

## Chapter 2

“Carla.” I smiled wide as I entered my bedroom, greeted by cool air and the scent of lavenders. “There you are.”

“Little brother.” My new sister was on her knees on a white fur rug. She returned my smile, curving her sexy lips into a little grin. “*Master.*”

Her Spanish accent coated the word in a seductive flavor, making me shiver as the title entered my ears.

I still wasn’t entirely sure how Carla had responded to the brainwashing. I’d only given her false memories and a new purpose. Her mind would fill in the gaps of memories and I could only wonder what ‘experiences’ I’ve had with her.

After all, she believed we have known each other since I was born, and she also believed her sole purpose in life was to serve me and give me children.

God, she looked so fuckable in an amazing red lace lingerie, exposing a tasteful amount of skin.

“You like what you see?” Carla commented as I stood there in front of her, just admiring my newest possession. “I don’t blame you.”

So she was confident. Noted.

“Yeah...” I murmured, just gazing down at her kneeling figure and inhaling her expensive lavender scent.

Carla had even leaner curves than my other two girls, and she probably owned the biggest pair of tits out of the three.

This Spanish beauty was a sex Goddess and I watched her as she slowly rose to her feet, making sure the red lace covering her tits made contact with me as she stood up.

I wanted to say more. Tell her exactly how I was going to fuck her. Tell her she wouldn’t be getting a wink of sleep with how desperate I was to ravish that pussy. To really *feel* her.

But I couldn't conjure up the words. I just watched as my sister straightened herself, then leaned in to press our lips together, offering me a slice of heaven.

"Fuck," I breathed. She was backing me off, kissing me with a passion that no sister should, slamming me into a wall, and before I knew it, our tongues were at war.

Jesus, she was relentless. I could almost taste her lust for me, taste her every burning desire as she explored my mouth and captured my hands with hers, interlinking our fingers and giving me the kiss of a lifetime.

"Carla." I managed the word out with a gasp. She was crushing her tits against my chest, it was actually hard to breathe. "Carla—stop. Holy fuck."

"Why stop?" She pulled her tongue back and nipped my bottom lip before sucking on the spot where she drew pain. "I like this. You like it."

This was too much. Her lips, her tongue, her hands, her fucking tits...

It was sensory overload. I wasn't used to this... aggression, so I escaped her grip and forced her back, taking in loud gulps of air as my body burned like wildfire. There were pins and needles everywhere and my lips were tingling with lavender.

"Aww..." Carla tilted her head and ran a thumb across her swollen bottom lip. "Little bro can't handle big sis?"

Holy fuck. What the fuck did I just get into?

I had forced Carla to accept me as her Master. She should be as meek and as subservient as Audrey and Lucy, but here she was, taking charge, making my heart go a hundred miles a minute.

"Carla..." I heaved, struggling to catch my breath and calm my overloading heart.

"Hmm?" She leaned back in and offered kisses on the sides of my neck, giving light bites and hard suction, keeping my body alive.

There was no way I was calming down. Fuck, I didn't even feel in control.

"Maybe..." I swallowed when she drew her lips lower and shuddered as she started unbuttoning my shirt. "Maybe we should go slower?"

“Slower?” She peeled my shirt open, then began pulling down my shorts.

“Y-yeah?” I was still pressed against the wall, watching my sister as she tugged down my underwear, springing out my rock hard erection.

“Sure.” She gave me a quick once-over, then stood back up, taking my hand in hers and leading me forward.

But we weren’t going towards her massive king-sized bed. Instead, she was leading me towards a wall with a single oil painting hanging on it.

“Where are we going?” I asked.

Instead of answering, she stopped in front of the oil painting and flipped the painting to the side, revealing a black button that was hidden behind the canvas.

A secret button for a hidden room?

She pressed the button, and my suspicions were confirmed. On our left, a wall began opening apart, exposing a staircase that led down.

Still holding my hand in a tight grip, Carla began leading me to the parted wall, and then we were going down.

My sister spoke up. “What we’ve been doing so far is pretty vanilla, don’t you think?”

So she believed we had fucked before, and this wouldn’t be our first time.

I nodded. “Yeah.”

“It’s time you grow up.”

I was about to ask what she meant by that, but we were already at the bottom of the stairs, in front of a steel door that needed a passcode to be unlocked

Carla pressed some buttons before pushing the door open, and my breath caught in my throat as I surveyed the hidden room that was bathed in deep reds and blacks.

Huge whips, dildos, and menacing looking flogs decorated the walls. Handcuffs were on glass displays, and various types of candles were neatly stacked on top of black shelves.

"This is..." Carla let me go, and I shook my head. "Some sort of sex dungeon?"

"Mmm hmm." My sister sat on some kind of swing that was located at the side of the room, supported by metal rods overhead. "Do you like it?"

Fuck. This was... heaven. Looking around at all the sex equipment everywhere, endless ideas popped into my mind of all the things I could do to my mother. To Lucy.

Holy shit.

"Do you want to fuck on the swing?" Carla asked as she began swinging back and forth. "Or how about on a unicorn?"

"A... unicorn?"

"Yeah." She gave me that sexy smile again. "I've a unicorn statue that we can fuck on. It's surprisingly fun."

"I..." I continued looking around. "This is crazy."

Shaking my head again, I continued. "Do you bring people here often?"

"Only specific friends."

"You're not bringing friends here anymore," I told her, my heart thundering in my chest again as I gave out commands. Giving Carla orders was fucking intimidating, especially when she raise her dark eyebrows in response to my words.

And she was keeping silent too, forcing me to push on.

"Am I understood?" I said with as much authority as I could conjure.

She chuckled. "Yes, Master."

I looked at my beauty. "And are you fucking anyone else?"

She stopped swinging. "A few of my friends."

"Guys? Girls?" I wasn't sure of her sexuality.

She smirked. "Depends on my mood."

Okay, so she liked to experiment. I loved learning new things about my family.

"Well," I said. "You're not going to sleep with anyone anymore. Your pussy belongs to me and you'll only fuck who I say you fuck."

My sister was silent for a long while, just staring at me with those vivid ambers.

Should I say something? I felt like maybe I should clarify.

But speaking again felt like a desperate move, so using up all my dwindling confidence, I stayed my silence, although I didn't know how long I could keep staring at her, especially when my dick was hanging out and she was still clothed.

Carla was so fucking intimidating, and somehow that added to her sexiness.

"Tanny..." she finally spoke out in that amazing accent of hers. "Are you okay? You're never like this."

She must have seen my face dropping because she suddenly grew serious, hopping off the swing and walking towards me.

"Hey." She lifted a hand and ran a thumb along my jaw, making me shiver with how soft her skin felt. "Tanny, I was joking. I'll do anything you want me to do."

"I love you more than you can ever imagine," she continued, leaning in again to press our lips together. "Always remember that."

The kiss was slower this time. Deep and claiming. Carla groaned as our tongues met, and I wrapped my hands around her back, dipping down and grabbing those plump ass cheeks that everyone back at the art gallery had been thirsting over.

Her ass felt so soft, but her lips were even softer and she tasted like pure fantasy. I really chose the perfect woman to complete my family.

“I love you,” my sister repeated, peeling away from my lips, drawing a string of saliva between our mouths. She severed the connection with a swipe of her tongue and took a couple more steps back, her hands going to her back, taking off her bra.

I held my breath as the laced garment fell to the ground, revealing breasts handmade from God himself. Two large, soft mounds of flesh filled my vision, and those were all I could see, until my older sister stripped off the last article of clothing, leaving both of us bare.

“How would you like to take your sister tonight?” Carla asked, slowly lowering herself to her knees. I didn’t even need to say anything, because like a good sister, Carla took my rock hard cock into her mouth.

She lubricated me thoroughly with a couple of bobs before sucking out all the pre-cum spilling out.

I haven’t even fucked her yet, but it was plain obvious how good she was in the bedroom. The anticipation of fucking my new sister took me back to the two most memorable nights in my life.

Both of those nights were when I had flashed Audrey and Lucy, losing my virginity to my golden-haired mother, and then taking Lucy like no other man had before.

But tonight might even surpass both events. I moaned as Carla pulled her hair back into a ponytail, looked me in the eye, and began sucking me off. Her skillful fingers went to my balls, cupping and pinching, and my cock went down her throat.

Fucking...

I thought I had gained self control, but with my new toy? There was no way I could resist.

I shuddered as my cock exploded down her warm throat. Carla took me in with stride, swallowing the jets of cum I was pouring down into her belly for a long, long time, until my legs turned to jelly, and I pulled out of her, stumbling into a wall and heaving heavy breaths against it.

“Oh, Tanny...” Carla tsked, seemingly not fazed by my sudden outburst. She was a fucking sight to behold with my cum dripping down from her lips. “You cum so fast. Will you still be hard for me, lil bro?”

The answer was obvious. She took a peek down south and smiled when she realized I still had plenty left for her more important hole.

“Shall we do something spicy, then?” Carla asked, pressing her body against me so we could feel each other up. God, she smelled so fucking good, and the feel of her hardened nipples rubbing against my chest...

“No.” I shook my head.

I didn’t want to play any games. I just wanted to be inside her. Right now.

“Come.” Taking her hand in mine, I started towards the enormous bed.

Right at that moment, I was probably the most desperate I’ve ever been for a pussy. I felt like a starved virgin all over again, aching for my first taste of a woman.

Audrey and Lucy.

As soon as I was finished with Carla, I would call the rest of my family down here and use all these sinful instruments to bring my two girls into a world of pleasure they never felt before.

The next time any of us saw daylight, it would be a long time coming.

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“Yessssss,” Carla hissed, arching her back as I entered her. “Oh god... Oh! T-Tanny!”

Fuck, my name sounded like pure honey coming out of those lips. It drove me on, and I sank deeper into her tight hole.

“TANNY!”

“Carla,” I choked out my sister’s name, closing my eyes as her pussy pulsed around me.

She was just as tight as Lucy the first time I had taken her. But nobody could beat the night I lost my virginity to a sex deprived Audrey. She was just begging for somebody to come along and fuck her good.

I pushed forward with a hard thrust. The sound of my balls slapping against her ass went beautifully with her moans of pleasure, begging for more.

“Yes!” Carla moaned, moving her hips back and forth in a hypnotic rhythm, joining our bodies together over and over and over. “There! T-Tanny! There! There! YES! YES! YESSSS!”

*I am going to cum* I realized, as my vision blurred and the pressure building down south skyrocketed up to an unbearable level.

*Two orgasms in the space of five minutes.* It was an embarrassing record. But could you blame me? Below me, Carla was glowing, a sheen of sweat covering her entire body. My beauty had found the perfect rhythm for us, taking my cock like the good girl I had made her into, the sound of flesh hitting flesh echoing around the dungeon.

“Harder, Tanny,” Carla begged, turning around a little so she could look at me, her amber eyes filled with pure love and lust, a beautiful combination I was still getting used to looking into. “I... I can take more.”

“I’m going to cum,” I groaned, going as hard and fast as I could, feeling the sensation of it all intensifying until I was nothing but a ball of energy and instinct. “Carla—”

“Tanny...” she moaned, softer this time, still swaying her hips back and forth, still displaying that look of love in those gorgeous amber eyes. “Cum, my love. Cum inside me.”

At those words, the last of my composure slipped away. I came, barreling everything into her, and with everything crumbling down on me, I couldn’t look into her eyes anymore. I squeezed them shut, and my gorgeous girls appeared.

Audrey, Lucy, and Carla. All smiling at me. All naked with their tits out.

This was it. My life was finally—*fucking finally*—completed. After all those years of insane neglect and grueling hardship from people I never considered family, I finally earned a freedom no one else on Earth had.



Carla's moans were proof of that.

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Audrey and Lucy were still on their knees by the time I headed up, and I greeted my ladies with a smile.

We were all naked, all four of us, and I was debating if I should create a house rule to not allow clothes. Just imagining all those beautiful tits bouncing around every day was a temptation I didn't know I could resist.

All my girls were still young and fit. Audrey was the oldest, thirty-five, yet there were no signs of wear on her golden features—no sag on her breasts, no wrinkles or spots on her face.

I was such a lucky son.

"You're back," Audrey greeted me, her hazel eyes on my cock. I had washed up, but my cock still rock hard, a side effect from being around my family. "Where's Carla?"

"Still inside."

"Finally," Lucy said, swaying on her legs. "My knees are hurting."

"Come on," I told them. "I have something to show you."

I brought my girls into the Master bedroom. Audrey gasped when she saw the size of the place. Compared to the cozy little apartment back where we lived together, the bedroom was a palace.

But she still hasn't seen the dungeon.

The stairway was still open, so taking my girls' hands, I led them downstairs.

"What's this?" Lucy asked nervously, her whispers bouncing off the walls. It was so silent, I could hear all our breaths.

I didn't reply, knowing it would be better if they saw everything with their own eyes. We reached the bottom of the staircase and I keyed in the passcode Carla had given me.

Audrey was the first to enter, inhaling a sharp breath as she took in her new surroundings.

Lucy just clutched my arm tighter, uneasy about the whole thing.

Carla was in the center of the room, laying on the bed where I had left her. Months of preparation had led to this moment. I had taken the most three beautiful women, brainwashed them into believing I was their family and the love of their life. I even had them all forgetting about their *real* families.

We all watched as Carla got off the bed, swaying her hips seductively as she walked towards Audrey, the woman she now believed as her mother, despite only an eight years age gap between them.

"Hey, Mommy," my sexy sister whispered, taking our mother's chin and greeting her with a kiss that had no right to be that passionate.

Audrey froze the second their lips touched. But she must have known I was watching because my golden-haired beauty relaxed into it, returning the passion Carla was giving her.

Two hot women making out for my viewing pleasure. What more can a man ask for?

"Mmm..." Audrey pulled back and forced a smile. "That's nice, dear."

I knew she didn't like girls. Her programming made sure she was only attracted to me.

But if I wanted to see some hot girl-on-girl action, that was what good mothers were supposed to do, right?

"Alright," I began. "Everyone on the bed."

They rushed to action, all desperate for my cock inside them.

I had my mother on all fours in front of me, cheeks spread out, pussy wet and perfectly pink. My sisters were on the other end of the bed. Lucy gave me a face, not happy about her circumstance. But it had been a while since I'd been inside Audrey, and I was going to reward my beauty for being the perfect mother.

"Lucy, Carla." I nodded at my gorgeous sisters. Asian and Spanish. Such an amazing duo. "Give me something nice to look at while I fuck our lovely mother."

Lucy frowned at me and started to say something, but Carla diverted her attention, tilting her chin and nailing their gazes together.

"Lucy, my little Lucy..." Carla purred, leaning in so that their lips were just an inch apart. "It's been a while, hasn't it, little sis?"

"Umm..." Lucy tried to glance at me, but her chin was being held in place. "I guess..."

Carla joined their lips, sucking lightly. But it was only for a couple of seconds before our older sister pulled away and hopped off the bed, looking through her wide selection of toys, making Lucy fidget nervously.

"Tanny..." My mother groaned.

I was so entranced by the two girls in front of me I had momentarily forgotten about Audrey, and when I glanced back down, I realized she was *leaking*.

"Wait, Mommy," I said. "I just need a good scene before I fuck you good. In the meantime..."

The first shrieks lit up the room when I slid a finger between her legs, playing with her soaked clit. Audrey jerked up, moaning, rolling her hips against my hand, wanting more friction, desperate for a fucking she was about to receive in due time.

"Master... please. Please!"

"Just a minute, dear Mommy." I chuckled, enjoying the sight of a grown woman who I had molded and changed to be nothing more than whatever I wanted her to be. "Then I'll fuck you. Maybe I'll even get you pregnant soon. You deserve that."

“Yes!” she gasped loudly when I began making tight circles on her clit. “Make me pregnant!”

“That’s what good mothers do, right?” I said, moving my soaked fingers towards her tight opening, then dipped my digits inside her. “Serve their son. Make sure he’s always happy. Bear his children.”

“Oh god...” Audrey groaned. “Tanny, I’m so close... so close!”

“Not yet, Mommy. Remember the rules. Only cum when I tell you to cum.”

I didn’t slow down, thrusting my fingers deep inside her pussy, enjoying how she writhed against me, slowly exploring every inch of my mother I had grown so familiar with.

I was so lucky to have found Audrey, an astonishing beauty that was somehow sex deprived for so long. She had been overworked and walking through life without true purpose. Without a family. I gave her that.

I basically saved her.

Carla returned, but she wasn’t fully naked anymore. My older sister was wearing a harness around her slim hips that held a huge strap-on dildo. One that was even larger than my own cock.

Was Lucy going to take that? No way.

My eighteen-year-old sister must have realized that too, because her face paled and she turned to look at me for help, almost making me burst into laughter.

“Just give me a good show,” I told my sister.

She nodded, sighed, then glanced back towards Carla. And like the good little sister I made the famous singer become, she laid on her back and opened her legs wide for access.

Carla didn’t waste any time. My older sister crawled on top of Lucy, then began thrusting the enormous false cock into her.

“AH!” Lucy moaned, taking in the torrent of pumps with stride. “AH! AH! AH!”

Fuck, it was the perfect scene. Even though I was far from being a virgin, the sounds of sex still felt new to me. The moans, the gasps, the grunts, the hard, distinct rhythm of cock pounding wet pussy.

It was exhilarating. Fucking music to my ears.

Satisfied, I refocused my attention back to my heaving mother. She looked like an utter vision, sweat dripping down her lean back, all her curves on full display. Leaning forward, I extended my arm so Audrey could suck my fingers clean, tasting her own arousal.

Then I got to work.

Spreading my mother's cheeks apart, I heard her inhale sharply, knowing full well what was about to come. I pushed forward, feeding my golden-haired beauty the one thing I made her addicted to.

"Tanny..." my mother moaned, a long throaty moan that had me wanting to fuck her like there was no tomorrow. "Oh Tanny..."

"Mommy." The word came out of me in a growl. Gripping her hips tighter, I went as deep as I could go. "You feel so fucking good. So fucking tight. So fucking amazing."

"Language, baby," my mother heaved, whimpers coming out of those pretty lips. "Lan... Language..."

On the other side of the bed, songs were being sung too. Carla wasn't giving Lucy any mercy, pounding into her, making her sing like never before. The whole fucking place was an orchestra.

"Almost there, Mommy." I pounded into her tight little pussy, dragging moans and shivers from Audrey with every hard thrust.

"Yes! Yes!" My mother was giving me with the same enthusiasm, thrashing her hips back and forth, offering my cock the love I always deserved. "Fuck Mommy! Fuck Mommy hard! Harder! Harder!"

The climax swells within me, mounting to a peak only she could take me to. It built and built until I surrendered to the madness of it all.

“FUCK!” I roared, spilling out everything I had left, barraging a mountain of seed into my fertile mother.

“TANNY!”

Lucy's screams filled the air. With a heave, I looked over to the other scene, watching my little sister cum too, struggling and squealing against the exquisite pleasure and pain of it all.

By the time I was finished with my mother, I had to rest up. So I snuggled with three warm, fit bodies, inhaling their scent, enjoying the multiple pairs of tits pressing against me.

An hour passed before I was ready again. I decided to fuck them all at once so I had all my girls line up side by side, on all fours, their backs down, asses up and pointed towards me.

I fucked Mommy first, because I found her pussy the tightest. I guess what they said was true: that you never forget your first love.

She shrieked, moaned, trashed against me as I grit my teeth and pumped into her.

God, those whimpers... I'd never get tired of them.

She came once, twice, and a she laid writhing on the bed, I pulled out and slipped inside Lucy's waiting pussy, fucking her until she came too.

But I held back my release. I pulled out of my little sister and quickly entered the new member of our family, releasing the kill shot into the Spanish beauty I was growing to love.

As I poured down yet another load into her, I knew one thing was for certain.

The night was still young, and with all the equipment I had at my disposal tonight, I would explore my girls' bodies like never before.

My family is complete.

But... was it?

I had three girls. Three fit young women who never had children in their lives. Yet.

It was time to raise a few. Or maybe...

A couple dozen.

Each.

**THE END**