank you, Master.” Crawling between the row of men, Kristen saw her mother being fucked by three men at the same time. “Hi mom. I hope you’re having fun. I’m just going to cut right to it. I just cleaned Kailey in the bathroom and it was fucking amazing. I know, incest is wrong but I couldn’t help it. Actually, since she tastes exactly like me it was like eating myself. Anyways, I love you, mom, and I want to have sex with you. I want you to join Kailey and I pleasuring Brynn later.” Looking up at the man fucking her mother’s mouth, she continued. “When the three of them are finished breeding you crawl on top of me if you’re willing to let go all of your inhibitions and become a true sex slave like me and Kailey and I promise I’ll do everything in my power to pleasure you. And if not, then give yourself to more of our Masters.” With that, Kristen crawled several feet away and lay on her back.

“Fuck waiting!” the man pounding Natalia’s pussy from behind said. “I want to see you fucking your daughter so go on, if you’re that much of a slave then crawl over there and get on top of her. And if not then keep riding Master Jeremy’s cock.

Natalie heard what her daughter had said and while she knew she should be pissed and disgusted at the news she and her twin engaged in incest, it did not surprise her. They were slaves, after all, and that meant obeying every command whether they liked it or not. She did not want to have sex with her daughter, but on the other hand she also did not think saying as much would suffice. Marriage over, her old life done and gone, she crawled off of Master Jeromy and

towards her daughter. “I love you and Kailey more than life itself, Kristen, and as wrong as it is, I’m a sex slave now and that means obeying every command no matter how perverse. I also don’t blame you for doing as your Masters ordered.”

“No one ordered me to lick her clean, mom. I did it because she was bent over kissing Brynn and I just couldn’t hold back. I didn’t lick her long, but I did lick her and I loved it. And thank you for indulging in my fucked-up fantasy. And no matter what happens I’ll always love you.”

“I love you too, sweetie,” Natalia said as she kissed her way up her daughter’s left leg. When she reached the knees she alternated kissing Kristen’s left and right inner thighs until reaching her vulva. “Just as your father was the only man I’ve ever had sex with prior to coming here, you’re the first woman I’ve ever had sex with. I knew it would happen eventually, um, sex with other women that is. I’m just glad it’s with you.” Lowering her head, Natalia sucked her daughter’s clit into her mouth. Doing her best not to break contact, she moved around and got on top in a sixty-nine position. “Please continue gang banging, Masters.”

“B-Both of us,” Kristen said. “I’m your cum dumpster for the next four hours.”

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Watching everything from his office, Master Marcus Wolfe – the de facto leader of the farm and one of five owners of Succubus Studios – a studio that specializes in the most hardcore fetish porn on the market, smiled from ear-to-ear. He had a feeling the twins and their mother would eventually have sex with each other, but did not think it would happen so quickly. Not that he minded, in fact, he loved that they were getting it out of the way sooner rather than later because that meant more money in his pockets. Eyes glued to the scene of mother and daughter doing a sixty-nine, he reached to his right and pressed a button. “Attention everyone, this is Master Marcus speaking. I need Slaves Kristen, Kailey and Natalia Caine as well as Slave Brynn Harris in my office immediately. Slaves Kailey and Brynn are currently being used as toilets. They are to be released at once. Master Travis you may escort the four of them to me so they don’t get lost along the way. That is all.”