

The Wrong Twin

Alexis Alexandra

~ ~ ~

The Wrong Twin

Copyright© 2025 by **Alexis Alexandra**. 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](#)

By the time Maddison realized what was happening it was too late. Her worst nightmare was coming true and it was at the hands of the ten masked men now jammed in her bedroom gagging, restraining, and stripping her naked. A wide bade attached to a silicone penis gag pressed against her lips preventing her from drying out, she winced as her arms were yanked behind her back and tightly secured inside a leather binder going from fists to elbows as bars cuffed between knees and ankles kept her from kicking free.

The gang or men turned on by their captive's struggles, piled onto the bed with a barrel-chested black man won out as the first to penetrate the distraught woman as the remaining nine not-so-patiently jerked off in anticipation of not being the one to get sloppy tenths. Not bothering to wait, two of the men opened bags brought with them from which they withdrew several butt plugs, a bottle of lube, a cane, flogger, long candles, and a pack of needles.

"Let's tear this bitch up before she has a change of mind," one of the men said.

Change of mind? What the fucking fuck are these fuckers talking about? "Ghaahhgghhh!" Maddison wailed into the gag as the cane sliced across her shoulders. *These fucking bastards are raping me and act like I fucking asked for it! They better fucking kill me because that's the only way they're getting away with it!* she thought as her night of hell continued.

Caning. Hot wax covered Maddison's back only to be flogged off. Needles pierced flesh and heated to intensify the pain. Relatively small plugs were shoved up her ass and replaced with thicker ones stretching her far quicker than healthy or safe. Pulling a train on her, no sooner did one man come inside of her then he was replaced by another. So much was happening all at once that her brain was having trouble keeping up with one sensation or another to the point pain became pleasure. And then came her first orgasm as a freezing cold branding iron pressed into her right ass cheek permanently marking her as a SLUT FOR COCK.

Flipped onto her back, the spreader bars between knees and ankles keeping her hips raised high enough for the men to have easy access, a well-built, tattoo covered white man in his early twenties shoved his dick into her and then proceeded to double pierce her nipples and hood before adding his load to her unprotected womanhood. Another man taking his place, freeze branded FREE USE CUMDUMP on her mound, SUBMISSIVE FUCKTOY on her right breast, and BREEDING BITCH around a puppy paw on the left before her too attempted to breed the beautiful young sex slave.

∞ ∞ ∞

Waking to strange sounds and voices, Makenzie bolted upright. Seeing no one in the room with her, panic set in as the distant noises continued. *OH FUCK!* She thought as she jumped out of bed. Having a pretty good idea what was going on, she ran out of her bedroom, down the hallway, and threw the door to her identical twin sister's room open to see her being used by a group of ten men. "What the fucking fuck?" she screeched in anger.

"Whoa!" one of the men exclaimed. "Look, guys, this slave has a twin!"

"Yeah, and you dumbasses are fucking the wrong one!" Makenzie seethed.

"What the hell are you... oh fuck!" the black man that initiated the gang bang gasped. "Are you telling me this isn't... you're the one... you told us to come in and enter the room on the... son of a bitch! STOP!" he yelled, his voice now filled with fear. "And release her at once!"

"I can't believe you fucking morons couldn't follow simple instructions. How God damn stupid can you be? How the fuck do you mix up left and right?" Makenzie shouted as the men

scrambled to release her identical twin sister from bondage. Walking up to Maddison's bed, she gasped. "Dear God! You fucking branded and pierced her!"

"We thought she was you!"

"Good thing I didn't pay you to think because you fucked up big time!" Makenzie said as she offered her distraught sister an apologetic look. "I am so sorry this happened to you, sis. These men were supposed to come in and use me, not you."

The gag finally removed, Maddison spent several long seconds panting before tearing into everyone. "You paid men to come in and rape you in the middle of the fucking night?" she said, glaring at her twin sister. "And these fucking idiots broke in and raped me instead! Look what they did to me! Get these fucking things off my legs so I can call the police and have all of you fucking arrested!"

"Whoa! Slow down, sis. I know this is bad, but it was an honest mistake."

"An honest... are you out of your fucking mind! They raped me! They stretched my ass wide open. They pierced and branded me! They poured hot wax on me and then flogged and caned it off! They... they all came inside of me and I'm not on birth control! This is more than a fucking mistake!"

"On behalf of all of us I offer my sincerest apologies," the black man said as he unbuckled the spreader bar between Maddison's knees. "I'm Marcus and your sister hired us to come in and fulfill her wildest fantasy. In our haste we entered the wrong room. She never told us she had an identical twin sister or anyone else living with her so when we saw someone that looks exactly like her we thought maybe she was sleeping in a different room for whatever reason. If you don't like or want the piercings you should take them out now, but unfortunately, the brands are permanent. That being said, I know it doesn't make up for what we did to you, but if you're willing to sign something to the effect that we came to an understanding and you promise not to go to the police we'll collectively pay you ten times what she paid us for the job."

"That's two-hundred-thousand dollars!" Makenzie exclaimed.

"You broke into our home and raped me and now you just want to pay me to make it go away?"

"They didn't break in," Makenzie countered. "I gave them a key so they could get in without causing damage we'd have to repair. I know it doesn't change what they did, but they're offering a lot of money, sis."

"A lot of money I can get after suing the hell out of them for gang raping me! And you... I don't even want to know what the fuck got into your head to think it was okay to give random men a key to our house and then not tell me they were coming in to fucking rape me!"

"They weren't here to rape you, Maddison. They were here to use me and got the room wrong. And Marcus wasn't lying. I told them nothing about you as it was none of their business, but I was very clearly in the wrong so if you want to have them arrested then you're going to have to have me arrested as well."

"Not that it really matters in the long run, but that's not just semen on the bed," Marcus said. "I counted no fewer than five orgasms so be honest, despite the humiliation of being taken, you like it."

"That doesn't mean... I couldn't help... changing the subject isn't going to save your asses!" Maddison stammered.

"Tell you what, freely admit that you liked being taken like a submissive fucktoy and let us finish what we came here to do to your sister, and after you sign an agreement never to sue or

go after us in any way, shape or form and I'll make it half a million dollars," Marcus made the offer even more enticing.

"I... how do I know you even have that kind of money?"

Without missing a beat, Marcus grabbed the phone from his pants and then logged into one of his many bank accounts before offering it to the woman he just helped gang breed.

Taking the phone, Maddison saw he had \$250,000 deposited.

"That's just one of multiple accounts. Admit that you loved being gang bred and used as a sex slave and let us finish what we came to do and that and one more like it are yours."

"That gets you out of it, but I want the same from each and every one of you or no deal," Maddison countered.

"That's five million dollars!" one of the men exclaimed.

"Glad at least one of you can do the math," Maddison shot back. Half a million from each of you or I'm calling the police and you can take your chances in prison and being registered a sex offender for the rest of your fucked up lives!"

"Deal," three of the men replied in unison.

"I don't have that kind of..." one of the men started to say before being cut off.

"Don't fucking lie," Marcus said. "If any of you are the reason the rest of us are arrested for this admittedly fucked up mistake you won't make it to prison."

One by one the rest of the men agreed to the deal. Taking his phone back, Marcus turned the camera on and began recording. "We held up our end of the agreement now it's your turn. Admit that you enjoyed what we did and give us permission to finish the job and the money is yours."

"You came in here and turned the wrong twin into a fucktoy and I absolutely hate all of you for it, but as humiliating and degrading as it was... the orgasms don't lie," Maddison freely admitted. I loved getting pounded by all of your huge cocks. I loved having my asshole open. And as messed up as it is I even loved being caned, flogged, pierced, and branded. And I want more. I want you to finish the job. I want you to use me as your cumdump slave! And when you're finished with me you're going to do the same to Makenzie. That being said, if you don't pay me the agreed upon amount I won't stop coming after you until you're in prison or dead."

"I'll be in my room down the hall on the RIGHT," Makenzie said, emphasizing the side of the hall her bedroom was on.

Waiting for her twin to leave, Maddison's eyes drifted from the impressively huge cocks that actually fucked her into submission, to the handsome men they were attached to. "So, um, what exactly is there left to do to me?"

"Our deal with your sister was to spend the night gang breeding and using her as our sex slave ending with being put into extreme chastity. We're going to gag and restrain you again as that was the deal. And then we're going to do whatever we want until the sun comes up. After that we'll give you the rest of the piercings and call it job done. But before we get started there's the matter of that agreement."

Getting out of bed, Maddison went to her desk and then turned on her laptop. "We can write it up right now and after we all sign you can finish your job."

"Deal," Marcus replied. "Derrick is a lawyer so he can make sure it's written as a legal document. The rest of us will triple penetrate you until he's finished."

"I thought you had to gag and restrain me?"

"Once the document is signed," Marcus said as he pulled Maddison down to the floor and on top of his big black cock.