

# **Family Bonding**

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After being laid off from three jobs in two years and spending five months failing to find something outside of fast food which fell woefully short of being able to keep the bills paid I turned to the only person I knew that had money – my brother Liam. Arriving at his place a little after eight, I reluctantly kicked my shoes off and started stripping as per his ridiculous rules all the while doing my best to avoid letting my eyes drift below his neck. My shirt, socks and pants on the floor, I reached back and unhooked my bra when two young naked women I recognized as cam models that worked for him walked into the living room.

“Oh damn! Hey Laura” a lithe brunette named Tracy whistled. “Did you finally convince your sister she could make a killing doing shows, Master?”

“Nope,” my brother replied. “She said she needed to talk so I told her to drop on by.”

“You really should join us,” the other model Brianna – a busty, pale-skinned natural redhead with double pierced nipples said.

“Um, do you think we can talk in private please?” I asked as my panties hit the floor.

“Sure.” My brother smiled. “Ladies, did you need anything before we go to my office?”

“Only that big cock of yours, Master,” Brianna purred in reply.

“Later. If there’s nothing else I’ll be in my office. Come on, sis.”

I had been in my brother’s house hundreds of times but never in his office and as he opened the door and motioned me inside I immediately understood why it was off limits except for doing business. To the left was a large oak desk and high back chair where he went to sit. Straight ahead a shelf lined with metal and glass sex toys hung on the wall with canes, floggers, crops and paddles dangling menacingly beneath. To the left, resting against the wall was an overstuffed couch that looked incredibly comfortable, but it was the two chairs sitting in front of his desk that drew my attention. Constructed entirely of metal, each one had two very realistic looking dildos built into seats covered in tall, barely-rounded nubs.

“Please, take a seat,” Liam said, but it was not at the couch he was motioning.

“There’s no way in hell I’m sitting on that thing in front of my brother or otherwise!”

“Then we have nothing to talk about.”

“What the fuck, Liam? Come on, you can’t expect your own sister to...”

“Every woman doing business with me sits on the dildo chair without exception.”

There was something in the tone of his words that made me stop and weigh my options and then my eyes grew wide. “Wait! Didn’t mom come to you for a load a few months ago? Are you telling me she sat on one of those?” I asked as I nodded in the direction of the chairs.

“She did. And if you want to do business then you’ll do the same. And remember, there are cameras everywhere so you can’t say you were forced into anything.”

“Can I at least get some lube?”

“Absolutely. And sis, you have to be sitting completely before we can do business and if you get up before we’re finished then you’ll walk away with nothing. Understood?”

“Y-Yes. God, I can’t believe you’re going to make your own sister fuck herself on a damn dildo chair.”

“No one said anything about fucking but if that’s what you want to do I won’t stop you.”

“Can you be any creepier?” Going to the shelf lined with sex toys, I grabbed the large bottle of lube from the end and returned to the seats. “I hope they’re clean.”

“The ladies sterilize them three times a day whether they’re used or not.”

“Will you at least turn around until I’m sitting on it?”

“You’re being recorded, sis, it’s going to be seen.”

“What? Wait! This isn’t being lived streamed is it?”

“Nope. Just recorded for the safety of everyone involved. Now be a good girl and take a seat so we can get down to business which, I’m assuming has to do with money.”

“Of course it has to do with money,” I said as I positioned myself over the two large metal cocks. Believe me, I wouldn’t be humiliating myself like this for anything else.” Holding the arms of the chair in a death grip I slowly lowered myself down. Pop. Pop. “UHN! Holy fuck,” I grunted as the bulbous heads stretched me open. “T-They’re a lot bigger than they look.” Knees trembling, I struggled to keep them in me as the one in my ass really began to burn. “I...uhn...I don’t think I can do it. They’re too big.”

“They’re only two and a half inches thick at the heads and two and a quarter along the shafts,” he grinned. “And you’ve already got the biggest part in you so just relax and let gravity do its job.”

“Easy for you to say.” Closing my eyes, I bit hard into my lower lip and after a few deep breaths my elbows unlocked and I felt the barely rounded spikes pressing into my ass and thighs. “OH GOD!”

“Good girl. I knew you could do it. Now lift up until just the heads are in.” I don’t know why, but I did as he commanded. “Now sit.” Again I obeyed. “Up...down. Up...down. Up...down.”

I’m not entirely certain how long I actually fucked myself on the chair but when I finally came to my senses my moans and heavy breathing were the only sounds in the room. Opening my eyes to a sudden pain in my left nipple, I looked down to see my brother had placed a cloverleaf clamp on it and was about to do the other. Cloverleaf clamps were notorious for their increased pain but what I was feeling was something beyond that. And then it hit me. Trickling from the bottom of the clamp was a tiny bead of blood. “W-What are you doing? Why is my nipple bleeding” I winced as he opened the other clamp. And that’s when I saw the source of the added pain – a short, razor sharp needle attached to one side.

“What does it look like I’m doing?” he said as he carefully placed the clamp over my right nipple. The needle pierced the tender flesh causing me to flinch and jerk back but the deed was done.

“The holes better not be big enough to put jewelry through, I groaned as I sat fully on the spiked seat.

“The needles are the equivalent of fourteen gauge so, yeah, you’ll be able to wear jewelry after you take them off. They’re actually the same clamps I use on all my girls...including mom,” he added with a knowing smirk.

“D-Did...oh god, Liam, are you and mom having sex?”

“I gave you, mom, dad and Lindsey each a hundred grand and as expected Lindsey was the only one to take my advice and invest it in her future. You suck with money, Laura, and handing over even ten grand to get you through the next few months would be foolish on my part.”

“Then what in the fuck am I doing screwing myself on this damn chair?” I huffed.

“I didn’t say I wouldn’t help, but you’re going to have to do it on my terms.”

“Which are?”

“I’ll give you the same offer I gave mom, an offer she accepted without a second thought I might add. In exchange for three years training as my submissive where I’ll teach you everything from basic manners and etiquette to money management, I’ll place one million

dollars in an escrow account which you may use to pay your bills each month and nothing more. If you pass your training you'll have full and free access to whatever money remains in the account plus the interest it draws over the next three years. Wait," he said, holding up a hand when he saw I was about to speak. "Before you say anything let me finish. The rules are very simple. You will do as I say when I say it or you'll be punished twofold. First will be the physical discipline with the cane. And second, I'll deduct ten thousand dollars from the account every time you break a rule. Also, as part of your training you will perform shows with the other girls and any money you make will go into a separate account you'll be able to access at the end of your training. Do you accept the terms of the deal so far?"

"I...I, um, I think I'm going to need a few moments to digest what I'm hearing. Let me get this right, you basically want me to be your sex slave for the next three years in exchange for a million dollars and whatever I make being a cam model. Is that about right?"

"Pretty much. The choice is yours to make but know that if you refuse I'll never make another nor will I ever loan you even a penny. If you refuse you're free to go, but if you accept then I want you to get on the floor head down and ass up. I then want you to look back at me over your left shoulder and say: 'I accept your offer, Master. I'm yours to train as you see fit for the next three years.' Do you understand?"

"Y-Yes. Can I call and ask mom if what you said is true?"

"I'll do you one better." Going back to his desk, he sat down and after a few minutes of messing around on his laptop he turned on the TV hanging on the wall and I watched as our mother walked into this very same office and had nearly the same reactions and conversation and me and Liam. I then watched her sit on the same seat I was now occupying where she too fucked herself for several minutes before Liam clamped her nipples. A deal was made. She readily accepted just as he said and then she got down on the floor where he actually fucked her. But not just that. He came in her. He called her his breeding cow and promised she would soon be carrying his baby. Her face red from the humiliation, she nevertheless agreed and promised to go off birth control right then and there.

"As you can see, sis, I am a man of my word."

A million dollars was a million dollars and if mom was okay having sex with her son then who was I to complain about doing the same with my brother? Lifting myself off the chair, I got down on the floor, lowered my head and then looked back over my left shoulder. "I accept your offer, Master. Im yours to train as you see fit for the next three years."

"Good girl. I'm going to breed you, Laura, so if you're on any form of birth control you'll stop taking it immediately. Is that understood?"

"Y-Yes Master."

"After we consummate our agreement we'll go to the bank and get the accounts set up. After that we'll return here for your first lesson as my sex slave."

"Will I be having sex with mom? Does dad know?"

"Yes on both accounts. That being said, I want to make one thing completely clear. I am to be the father of your first child. Until then you are not to have sex with any other men including dad. Is that understood?"

"Yes Master."

"I mean it, Laura. If I get word that you're screwing other men the deal is off and you'll get nothing."

"My body belongs to you alone until you say otherwise, Master," I said even as my entire body flushed with embarrassment.

“Good girl. And if you want to know what happens to disobedient slaves that can’t keep their legs shut just ask to see mom’s vulva.” With those cryptic words, he slid his hard cock along my slit and then pushed fully into me. The deed was done. Even if I wanted to back out I was now and forever a brother fucker.

“Uhn! I can’t believe this is really happening,” I moaned as his cock slowly slid in and out of me. “Not...mmmm...not that I’m complaining, but this is definitely not how I expected this day to go.”

“Get used to it, sis, because you’ve got a thousand-ninety-five to go after this.”