

# Mine!

## PhoenixLord

Erotica / Incest/Taboo

Complete



**Mine!**

**PhoenixLord**

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## Summary

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### Description:

Son gives his mother ultimatum of a lifetime.

# 1. Mine!

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Author's notes: This story is loosely inspired by an erotic comic I saw once, about a son blackmailing his mother for sex, or else he'll tell his dad about her infidelity. The main theme of this story is Incest/Taboo, but has a strong non-consent element, as well as some BDSM. All participants are over the age of 18.

Also, note that you should probably leave reality at the door for this one. If you are bothered by a son forcing his mother into sex after finding out about her extra-marital affairs, I'm sure you can find another incest story somewhere else.

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Sarah was devastated! She had been lying on her bed, watching the news on her tablet, and now her world had ended. Her husband was in a car accident just outside of his workplace and was now in a medically induced coma from the crash. But that wasn't the reason for her sadness. The car her husband had hit belonged to her lover, Jack. She'd been having an affair with Jack and her husband, George, were both dead.

According to the news reports, Jack was leaving his parking space when her husband's car rammed into his and they skidded across the parking lot, hitting a lamp post in the process. Jack had died on impact, but her husband sustained injuries and was unresponsive by the time they made it to the hospital. The cops at the scene suggested that her husband had been drinking because there were a dozen bottles of gin in the car with him.

Now, Sarah was alone. George knew nothing about the affair, but their relationship had hit an all-time low. They hadn't had sex in years, which led Sarah to start the affair with Jack, but she had to keep it secret, or else lose thousands in the divorce. Sarah and George had a pre-nuptial agreement, and cheating from either party was included in the

agreement. Sarah was secretly glad that George never found out, but now her financial situation was in jeopardy since she knew for a fact that George had made their son his sole beneficiary for his last will, as soon as he turned 18, which was a year ago.

A coughing sound sounded from behind. She turned on her back and looked over her shoulder. At the entrance to her bedroom was her son, Daniel, who was the spitting image of her husband, but with the one exception of his hair. Daniel, like his mother, was blonde. He also had a strange grin on his face, and Sarah suddenly felt a twinge of fear. She immediately recognized that expression. It was the same whenever Daniel had discovered a piece of information that no one else knew, and was eager to share it. For a nanosecond, Sarah was scared for her safety.

“Hey, Mom,” Daniel said, his tone sounding eerily casual, despite the devastating situation they both faced.

“I’m not in the mood for a conversation, Daniel.” Sarah said, wiping a tear from her cheek, “Can we talk later?”

Daniel smiled, “Sorry, mom, but this is important.” He said, stepping over the threshold and closing the door behind him. He had a folder in his hands and was wearing a tight-fitting shirt and pants. His feet were bare, meaning he likely took his socks off before coming into the room. Sarah glanced at the folder in his hands as she sat up.

“I told you already that this isn’t a good time.” Sarah said, more forcefully, “I just saw the news report about your father!”

“So did I.” Daniel said, his voice turning to a casual tone, “Sad thing that. Sucks to bed Dad right now.”

Sarah’s eyes narrowed, “How can you be so cavalier about your father being in a coma?” She asked, astounded, “Have you no shame? What makes you so smug as to be anything less than devastated about this situation?”

Daniel’s smile widened, “I don’t know,” he said, shrugging, “Maybe it’s that I’m now the man of the house.” He pulled a chair from the

corner of the room to the foot of the bed and sat down in it, placing the folder at the foot of the bed.

Sarah followed his gaze to the folder, but then looked back up at him, “Just because dad’s in a coma, it doesn’t make you the head of the household!” She said, angrily, “I live here, too! I’m still his wife!”

“You are his wife, yes, but not for much longer if I don’t get my way!” Daniel said, crossing his arms and smiling, “But I’m getting ahead of myself. Let’s start over, shall we?”

He then leaned forward and grabbed the file, waving it in his mother’s face, “I know your secret!” He said, the grin returning.

Sarah’s eyes widened, “What secret?” She asked, her voice trembling. He couldn’t have known! She was careful, she made sure no one would find out about the affair!

Daniel’s grin broadened, “Cut the shit, Mom.” He said, “I know about the affair, I know how much you’ve been mooching off of Dad, and I know how much money Jack’s been stealing from Dad’s accounts. I also know that the money he’s funnelled has been going into a fund for you so that Jack could spoil you rotten all while Dad’s stake in the company has been dwindling.”

Sarah’s eyes widened in shock, “What?!” She hadn’t known about Jack’s embezzlement.

Daniel smirked and opened the file. Inside, there were a dozen pictures of his mother, blonde and naked and lithe, with double-D breasts and a shaved pussy, and Jack, a well-muscled tan man in his mid-forties, with an average-sized dick. The pictures showed the two of them in a variety of sexual poses and a wide range of acts. One showed Jack and Sarah in a 69, with Sarah on top bobbing up and down on Jack’s dick, while Jack ate Sarah’s pussy.

Another showed Sarah on all fours, facing the foot of the bed, her eyes closed and her mouth open, clearly moaning, while Jack was behind her with his dick in her ass. a hand on her reddened cheek.



A third picture showed Jack and Sarah out by the pool, their bathing suits discarded and Jack's right hand shoved up Sarah's pussy, with Sarah's mouth open and a series of liquids squirting through Jack's fingers. From the angle of the shot, Sarah noticed that it was taken from above, likely near the open balcony. Her eyes widened in shock when she realized that Daniel had taken these photos while watching her and Jack have sex in the house.

"You were watching me?!" She asked, her voice rising in outrage.

Daniel smiled, maniacally, "What's wrong, Mom?" He said, "Don't like being an exhibitionist?"

Sarah leaned forward and slapped his cheek, "Get out, you little shit! Get out and take your photos with you!"

Daniel touched the spot where her hand hit him, rotated his jaw, and glared at his mother, "Or what?" He said, "You'll go to the cops and tell them you've been having an affair with your husband's business partner? I'm sure they'll love knowing that the two men who got into a car accident today had committed more crimes than Capone!"

Sarah blinked in surprise, "What are you talking about?" she asked.

Daniel opened the folder again and took out a series of documents. They showed the financial statements of his father's company over the past two years, starting exactly the moment that his mother and Jack started fucking. Sarah read the documents and her shock doubled.

Over the past two years, Jack had smuggled funds from all corners of George's financial records, taking small amounts from every project imaginable, and funnelled them into a series of private accounts. Apparently, Jack was intending to bankrupt George and steal Sarah off to some unknown part of the world. The thing was, Sarah had no idea that was his intention. She was tired of the loveless marriage, and wanted a release of her sexual frustrations, not get involved in criminal activity and bankrupt her husband!

She dropped the files and looked up at Daniel, “Why are you showing me this?” she asked, her tone sounding somewhat defeated.

Daniel smiled, his eyes flashing with lust, “Because I want you to know the futility of what I’m going to do.” He said days n days’ time, I’m going to release Jack’s files to the world. Whatever his stake in the company would have been if he’d succeeded will dissolve and everything he owned will be surrendered to the state. You have that amount of time to come to a decision: Accept that your financial support will come to an end, or accept my ultimatum without question.”

Sarah shook her head, “But you haven’t even told me your ultimatum! How can I agree to it if you haven’t even said what it is?” Sarah demanded, tears flowing from her eyes.

Daniel’s smile widened into an evil grin and he sat back in his chair, “My ultimatum is this: You surrender to me, body and soul. Everything you are will be dictated to what I desire. Every whim I imagine, you will do without question. Every urge I have will be satiated. If I have a kink and want to explore it, you will honour it. In short, I want a fucktoy, and I’ve decided it will be you!”

Sarah’s mouth dropped in horror and shock, “You can’t be serious!” She breathed, “I’m your mother!”

“You were my mother before you decided you wanted a cock that wasn’t Dad’s!” Daniel said, his tone shifting to anger, “Now, you’re just a whore who couldn’t get enough of Jack’s average cock, only to be an unwilling stooge in his schemes. He played you, Sarah. He used your access to George’s funds and manipulated you into being his slut. The affair was his way into the system, and your spread legs made it possible.

“Now, you can either spread your legs for me, or I can share every piece of information about you and Jack with the world, and the shareholders will divorce you from the company, the benefits, and Dad’s marriage.”

Sarah shook her head, “Why?”

“Because Dad left his estate to me in the event of death or incapacity to make executive decisions.” Daniel explained, “A year ago, I told Dad I had suspicions about Jack, and shared the financial records with him. He told me to follow where the money went and I did. It took me a year, but I found out, and when I did, I gave him every piece of evidence I had, minus all of the photos I took of you. As far as Dad knew, you were a willing participant in Jack’s scheme to ruin him.

“When he made me his sole beneficiary, it was because he knew about the affair and made sure you never reaped the benefits. Today, I gave him the financial documents and he acted exactly how I thought he would, rashly. It wasn’t my intention to get him in a coma, but I was hoping that Jack would die, I know for a fact that Jack has someone waiting for him at home.”

Sarah looked up, surprised yet again, “What?”

Daniel laughed, “Oh, you didn’t know he had a wife of his own?” He asked, “Yeah, her name is Kara. She’s in her late twenties and has the body of a porn star. Bigger tits, wider hips, and has a thing for gangbangs.”

Sarah’s eyes narrowed yet again, “How could you possibly know that?” She asked.

Daniel shrugged, “Because I introduced myself to her a few months ago, told her my story about how her husband and my mom were fucking their brains out and showed her a couple of photos.” He said, “She was enraged but I gave her the idea to get some revenge. I took her to a college party at a friend’s frat house and she fucked every guy there. I stood back and recorded her Gangbang and big finish; a bukkake. Here, I have the video.”

Sarah shook her head and tried to leave the room, but Daniel grabbed her and shoved her back against the backboard, took out his phone and pressed play. He then grabbed Sarah’s head and forced her to watch the video. It showed a woman with sized E-breasts and a snake tattoo coiling

around her thigh, its head with a flicking tongue centimetres away from her shaven pussy.

Sarah watched in revulsion as she moaned, groaned, grunted, and begged for more cock as a dozen naked twenty-year-olds fucked all three of her holes before she got on her knees and stood in a semi-circle, taking all their cocks into her mouth, pumping them to orgasm. When every single one of those cocks erupted, she let the semen splatter over her face and tits.

When it was over, she looked directly at the camera, shook her tits from side to side, and said, “Jack, this is for you! You’re a scumbag and I hope you die in flames! If I ever see you again, I’ll be sure to have whoever I’m with force you to watch him fuck me in every hole, then force you to swallow his load!”

The video ended a split second later, and Sarah felt her stomach lurch, “If that’s who Jack was married to, why was he with me?” She asked, knowing the answer already.

“Because you were Dad’s executive assistant before you were his bride.” Daniel said, “You had access to the records. He needed that, so he seduced you, prodded your pressure points, and made you horny for him. He used you to get into the system and made you part of his enterprise. My best guess is that he would have promised you a portion if you agreed to leave his wife, but likely would have made off with his ill-gotten gains and left you to deal with the fallout.”

Sarah kept shaking her head in denial, but eventually, she let out a loud groan and stood up, “If that’s the case, then I’m glad he’s dead!” She said, “He was a terrible fuck anyway!”

Daniel let out a laugh, “We both know that’s a lie, or you would have broken up with him as soon as he came inside you that first time, and yes, I know when that was. I was there, I recorded it on my phone!” He said, swiping his phone for a minute before he found the video and hit play.

Sarah watched as she heard her own voice moan out for more, bucking up and down on Jack's groin, her tits bouncing up and down. From the angle of the video, she knew that it was in the spare bedroom and that Daniel was watching from the doorway, which she was sure she had closed.

Daniel shut off the video and sat down on the bed again, "So, now you know that you've been an adulterer's plaything and tool this whole time, you know that I want you to be my personal sex toy, and you know I have all the information I need to make sure you never have any financial stability if I share your part in all of this. I said I'd give you seven days, and I will, but first I want you to know why."

Sarah sat down in the chair and shook her head, before looking at her son, "Do you hate me that much?" she asked, "Am I such a disappointing example of parenting that you want to force me to be your slave for the rest of my life?"

Daniel shook his head, "Absolutely not." He said, "I'm doing this because, despite everything that I learned, everything I found, and everything I did to make sure there was no way out for you, I love you."

Sarah's eyes bugged. She sat there speechless.

Daniel continued, "I know I should hate you for cheating on Dad, and I do." He said, "I know I should want to see you in jail for being a criminal, for aiding a thief, but I can't. Despite everything you did to this family, I still love you as a son, but now I know something else. I love you as a woman, and I love your naked body. I've recorded you fuck, I've seen you squirm in ecstasy, I've heard your moan and grunt, and beg for more, and I've gotten aroused more times than I care to admit.

"You are a beautiful woman, and more than that, you're a goddess. You are the sexiest person on the planet, even more arousing than Kara. I got hard watching Kara fuck, but I got even more hard watching you fuck Jack, watching you get fingered, watching you get pounded in the ass. I've seen how you react to being penetrated and I want that for

myself. So, now, I'm giving you a choice. You can let me have your body whenever I want, however I want.

"You can follow my rules and be my slave for the rest of your life, or you can leave this house now, and in seven days, enjoy the rest of your life either in prison or on the street as the whore you are. The choice is yours, and you have seven days, starting now, but know that I will be testing you. Good night, Mom. Tomorrow, the fun begins!"

And with that, Daniel left the master bedroom, taking his folder with him. He closed the door behind her and Sarah was about to grab a suitcase and start packing when she heard a sound coming from the door. The sound was of a drill, and the moment she realized what he was doing, she ran to the door and tried to open it, but it wouldn't budge. She tried in vain for a few minutes before she started pounding the door frame.

"Daniel! What did you do to my door?" She demanded, fear creeping into her voice.

"This is to ensure you won't leave in the middle of the night!" Daniel said through the door, "It's bolted shut, you can't get in or out, and don't even try to leave through the window or the bathroom, I've rigged them before you even got home."

Then there was silence. Sarah ran to the window and tried to open it but found it was sealed shut. She went into the master bathroom and tried to open that door, but was equally sealed. She even tried the bathroom window but quickly realized it was impossible to get out of that small frame.

Finally, she resigned herself to the inevitable that she was trapped in her room. She hesitantly stripped off her clothes and put on a nightgown, got into bed, placed a sleep mask over her eyes and drifted off to sleep.

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Sometime during the night, Daniel unlocked Sarah's bedroom door and crept inside. He smirked at his mother's frame in the bed and knew

she was fast asleep, dead to the world. He quickly got to work, grabbed everything he needed and removed every article of clothing in his mother's room, making an extra effort to be absolutely quiet. He'd been in this room a dozen times over and managed to replace the floorboards so that none of them creaked under his weight.

When all of her clothes were gone, he quickly installed a night vision camera in the top corner of her walk-in closet, and another in the corner near the top of her wardrobe. He had a perfect angle to view the whole room, and when he was satisfied with his work, he crept out and locked the doors behind him.

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The next morning, Sarah woke and wished to God that yesterday was a dream. Sighing at the knowledge that it was not, she had a sickening feeling that Daniel had something up his sleeve for today, and the following days until the end of the week when she'd have to make her decision. She loathed the prospect of being a sex toy for her son. What kind of monster makes his own mother into a sexual servant?

She dismissed the answer the second she realized what it was; the kind that want revenge. The kind who want to take what little sanity is left in a person and shake it until there's nothing left but devotion to whatever whims their master comes up with.

She trembled at the thought of calling Daniel her master!

She had to put a stop to this, and now was her chance! She'd get up, get dressed, break the door down if she had to, and lay down the law. Daniel may be a 19-year-old adult, but while he lived in her house, she was still the authority, especially now that George was in a coma.

Five minutes after she got showered, she went to her closet and dropped her towel. She was about to put on a dress when she realized her dresses were gone. In fact, all of her clothes were gone. Well, not all, the only things in her closet that were left were her lingerie. All of the teddies and the garter belts, the push-up bras and the barely-there-thongs.

Even her bathing suits were gone, leaving only the C-strings behind. She cursed her deep sleep.

Daniel had come into the room last night, no doubt. He'd taken everything except the pieces of her wardrobe that would make her more sexually charged.

Just as she turned to grab her towel, she realized that she was not alone. Daniel was standing at the entrance to her closet, her towel in his hand.

"Good morning." He said, smiling broadly.

Sarah quickly realized her son was almost completely naked himself. The only piece of clothing he had on was a pair of tight-fitting boxer briefs, which accentuated an obvious morning erection. She quickly put her hands over her breasts and pussy, forcing her gaze upward to look into Daniel's face.

"Whatever prank this is, it's not funny!" She said, trying her absolute hardest to present an air of authority, "You've had your fun, now return my clothes to me immediately."

Daniel smirked and let out a low laugh, "I told you already, Sarah, this isn't your house anymore. You're only here as long as I allow it, and I will decide how you live in it. If you choose to stay in this house and be my live-in-fuck-toy, you will only be permitted to wear the clothes I've laid out for you, namely the ones in your closet."

Sarah turned and glared at the lingerie, "You expect me to wear that every day all day?" she said, not looking back at her son.

Daniel chuckled, "Not every day, just on days when I bring company over." He said, "Other than that, I want you to be naked. This is a taste of the world you will live in from now on. If you want your clothes, you are free to leave and never come back to the house, give up your financial stability, and forever live with the shame of being another man's mistress."



He took a step forward and dropped the towel at her feet, "But if you choose to stay, you will accept my role as the man of the house." He said, "You will wear what I tell you to wear whenever I tell you to wear it. If you go outside, I'll allow you to wear clothes, but the moment you come back to the house, you will either strip naked or wear the lingerie I've set out for you. Do you understand?"

Sarah refused to answer, to give him satisfaction.

Disgruntled, Daniel reached out and grabbed Sarah's waist, thrust her around and pinned her against the wall, "Do you understand?" He repeated.

Sarah nodded a few times, tears streaming down her face.

Daniel smiled, "Good." He leaned in and forced his lips against hers, kissing her with a copious amount of tongue. Sarah let out a weak protest, but when she opened her mouth, his tongue forced itself into her mouth and danced around. When he was finished, he pulled away and Sarah started to cough, shaking her head.

"You will not do that again!" She said, anger seeping into her voice again.

Daniel laughed and reached his hand down to her pussy. She jumped when his fingers entered past the slit and she struggled under his strength.

He pulled his fingers out a minute later and held them up to her eyes, "This is how aroused you were when I kissed you." He said, "You denied it, but you got wet. If you fight my kisses again, I'll spank you five times for every protest I receive."

With that, he backed up and pulled his boxers down past his ankles. His erect cock sprang free and Sarah involuntarily looked down, her eyes widening in shock. Daniel's cock was three times as big as his father's. George, when erect, was around four inches in length. Daniel, meanwhile, had a rock-hard footlong.

“Suck it!” Daniel said, releasing his grip on her waist. Sarah looked at her son in shock, “I won’t ask a second time!”

Reluctantly, Sarah dropped to her knees and took hold of the monster cock in front of her. She hesitantly opened her mouth and ran her tongue along the length, slowly taking in his musky taste and girth. He let out a low moan as her tongue made its way towards the based, near the flaps of skin holding his dangling balls, before she retreated and dragged her tongue up his shaft.

When she was at the tip, she opened her mouth and ran her tongue around the mushroom head, before hesitantly leaning forward and taking the entire tip into her mouth. She ran her lips around the bulbous head, sucked it in a few times, then released it from her mouth with an audible pop. She had done the bare minimum and was about to stand, when Daniel’s hand gripped her hair and pushed her entire face forward, her open mouth engulfing the first four inches into her throat.

Daniel smirked down at his mother’s shocked eyes looking back up at him, and he started to thrust his hips forward, fucking her face with his cock. More and more of his erection made its way into her throat, and as he went deeper, her eyes got wider, to the point where her mouth began to gag and he smiled, loosened his grip, and pulled out to about halfway, before he resumed thrusting in and out, keeping her mouth clamped down on his cock as he went back and forth, moving from four to seven inches with each thrust.

After several minutes, during which Sarah’s gag reflex kicked in every time her son’s cock exceeded seven inches, Daniel took his free hand and reached for her ass. He bent over her body, with his cock embedded inside her, and made various quick thrusts, pulled his hand back, and spanked down hard. She let out a gargled yelp when his hand made the impact.

Daniel repeated the process four more times before he finally released his grip on her head and let her pull out. She gasped for air upon release and coughed several times. When she had finished coughing Daniel ran his hand across her cheek, leaned in and kissed her lips, gently. He then

took hold of her head once more, but instead of pulling her to his cock again, he simply held it in place and started jerking off.

He pumped his cock for the next minute or so, and finally grunted out at the same time that five large globs of cum sprang from the pisshole and splattered over Sarah's face and hair. She quickly closed her eyes and tried to move away, but Daniel's grip held her in place as the cum cascaded over her, hitting her cheek, her forehead, her hair, and some of it even dribbled down to her breasts.

Finally, Daniel released his grip and stepped back, "From now on, this will be how we wake up in the morning; with a good morning blowjob." He said, "I'm going to unlock your door, get in bed with you, and you will suck my cock until I cum either inside your mouth or on your body. Then, and only then, will you be allowed to shower. If you agree to stay with me, I may give you every other day to blow me. We may even progress to having fun doing something else to wake up in the morning.

"But for right now, I think you better take another shower and get dressed. I'll drop off some clothes for you to wear, We're going to visit Dad's lawyer."

With that, Daniel stepped out of the closet and out of the room, closing and locking the door behind him. After a few minutes of reeling from what just happened, Sarah got to her feet and went to shower again.

Meanwhile, Daniel returned to his room, sat down at his computer monitor, looked up his favourite porn site, selected a video at random, and started jerking off at the sight of a busty brunette in a center of a bukkake. His cock grew hard quickly and he relished the pleasure he felt imagining his mother's mouth receiving as much cum as the woman on the screen.

A ping on his monitor alerted him to movement in his mother's room. He quickly turned the porn off and opened the spy camera footage, showing his mother had gotten out of the second shower and was now getting dressed in the clothes he'd laid out for her, a simple white blouse and skirt, but no underwear at all, aside from some black leggings.

He quickly took his own shower and got dressed in a suit and tie, then went and unlocked his mother's bedroom door. He then escorted his mother downstairs where the house's chef had prepared their breakfast. He thanked the chef and gave him a bonus on his payment for the month.

After breakfast was over, Daniel and Sarah were escorted to the family car and were on the highway before Sarah even voiced the thought she was having all morning.

"Daniel, can I ask why you're really doing all this?" she asked, "I know you've given me a reason, but is it really because you desire me as more than a mother?"

Daniel was silent as he glanced out the window for a long moment. Finally, he turned around and looked his mother in the eye, "Ever since my balls dropped and my cock started getting hard in the morning, I've thought of nothing else but you sucking my dick and taking it in all of your holes." He said, "You were my biggest fantasy, the greatest conquest. To bed you was my wildest dream possible. And now that you've revealed your true colours as an adulterer, I have my chance.

"You've proven that you desire sex more than love, so I intend to provide you with the best sex of your life, because the men you loved in life are out of the picture, meaning there's no love in you left."

Sarah blinked, "Are you saying that I can't love you?" she asked, astounded, "You're my son, I will always love you."

"But you were willing to throw that away for the chance to have an orgasm." Said Daniel, "When you slept with Jack, you threw away your family for a tingling pussy. If you really loved us, you wouldn't have cheated. You would have aired your frustrations out with Dad and worked on your relationship. Instead, you dropped your pants and let a random asshole put his average-sized dick in your pussy. Now, it's my turn."

Sarah went silent after hearing Daniel's explanation, but the moment they turned into the law firm, another question entered her mind.

“What are we doing here?” She asked.

“I have to sign some papers for Dad’s company.” Daniel said, “You’re here to be a witness. After that, we’ll head home and I’ll show you what your life would be like if you decided to stay.”

The two of them walked into the law firm and arranged a meeting. Twenty minutes later, Daniel had his signature on a dozen files related to his father’s company and a series of legal documents. When they were all finished, he was escorted out of the offices, but instead of heading back down to the ground floor, he hit the button for the top floor of the building.

Sarah watched in silence as the elevator reached the top floor and opened up. Immediately, the smell of sex wafted into her nostrils and she wondered what was going on. Daniel smiled and took her by the hand and led her out of the elevator. They walked down the hall into a wide open space and Sarah’s eyes bulged.

The sight before them was a massive orgy of naked women with collars around their necks in various positions, many of them on their hands and knees. There were also at least three dozen men, ranging in age as young as twenty to as old as fifty. The men were all naked, and many of them were fucking the women on their hands and knees, while others were receiving oral sex. A few were even getting their asses rimmed.

Daniel smiled as a pair of naked women in leather collars approached them. One of the women offered to disrobe them, but Daniel declined, at least for now. They bowed low before turning and walking away. Daniel ogled their asses as they departed. Sarah looked at Daniel with a look of shock.

“What is this?” she asked.

Daniel smiled, “This is the Law firm’s best-kept secret.” He said, “When I turned 18, Dad brought me up here. He said that the law firm’s clients were members of a secret society of sexually dominant men with submissive female partners. Dad told me that it was a right of passage

among the partners to introduce their client's sons to this lifestyle, and in the past year since I found out about your affair, I've worked with the women here to perfect the methods I'm going to use on you to make you as submissive and sexually affluent as the rest of them."

Sarah shook her head, "You can't be serious!"

"I'm definitely serious." Daniel said, "This morning was a taste of what's to come. If you agree to stay at the house, you'll get all the benefits these women have, and all you have to do is sexually pleasure me whenever I want. Today, you're going to learn everything they know, and by the end of the day, you'll have a better understanding of your new role in the house. The staff at home know exactly what I'm doing, and they're eager to have you join them."

"Join them?" Sarah said, shocked, "You mean they're...?"

"The maid and housecleaners are submissive and eager to be more open about it." Daniel said, "The Cook and the Gardener are in a bisexual relationship, and they like taking turns with the maids. They taught me how to enjoy fucking. I fucked both of them at least once, but I much prefer having a woman's touch. The staff were all for Dad, but as soon as I told him about my fantasies, he agreed to leave you for me. The mess with Jack was unplanned and he acted out of anger, but he knew I was the right person for the job of running the company and keeping you in line."

Sarah sat down, her brain sore from all of the knowledge she'd just been given, "So, George intentionally cut me off from sex so you could have me?" She said.

Daniel grinned, "Exactly, which made it ten times more insulting that you interpreted that the wrong way and decided to fuck his business partner." He added, 'Now,' he waved the two naked women over, "This is your chance at redemption. I said you'd have six days left, but that was a lie. I wanted you to see what was in store for you before you made your actual decision. Choose now, and choose wisely. Do you submit and stay at home, or agree to leave a destitute whore?"

Sarah looked up at the two naked women as they stood in front of her, expectantly. She also looked at Daniel, who gave her a look that she suddenly realized was that of a young man in his sexual prime, eager to share a life of sexual release, pleasure, and caring, while also exploiting her desire to be fucked hard. She stood up, undid the buttons on her blouse, and let it fall to the ground.

“I will submit!” She said.

The two women smiled as one undid her skirt and led her away, while the other stripped Daniel before getting on her knees and began sucking his cock. Sarah caught a quick glance over her shoulder and was amazed that the woman was taking all twelve inches in her mouth before a large man cleared his throat and she turned to look up at him.

The man in question was a large black muscular man, with strong well-built muscles and dark beedy eyes. She quickly looked down and saw that his cock was erect and slightly bigger than her son's. The man cleared his throat again and looked up into his eyes as he spoke.

“Slave, you are here to learn how to please a master.” He said, his voice deeper than any she'd ever heard, “From now on, you will address any man here as master and any woman here as servant or slave. You will not speak unless I grant you permission with the word, ‘affirm’. Do you understand?”

Sarah was about to say she understood but caught herself before the words escaped her mouth and closed her mouth shut.

The man smiled, “I said, do you understand? Affirm, slave!”

Sarah nodded, “I understand, master.”

The man smiled and stepped aside, “Come, slave. Your training begins.”

Over the next several hours, Sarah was taught how to suck cocks larger than seven inches, how to eat pussy, something she'd never done before, and how to rim an asshole. She was poked, prodded, given a rundown of the various sex toys, machines, and equipment found in a

typical dungeon, and was tested in each one. She took a whip, a riding crop, and even a flogging tool to her ass as an example, and told that these tools were to be used on her if she disobeyed her master.

She rode a Sybian, got strapped to a Saint Andrews' cross, rode a sex swing, and even got tied up and hung from the ceiling in ropes. She was penetrated with dildos, strap-ons, and one or two anal plugs. She even had a few anal beads and ben-wa-balls inserted into her. By the time she was done, she'd had several orgasms, all of which she was punished for, since the master training her didn't affirm her to have orgasms, hence the whips and flogger.

By the time her training was finished that evening, the sun had gone down and she was escorted out of the training room, her skin red from one too many handprints. She was led on a collar with a chain, and found Daniel with his dick up the same woman's ass, all the while the woman was eating someone else's pussy and he was sucking on a third woman's tits.

Sarah blinked in surprise when she spotted a stream of glistening white breastmilk flowing down his chin. He came up for air a moment later, and grunted as he came in the first woman's ass. He then pulled out and all three women dove straight down, and licked his cock clean. He then looked up at Sarah and smiled.

"I take it she learned quickly?" He said to the slave leading his mother's chain.

The slave smiled, "She did, Master Daniel, with great vigor." She said.

Daniel smiled, "Bring me my clothes, leave hers here." He said.

The slave nodded and handed Sarah's chain to Daniel before she left.

Daniel pulled Sarah's chain and leaned in for a kiss. Sarah dutifully accepted the kiss and relished in her sons's tongue roaming around her mouth.

"Did you have fun?" He asked, "Affirm, mother."



Sarah nodded, “Surprisingly, yes. I did have fun.”

Daniel smiled, “Then come, let’s go home.” He said, turning in time to see his clothes thoroughly laundered and in a neat pile. He quickly got dressed and took hold of his mother’s chain, leading her down to the main lobby and back into their car.

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### Epilogue:

Over the next few months, Sarah got used to being a slave. It took no less than a week for Daniel to remove the locks on her door and move in to taking control of the master suite. Every morning, he woke up to the feeling of her mouth on his cock, and she swallowed each of his loads without delay or question.

Daniel would then fuck his mother to orgasm and came inside her three times each, never going soft and recovering within minutes of cumming. Sarah had her own orgasms as well, and Daniel had long since authorized her to cum from being pounded in their favorite position; doggystyle. Sarah relished being fucked from behind like a dog in heat.

The two of them would then get up, take a shower, and Sarah would walk around the house naked while Daniel would get dressed. Daniel would leave for work, while Sarah performed various duties involving her mouth and tongue. On the few days when Daniel relieved her of her chores and duties, she’d lounge around the pool, still naked, along with the staff. They always had at least one day off per week, and given their collective kink, they had taken to having an orgy by the pool. Sarah had long since accepted her place among the group and eagerly joined in.

It was no surprise that Daniel would come home from work every night around five to see the maids, cook and gardener, alongside his mother, engaged in a daisy chain on the pool deck. It had happened so many times, he would often strip at the foyer and walk out to the pool, grab his mother out of her chair, and thrust into her without argument or question.

About seven years after the car accident, George passed away, and the last will and testament was read out. In it, Daniel was given his inheritance of twenty million dollars, along with shares in every major industry to date and an investment plan worth five-hundred and fifty thousand. He had decided that the investment would go to a college fund, since his authority over Sarah had led to drive her to crave his cock, so much so that he eventually convinced her to no longer take birth control pills and concieve an heir.

Not long after, Sarah announced that she was pregnant with twins, and three weeks later, each of the maids announced their own pregnancies at Daniel's hand.

Within a year, four boys and three girls were born into Daniel's mansion, his twin daughters being the first of his line. Sarah went on to give Daniel three more children, all of them boys, before he got her back on the pill. Years later, when his children all reached the legal age of 18, Daniel introduced his sons to the lifestyle, while Sarah trained her daughters to follow her lead and service the men in the household as the next generation for the secret society.

The End...?

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