

Disclaimer: All Characters in this story are above the age of 18

Chapter 02

-Jared-

“Daddy?”

I thread my fingers through her wealth of soft auburn hair, smiling down at the love of my life.

Madelyn was the exact replica of *her*.

Ravishing dark hair, the most gorgeous green eyes, the same high cheekbones.

The only difference between my eldest daughter and my late wife was their figure.

Madelyn took better care of herself. She had always been obsessed with her diet and her appearance, which was further reinforced with her budding modeling career.

She was curvier, leaner, more toned in all the right places.

God, she was sexy.

“Daddy?” she said again, and I couldn’t help but let out a chuckle. She never called me Daddy before, and the fact that this was actually happening had me giddy inside.

“Yes, darling?” I said. My voice was low and gritty, my cock was rock hard, and I couldn’t wait to finally...

Thinking about it felt so *wrong*.

But with the sins I had committed with Julia, there was no way back. I had already bought myself a one-way trip to hell.

“What’s...” My oldest daughter pointed to her sister as she came out of the kitchen with a tray of piping hot food, fully clad in that sexy maid uniform. “What’s Julia doing?”

I smiled. Even while disorientated and under my control, Madelyn still couldn't fathom her sister doing any sort of work.

I didn't blame her. In fact, all the fault was on me. I had allowed Julia too much control over her life. Gave her everything she ever wanted. Never said no to her.

How could I?

I loved my daughters to death, but while Madelyn turned out great, Julia turned out differently.

My youngest daughter only knew two things. Dating guys and watching TV.

I couldn't even count the number of guys she had been 'dating' at the same time.

It was obvious she was playing them for free, expensive dinners and lavish gifts.

My daughter never hid her intentions. They all knew they were being used, but they didn't care. As long as they had my gorgeous Julia wrapped around their arms.

But I ended her depravity streak three months ago when I finished my invention.

"What's Julia... doing?" Madelyn asked again.

"Serving us dinner, honey," I said with a smile, as if everything was normal.

Taking Madelyn's hand, I led my beautiful daughter to the dining table and nodded toward her usual seat.

"She's my maid, remember?" I added.

"Right..." She was unsteady on her feet, leaning heavily against me as she wobbled forward.

But I was patient, holding my daughter closer, helping her sit down.

Fuck... she smelled amazing. I had to have Julia use whatever shampoo Madelyn had. It was *divine*.

I took my seat at the head of the table.

“Right...” Madelyn repeated, her head lolling to the side. With drool all over her chin and that tight white blouse of hers, my daughter couldn’t look any hotter.

“Let’s eat,” I said, nodding towards Julia.

My youngest daughter served me first, setting my pasta dish down. Julia wasn’t the best chef yet, but she was learning quickly.

We had a pleasant dinner. Over the months, I had trained Julia to be the perfect maid. She stood by my side, silent and demure. Her eyes were cast down, and she was holding a jug of water, refilling my glass whenever it was close to empty.

Such a good girl.

As soon as I took my last bite, Julia cleared out my plate, and I gave her a nice smack on her ass, the sound music to my ears.

Julia gasped, then scrambled away towards the kitchen, high heels clicking.

Chuckling, I glanced forward and saw Madelyn looking at me with a frown. What she just witnessed was as wrong as it could get, but my beautiful daughter just seemed confused.

I set my hands on the table and leaned forward. “How’s the pasta, darling?”

“Pasta...?” More drool dribbled down her full lips. “G-Good, Daddy...”

Julia returned from the kitchen. We made eye contact and my youngest daughter shot me an excited smile.

“Are you ready for your special dessert, Daddy?”

I nodded.

Julia didn’t even hesitate. She went down on all fours and crawled in between my legs.

Madelyn watched the scene unfold right in front of her.

“D-Daddy...?” she murmured, her voice slurred, more drool dripping from her glistening pink lips.

I forced a smile. “Yes, darling?”

I was already fishing the device out of my pocket. Flashing her multiple times in such a short time frame might be risky, but I had to make sure Madelyn was as subdued and obedient as possible.

“What is... Julia doing?”

“Giving me my special dessert,” I said casually, then raised the device. I haven’t named my invention yet, but one thing was for sure. The blueprints wouldn’t go public.

Madelyn frowned and tilted her head to the side. “Special dessert?”

“Yes.” I pressed the button, and for a split second, light flooded the room.

Poor Madelyn.

She swayed in her seat. Tears flooded from her eyes, rolling down her soft cheeks.

“Madelyn,” I started. “It’s good for a girl to make her Daddy happy, correct?”

I felt wetness around the tip of my cock. *Fuck*. A whole body shudder ran through me as my little daughter fixed her pink lips around my cock and started sucking.

When Madelyn frowned, I could tell that my oldest daughter would be a significantly harder challenge. With Julia, she never resisted me. Within a day, I already had my daughter on my bed, happily spreading her legs open for her Daddy.

Below me, Julia was making... noises.

I didn’t need to take a peek to know my daughter had her hand jammed in between her own legs, pleasuring herself as she pleased me.

Julia *loved* giving me dessert.

My daughter moaned, tracing my entire length with her warm tongue, lapping up all my pre-cum that came leaking out.

“Madelyn?” I repeated, my heart going wild as my daughter took me deeper down her mouth. “It’s good for a girl to make her Daddy happy, correct?”

My oldest daughter blinked. She was still fighting for control over her own mind.

It must have been a wild day for her. Coming home and then witnessing her sister giving head to her father.

But in the end, science prevailed, and Madelyn nodded slowly.

“Yes...” She drooled out, tears and saliva all over her pretty face. “A girl should make her Daddy happy.”

“Good.” I shuddered again as Julia pressed my cock to the roof of her mouth and sucked hard.

Control yourself, Jared. Focus on what’s important.

I reverted my attention back to my drooling daughter. “Julia is making me happy by serving as my maid. There’s nothing strange about that.”

This time, Madelyn was quicker to respond.

She nodded drunkenly. “Nothing... strange.”

I smiled. Maybe she wasn’t as strong willed as I assumed.

I repeated my words, eager to drill the statement into her head. “It’s good for a girl to make her Daddy happy.”

Madelyn nodded again.

“Repeat it,” I demanded, gripping Julia’s hair tighter in my fist and pushing my hips forward, forcing my daughter to take my entire length.

Julia gagged, but she kept going, eager to please, choking on her own father’s cock, taking me to the deepest, warmest part of her throat.

So good. So fucking... good.

I groaned. Squeezed my eyes closed as an entranced Madelyn followed through with my order.

“It’s good for a girl to make her Daddy happy.”

I was almost there. So close.

I held Julia tight, guiding her head, controlling the amazing rhythm. “Julia is making me happy.”

“She is,” Madelyn agreed. She hasn’t touched her food yet. My daughter was swaying in her seat, drooling and tearing up, completely under my control. “And…”

I smiled, knowing what she wanted. I had imprinted the desire in her mind, and it would stay there forever.

“You want to make your Daddy happy too, don’t you, darling?”

My heart soared when Madelyn nodded. But I wasn’t satisfied yet.

“Say it,” I demanded, gripping Julia’s hair and forcing my cock down her throat. A wet gagged filled the room, but I didn’t give my daughter mercy, thrusting my hips and ravaging her throat. “Say it.”

“I…” Madelyn wasn’t resisting anymore. She sat there, her glazed green eyes fixated on me. “I…”

I nodded in anticipation, waiting for her words of devotion.

It came a second later. Her words were slurred, but I cherished it all the same.

“I… I want to… make you happy, Daddy.”

“Fuck!” I shattered apart, exploding my load down Julia’s throat. Right on cue, I felt Julia spasming too, choking on my cum while she had her own release, her wet gags and cries of pleasure filling up the house.

I kept my eyes on Madelyn, watching my oldest daughter sit there and experience it all, having her own sister ravaged, but having no will to do anything about it.

-Madelyn-

My eyes were so heavy, but no matter how much I tried to seal them shut, I couldn't do it.

It was like I had no control over my body. And the worst part?

I didn't care.

So I sat there, watching as Julia gave Daddy his dessert.

I knew it was wrong. So... wrong.

But Julia looked happy. She was on the floor, coughing and sputtering, but when she looked back up at Daddy and asked if he enjoyed his dessert, Julia's smile couldn't be any wider when Daddy told her how much he loved it.

Daddy gestured towards me. "Clean your sister up, darling. She has drool all over her."

"Yes, Daddy!" Julia's voice was a little hoarse from all the abuse to her throat. But she jumped up to her feet, retrieved a box of tissue papers, and skipped towards me.

"Mhm..." I tried to speak as my darling sister wiped my face and neck clean of my slobber. But my tongue felt heavy and my mind was blank.

I didn't know what to say.

"You're right, Daddy!" Julia let out a giggle as she discarded the tissue and retrieved a couple more, wiping all the cum off her lips. "Big sis is reallllyyy pretty!"

"She's stunning, isn't she?" Daddy couldn't look more proud. "She looks just like your Mother."

Julia grabbed a few strands of my hair. "You should tie your hair back. Daddy likes his girls to have cute ponytails."

So that was why Julia had styled her hair back like that. I had to admit. It did look good on her, but anything would look good on Julia.

Daddy leaned forward. He still looked flustered. His cheeks were pink and he was still breathing heavily.

He cleared his throat. "Julia has given you lots of complements. How about you, darling? Any compliments for your little sister?"

His words sank into me.

"Com..." I exhaled. Fuck, my body was so heavy. "Compliments?"

"Yes." Daddy smiled. "Don't you think your sister is beautiful?"

I craned my neck to look at Julia. She had the same auburn hair as I did, but instead of growing it out, Julia had always liked to have it shoulder length.

There was no doubt she was beautiful. No man or woman would deny that.

"She's..." I groaned. "Very... beautiful."

"But is she sexy?" Daddy pushed. "Do you think your sister is sexually appealing?"

His words stirred in my mind.

Was Julia... sexy?

What type of question was that? She's my sister!

Daddy tapped a finger against the table. "Julia has told me some interesting facts about you, darling. She told me that you prefer girls."

I blinked.

A part of me wanted to scream at my sister for telling my secret. I had sworn her to secrecy.

I trusted her.

Why the fuck would she tell Daddy that?

Daddy seemed to have read my mind. "Don't blame her, dear. Julia tells me everything now, don't you, sweetie?"

"Yes, Daddy!" Another sweet giggle. "I'll never lie to you again."

"Never?" Daddy asked.

"Never!" *Giggle.*

God. With the way my sister was acting, it was like Julia was talking to her crush.

"So..." Daddy smiled at Julia. "Do you think your big sister is sexy?"

"She's very sexy, Daddy!"

"Would you fuck her?"

Woah!

I tried to voice out my protest, but again, with the haze looming over me and with how drowsy and drunk I felt, I couldn't do anything but sit there and let everything unfold.

Julia hummed a tune, thinking it over.

There was no way Julia would consider it! Giving Daddy a blowjob was one thing. It made Daddy happy, so it made sense.

But fucking me?

Julia glanced back up. "Would it make you happy if I fuck her, Daddy?"

I saw the tiniest of smirk crack his lips. "It would make me *very* happy, sweetie."

"Then I'll fuck her!"

“Perfect.” Daddy nodded towards his bedroom. “I want you to watch my girls play with each other.”

Julia clapped. “I can’t wait to play with big sis!” Then she perked up. “Daddy, are you to fuck her after? Are you going to make her cum so hard with your big hard cock? Just like you do with me?”

I should be throwing up after hearing that. But...

But somehow it made sense. If Daddy fucked me, he would be happy.

And I want to make him happy.

“Yes.” Daddy laughed. “Definitely. But I want you to get her nice and ready first.”

“Let’s go!” I felt Julia tugging on my elbow. “Let’s play with each other while Daddy watches!”

“But...” I groaned. “You... you are my sister.”

Daddy sighed. “Go ahead first, Julia. Let me have a moment with Madelyn.”

“Yes, Daddy!”

Julia left quickly, and it was just me and Daddy.

“I hate to repeat myself, darling.” He took out that metallic stick once again. “But you’re so stubborn.”

FLASH!

Woah...

“You want to make me happy, don’t you, Madelyn?” Every word from Daddy echoed in my mind. The room started to spin. “You said it yourself.”

“Yes, Daddy,” I found myself saying. It was like a stranger was in my body and speaking for me. “I want to make you happy.”

“And I’d want to watch my girls play for me. It would make me happy.”

I moaned and closed my eyes, trying to stop the room from spinning.

“So what will you do, darling? Will you fuck your sister for me if it makes me happy?”

The answer seemed obvious to me.

I nodded, feeling more drunk than ever. “Y-Yes, Daddy.”

My words felt foreign. It was like I couldn’t recognize myself.

Daddy’s voice constantly echoed in my head, never stopping.

It’s good for a girl to make her Daddy happy.

It’s good for a girl to make her Daddy happy.

And I was his girl.

I have to make Daddy happy.

Daddy snapped his fingers.

Instantly, everything cleared up.

The voices in my head were gone. I wasn’t drowsy anymore.

I blinked. “What happened?”

“Nothing, darling,” Daddy said, then offered his hand, which I took. “You were just going to play with Julia.”

“Right.” I nodded.

Of course. I had just arrived home. I should unpack and take a nice, long shower. But making Daddy happy should be the top priority, and if fucking Julia made him happy, then so be it.

He led me by hand towards the Master bedroom. Julia was already waiting for us in bed, and my eyes widened with shock when I spotted my little sister.

She was in a sexy sideways pose. My sister wasn't wearing her maid uniform any longer. Instead, she was dressed in something I would never imagine I would see with my own two eyes.

Sexy red lingerie.

And it was barely covering her.

It was basically just thin red strings wrapped over her tits and pussy. There were cute ribbons covering all her important parts.

Wow...

I couldn't stop staring.

Her stomach was completely bare, and I gasped when I saw she had visible abs.

Julia was in insane shape, and I could only feel proud of her. My sister was always in good shape with her slim hips, a great ass, and the ability to never gain fat.

But that was all genetics.

While I was gone, Julia must have seriously stepped up her fitness game.

Daddy let go of me, and I couldn't keep my eyes off Julia as she hopped off the bed and strode towards me, hips swaying, tits bouncing.

I couldn't believe I was saying this, but...

Julia was *'hot'* hot.

Suddenly, I didn't just want to fuck Julia just for the sake of Daddy's enjoyment.

With the dark look in Julia's eyes and with her sexy, confident gait, Julia would no doubt be my hottest fuck.

My own little sister.

I couldn't believe I was actually doing this.

Julia reached for me, taking my chin in between her two fingers. My sister was shorter than I was, but with those high heels, she didn't need to reach up to claim my lips.

Instinct had me freezing up.

My own sister was kissing me!

But then I heard Daddy's voice.

"It's okay, darling. I like watching my girls play together."

His words sliced through me, burning away that brief flash of resistance.

Moaning, I gripped Julia's slim hips, pulling her close, moaning again as I tasted her.

I was the older sister and I should be taking charge, but Julia seemed to be fighting for dominance. She had an iron grip on my chin. Then she took it a notch up, reaching for my neck with her other hand and squeezing me lightly, forcing another moan out.

This actually felt... amazing. I was making love to my own sister, and it felt better kissing any one of my exes.

Maybe it was how soft her lips felt and how sweet she tasted. Or maybe it was the fact that I loved my sister more than I loved anyone in the world.

"Mmmm..." Julia leaked out a small moan when I reached behind her and grabbed her ass.

Damn. She definitely had filled it up over the months.

I was about to introduce some tongue action when Julia suddenly let go of me and peeled back.

"Daddy?" she said, glancing over my shoulder. Her pink lips were swollen and glistening with our mixed saliva. "Was that good? Did you enjoy that?"

I looked back and saw Daddy sitting on one side of the room. His pants were down and he had his cock in his hand.

I gasped.

How did... Julia fit all of that in her mouth? Or down her throat? What the fuck?

Was there any other surprise today?

“Go on...” Daddy sounded different. His voice was deeper than usual. He started stroking himself faster, his wrist a blur. “Continue...”

And just like that, Julia’s mouth was back on mine.

She growled, sucking hard, alternating between my top and bottom lip.

When I sighed happily, Julia used the opportunity to slip her tongue inside, tasting me with hot and quick licks.

God.

I was so into the kiss, I didn’t even notice Daddy was there until Julia suddenly froze up and I opened my eyes.

Daddy was standing beside her, whispering dark secrets into her ear. He was speaking so low, I could barely make out the words, but I caught ‘pussy’ and ‘make it good’.

Julia kept her lips glued to mine. She was frozen in place, not moving a muscle. Just listening.

When Daddy took a step back and smacked Julia on the ass, almost as if to say ‘begin.’

What was going on?

“Big sis...” Julia turned back to me. She was speaking in that little girl’s voice again.

My sister took a small step back, but she kept our nipples in contact, the friction between us unbearably hot.

“You’re so sexy,” Julia gasped, then let go of my neck to reach for my blouse.

I didn’t stop Julia when she began stripping me naked.

I did the same to her, untying the ribbons and watching as the bright red strings floated down, baring everything to me.

I didn’t even get time to admire her body. Julia took my hand and led me towards the bed, where she shoved me onto my back, pried my legs open and then leaned down.

She was practically drooling, and I gasped as a line of saliva dripped down directly onto my pussy.

“Daddy...” Julia purred, glancing back. “Are you watching, Daddy?”

“I am.”

“Okay...” Julia returned her focus back to me, and I watched as my sister burned a trail up and down my body.

Did she like what she saw?

She must have, because she had the faintest hint of a smile.

Julia had never been with a woman before. And the mere fact I was going to be her first was too much to pass up.

I was about to voice that out when my sister suddenly dipped down and ran her tongue along my slit.

“Oh...” I opened my mouth as Julia gave my pussy another long, wet lick. “J-Julia!”

“Mmmm... you taste good, big sis!” A giggle lit up the room. “So sweet!”

“G-God!” I jerked up when I felt her tongue again. My pussy was growing more sensitive with every lick and I moaned when she dragged her tongue across me again, each lick missing my clit by a hair.

But then she latched her lips around my nub and started sucking.

“Julia!” I felt my eyes rolling back to the back of my head. “JULIA!”

Julia had to grab my thighs, pinning me down against the mattress to prevent me from wiggling away.

This was so wrong. So fucking wrong.

But I couldn’t stop this. I didn’t want to stop. Daddy was watching and one quick glance at him showed Daddy with his jaw slack, hands on his cock, stroking hard and fast.

He was loving this.

“Say still!” Julia said as she continued sucking, pulling every last bit of pleasure out of me. I gasped, trying to find a way to escape the sensory overload my own sister was giving me.

This was too much. Fuck.... Fuck!

I tried my best to stop writhing, but my efforts were fruitless when Julie returned her attention to my pussy and then, without hesitation or shame, dipped her tongue deep inside me.

I gasped, then found myself looking back at Daddy, moaning him out.

“DADDY!”

Julie had been wild with her kisses, and that didn’t change. There was no build up or foreplay. Daddy had set Julie on me, and the bitch was giving me no mercy.

Her tongue dipped in and out in short bursts, delivering me pleasure I should never feel. I moaned, buckling my hips, drowning my sister even as she gasped for breath. But Julie was adamant in her orders, and soon enough I found my moans growing louder. Breathier.

Needier.

“Daddy!” I grabbed the mattress and screamed out my pleasure, slamming my hips into my sister’s face, spraying arousal all over her, ruining my sisters in ways I could never imagine myself doing.

I didn’t know why this was happening, but I didn’t care.

All I wanted to do was to make Daddy happy.

That was all that mattered.

