

Family Tradition

Faye Valentine

~ ~ ~

Family Tradition

Copyright© 2022 by **Faye Valentine**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

Copyright License Notes:

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

[Chapter 6](#)

[Chapter 7](#)

Knowing her life was about to be changed in a very profound way, April was unable to sleep a wink. After hours of tossing and turning, mind racing with thoughts of morality and family tradition, she got out of bed and began pacing. On the one hand society told her that what was about to happen was a moral black hole from which she would never escape, but on the other hand the law was clearly on the side of a tradition going back countless generations with Rhode Island being one of the few states where incest was legal. With a soft creak her bedroom door pushed open. Spinning on her heels, she turned to see her brother step in. “W-What are you doing?” she asked despite already knowing the reason for his late-night intrusion.

“I see I’m not the only one that couldn’t sleep,” Austin replied as he closed the door behind him. Taking in her stunning physique covered only in the skimpiest black bra and thong, he smiled longingly. “My god you’re beautiful.”

“T-Thanks.”

Walking over to his younger sister, Austin tenderly caressed her left cheek. “I know how conflicted you’ve been about this day, sis, but no matter what happens I’ll never stop loving you. That being said, tradition or not, if you tell me you’re not into it and want me to leave I’ll go no questions asked. Of course, that won’t stop mom, dad and every other member of the family asking how it went and getting pissed that we broke with tradition, but I don’t give a damn what they think. This is your special day and I will not ruin it or our relationship over what they want so I’ll make it very simple: do you want me to stay and take your virginity as family tradition dictates, or do you want me to leave?”

Reaching up, April placed her trembling fingers on her brother’s cheek. In that moment, as she stared into his eyes all of her pent-up doubts and fears faded. “I love you to, Austin.” And with that she leaned in and kissed him on the lips. It was awkward at first, but as he returned the sinful show of affection she leaned even more into him. “I have a confession to make and I hope you don’t hate me but you deserve to know the truth. I’m not a virgin anymore. I’ve never had sex with a man but I’ve had lots of sex and I’ve been practicing sucking cock so I can deepthroat.”

“If you haven’t been with a man then did you use dildos? And where did you do it because it certainly wasn’t here.”

“I did it with Olivia,” April said, referring to her best friend since the third grade. “We started having sex with each other two years ago but her dogs were the ones that took our virginity. I’m sorry you didn’t get to take it but I vowed long ago that I’d lose it on my own terms and no one else’s. She told me about her fantasy of losing to one of her dogs and as humiliating as it sounded I agreed to join. That was two years ago and we’ve been doing it at least twice a week ever since. They’ve taken me up the ass as well so I really have nothing left for you to take. Not that I don’t want to have sex with you, but like I said, you deserve to know the truth.”

“Thank you for telling me.” Reaching back, Austin unhooked his sister’s lacy black bra and slowly pulled it off. He then pulled his shirt off and dropped it to the floor to his right. “Since you robbed me of your virginity you’ll pleasure me in other ways,” he said as he yanked her panties down. “How many times have you been fucked by dogs?” Leaning in, he lightly bit her clit causing her to inhale sharply.

“Y-You don’t want to know.” April replied, her cheeks blushing because she knew the exact answer.

“Actually, I really do. I understand if you don’t know the exact number but give me a ballpark. How many times have you been knotted and bred like a bitch?”

“K-Knotted? You know what that means?”

“You’re not the only pervert in this family, sis. Now answer my question.” Another bit on his sister’s throbbing clit.

“I’ve been fucked by dogs a thousand and forty times,” she panted as she bucked against her brother’s sinking teeth.

“Jesus! Seriously?”

“Give dogs, twice a week for two years without fail. I can also do this…” Closing her eyes, April reached down and gently pulled herself away from her brother’s mouth before shoving her entire hand into her pussy with little resistance. Pulling it out, she reached back and then pushed it into her ass. “I’ve played the part of innocent virgin for the last two years, but my holes have been completely and utterly destroyed.”

“You’ve been fucked more than a thousand times in two years?”

“By dogs, yes. Olivia and I have had sex with each other a couple hundred times at least. That being said, if you still want a well-fucked bitch then I’m yours for the taking. All I ask is that in the morning, in front of mom and dad you claim me as your property. Put your mark on my body and take me as your sex slave. Otherwise, they’re going to want to fuck me as well and they’ll know this wasn’t my first time.”

“You want to be my slave, April?”

“Honestly? Yes, yes I do. I love you, Austin. And I trust you’ll do what’s right by us both. And yes, I’m well aware that by being your slave means also being your breeding cow and I’m okay with that. I’d rather have your children than dad’s or some random man’s that might abandon us in the future. So, will you claim me? Will you train me as your sex slave and breed me like an animal?”

Stepping out of his pants, Austin picked his sister up and then playfully tossed her onto her bed. Joining her, he flipped her onto her belly, raised her ass and then thrust his hard eight-inch manhood into her. Despite having just watched her fisting herself, she was surprisingly tight for a woman that has had sex more than a thousand times.

Her brother’s cock – the first human one she had ever taken, pushing into her, April instantly knew two things. First, she loved human dick as much as canine ones. And two, canines with their huge knots and forceful thrusts were by far the superior lovers. That is not to say she did not like her brother’s cock, but at this point with a dog she would already be on the verge of orgasm. *Maybe I’m too loose for him?* She thought as she instinctively tightened her pelvic muscles around his pistoning manhood. Moaning softly, she rocked her hips back to meet his every thrust.

“God damn, sis, how are you getting tighter?”

“S-Sorry. I thought you’d like me tighter.”

“I do, but damn, girl, it feels like I’ve got my dick in a vice.”

“Sorry.”

“Don’t apologize. I love it. I’m just shocked you’re so tight.”

“I… uhn… I’ve spent the last two years working to control my p-pelvic muscles so you would think I was still a virgin.” Keeping herself as tight as possible not only made him feel that much bigger inside of her, but allowed him to hit areas he might not otherwise be able to.

“I don’t suppose you have lube hidden somewhere?” Austin asked, eyes locked on his sister’s gaping asshole.

“N-No.”

“That’s okay.” Scrunching his fingers around his cock, no sooner had he started pushing them into his sister, then her muscles relaxed allowing them to penetrate deeper. “God damn that’s hot!”

And feels... f-feels...” as the knuckles of her brother’s large hand stretched her open April gushed in orgasm giving him exactly what he was looking for. Right hand wet with his sister’s pussy juices, he pushed his bunched-up fingertips into her ass right up to the knuckles before meeting any real resistance. And then, with just a bit of added pressure he was wrist deep. “Sweet fucking Jesus! Yeah, we’re going to have a lot of fun together.” He said as she squirted for the second time. “You understand that by accepting my mark you’re accepting me as your Master, right, sis?”

“Yes Master!”

“You understand that you’ll be mine to do with as I please, whenever it pleases me to do so?”

“Keep fucking me like this, let me continue having sex with Olivia and her dogs and I’ll be your loyal and obedient sex slave for as long as you want me, Master!”

“Good girl. Tell me, slave, does Olivia fuck her family as well?”

“Yes Master. She has sex with her parents, sisters, brothers and several aunts, uncles and cousins.”

“Very nice. If you want to continue fucking her and her dogs you’ll convince her to be my slave as well,” Austin said as he pushed his left hand into his sister’s pussy alongside his throbbing cock causing them both to climax at the same time. Neither of them hearing the approaching footsteps, he nevertheless pulled his hands from April’s pussy and ass and grabbed her by the hips just as the door swung open. Head twisting around, he saw their parents standing butt naked in the doorway grinning ear-to-ear.

“Good job, son,” Caroline said as she stepped into the room.

“Enjoying your brother’s cock?” Eric asked his daughter. We heard the moans on the other side of the house so don’t bother denying it.”

“I love it!” April panted. “So much so that he’s going to claim me as his own in the morning.”

“Is that right?” their mother asked as she walked over to the bed.

“It is,” Austin answered as he pulled his sister’s head back to not only kiss her, but to hide the fact her holes were completely and utterly wrecked from the fisting they had just taken. “She’s my property now and as such her body belongs to me and me alone. Neither of you are permitted to touch her without my permission. Which you don’t have until I’ve knocked her up.” Hands moving up her sweaty body, Austin cupped his sister’s breasts as he kissed her on the lips.

“Mmmm... thank you for breeding me, Master,” April said as she felt his seed beginning to drip out of her and onto the bed.

“This is just the first of many, many times to come, slave.

“Quick learner,” their father said.

“I may not have been permitted to have sex until now but that doesn’t mean I’m stupid, dad. I’ve seen porn, read erotica and know all about bdsm. Austin is my Master now and I will never disrespect him. That being said, Master, would you be okay with me sucking dad’s cock and eating mom’s pussy while you breed me again? I mean, he can’t fuck me if you’re already inside of me.”

“You will not pleasure another person until I’ve had a chance to use all of your holes, slave.”

“Yes Master. Sorry, mom and dad, I tried but Master’s word is law and I will obey it.”

“You’re that submissive?” their mother asked, giving her daughter a raised brow.

“I’m that in love with Master and his amazing cock. Also, even though we haven’t really gone over anything yet as he sort of just barged in and took me like he owned me, which he now does by the way, I know the penalty for disobedience and I’m not about to be disciplined.”

“Well, your mother and I were trying to sleep so try to keep it down.”

“Sorry dad. I’ll try, but I can’t help it.” Looking over at her mother, April grinned. “I’ve heard him fucking you many times so you know exactly how I feel.”

“I do,” her mother replied. “But it’s five in the morning so either take a break or wear a gag.”

“I don’t own any gags, mom.”

“Honey, do you want to go get the special box?”

“Be right back. And with that Eric turned and walked out of his daughter’s bedroom hornier than hell, happy to see she was taking the family tradition serious and frustrated he could not fuck her until she was pregnant.

“S-Special box?” April asked.

“Your father and I put together two boxes for you. One contains a few basic sex toys you can use when your brother isn’t available and the other – the special box, contains kinkier toys geared more towards the lifestyle you and Austin seem set on living.”

“Oh! Let me guess, there’s a gag in there?”

“Several. If the two of you are going to fuck this late you’ll wear one or your father and I will discipline you both. Is that understood?”

“Yes Ma’am,” brother and sister answered.

“But that won’t be a problem once we’re moved into our new place,” Austin added.

“True, but even if it’s a few days we’d rather not be woken up in the middle of the night.”

“Sorry, mom. I promise that unless Master wants to use my mouth I’ll wear the gag from now on.”

“Good girl. Being a sex slave isn’t easy nor is it for everyone so I hope you know what you’re getting yourself into, sweetie, because once you’ve received his mark there’s no going back. If you leave him or refuse to serve you’ll lose everything.”

“I know what’s at stake, mom. Besides, I’m the one that asked Master to claim me as his own and to mark me his property. I’m also the one that asked him to breed me like a dog. He’s the only man I’ve ever been with and while I want to have sex with you and dad I won’t until he gives me permission to do so.”

“Continue being the perfect slave and you’ll get to play with them and others just as soon as you’re carrying my child.”

“Yes Master.”

Walking back into his daughter’s bedroom pushing a medium sized cardboard box sitting on top of a massive one, Eric forcefully exhaled.

“I said the special box, not both.”

“If we’re giving them one we might as well give them both. I mean, it’s not as if we need the contents. Anyways, seeing as how we can’t have any fun we’re going back to bed. Enjoy yourselves and don’t forget to wash the whatever you plan on using before you use it.”

“Thanks dad. Thanks mom,” April said. Her brother’s grip relaxing, she pulled herself off of his still hard cock but waited for them to leave the room before hopping off the bed and walking over and closing the door they purposefully left open. “Fucking hell that was close, Master,” she whispered. “If you hadn’t pulled your hands out when you did they would’ve known I wasn’t a virgin. Thanks for that.”

“Honestly, it was pure coincidence because I didn’t hear them either. Go ahead and open the boxes so we can see what we have to work with until we move into our new place together.”

“You don’t want me to take care of that first, Master?” she asked with a slight nod towards her brother’s hard manhood.

“I do, but you need to find a gag and if you’re going to look for that you might as well empty out the boxes. Besides, the long you keep me edging, the more I’ll enjoy breeding you.”

“We’ve made a complete mess of the bed, Master. Maybe next time we do it on the floor?”

“Nah, I saw we wreck your bed as completely as your holes,” Austin said, giving his new sex slave a wicked grin. “After all, you won’t be sleeping in it anymore.”

“No? Then where will I be sleeping, Master?”

“You’ll be sleeping with me in my bed, slave.”

“Yes Master!” Grinning like someone who’s just hit the lottery, April grabbed a pair of scissors from her desk and used them to slice through the tape holding the boxes shut. Dropping them on the floor, she yanked the cardboard flaps of the smaller box back and then looked down to see normal sized dildos, butt plugs, bottles of lube, anal beads and an assortment of vibrators still in their original, unsealed packaging. Taking each one out and sitting it on the floor, she counted nineteen toys and three bottles of lube. “Damn! I can’t believe how many toys they bought me?” she said as she opened the huge box.

“I’m sure we’ll make good use of it all.”

“Of that I have no doubt, Master. Oh boy!” Reach into the large box, April pulled out a flogger. Having seen them used in many fetish videos, she took a deep breath and then gave her thighs several light swats. “Oh wow that feels nice. I’m going to like this being used on me, Master.”

“Good to know, slave.”

Putting the flogger aside, she reached in and pulled out a leather paddle with BITCH written across it. “Accurate,” she giggled. Three more imprint paddles, two canes, four belts and several coils of rope were followed by nipple and labia clamps, a dozen collars in a variety of colors and then leather wrist and ankle cuffs. Spotting what she was looking for peeking out from under armbinders, April pulled out a penis gag. “Found one, Master!” she exclaimed.

“Hurry up and wash it so I can breed you again, slave.”

“Yes Master!”