

# **Sibling Submission**

**Crimson Rose**

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“I couldn’t help but OH MY GOD YOU’RE NAKED! Why are you naked?” My sister’s best friend Lindsey gasped as her eyes darted up and down my naked body.

“Why aren’t you?” I smirked. “Molly is vacationing with our parents right now so a better question would be: why are you in their house?”

“My roof started leaking over my bed during the storm last night and she said I could stay here while it’s being fixed. Now it’s your turn to answer my question. Why are you freaking naked in your parents’ house?”

“Because I like being naked. And from the way you’ve been staring I’d say you like it as well.” No sooner had the words left my mouth then her pretty face turned ten shades of red. Remembering I was actually on the phone when she walked in on me, I continued my conversation. “Hey Marcus, something came up so I’m gonna have to give you a call back.” Hanging up, I turned my attention back to the gorgeous blushing woman standing about eight feet away from me. “So, you were saying you couldn’t help but?”

“Huh?”

“When you first walked in. You said: ‘I couldn’t help but; and then started screeching about how I’m naked. You’re still staring by the way. Not that I mind, but if you’re going to stare at me naked then I think it’s only fair I stare at you the same way.’”

“Y-You want me to...” she stammered, the blush spreading to other parts of her body now.

“It is only fair. So, what can’t you help?” I asked as my eyes drifted down to the small puppy paws going up her right foot and around the ankle. My sister had a very similar one that seemed to grow one paw at a time every week or so.

“I...you said...um, on the phone you said something about simulating submission and I was going to ask how the hell you can simulate submission.”

“Take your clothes off,” I commanded.

“Excuse me?”

“You heard me. If you want to know how to simulate submission then take your clothes off right now. Otherwise you’ll have to find somewhere else to stay while your roof is being fixed.”

“You can’t throw me out!” she gasped. “This is your parents’ house and they gave me permission to stay.”

“Actually, I can. You see, my parents and sister might live here, but it was my money that bought this place and my name alone on the deed which makes it mine. Now I won’t say it again. Take your clothes off or leave.”

Lindsey stood there and stared at me for a long moment and I am pretty sure she did not take a single breath the entire time. Finally, after maybe a minute she reached up under the long shirt she was wearing and tugged the silky shorts and panties she was wearing down and off before giving me a pleading look. She must have been able to read the look on my face because she then bit into her lower lip and pulled the shirt off over her head leaving her standing there butt naked in front of me looking like a deer caught in headlights.

I am not even going to lie. Seeing her naked was enough for my cock to spring to life and her eyes widened even more. “My god, you’re stunning,” I said as I made no attempt to hide the fact I was checking her out. Five and a half feet tall. Maybe a hundred-twenty-five pounds. Long, dark brown hair. Light brown eyes and the most perfectly perky breasts I had ever seen on any

woman. She truly was a vision of beauty. “Get on the floor head down and ass up.” To my surprise she actually did it without a single word of complaint or protest. Walking up behind her, I placed my hands on her hips and let my cock rub along her vulva. “You see, if there were cameras here right now it would look like we’re having sex when really all I’m doing is a bit of teasing. One might call it simulated sex.” As much as I wanted to ram my dick into her, I was not about to do it without her permission so I just continued rubbing along her vulva. After maybe a dozen or so times I had pulled back far enough that the head of my dick was poised for entry. I started to slide forward and my cock was suddenly enveloped in warm tightness as she slammed her hips back.

“O-Oops, Sorry,” she moaned. Sliding forward and pushing back, she continued. “Uuhhnnn...I guess now we’re having real sex.” I stood there with my dick buried balls deep and after a beat she looked back at me. “That’s your cue to fuck me,” she purred.

“You don’t have to tell me twice, babe.” Twisting her long hair, I pulled her head back and rammed into her like a jackhammer for a solid minute before pulling her the rest of the way back and kissing her. She kissed me back and as our tongues danced a tango I went from pounding her hard and fast to thrusting in and out slow and steady until she eventually put her head back on the tiled kitchen floor.

I came deep inside of her about fifteen minutes later and she just knelt there and panted as her raised ass and lowered head prevented any from dripping out. The thought of knocking her up was simultaneously the scariest and most exciting thing I had ever experienced and I decided then and there that I was going to do everything in my power to impregnate her or die trying. “So, um, you’re on birth control, right?” I asked.

“Nope,” she purred in reply. “Do you think you knocked me up on the first try or should we go again for good measure?”

“Wait, are you saying you want me to knock you up?” This time it was my turn to be shocked as I stood there staring at her like the proverbial deer in headlights.

“I’m not getting any younger and most guys my age are immature idiots so...”

“Jesus Christ! I...wow! I’m not going to lie. Getting you pregnant is a fantasy of mine, but do you really want to start having kids at nineteen?”

“That all depends on if you want to start impregnating me at twenty-five,” she grinned while still keeping her head down and ass up.

“This may surprise you about me, but just because I work in the porn industry doesn’t mean I do a whole lot of sleeping around and when it comes to something as serious and getting a girl pregnant the fact of the matter is I prefer to remain monogamous so unless you’re planning on going into porn I think we should...”

“Okay,” she said, cutting me off into stunned silence.

“Okay?”

“If you agree to knock me up I’ll agree to do porn with you. But only if you’re my only male partner.”

“Are you being serious right now?”

“Does it look like I’m joking? I know we just went from sort of friends to lovers, but I’m being completely serious when I say I want your babies and I’m willing to do porn to have them.”

“Why do I feel like I’m suddenly on an episode of hidden camera?”

“God that would be so fucking hot!” she exclaimed. “Can you imagine a few million people watching you breed me? Just the thought has me wanting to take you again. Nevermind,

don't answer that. You do porn. Of course you can imagine it." Her face once again turning bright red, she buried it into folded arms.

"You do realize I do fetish porn, right? As in bdsm. And not of the simulated variety one of the guys I work for is trying to pull off. Don't get me wrong, there are aspects that can be simulated, but there's more to being submissive than going through the motions and anyone into the lifestyle can spot a fake from a mile away." I knew it sounded as if I were making excuses to scare her away from doing porn, and maybe deep down I really was, but my goal in that moment was to inform her of what she would be getting herself into if she wanted me to breed her. "Do you get what I'm saying?"

"You're saying I'll have to submit to you in order to have your child," she replied. "Not saying it's something I've ever thought about, but if that's the price then I'll happily pay as long as it means feeling your amazing cock and seed filling me every day."

"And you want to be a porn star?"

"Not particularly, but like I said, It's a price I'll gladly play."

This is probably the point where I tell her she should not ruin her life doing porn – not that there was anything wrong with doing porn, but more often than not young women got into it in the hopes of making enough money to pay their way through college or just to make some extra cash for some major expense only to have it come back and bite them in the ass and cost them everything, but I was not thinking with my brain. "If you're serious then let's get dressed and head to my place. I'll put you through a few of the things I'm into and that you'll have to do if you want me to breed you and if at the end of the night you still want to do it then I'll talk to my boss about hiring you on as the studio's newest star."

"Do I get a say in what you do to me?"

"Of course. I'll fully explain every scene before we get started and if you're not one hundred percent in agreement then I'll offer something else until you are. But realize if you're too picky in what you're willing to do then it might not be worth the studio's time hiring you."

"Got it. So, can we eat breakfast first or do you want to go right now?"

"Why don't you go shower and I'll make us something to eat."

"Cool." Getting to her feet, she gave me a long kiss before almost skipping in the direction of the bathroom.

Watching her sexy ass sway as she walked through the living room, I thought *to hell with breakfast* and followed after. Catching up, I put my arms around her waist and pulled her close. Her fingers wrapped around my stiff pole. "There's a fetish I like introducing new girls to in order to test their resolve," I said between kisses to her neck and ear.

"I'll do whatever you command as long as it ends with you shooting another load in me. What do you need me to do?"

"I want you to drink my pee."

"Oh, is that all," she grinned. Pulling away, she gave me a kiss and then got down on her knees. Sucking me completely down her throat, she held it there for maybe ten seconds and as she gave me a nod of approval she slowly sat back until only the head was in her mouth. I peed fully expecting her to gag and make a mess all over my parents' carpet so imagine my surprise when her eyes did not even tear up as every drop made its way to her belly.

"Well okay then," I said. "That was definitely not your first time doing that."

"Not even close," she confirmed. "You didn't hear this from me, but Kelly and I have been drinking each other's pee for like the last year. And for the record, she's the one that talked me into doing it."

I really did not want to hear about my sister's sex life, but god damn if hearing she drinks pee didn't make my cock throb with excitement. "Oh? And what other kinky things have you and Kelly done with each other?"

"Don't let my tightness fool you. I've done a bajillion kegel exercises to counteract the three-hundred-ninety-eight times your sister has fisted me. And in case you're wondering, that's once a day for just over thirteen months. And yes, she has been fisted just as many times."

"Good lord! I don't even know diehard porn stars that do it that often."

"Like I said, a bajillion kegels. And we really, really love fisting. Oh, and I should mention that's only in our pussies. Our asses are still one hundred percent virgin though I have a feeling that'll change before the day is over."

"Anything else?"

"Um...she loves being spanked. And big black cock. She did a gang bang once with like fifteen of them and I swear she had like twenty orgasms. They tried getting me to participate but I'm not on the pill and they mostly forgot to wear the provided condoms after the first few so I politely declined. Besides, someone had to run the camera."

"Camera? You mean it was recorded?"

"As is everything we do together."

"So, sweet and innocent Kelly isn't the good girl she portrays herself to be. Good to know."

"You can't tell her I told you any of this or she'll never talk to me again. Anyways, have I proven to you that I'm serious about wanting to be your submissive or do you need to hear more?"

"And then some, but please do go on. What else have you and my sister done to and with each other?"

"Honestly, it's probably a shorter list to tell you what we haven't. Seriously. We've been busy little perverts for the last year and there's very little we haven't done. Did you know she has pierced nipples?"

"I did not."

"Well, she does and I'm the one that gave them to her after we discovered a crazy thing called play piercing. I know what you're thinking. The needles used for that type of thing aren't big enough to fit jewelry through. While that's very much true, I didn't just buy the tiny hypodermics which I ran out of with her begging for more so I used the much larger needles to pierce her nipples. I'm sure you've seen her tattoo though, right?"

"You mean the puppy paws on her right foot and ankle that matches yours?"

"That's the one. I'm going to tell you something about myself and your sister that will probably turn your stomach but you deserve to know the truth before you get too interested in breeding and training me. Each of those fifteen tiny paws represents a different dog we have been fucked by."

I just stood there staring at her in complete and utter shock as my brain attempted to digest what she just confessed. I had heard of such perversions of course, but this was the first time I had ever met someone so openly admitting it and not just for herself. In fact, she told me a lot of things these last few minutes about my younger sister that I could not verify without asking her myself and thus betraying Lindsey's trust.

"I can prove it. After our shower and breakfast we can go to my place and you can watch me doing it with my three dogs while watching videos of me and Kelly being bitches. Unless you want nothing to do with me now that you know the truth that is. If you don't want to breed a dog

fucker then I understand, but if you do then I'll be the most loyal bitch you've ever trained. So, where do we stand?" She asked as she expertly jerked me off.

"I have to admit that's the last thing I ever expected to hear and if I'm being completely honest I find it a bit gross, but not enough to miss the chance to train and breed you."

"So, you don't want to see me doing it then?"

"Oh, I definitely want to watch. Otherwise how will I know if you're telling the truth or not?"

"I would never lie to you, especially about something like that, but I understand so let's go shower and grab a bite to eat and we'll go to my place. SHIT! I forgot the roofers will be there but if you're willing to let me bring the dogs to your place for a week or so I'll gladly do it for you there."

"I think that can be arranged."

"Cool. And thanks for not freaking out about it our deepest, darkest secret."