

# **Independent Valentine**

**Faye Valentine**

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Waking, my lips formed into a smile as I looked at the sleeping beauty lying in bed next to me. I wanted to kiss her cute button nose, but at the same time did not want to disturb her peaceful sleep so I just lay there staring until Mother Nature took over and I was forced to get out of bed or wet it. Rolling over, I got up as quietly as possible and was halfway across the room when she spoke.

“Going to the bathroom, babe?”

“Yeah. Sorry if I woke you.”

“You didn’t. I think now would be the perfect time to get started on another fetish. Can you guess which one?”

“Golden showers,” I replied, knowing exactly what she was referring to. “It’s on my list of things to try. I don’t want to get it all over the carpet, but if you’ll join me in the bathroom we can give it a go.”

“While your parents are home?”

“You spoke to them last night. Trust me, they would rather me do it here than at a club full of random strangers. Besides, you’re the one that brought it up in the first place. Or are you now trying to back out because you didn’t expect me to say yes?”

“I’m not backing out,” she said getting out of bed. Walking up to me she gave my ass a hard slap that made me jump and squeal. “Lead the way.”

Realizing we were both butt naked, I stopped. “Um, we should get dressed first.”

“Why? I mean, your parents didn’t strike me as the sort to care if you walked around in your birthday suit and I certainly don’t.”

“I have a brother and sister that lives here and another that visits and, well, shall we say has more than brotherly feelings for me.”

“Sounds like a very fun family,” she grinned.

“What? You can’t seriously think I would...”

“Calm down, babe, I’m kidding. Unless you’re into that sort of thing, that is. In which case, who am I to judge? Anyways, they all know you’re into some kinky shit so who cares if they see you naked? Come on, let’s go to the bathroom before I pee on the floor.”

I thought about it a moment, shrugged, took her by the hand and stepped out into the hallway to see my sister coming out of the bathroom. She took one look at me and Jessi and her brow raised. “I guess I wasn’t just hearing things last night,” she said looking at our naked bodies. “So, you have a girlfriend now?”

“Jessi, this is my sister Jessi. Sis, this is my girlfriend Jessi,” I awkwardly introduced them.

“Really?” my sister replied.

“Nice name,” my new girlfriend smiled. “Nice to meet you Jessi, but Faye and I have a fetish to practice.”

“I heard.”

“You did?”

“Thin walls. I heard everything the two of you did last night and talked about this morning. I’m doing my best not to think of my sister as a complete freak, but you’re not making it easy.”

“I’m not a freak.”

“You let her fist you last night and you’re on your way to drink each other’s pee. Sounds like a freak to me. Anyway, nice to meet you Jessi. I’m glad to see Faye finally finding love.”

“If you’re a freak like your sister you can join us.”

“Um...”

“She’s sixteen,” I cut in.

“Oh. Sorry. Good lord girl, what have you been eating? You look twenty.”

“I’m just going to walk away and pretend this conversation never happened.” Giving us a final once over, my sister turned and walked away without another word.

“Well, that wasn’t awkward at all. Come on, the bathroom’s right through here.” Closing the door behind us, I turned walked towards the tub. Once I was in I looked up at her and smiled. “I’m ready whenever you are, hun. Oh, and in case you’re wondering just how perverted my parents really are, my mother has been fisted in both of her holes and drinks my father’s piss as well so I don’t think they’ll come running when they hear me gagging on yours.”

“Good to know. Word of advice, don’t feel bad for spitting it out if you can’t keep up,” she said stepping into the tub with me. “We’ll start with filling your mouth. If you like it then swallow and put your mouth over my pussy. If not, then feel free to let it spill. I’ll then drink yours and we can shower together.”

“Sounds good.” Turning to the right, I parted my lips and waited. She moved closer and started to pee. My mouth quickly filled with her warm, salty, somewhat bitter fluid. My brain registering it was tasting urine, I instinctively spit, but it honestly was not nearly as horrible as people make it out to be and the next mouthful went down. Leaning in, I continued swallowing until she was done. After licking her clean, I sat back and gasped. “Oh my god!”

“Well done babe.”

“Thanks. I can’t believe I actually did it.”

“And?”

“I’ll definitely do it again.”

“Need to empty your stomach before I drink yours?”

“Nope. I actually feel fine,” I said getting to my feet, careful not to slip on the mouthful I spit out. Her mouth covered my vulva and I started to pee. I don’t know how she did it, but my pee seemed to just slide right down without her having to swallow as I had.

“Mmmm...absolutely delicious,” she purred. “Do you want to have sex before or during the shower?”

“We’ve only got one working bathroom at the moment so during.”

The door cracked open and I stared in wide-eyed horror. “You’ve got a line forming out here so can the two of you hurry up in there please?” my mother asked.

“Sorry mom. We’ll make it quick,” I replied.

“If you’ve really got to go you can come in,” Jessi said. “We’ll close the curtain so you can’t see anything.”

“I already know what you’re doing in there,” mom answered, opening the door, walking in and closing the door behind her. “Nice to see you again Jessi,” she continued as she stepped towards the toilet. As she dropped her pajama bottoms and panties Jessi got out of the tub and knelt at her feet.

“Nice to see you as well. I’ll drink it for you if you want.”

There was no hesitation as my mother actually offered her pussy to my girlfriend while staring at me. “I also heard the comment you made about Mark and I think we need to sit down and have a very long talk about it,” she said as she pissed down Jessi’s throat.

“There’s nothing to talk about,” I said, my cheeks growing hot.

“There’s plenty to talk about. Look, your father and I are as open-minded as they come, but having sex with your brother is about the worst thing you can do.”

“Worse than fucking animals?” Jessi asked as she licked her lips.

“Okay, second worse thing, but you get my point. Just promise me you won’t go that far.”

“I can promise if it helps you sleep better at night, but I honestly see nothing wrong with two consenting adult having sex no matter the relation. And just so I’m perfectly clear, I’ll have sex with you, dad, Mark and anyone else that wants to fuck me,” I said more out of shock value than actually meaning it. “I told you I had some perverted thoughts and now you know just how fucked up I am. Wanna join us in the shower?” I winked. It was her turn to blush. She yanked her panties and pajamas up and scrambled out of the bathroom and I broke out in laughter.

“That was funny as hell,” Jessi said, getting back in the tub.

“I don’t think my mother feels the same way and I’m sure she’s going to give me that talking to whether I want it or not. Anyways, after the shower and we grab a bite to eat I’d like to figure out how to get started on my biggest fantasy if that’s okay with you.”

“And what fantasy would that be?”

“Breeding. I want to be turned into a hucow if you’re familiar with that term.”

“I am and I can help you. I know a guy that will be more than happy to breed you, but it comes at a price.”

“If it’s money I’ll have to look elsewhere as I’m pretty much broke.”

“No, he will only breed women on camera as he trains them as sex slaves. He also requires permission to sell the videos on the internet and elsewhere. Basically, he’ll only do it if you agree to be his personal porn star money-maker.”

“Hmm...I’ll have to think it over. Know anyone else?”

“You can always do regular gang bangs, or just have one-on-one sex with multiple times a day at Enigma until you’re knocked up. They’ll also be recorded but at least that way you’ll be in full control over what happens to them. Can I ask how many times you want to be bred?”

“As many times as healthily possible. I’ve been dreaming about it for years and it’s one of those things I’ve just got to do no matter how fucked up it might be.”

“I kind of like the idea of being trained as I’m bred. Who is this guy and how well do you know him?”

“His name is Master Damien and he’s been friends with my father since I was like three, but I didn’t learn about his lifestyle until I was nineteen. Also, oh my fucking god I drank your mother’s piss. You haven’t really said anything about it. Are you, um, well, pissed?” she said trying to keep a straight face.

“Not even a little. You offered and she accepted so what’s there to be pissed about?”

“Would you be okay with me having sex with your parents?”

“If they wanted to, sure.”

“You’re a gift from god.”

The door cracked open and this time it was my father talking. “Will the two of you please hurry up in there before there’s an accident out here?”