

REVENGE OF THE NERD: STUCK-UP AUNT

silkstockingslover

Revengeful Mom decides 2 make rich sister the family fucktoy.

Incest/Taboo

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Summary: Revengeful Mom decides 2 make rich sister the family fuck-to

This is part five (of six) of the Revenge of the Nerds Mind Control story. Here is a summary of the first four parts:

BITCH SISTER

Brandon was fired from his job due to the failure of a mind control drug that had major side effects. Humiliated, he moved back home where he perfected the drug and planned to use it to get revenge on the CEO bitch who fired him. But unsure of the side effects, he decided to first test it on his bitch sister who became his personal fuck toy.

CHEERLEADERS

Brandon punishes his sister for her disobedience and, wanting to test if the drug has the same effects on each person, decides to add a second slut to his collection in his sister's best friend Becky. Besides testing the effects of the drug, he also decides to sodomize not one, but both submissive cheerleaders.

EX-BULLY'S MOM

Brandon ponders creating a new formula that isn't permanent to get his Mom, whom he respects too much to use the drug on. After some more ass fucking of his sister, he decides to test the drug on a neighbour MILF and mother of an ex-bully.

MOM

Brandon helps a friend get his own personal fuck toy before walking in to find his mother bound and being used by the ex-bully's Mom. After saving his mom and punishing the bitch, he and his mother end up having wild sex... until his sister walks in and joins the action for a sweet family threesome.

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A reminder of how the drug itself works when sprayed at a person:

Changes the moral fibre of a person...in reality, it shifts the decision making of the individual to the low standards they have while drunk...but with even more psychological manipulation:

-the person can't lie (like in that Jim Carrey movie 'Liar Liar')

-the person's body feels the need to obey even though their conscious mind argues against such obedience

-the person's sexual libido increases substantially

-the individual feels constricted by the clothes they are wearing and wants to be naked

-he had also played with the formula to create what he believed would be potentially permanent impacts on the person infected (the original drug only lasted an hour). This was the one thing he was still very unsure of: it could last a few hours, days, weeks or maybe forever.

And now the next chapter to Brandon's revenge plot, which takes yet another twist on his journey to ultimate revenge.

Revenge of the Nerd: Stuck-Up Aunt

After depositing a load in his Mom's incredibly tight ass, Brandon had dinner with his two live-in sluts.

Elizabeth, the Mom, her ass a little sore after a rough ass fucking, with what little cum that her daughter, Carrie, hadn't sucked out as an appetizer leaking onto the chair, sat in silence and pondered her surreal day. After much thought, she said, "So you have made my daughter an involuntary bimbo to everyone?"

"Yeah," Brandon admitted, feeling a bit guilty about it.

"And it can't be reversed?" The mother said, looking at her daughter. She enjoyed the sudden role reversal and the putting in place of her bitchy, almost uncontrollable daughter, but didn't want her to be a complete sex bimbo for life.

"I am trying to create a cure," Brandon admitted.

"Really?" Carrie asked.

"Yeah," Brandon nodded. "I don't think I can erase the damage I have done to you in regards to utter obedience, but I think I can limit it to only sex and maybe reverse some of the eternity commands I have programmed inside you."

"That would be a start," Carrie said, frustrated that she still wouldn't completely control her own body, but praying this would be a way to regain part of her life back.

Carrie was surprised when her mother said, "This is all your fault, Carrie."

"Pardon?" Carrie asked, surprised.

"If you hadn't turned into such a complete selfish bitch I imagine Brandon would have tested this drug on someone else," Elizabeth said.

"Your son turned me into a bimbo whore and I'm the bad one here?" Carrie said, instantly angry.

"You were already a slut," the mother pointed out, before adding, "and based on your marks, you were relatively a bimbo too."

"Mother!" Carrie said, tears beginning to form in her eyes out of both hurt and anger.

"Mom, I think she has learned her lesson," Brandon interjected, surprised by his mom's behaviour.

"Have you, Carrie?" Elizabeth asked, looking into her daughter's eyes.

"Yes, ma'am," Carrie nodded, trying to act like a good daughter.

"And regardless of what cure your brother creates, you understand that you are the subservient to both your Mother Mistress and your Brother Master?"

Brandon was impressed by his mom's sudden personality shift. It was like she had awakened from years of motherly slumber and become the sexual being she naturally was.

Carrie was shocked by her mother's words but nodded, "Yes Mistress."

"Good, now come and get some dessert," Elizabeth said, loving the idea of having her own personal live-in pussy pleaser.

"Yes, Mistress," Carrie said, stunned by her mom's dominant behaviour, but at the same time hungry for her next dose of cum.

Once Carrie was licking her pussy, Elizabeth said, "And you. We need some ground rules."

"Okay," Brandon nodded, curious what she was going to say.

"I'm still your mother, and in public that relationship must stay the same," she said, not wanting her image to be erased due to her sudden incestuous relationships.

"Of course," Brandon smiled, already seeing where his mom was going.

"But when in this house, or alone, you are the man of the house," Elizabeth said, completely turned on by the idea of not only having her own live-in pussy muncher, but her own live-in Master with a big cock.

"Agreed," Brandon said, before adding, "of course, I have some ground rules as well."

"Which are?"

"You will always be in nylons."

"I already am."

"And I will start sleeping in your room with you."

"Agreed."

"I think that is all for now," Brandon said.

"How about we invite my sister over sometime soon?" Elizabeth suggested. She hated her younger sister with a passion, and if she could use the drug on one person it would be her.

"Are you suggesting I turn your sister into a cunt munching slave for you?" Brandon asked with a wicked smile.

"Is that bad?" Elizabeth asked demurely, as she put her hand on the back of her daughter's head.

"Very, very bad," Brandon nodded, his cock rising again.

"Is that a yes?"

"Hell, yeah," Brandon nodded, as he got up, moved behind his sister and slammed his cock in her asshole.

"Yes!" Carrie screamed into her mom's cunt, the nasty talk of turning her auntie into a slut instantly turning her on.

Brandon pounded his sister's ass knowing it would take him an eternity to come after the last couple of hours.

Elizabeth said, "I'll invite Lisa over this weekend."

Carrie asked, between getting her ass reamed and licking her mother's pussy, "Can I be above Aunt Lisa?"

"If you keep being a good daughter," Elizabeth said.

"Like I have a choice," Carrie joked, burying her face back in her mom's cunt.

"Touché," the mother laughed.

"Hopefully I'll have a new version of the drug by then," Brandon said.

"So if you modify it what are you hoping for?" Elizabeth asked.

"Well, the drug controlling a person's sexual submission will always be there. For example, once a guy thinks about sucking a cock, he will always think of sucking a cock. Same thing, once the chemical gets in a person's head, they will forever be a sexual submissive being. That said, I may be able to isolate the drug so they only obey one person or group of people."

"So right now Carrie will obey any task given?" Elizabeth asked.

"Yes."

"So if I told her to walk outside naked she would?"

"Yep. The only condition is that they won't risk their lives."

"So if I told her to drop dead or stab herself, she wouldn't have to obey?"

"Correct, the survival part of the brain is always there working, unlike the moral part, which is easily manipulated."

"Explains politicians," Elizabeth joked.

"That it does," Brandon nodded back.

"That is quite the drug," Elizabeth said seriously.

"Yes, it has the ability to change the world," Brandon said.

"Or end it," Elizabeth countered.

"What do you mean?"

"Well, if government had this would they use it morally?"

"I hope so," Brandon said, as the true revelation of the impact the drug could have become crystal clear. "Shit!"

"Yeah," Elizabeth nodded. "I think you need to fix the drug, especially so your sister doesn't end up in the hands of a nefarious asshole or bitch and then you need to burn all your research and get rid of any extra drug."

"I suppose you are right," Brandon nodded, realizing the drug was way too dangerous to have out and about in the world.

"Of course, that is after we use it on my sister and you get your revenge," Elizabeth smiled.

"I love this naughty side of you, Mom."

"You just like having your own live-in Mommy-slut," Elizabeth moaned, her daughter's tongue really working her over.

"A three-hole Mommy cum bucket," Brandon corrected, as he continued slamming into his sister's tight ass.

"Yes, baby," she screamed, as her orgasm cascaded through her thinking of having her sister between her legs.

A couple minutes later, her orgasm subsiding, the mom said, "I think I need to go sex toy shopping tomorrow."

Carrie moaned, "Can I come too?"

"Yes, you may come with the most intense orgasm you have ever had the moment you feel me shoot my load in your asshole, slut," Brandon quipped, playing on words.

"Oh God, yes, ream my asshole, big brother," Carrie moaned, as she began bouncing back to meet his hard deep thrusts.

"You want my cum, sister slut?"

"Yes, Master, fill your slut's asshole with your big cock and cum."

Elizabeth watched her two children fuck. A day ago this would have mortified her. Now it turned her on. Fuck, life is funny.

A few more minutes of hard fucking and Brandon grunted, "Here it comes."

"Yesssssss," Carrie instantly screamed, her orgasm trembling through her just as she felt a load of his cum explode in her shit hole.

As soon as Brandon pulled out, Carrie collapsed to the floor in complete euphoria.

Brandon moved to his mother and shoved his cock in her mouth as he ordered, "Clean my cock, Mommy-slut."

Elizabeth had never sucked a cock that had been in another person's ass before, but she obeyed like the good Mommy-slut she was... both turned on and disgusted by the act.

When Brandon pulled out a minute later, Elizabeth asked, "Did you make the orgasms more intense as a mental order?"

"I did," Brandon nodded.

"Shit, if you could isolate just more intense orgasms I would love to be sprayed," Elizabeth said.

"I may be able to concoct an orgasm aphrodisiac," Brandon pondered.

"Do it," Elizabeth said, as she watched her daughter still coming and twitching on the floor a couple of minutes after the orgasm hit her.

Brandon got dressed and headed into the lab to attempt to create a semi-cure of the drug. If it worked the way he thought it would, it would then be easy to isolate the impact of the drug to only sex... Thus making the drug useless to the government and yet still useful for him.

Brandon worked all night, and by the morning he felt he was close to a cure but was too tired to continue.

Brandon left his lab to get a few hours of shut eye when he heard his mom moan, "That's it, baby, eat Mommy's cunt."

Brandon walked into the kitchen to see his sister under the kitchen table licking her mom.

"Have you not gone to bed?" Elizabeth asked, surprisingly feeling no guilt over the reality that she had committed incest with both her son and daughter, or that her daughter had no choice but to eat her.

"Been trying to work on a cure," Brandon answered, his cock hardening at watching the lesbian act.

"Any luck?"

"I'm close."

"Me too," the mom purred with naughty innuendo as she grabbed her daughter's head and pulled it deeper into her wet box.

Brandon said as he walked to her and pulled out his dick, "I think I'd better be a part of this family sharing of fluids."

Elizabeth asked, raising an eyebrow as she moaned, her orgasm very close, "You think you get to just shove your cock in your mom's face now?"

Brandon brimming with confidence after yesterday, slid his cock into his mom's open moaning mouth as he answered, "And your mouth."

Elizabeth couldn't deny how much her suddenly dominant son turned her on, even though she knew it shouldn't. She began bobbing on his hard cock.

Underneath the table, eagerly lapping her mom's sweet pussy, Carrie heard her brother's words and felt hope for the first time in a few days. She had learned her lesson, she wouldn't be such a bitch anymore.

Elizabeth allowed her son's cock to slip out of her mouth as she screamed, her orgasm hitting her, "Yes, fuck, lap up Mommy's cum."

Carrie eagerly did, getting her morning dose of cum.

Brandon ordered, "Keep sucking, Mom," as he slid his throbbing cock back in her mouth.

Elizabeth obeyed, even though she knew she should have scolded him. There was no way she was going to quit fucking her son or having her daughter munch her pussy, but she figured she should still be the one in charge. Yet, her son's dominant behaviour had her fevered and at a loss of words... and with a mouthful of cock.

Carrie finished licking every drop of come, before she crawled out from under the table to see her mother hungrily bobbing on her brother's cock. She couldn't deny it: she felt both jealous she wanted that cock, preferably in her wet cunt and turned on watching her over protective mom become a cock sucking slut (especially since she was doing it of her own accord).

Brandon greeted, "Good morning, sis."

"Hey," Carrie said, unable to take her eyes off her brother's cock.

Brandon was close, his mother a great cock sucker, when an idea popped into his head. He waited until the very last possible moment to pull out of his mom's mouth and instantly splattered his surprised mom's face with his cum.

Elizabeth gasped as the hot thick load splattered her face, something she had not had done in years, "Brandon!"

Rope after rope hit the suddenly surprised Mom's face, even though she didn't move away... instead taking the facial like a good slut.

Once he was done spewing his load on his pretty mom's face, he ordered Carrie, "Get your morning dose off Mom's face."

Carrie didn't say a word as she quickly obeyed, licking and sucking the white gobs of cum off the face of her still stunned mom.

When Carrie moved to get the cum off her Mom's lips, her mom kissed her, sliding her tongue into her mouth.

Brandon watched in awe as any guy would as two hot woman kissed.

When Elizabeth broke the kiss, she shifted naturally into mother mode as she scolded her son. "Don't you ever shoot your cum all over my face without warning."

Carrie added, "Yes, what a waste of cum," before she realized what she had said.

Brandon shrugged, as he tried to remain in firm control, making it clear he was the man of the house, "Mom, I want you to be a part of this journey, but let's make this clear. The hierarchy is me on top, then you and then Carrie."

Elizabeth was shocked and speechless. Part of her was completely turned on by his strong persona, the other half wanted to slap him across the face.

Brandon could see his mom's confusion, and knew he couldn't back down, as he added, "Is that clear, Mom?"

Elizabeth, her body overruling her mind, answered, "Yes."

"Good," Brandon nodded confidently, reveling in the power he had. "I'm going to bed. The two loads should get you to lunch and you can get an afternoon load from Mitch."

"What happened to Mike?" Elizabeth asked.

"Brandon made me dump him for a nerd," Carrie answered, still annoyed by it, although Mitch's cock was bigger than her jock ex-boyfriend.

"Good, Mike was an asshole," Elizabeth said, as she got up and went to finish getting ready.

Hearing someone in the garage, Brandon went and looked and saw Sharon in there, in her robe, on her knees waiting. He laughed, "We almost forgot about you."

"Please let's get this over with," Sharon said, frustratingly craving her pussy juice.

Brandon walked back to the kitchen and said, "Carrie, if you want a morning orgasm you may have one at the expense of our neighbour."

"Really?" Carrie said surprised.

"Yes, I had to get revenge on Parker and figured I may as well test the drug on his mother."

"Delicious," Carrie said, heading to the garage.

Brandon went to his room and crashed in seconds, his body and mind both exhausted.

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When Brandon woke up at two, he grabbed a couple pop tarts and headed right back to the lab.

By four-thirty, he thought he may have a temporary solution. A chemical mixture would make it that certain long term conditions could be erased. It wouldn't eliminate the mind control sexual obedience, that was permanent, and any sexual order would still have to be obeyed... but he could rescind, he hoped, long term orders and any addictions to cum, for example.

Excited, he went to the kitchen and was surprised to see Mom wasn't home yet.

He called out, "Carrie, you home?"

No answer. He went to check her room and heard moans coming from her room and Carrie demanding, "Harder, fuck me harder."

Brandon opened the door and saw Carrie riding the nerd Mitch.

"Get out of here," Carrie demanded, as she rode the nerd's cock furiously. He had already come in her twice... once at school in her mouth and in the first two minutes of fucking... as she took his virginity.

Brandon apologized, "Sorry," and quickly closed the door.

As he returned to the kitchen, suddenly starving, his cell rang.

"Hey Mom."

"Picking up food for dinner. What would you like!"

"Your pussy," a suddenly horny Brandon answered.

"You are insatiable," Elizabeth said. "I was thinking of Kentucky Fried Chicken."

"That is finger lickin' good," Brandon quipped.

"As am I," the mother responded, playing along to the twisted incest sexual innuendo.

"Agreed, and KFC is perfect," Brandon said.

"Good, fuck you soon," Elizabeth said, hanging up and then shaking her head. She felt like she was nineteen and in college again... where she was fucked daily.

A few minutes later, Mitch scurried out of the house, avoiding Brandon completely.

Carrie walked down in a robe and asked, "So do all nerds have big dicks?"

Brandon shrugged, "All the ones I know."

"Well, I just took his virginity and two loads in my cunt," the sister revealed.

"Good, because Mom has made it pretty clear she wants my next load," Brandon said, then couldn't believe the reality of what he just said.

"I can't believe she has turned into such a slut without the drug," Carrie said, still in awe of how her rather prudish mom had shifted into a complete whore.

"Years of denial, I imagine."

"Think she was a slut when she was my age?"

"Likely."

"That is cool."

"So is Mitch your boyfriend?"

"Yeah," Carrie nodded, before adding, "and if he keeps fucking me like that I will keep him forever."

"Is he better in bed than the great Mike?"

"Way better, truth be told," Carrie admitted. "Plus, Mitch went down on me."

"All nerds munch cunt," Brandon said.

"Is that a fact?"

"We try way harder to please," he said.

"That seems to be true," Carrie nodded.

"Come here," Brandon ordered.

"I thought you were saving yourself for Mom."

"I think I have a partial solution to the drug."

"Really? Awesome," she said, walking to her brother.

Brandon pulled out the spray and sprayed it on his sister.

"So how will this work?" she asked.

"It can reverse any long term order and prevent any future long term orders."

"So I won't be addicted to cum?"

"If I make that suggestion."

"Could you also make it so I didn't have to obey Becky? She has become a major bitch."

Brandon spent a few minutes giving new suggestions to his sister. Once done, they tested out some orders and Carrie was relieved that her body didn't automatically do them. He said, "Just to make it clear, you can't say no to any sexual order still, that is permanent. But, everything else is gone."

"Thanks," Carrie sighed, thinking it would be rare for someone to randomly give her a sexual order.

"Oh, I imagine you will be repaying me for life," Brandon smiled just as the front door opened.

Elizabeth walked in with the food and said, "Come and eat."

Carrie asked with a wicked smile, "The chicken or your cunt?"

"Yes, come and get Mommy's cunt nice and ready for your big brother," Elizabeth said, as she put the bag on the table and sat down on the couch.

Carrie, who loved her mother's taste, crawled between her mom's stocking-clad legs and began licking, not surprised she was already quite wet.

Brandon explained, "I fixed most of the suggestions in Carrie."

"So she isn't addicted to cum anymore?"

"Sadly, no," Brandon nodded, before adding, "of course, she still can't say no to any sexual order."

"Good," Elizabeth nodded, "I like having my own live-in pussy muncher."

"Mom!" Carrie protested but with a giggle.

"What? I do."

Brandon and Elizabeth ate dinner, while Carrie ate her Mom.

Once both were done, Elizabeth ordered, "Now come and fuck Mommy."

"If I have to," Brandon joked.

"You have to," the mother confirmed as Carrie moved out from her mother's legs, licking her wet lips.

As Brandon fucked his mother, Carrie ate dinner.

Brandon shot his load in his mother after ten minutes and a few positions. As soon as he pulled out, Carrie quickly buried her face in her mom's cum filled cunt.

Brandon questioned, "Are you doing this because you want to or have to?"

"I think because I want to," Carrie said, loving the taste mixture of male and female cum.

Once Carrie was satisfied, they sat down to watch Wheel of Fortune until the doorbell rang. Brandon went to get it and was surprised to see it was Parker.

"Please fix me," he begged the minute the door was open.

"Not enjoying your new life?" Brandon asked with a smile.

"I got suspended for offering to suck off my professors and now all I can do is think of cock," Parker explained, furious, but knowing he couldn't show it and get any added punishments.

"You can never lie to me," Brandon ordered. "Did you enjoy sucking cock?"

Parker wanted to say no, but once he got past the original disgust of sucking a man in his 50s at the YMCA he began to really enjoy it. "Yes," he admitted, ashamed, but defended, "but that is because you made me into a faggot."

"I didn't condition you to like it," Brandon pointed out.

"Whatever, can you reverse it?" Parker asked.

"No," Brandon said, "the condition is permanent. You will always be a queer. But if you play your cards right no one else will know that you must obey any order given."

"Any order?" Parker asked.

"Bark like a dog."

"Ruff, ruff, ruff."

"Stop."

"Why did you do this to me?" Parker asked, mortified.

"Because you were such a bully in high school. Doing your Mom was just an added bonus."

"My Mom won't even look at me."

"And if you disobey again, your dad will be the next one you suck."

"God, no."

"I was nice, I only made a couple life-long conditions like loving cock and craving cum. Are you craving cum right now?"

"Yes," he admitted mouth instantly watering the moment the question was asked.

"Craving a cock in your ass?"

"Yes," he again admitted.

"Did you know that there are three glory holes in town?"

"No," Parker answered, his cock instantly hardening.

"One at college on the 7th floor of the library, one downtown in the bathroom beside the McDonalds and one in a porn store on the west side of town," Brandon revealed, having done some research about it earlier out of curiosity.

Craving cum, he asked, his hunger controlling his mind, "Can I suck your cock?"

"I'm not a faggot, Parker," Brandon said smugly. "Plus, if I was going to fuck someone it would be your Mom's ass."

"You bastard, I," Parker began and stopped, not wanting any more conditions added.

"I'll give you that one," Brandon said, "but one more outburst and the next order is sucking your dad's cock and getting a facial three times a day that you can only wash off the next morning."

"Sorry," Parker apologized, both of those orders terrifying.

"Now go and suck five cocks at each of the three gloryholes," Brandon ordered, and take one load of cum in your asshole at each one too."

"Please, no," Parker pleaded.

"At least six of those loads must be on your face and then go see your girlfriend and tell her you are a faggot who only sucks cock and takes cock up his ass."

Parker couldn't control his anger as he roared, "I'm going to fucking kill you!"

As Parker went to punch Brandon, Brandon ordered, "Punch yourself in the balls."

Parker obeyed, collapsing to the ground.

"You will punch yourself in the balls every hour for the next twenty-four hours," Brandon added, "and if you fucking threaten me again I will make that a permanent order, is that clear?"

"Yes," Parker replied in pain.

"And because I'm in a good mood I won't add the incest order yet, but I do have to punish you. You will send me and your girlfriend a picture of yourself with a cock in both holes in the next two hours. You will then send one of you with all the cum on your face. You will also go and buy a strap-on and take it with you to your girlfriend and ask her to fuck you with it. Lastly, you will look up every guy from our senior class who still lives in town, go to their houses, apologize for being such an asshole, and offer to be their cock sucker for the day."

Parker thought the humiliation would never end.

"Is that clear?"

"Yes," Parker said, getting up off his knees.

"Have fun, faggot," Brandon said, revelling in the power he had over the bully.

"This isn't fun," Parker pointed out.

Brandon added, "From now on you feel pleasure only when a cock is inside one of your two fuck holes."

Parker just nodded as he went to his car to start the lengthy task that was humiliating and yet had his cock hard as a rock.

Brandon returned to the house and asked his mom, "When are we going to test the new drug on Aunt Lisa?"

"I want to use the original drug on Lisa."

"You do?" Brandon asked.

"Yes, we can always give her the partial cure later," Elizabeth said, wanting to really have fun with this. "Is there any chance you can make it so it goes in her coffee?"

"Yeah, I could easily turn it into a liquid, like cream."

"Please do."

"Will do," Brandon said, surprised at how vengeful his mother was... which was another reason to get rid of his research soon.

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Brandon spent the next three days hard at work on the drug. He created a liquid version and a version that would make the person sprayed unable to remember after an hour how they became like this. That way, the risk of getting caught was much less.

He also made a new drug that if sprayed would simply make orgasms more intense, a manipulation of the mind that he created specifically for his mom.

Of course, during these days he fucked his mom every day, while Carrie, much to his surprise, kept dating the nerd... even bringing him home for dinner.

Then came Saturday.

Brandon gave his mom the liquid version and Elizabeth used it as she poured a coffee for her sister. He then listened from around the corner as his mother turned his aunt into a submissive sex slave.

Elizabeth waited for it to take effect as they chatted about generic bullshit where Lisa raved on and on about her career while taking sly, but clear, shots at Elizabeth's life. Finally, dying to see if the drug would work, Elizabeth ordered, "Lisa would you please massage my feet?"

"What?" Lisa asked, the suggestion ridiculous. Yet, she felt herself getting off her chair as she asked, "Why are you even wearing nylons at the house?"

"My boy toy likes me wearing them," Elizabeth answered.

As Lisa dropped to her knees, she condescendingly asked, even as she realized she was on her knees, "You have a boy toy?"

"I have a girl toy, too," Elizabeth added. "Two actually, although I'm hoping to add a third very, very soon."

Lisa took the foot in her hands as she heard her sister's bizarre declarations that she was a lesbian and then she finally realized she had obeyed her sister and was massaging her foot. 'Why am I doing this?' she thought to herself. She tried to stop, but couldn't.

Elizabeth smiled, her sister had obeyed the simple, yet slightly demeaning task. She added, "Why don't you suck on each of my toes while you're down there?"

"Elizabeth stop being ridicul..." Lisa said, but was cut off as her mouth suddenly began sucking on her sister's toes through the silk nylon. 'What the fuck is going on?' Lisa thought to herself as she obeyed.

Elizabeth considered explaining what was happening, but instead decided to watch her sister's bewildered facial expression for a bit longer and just enjoyed her younger sister doing the demeaning slightly sexual task.

As Lisa obeyed, she tried to understand what the hell was going on. Why was she obeying? Why couldn't she stop?

Once all five toes had been sucked, Elizabeth ordered, "The other foot too, baby sister."

As Lisa obeyed, she began to ask, "What have you done to..." But her question was cut off as her mouth sucked on the big toe of the other foot.

"You do look good on your knees," Elizabeth quipped, before adding, "I imagine you have been on them a lot to get where you are in your career."

Lisa was furious. Both because her sister had drugged her somehow and also because that her sister was implying she fucked her way to the top. Sure she had given some blow jobs, been fucked many times and even took it in the ass on occasion, but that was all part of the sexual hierarchy that was the business world. All the female CEO's she knew had sucked and fucked their way to the top. True equality between men and women was a fallacy... until you got to the top and she, as Vice-President, was so close to the top she could taste it... literally.

After all ten toes were sucked, Lisa asked with venom in her tone, "What did you do to me?"

"Nothing," Elizabeth shrugged, before adding, "other than make you my personal servant."

Lisa stood up and said, "This isn't funny."

"Actually, it's hilarious," Elizabeth smirked. "Get undressed."

"What is wrong with you?" Lisa asked, even as her hands obeyed the order.

"I've had a sexual awakening," the older sister answered as she watched her sister obey.

Lisa looked down and realized she was obeying her sister's order. "Why can't I stop this?" she asked, baffled at the fact she was unbuttoning her blouse.

"I gave you a drug that makes you obey every order I give you," Elizabeth said matter-of-factly.

"You did what?" Lisa asked, even though she heard the answer.

"You always were a little slow on the uptake," Elizabeth smirked. She spoke slower, purposely mocking her sister, "I... gave you... a drug... that... makes you obey... every order... I give you."

"I fucking heard you," Lisa snapped, hating when anyone treated her condescendingly.

As her sister took off the blouse, Elizabeth continued, "The drug makes it so you can't say no to any order given to you by anyone."

"You can't be serious," Lisa said, even though she was indeed obeying every order her sister gave her. If this was true her whole career could be ruined.

"Take off your bra," Elizabeth ordered, answering the question with proof.

"Your son is home," Lisa pointed out.

Elizabeth ignored the point and once the bra was off, revealing a nice pair of tits, she ordered, "Pinch your nipples."

"Elizabeth, this is going too faaaaaar," Lisa said, as she yelped at the pinching of her own nipples.

"You can't lie to me, ever" Elizabeth said before deciding to interrogate her sister, "Do you think you're better than me?"

"Yes," Lisa answered, even as she kept pinching her nipples. Her sister had settled and then allowed her dreams to be stopped by having kids.

"Have you ever eaten pussy?"

"Yes," Lisa answered, occasionally the climbing of the ladder went through secretaries or women in higher positions and regardless of the sex... sex sells and Lisa was willing to do anything to get to the top.

"Recently?"

"A couple weeks ago," Lisa answered, thinking of how she closed the deal by going back to the hotel of a mid-sixties aged woman who made her dress up in a maid's outfit and serve her all evening. It wasn't pleasant, but it got the deal sealed and that was what mattered.

"Do you like eating pussy?"

"It's okay," Lisa answered, she had always seen sex as a means to an end and seldom did she enjoy it... nor did she dislike it. She just never allowed herself to give herself totally to the pleasure that could come from sex.

"From now on, you crave pussy," Elizabeth ordered.

"That's not how it works," Lisa said, shaking her head at her sister.

"Actually it does and I'll prove it soon," the older sister smirked as she began to build the foundation to having her own sister submissive.

"Have you cheated on your husband?" Elizabeth asked.

"Obviously, I just told you I was with a woman recently," Lisa snapped.

"Let me reword. Have you cheated on your husband with other men?"

"Yes," Lisa answered, even though she tried to say no.

"How many times?"

"A lot," Lisa admitted, embarrassed to have to tell her sister of her infidelity.

"Different men?"

"Dozens," Lisa answered, before adding, "Please stop asking these questions."

"How many dozens?"

"Five, maybe," Lisa admitted, thinking sixty was likely a close number.

"Wow, you're quite the slut."

"Don't you ever call me a slut," Lisa demanded, always hating the demeaning term. If a guy fucks sixty women he is a stud, yet a woman is a slut. That was bullshit. Sex was just sex, no more, no less.

"What would you call yourself then?"

"Adventurous."

"How many of those men did you actually like?"

"What does that have to do with it?"

"Point proven," Elizabeth said, not feeling guilty for what she was about to do to her sister. "Take off your jeans."

"Please, Elizabeth, you've made your point," Lisa said, even as she unbuttoned her jeans.

"Oh, I'm just getting started," the older sister said. "Is that how you ended up with your current position? You fucked your way to the top?"

"No, yes, it's not that simple," Lisa said, as yes, she had fucked a lot of guys to get where she was, likely more than sixty now that she thought about it more, but her hard work and intelligence also were key.

"I think it is," Elizabeth disagreed, ignoring her sister's words. "Have you been ass fucked?"

"Yes," Lisa again admitted, as she finished taking off her jeans.

"Do you like getting your asshole reamed?"

"Sometimes," Lisa answered, only enjoying it with smaller cocks or when drunk.

"Take off your panties too," Elizabeth ordered.

"Why are you doing this?" Lisa asked as she again obeyed.

"Revenge for all the years you've been a bitch," Elizabeth answered.

"Is this because you're jealous of me?" Lisa asked, knowing she had always been the favourite child... the successful one.

Elizabeth scoffed. "Yes, I'm super jealous of you. Working long hours, married to a loser, childless and thinking success is about money."

"Fuck you," Lisa shot back.

"I plan to fuck you," Elizabeth shot back, as she ordered, "Knees, sister."

"Please, Elizabeth," Lisa begged, as she lowered herself to her knees, realizing her predicament was more dire than she had originally thought.

"Crawl to me," Elizabeth said, reveling in the power she had over her sister. She knew what she was doing was morally wrong, yet that didn't faze her at all.

"Elizabeth!" Lisa repeated, as she crawled the few steps to her sister as she began to worry that her sister was going to make her eat her pussy.

"Be a good obedient submissive and I won't add life-long conditions to your situation," Elizabeth said looking down at her.

"What have you done to me?" Lisa asked.

Elizabeth called out, "Brandon."

"Yeah," Brandon said, walking out from the hallway where he was listening.

"Elizabeth!" Lisa gasped yet again, as she tried to cover herself up while on her knees.

Brandon explained, as he checked out his hot auntie, "The drug you drank in your coffee has changed your brain. You must obey any order given to you by anyone."

"You're not serious?" Lisa asked, mortified by what she was hearing, but yet it explained why she was obeying the ridiculous orders given to her by her sister.

"Bark, auntie," Brandon ordered.

"Woof! Woof! Woof!" Lisa instantly obeyed, shame and anger burning in her.

"Stop, auntie," Brandon ordered.

"Why would you do this to me?" Lisa asked.

"Because Mom asked me to."

"Why did you do this to me?" Lisa asked, looking up at her sister.

"Because you have never respected me or my life and now you will respect both," Elizabeth said.

"And the more you disobey the more we can manipulate your mind to make your life more," Brandon added before he paused, "inconvenient."

"Please, Brandon, this is wrong," Lisa pleaded, hoping her nephew, who likely created the drug, would be more rational.

"I have no say in this, auntie, the drug has already forever altered your brain," Brandon shrugged. "Although I must insist that any of the sluts who are going to serve in this house are in thigh highs. Carrie!"

"Oh my God, are you guys all a part of this twisted game?" Lisa asked.

"Eat my pussy, baby sister," Elizabeth ordered, wanting to be the first to be served by her sister.

"This is so..." Lisa protested, before her face was buried in her sister's pussy. She licked with disgust, shocked at what was happening to her.

"You love eating pussy," Elizabeth added the subliminal message. You are eager to please any girl who offers you her cunt."

Instantly, she began to enjoy licking her sister's pussy and became more aggressive. She wanted to taste the sweet nectar of her sister's pussy. She couldn't believe how amazing her sister tasted, even though she knew her brain was being manipulated.

"Yes?" Carrie asked, walking into the kitchen to see her aunt eating her mother.

"Go get your new pet a pair of thigh highs," Elizabeth instructed.

"Of course, Mommy," Carrie nodded, excited at the chance of having her own pet.

"Enjoying my pussy, baby sis?" Elizabeth asked.

"Yes," Lisa admitted, unable to lie as she kept licking... mortified by her current reality and yet unable to stop licking her sister's delicious pussy.

"Want Brandon to fuck you?" Elizabeth asked, as she watched her son get undressed.

"God, no," Lisa gasped.

Elizabeth added, "Incest turns you on. You get hornier every time you see a family member and you want to fuck them."

"Be careful," Brandon reminded his mother... not wanting to make the conditions too extreme.

"Right, right, getting carried away," Elizabeth laughed, not really worried about the long term consequences for her sister.

Carrie returned and Elizabeth ordered, "Put the stockings on your pet aunt."

"Yes, Mommy," Carrie said eagerly.

"Roll onto your back, sis," Elizabeth ordered. "And from now on, when we are alone you will call me Mistress."

Lisa obeyed, moving onto her back, but not saying anything even as a part of her was disappointed she didn't get to finish the task of getting her sister off. 'Fuck! Why can't I think for myself?'

"Lift your legs up, Auntie," Carrie ordered.

Lisa obeyed as she again pleaded, "Elizabeth, please, no more."

"But don't you want to eat my cunt again?"

"Yes, Mistress," Lisa reluctantly agreed, adding the word 'Mistress' only making the humiliating task even worse.

"What about my cunt?" Carrie asked, as she rolled the first stocking up her auntie's leg.

"Um," Lisa said, her head confused by the orders given and yet as she looked at her niece she suddenly saw her as sexy and beautiful and wondered what her pussy would taste like.

Carrie added, "You crave my pussy, Auntie."

"Careful Carrie," Brandon reminded, as he stroked his cock.

"But she is my pet, right?" Carrie asked.

"Yes, honey, she will be moving in here and living in your room," Elizabeth revealed.

"What?" Lisa gasped.

"Today everything changes, baby sis," Elizabeth revealed. "You are going to be our live-in slut and maid. You can keep your job, but you will divorce your husband, whom you don't love anyway and move in with us."

"Oh God," Lisa said. "Please Elizabeth, I'll do anything."

"I know you will," the older sister nodded.

Carrie finished the first stocking and then added, "Want to eat my cunt, Auntie?"

"Yes," Lisa answered this time, her mouth suddenly watering.

"Beg to eat my cunt," Carrie ordered, as she rolled the second stocking on her pet aunt.

Lisa couldn't believe the words that left her mouth. "Please Carrie, let Auntie make your cunt feel so good with my tongue."

"We will need to work on her dirty talk," Brandon laughed.

"Agreed," Elizabeth laughed as she got undressed.

Once the second thigh high was on, Carrie straddled her aunt's head and lowered her pussy onto her face. "Get eating, Auntie."

Lisa obeyed because she had no choice and was suddenly craving pussy. As she licked her niece's cunt with insatiable hunger, her head spun with confusion as her lust to lick pussy overrode her stress over her predicament. She didn't love her husband... he was a trophy husband who had connections that had helped her climb the ladder... but he had a small dick, wasn't overly bright or

ambitious and had the personality of a brick. Yet, divorce was looked at as a form of weakness in the business world.

Brandon moved to his now naked mother, except for the strap-on she had just put on, and slid his cock in her mouth. Elizabeth sucked her son's cock, getting it ready for the double penetration they had planned in advance for her sister.

After a minute or two, Elizabeth allowed her son's cock to leave her mouth and said, "Go and lie down on my bed."

Brandon nodded, as Elizabeth ordered, "Carrie and slut, let's take this to the bedroom."

"Okay, Mommy," Carrie said, knowing the plan was to dp her aunt while she ate her pussy. Carrie got up, pulled up her auntie and said, "Come on, my slut."

Lisa got up, her face wet with pussy juice, and saw her sister with a strap-on.

"Crawl to my bedroom, slut," Elizabeth ordered.

"Yes, Mistress," Lisa replied as she fell to her knees and began crawling... humiliation, anger and lust all intense emotions swirling inside her with the ferocity of a tornado about to hit the coast.

Elizabeth watched her sister crawl and smiled. This was too good to be true.

Once in the bedroom, Lisa saw that Carrie was sucking Brandon's cock. The two siblings were committing incest right in front of her. "Carrie, what are you doing?"

Carrie stopped sucking, turned to her auntie and answered, "Sucking my brother's big dick. Now come and replace me."

"Carrie, this is so wrong," Lisa protested, as she crawled to the bed and climbed on it.

"Trust me, when his cock is buried in your cunt you won't think so," Carrie countered.

As Lisa got on the bed and saw her nephew's big hard cock her mouth watered. She knew it was the conditions implanted in her, but suddenly she wanted that cock in her mouth, in her pussy. She quickly moved to her nephew's cock and took it in her mouth. Truth was, she was a great cock sucker. Knowing that giving head was one of the quickest ways to climb the invisible corporate ladder, she had learned how to give an amazing blow job. She learned how to use her tongue and create extra-saliva to create a unique whirlpool experience. Of course, she also learned how to bob like a slutty porn star and not miss a beat as a guy deposited his load down her throat. She was equally willing to take a facial, whatever got the guy's rocks off.

Brandon moaned as his aunt began sucking him. In a couple of minutes, he could tell she was experienced. She bobbed fluently and was doing things with her mouth he had never felt before. He wasn't sure he would last long like this, but figured depositing the first load down her throat or all over her face wouldn't hurt.

"Shit, she is really going to town," Carrie said, impressed.

"Once a slut, always a slut," Elizabeth added.

Lisa ignored the comments about her as she focused on the big cock in her mouth.

Brandon asked, "Mom should I come in her mouth or all over her pretty face?"

"Fill her belly," Elizabeth said. "Your next load can coat her face."

"Okay," Brandon groaned, knowing he was close.

Lisa could tell from the moans and groans, but also slight shifts in body movement, when a guy was close and she knew her nephew was going to erupt any second. She kept bobbing and wasn't surprised when seconds later his load slithered down her throat. She didn't slow down at all, eagerly swallowing every drop of her nephew's cum.

"Oh God, auntie, so fucking good," Brandon whimpered, as his dick kept getting sucked throughout his more intense than usual orgasm.

"Straddle his cock, Lisa," Elizabeth ordered.

Lisa allowed the cock to slip out of her mouth, her pussy burning from the tasks she was made to do. Usually sex was just sex, sometimes she came, usually she didn't... but at this moment she desperately needed to come. She didn't protest at all, as she straddled her nephew's still hard cock and lowered her fevered box on it. "Oooooooh," she moaned, as it filled her completely.

"Lean forward, slut," Elizabeth ordered, as she lubed the cock and prepared to ass fuck her sister... something she had fantasied about excessively ever since the idea of making her sister a slut popped into her head a few days ago.

Even though Lisa had fucked dozens of men, taken a few strap-ons by dominant women, and sucked a couple hundred cocks she estimated, she had never been double penetrated. She had sucked one cock, while fucking another, but never had a cock in her pussy and ass simultaneously.

"Want me to fuck your ass, sister slut?" Elizabeth asked, as she rubbed the cock up and down her sister's ass cheeks.

And she did. Likely because she had been manipulated to want it, but also because she was suddenly curious what being double penetrated felt like. "Yes," Lisa admitted.

"Yes, what?" Elizabeth asked, really enjoying this power and smiling at the reality that she actually didn't manipulate her mentally to make her want it in the ass.

"Please, big sister," the horny younger sister moaned, as the teasing was really driving her nuts, "shove that dick up my shit hole and ream my asshole good." Lisa had long ago learned that talking dirty usually got her what she wanted.

Elizabeth was too turned on not to oblige, and she slammed the cock hard into her sister's asshole.

"Holy mother fucker!" Lisa screamed as her ass was completely filled in one hard unceremonious thrust.

"What, you want Mom too?" Elizabeth laughed as she began fucking her sister's ass hard.

"Oh God, you bitch," was all Lisa could muster as the pain seared through her.

Carrie, horny as hell watching the double penetration, moved in front of her aunt, straddling her brother, and ordered, "Get licking, auntie."

Lisa obeyed even as her body burned with pain.

Brandon, being the thoughtful nephew he was added a condition that could do no harm. "You only feel pleasure when any sort of cock is filling your ass, Lisa."

Lisa thought the order ludicrous. She did often enjoy an ass fucking, but not with such a big cock or while cold sober. Yet, instantly, like magic, the pain faded and a growing pleasure emerged. She moaned, while licking her niece's sweet pussy, "Oh God, yes."

"Yes what?" Elizabeth asked.

"Yes, I love you fucking my shit hole, Lisa answered.

And for a few minutes, the foursome occurred.

Eventually, Carrie came on her auntie's face and Lisa eagerly licked up all the pussy juices as best she could.

Lisa came three times from the double hammering, especially when Brandon began bucking his ass up to meet her sister's thrusts. She had never felt such intense pleasure and knew she was in big, big trouble.

When Carrie finally pulled out of Lisa, she ordered, "Suck my cock, bitch."

Lisa obeyed and Brandon got up and slid his cock into the gaping asshole of his auntie. The lengthy fucking had stimulated him greatly, but he couldn't get off in that position.

"Oh yes, fuck me with that big cock," Lisa moaned, loving the feeling of a real cock in her back door even more.

Unfortunately for her, the ass fucking didn't last long, Brandon coated the inside of her ass in just a couple dozen hard deep thrusts.

Elizabeth, satisfied with the complete domination of her sister smiled, "I hope you enjoyed."

Lisa, on her back, cum leaking out of her ass, weakly nodded, "I've never come so hard."

Brandon added, "I could give you a spray that makes every orgasm that intense."

Lisa weakly laughed, the entire last hour so surreal. Yet she also was worried about the future. "Is this condition really permanent?"

"Yes," Brandon nodded.

"So be nice to people," Elizabeth said, as she took the strap-on off.

"And remember, you are moving in with us," Carrie reminded.

Lisa's eyes went wide. "You were not serious about that?"

Elizabeth said, "Yes, Carrie always wanted a dog, but I'm allergic. Now she can have her own pet."

"And when here you will always be on all fours," Carrie added.

"Except when otherwise instructed," Brandon quickly added, to make the condition less severe and protect how problematic this could be otherwise.

"But I'm married."

"To a loser."

"What about my career?" Lisa asked, having a tough time arguing her husband was a loser.

"You can keep the job as long as it doesn't interfere with your duties here." Elizabeth said. "Is that clear?"

"Do I have a choice?" a defeated and yet, oddly, still horny Lisa asked.

Elizabeth laughed, "Not really."

"You can never tell anyone about any of this: the incest, the submission, your condition or the drug," Brandon added, covering their bases.

"Who would believe me?" Lisa asked, as she sat up.

"Just making sure," Brandon said, deciding it was definitely time to finish his original blackmail plan at the office.

Looking at her sister, her mouth salivating, she asked, "Mistress, can I eat your pussy again?"

"Maybe we made the conditions too intense?" Elizabeth laughed, as she got onto the bed, pushed her sister onto her back and straddled her face.

"Yes that 'always horny when family members' or however it was worded could be problematic," Brandon said.

"I don't think so," Elizabeth smiled as her sister began licking her pussy.

THE END for now.

Coming next: The final chapter of this story... Takeover Orgy