

## Chapter 3

I woke up in the absolute best way possible.

My own sister in bed with me.

On all fours.

Sucking my cock.

I groaned and kept my eyes closed, letting my faithful maid do her work.

Arianna seemed to *really* enjoy her duties, moaning lowly as she happily slurped away.

I finally afforded a look, smiling when I noticed my sister touching herself, her right hand jammed in between her legs.

Arianna was young, only sweet eighteen, yet she knew exactly how to please a man.

How to please me.

I shuddered as she latched her pretty lips onto my crown, tracing around with her warm tongue.

“Arianna...” I rasped, my voice deeper than usual from just waking up.

She wasn't in her uniform, and that was good for me. I let my gaze wander along her naked body, admiring her lean physique as my little sister sucked and slurped.

How was she so good at giving head? She must have had a lot of practice.

“Go on,” I gasped as another jolt of pleasure hit me. “Get to work. I want to watch you swallow.”

Nodding her obedience, Arianna dipped her head forward, and I moaned when her lips engulfed my cock. I felt the back of her throat, and when she started making gagging noises...

*Fuck.*

She started bobbing faster, back and forth, her cheeks puffing out as a cock-muffled moan leaked out from her glistening lips.

I didn't even blink. I made sure to watch my sister's beautiful work.

Her honey blond hair whipped back and forth as she took me down her throat over and over until I couldn't hold it in anymore.

"Fuck!" I groaned, spurting the first load of the day.

But even with all her experience, even Arianna couldn't handle me as I continued unloading, pouring hot ropes and ropes of semen down her throat and into her stomach.

She started gagging again, but I held her to her duties, sitting up and clutching her hair in my fist, forcing my slut to keep swallowing until I was dry.

The moment I released her, Arianna gasped and pulled away from my cock, coughing and heaving for breath.

"Good girl," I sighed, feeling a little lightheaded. "Good slut."

She coughed in response.

"Thank me, little sis," I demanded, clutching her soft hair and jerking her forward, forcing Arianna to lock eyes with me.

She looked so hot.

With her honey blonde hair a roguish mess, her blue eyes wide and tear stained, her cheeks spotted with cum and her lips dripping with it too, the eighteen-year-old beauty queen has never looked more gorgeous.

"T-Thank you..." Arianna sputtered up another cough, causing cum and saliva to fall all to her tits. "M-Master..."

"Tell me you're a slut."

I smiled. Arianna had always been such a prideful bitch her entire life. She was pretty and privileged, and I finally had the ability to bring her down to my level.

Not that Arianna cared. Her brainwashing made her happy in her new subservient role. My sister probably couldn't think of a better fate than to be my devoted sex slave.

"I'm a slut." Her voice was hoarse from the abuse to her throat. "I'm *your* slut, Master."

"A very pretty slut," I chuckled, then gestured to her to go on all fours. "I want to fuck my pretty slut now."

"I'd love that, Master," Arianna said, sounding sincere and looking more turned on than I was. Her pussy was glistening and her nipples were as swollen as I ever saw them. "But your two maids are waiting for you outside. Maybe you'd like to fuck them instead?"

Right. Audrey and Sabrina.

I couldn't believe I had momentarily forgotten about them.

But I had been woken up to my cock down Arianna's throat.

How could I think straight?

I couldn't wait to meet my new maids, but I still wanted to get more of Arianna. So I pulled her into me for a hug, getting myself a nice whiff of her perfume and a good squeeze on her tit.

I must have looked like such a creep, sniffing my sister and touching her in places I had no right to touch.

"Okay." I breathed, kissing her neck, wanting nothing else to bury deep inside her cunt and feel pleasure no brother should have. "Let's go. Show me my new maids."

I felt her shudder. Heard her gasp.

"Yes..." She gasped again as I squeezed her left tit. "Y-Yes, Master..."

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When Arianna led me outside, I was more than pleased to see that the DVDs had clearly done their magic.

Not only were my girls kneeling before me, they were staring straight forward with blank expressions and drooling heavily, saliva dripping down their chins.

It was the perfect image of the 'hot brainwashed girls' porn I used to jack myself off to.

Now I had it for real.

God, they looked *perfect* in their maid's uniforms. It was as if both girls were born to be bang maids.

My sister walked to the girl on the left.

"This is Sabrina," Arianna told me, as if I didn't already know. "She's very pretty and more than eager to please you, Master."

I looked at my blank-eyed crush. She actually seemed like a mindless doll, just as the DVD promised.

Her eyes were dead, her gorgeous green pupils were staring past me as if I wasn't even there. Her jaw was slack and Sabrina was ruining her brand new maid uniform with all that drool.

"And this is Audrey." My sister walked over to the other girl. "She's very pretty too. I'm sure you will enjoy her pussy as much as you enjoy mine, Master."

That had me chuckling.

"I would definitely enjoy her." I smiled and walked over to the ash blonde bitch that had been throwing insults at me for years.

One thing was for sure. She wouldn't be throwing jabs my way anymore. There she was, wearing black and white, kneeling before me, blank-eyed and drooling, just like the girl beside her.

I reached for Audrey, strangely feeling a little intimidated.

Audrey was like Arianna. Too popular and too pretty for someone like me. Just touching her *felt* wrong.

But I did so anyway, raising a hand and capturing strands of her beautiful ash blonde hair.

Her hair was so soft. So fucking smooth.

I bent down to smell her, groaning when roses greeted me.

“I’ll fuck this bitch first,” I said, feeling more than just excited.

I haven’t issued a command to them yet and I couldn’t wait to test out their programming. Arianna had been through just a single DVD, but my newest maids went through the full series.

Theoretically, they should be more obedient than my brainwashed little sister.

I stroked Audrey, petting her like I would to a kitten.

The bitch showed no response. Her eyes remained unblinking and set forwards.

No words could describe how much I loved this new version of Audrey. She was just silent and kneeling. Not gossiping and discussing drama for hours on end.

I took a deep breath. Let out an even longer exhale.

This was it.

“Audrey...” I began, still petting my unreactive maid. “Stand up.”

“Yes, Master.”

Not only was I surprised at the speed of her response—it was almost instant—but her bratty tone had vanished.

From then on, she only spoke in a monotone. Zero emotions attached to her voice.

Audrey rose to her feet, her movements oddly mechanical.

What would her parents say? How would I explain their daughter's new behavior?

It didn't matter. I would fuck her first, worry about the details later.

"Wow..." I breathed. I ran my thumb down her sharp jawline, stroked her neck, touched her tit.

Nothing. Not even a blink from the ash blonde bitch.

Holy shit.

"Come." Grabbing my maid's hand, I started leading her away.

As expected, there was no resistance from her and I led my ash blonde doll into my room and straight towards the same bed I had been fucking Arianna for days on end.

I puppeteer'd her to the middle of the bed, bent her over on all fours, tipped her uniform skirt up and took a nice long peek in between those milky white thighs.

She wasn't wearing any panties, and I was pleasantly surprised to see a shaven cunt that looked ripe for the taking.

"Audrey," I breathed, unable to take my eyes off the prize. She was leaking, and I wondered if it was if she was actually turned on or was the work of the DVD?

"Yes, Master?"

I had to get used to that monotone.

"Are you a virgin?"

I had to know. It was important.

"No, Master."

Damn it.

Someone had already beaten me to the prize.

Oh, well.

“Slave Audrey,” I began. “That’s what I’m going to call you from now on. Slave Audrey. Do you understand?”

Audrey remained in her position, on all fours, skirt ridden up, pussy presented to her new Owner and Master.

Her dead tone filled up the room. “Yes, Master.”

“Good.” I laughed. “Very good. Prepared to get fucked, Slave Audrey, but first...”

Turning back around, I called for my other slave.

“Arianna!”

Footsteps scrambled towards me. My sister appeared seconds later, standing at attention at the doorway.

She must have spent some time tidying herself. She tied up her hair into a cute little ponytail and applied fresh makeup to her face.

Not that my sister needed makeup.

“Yes, Master?”

I didn’t know which I preferred. The dead tone of Audrey when she said ‘Yes, Master’. Or Arianna’s version.

High-pitched. Girly. Full of devotion.

It didn’t matter. I could have both worlds.

“Bring Sabrina here,” I ordered. “I want you both to watch me fuck her.”

“Yes, Master!” Arianna scrambled away, but she wasn’t long gone.

My sister re-appeared with Sabrina. Arianna got to her knees first, but when the blank-eyed girl stood still, oblivious to all, my sister tried to get her to her knees too.

That took a while since Arianna couldn't commend the new maids as easily as I could.

An easy fix.

"Slave Audrey," I said out loud, my voice booming around the house. "Slave Sabrina. You'll obey Arianna as you would obey me. Do you understand, my slaves?"

"Yes, Master," they both said in monotone unison.

"Good." I couldn't stop smiling. "Now, Arianna..."

She perked up in her kneel, gazing up at me with those devoted blue eyes. "Y-Yes, Master?"

"Watch me fuck Slave Audrey. Do not keep your eyes away. Do you understand?"

She nodded fast. "I understand, my Master."

"Once I'm done with her, you and Sabrina are next, so get ready. Touch yourself and get nice and ready as possible. I love your pussy when it's fucking drenched."

"Yes, Master!" She was already reaching in between her legs. My sister was the only maid without her uniform, but I didn't want to wait for Arianna to get dressed. I wanted to creampie Audrey, then fuck my other two maids in quick succession.

Three pussies back to back to back.

"Good girl," I praised her, which had Arianna beaming up at me with pure delight. Her smile said it all. "Very good girl. Now..."

Turning back to my front, I gripped Audrey's hips. Felt the smooth fabric of her black skirt...

Then I fucked her like the bitch she was.

I pressed forward, watching the exact moment my cock entered her pussy. This was the first time I was with another woman, and I wanted to capture the moment.

Her pussy was everything I expected it to be.



Tight, warm, slick.

And the friction...

Audrey was full of surprises. Not only was her pussy on par with my sister's, a gasp escaped her as I plunged into her drenched depths, stretching my blonde bitch apart.

*So there is still a part of Audrey that was alive. She can still react to me.*

Good to know.

The knowledge had me energized. Growling, I tightened my grip on her hips and drove myself deeper into the ash blonde bitch.

"Fuck!" I cursed as jolts of ecstasy tore through me. "A-Arianna!"

"Y-Yes, M-Master?" My sister stuttered behind me, her voice suddenly low and husky. I didn't need to turn around to know that she was enthusiastically following my orders.

"This pussy..." I groaned again, the sound of my heavy balls hitting Audrey's ass lighting up the room. "It's almost as good as yours."

"I'm... glad to hear that, Master."

There was no jealousy in her voice, like I had hoped. There was just relief and happiness.

The DVD really had rewired Arianna's entire personality.

"So good..." I groaned, taking deep breaths as her cunt clenched tight around my cock. "So fucking good."

Audrey was almost silent. But even my completely brainwashed bitch couldn't hide those heavy breaths and leak the occasional whimper or moan.

It was music to my ears, urging me on to fuck her faster and harder.

“Fuck. Fuck. Fuck!” I growled, punctuating each word with hard slams from behind, enjoying the sight of Audrey shaking and writhing under me as I gave the bitch no mercy.

The sight alone was worth cumming for, but I held my resolve, continued fucking the girl who had been making fun of me since forever.

It was a fucking empowering feeling to have, and seconds later I finally broke, roaring out my delight.

Audrey took it all. Every single drop.

All she could manage was a low moan of pain as I rained thrust in and out of her swollen cunt, spurting my entire load deep into her shaking body.

What else could she have done but take it all from me?

“Fuck...” I pumped the last bit of cum into my shuddering pet. My balls were definitely working overtime. Two orgasms in under an hour?

And I had to fuck two more pussies.

A week ago, that problem would be inconceivable, and I chuckled at the thought.

Turning around, I glimpsed at my two kneeling maids, one of them drooling and staring into nothingness, the other gasping for breath as she plunged two fingers in and out of her dripping cunt.

Finally pulling out of a shuddering Audrey, I raised a hand back and sent a palm hard against the bitch’s ass, toppling her forward before nodding for my sister to join us in bed.

Arianna and Sabrina were quick with their orders, climbing to get to me before going down on all fours and presenting me with their innocence. Both had amazing pink cunts. Both were dripping wet. Especially Arianna’s.

My sister seemed rather eager to get fucked, drooling herself and heaving breaths.

Everything was so... perfect.

I speak an order, and moments later, it becomes my reality.

The hardest part remained.

Who should I fuck first?

The answer was obvious. Arianna gave me pleasure beyond imagination, but nothing could beat the curiosity of trying a new toy.

So I lifted up Sabrina's maid uniform, giving myself full view of what lay underneath.

Like Audrey, I saw perfection. Two holes. One shaved and glistening, the other dark and forbidden.

"Little sis," I started, running my palm all over Sabrina's beautiful, round ass. Honestly, I felt a little bad brainwashing Sabrina. She has always been good to me.

*I would give her mercy, I decided. Maybe that was some compensation for my sins.*

"Master?" She turned to me. Gasp.

I laughed. "I see you can't wait to be fucked."

"I want it," Arianna heaved, glancing down at my rock hard cock.

"Patience, little sister," I said. "I'll be quick with Slave Sabrina, and then I'll have all morning with you. Understood?"

She nodded so fast, her ponytail bounced along with the movement.

I shook my head, smiling at her desperation. Maybe I should cut Arianna some slack.

After all, over the past week, she had given me hours upon hours of pure pleasure, sucking my cock, giving me unrestricted access to her pussy and asshole, never ever saying no to me, even when I woke her up in the middle of the night with my cock buried deep inside her abused cunt.

She would always be happy to fuck. Always be happy to serve me.

“Actually...” I nodded at my drooling sister. “Come here and sit on top of Slave Sabrina. Kiss me while I fuck your new sister.”

I didn't think I would ever get enough of that gorgeous smile.

“Yes, Master!”

Arianna jumped into action, straddling her best friend, facing me. For once, my sister looked angelic, lighting up the bedroom with her big, bright smile.

“Come here.” Taking her chin, I urged her down, claiming those soft, full lips, our tongues meeting in a brush of heat.

I loved kissing my sister. She was always passionate about it, sucking my tongue hard, moaning her contentment, giving me all of her.

I groaned and flexed my hips forward, blindly aiming for Sabrina's pussy. I missed the bullseye a couple of times, but on the third attempt, I entered my hypnotized crush, gasping as Sabrina clenched around my tip the same way Audrey had.

Only this time, she was tighter. Virgin tight.

Was Sabrina a virgin?

I wanted to ask that, but Arianna was all over me, and I didn't want to stop kissing the woman I loved.

So I enjoyed my sister's lips and tongue, kissing her like we were indeed madly in love while I fucked her innocent best friend.

But I kept my promise to give Sabrina mercy. Instead of hammering away like I did with Audrey, I kept to a sane pace, gripping her hips tight and enjoying her pussy as I enjoyed my own sister's lips, feeling myself edging closer and closer to where I needed to be.

It didn't take long. Yet again, pleasure overwhelmed my senses, and I was in rapture as I moaned into my sister's mouth and poured away into poor, innocent, mindless Sabrina.

My maid took me all without a single word or even a moan. Amazingly, Arianna came too, just from kissing me.

She even took the time to bring a hand into her spasming pussy, moaning even louder than I did, proclaiming her devotion toward me.

Promising she would serve me as best as she could, telling me I could fuck her whenever I wanted, in whatever position I desired.

She told me her body was mine. That her pussy belonged to me.

I just continued kissing her while I came away inside Sabrina, happy that I had filled up my three slaves.

Having so many maids was hard. I had to cum three times as much.

But I didn't mind. As my orgasm ebbed away, I took command, ordering my maids to get naked. Their uniforms were quickly discarded and thrown off the bed and then I had Audrey on all fours again.

I got the expected monotone 'Yes, Master' before she immediately complied.

I set up the scene.

Audrey at the very front, Arianna behind her, on all fours too, eating out her bitch best friend.

And lastly, I had Sabrina positioned at the very back, mouth buried in between my sister's thighs.

I sat back, enjoying the sight. I even took out my phone to record the scene, wondering if I should upload it to some porn website and let other people appreciate the sight of three naked beauty queens, all eating each other out.

It was a mesmerizing sight, and I couldn't wait to live out the rest of my life with my three maids.

But maybe...

Maybe I needed more.

There was Mrs Quinn, my sexy chemistry lecturer who was a bit too young to be a lecturer.

She was happily married to a man and even had a kid with him.

But that wouldn't stop me.

Maybe I needed another maid after all.

Just one more.

**END**