

Serving Sasha

Faye Valentine

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Contents

[Chapter 1](#)

[Chapter 2](#)

[Chapter 3](#)

[Chapter 4](#)

[Chapter 5](#)

Dreaming of sex nearly every night for the last eight months, Sasha's mind was rapidly becoming obsessed with losing her virginity. Men. Women. Transsexual. Black. White. Asian. Latino. Old and young alike. In her dreams she experienced it all and always woke horny and longing for the touch of another. Unfortunately, her tyrannical, ironfisted mother's random checks to ensure she was still intact prevented her from fulfilling her every desire. So, when she woke just after three in the morning head down and ass up – brain still in that foggy realm between slumber and consciousness, to the unbelievably pleasurable feeling of a weight on her back as a cock jackhammered in and out of her, it took a solid minute for her to realize this was no dream. She was being fucked, and hard. Face buried in her pillow to stifle the sound of the copious grunts and moans; she slowly rocked her hips to meet every hard thrust.

As the fog cleared from her mind it suddenly dawned on the horny young woman that this was reality and she was being fucked in her own bed. Confused how this could be happening since she and her mother lived alone in the middle nowhere with an alarm system loud enough to wake the dead, she pushed herself up onto all fours and looked back to see not a man, woman or transsexual, but the black and brown muzzle of the family pet, Rocky. "Uhn! Uhn! W-What the fuck? Uhn! Oh god! S-Stop it you stupid fucking dog! Uuhhnnn!" Attempting to get away, she was hit with discomfort as the cock proved too bit to easily pull off of. "Uhn! Uhn! Uhn!" Burying her face in the pillow, she tried yanking free again, but he was stuck tight. And that's when it happened. Rocky's dick, hitting all the right buttons, she erupted in orgasm – the moan reverberating off the walls loud enough there was no way her mother did not hear it.

"Enjoying yourself?" Marion asked from just outside her daughter's open door.

"M-MOM! Uuhhnnn... oh god... this isn't... uhn... p-please get him off me!"

"So, you're not getting pounded by the family dog like a bitch in heat? Because I'm pretty damn sure that's exactly what you're doing you perverted little whore!"

"MOM! P-Please just get him off me!" Sasha panted as another orgasm tore through her.

"Why don't you do it yourself?"

"I tried but it hurts! He... uuhhnnn... oh god... he's too big... mmmm... he... he's stuck inside of me!"

"More like you're not stopping because you love it so damn much!"

"I... uhn... I don't! I swear I don't even know how he got in here when the door was shut!"

"You know I don't like liars."

"I'm not lying!"

"I stood here and watched you having three orgasms, Sasha, so unless you get off on things you hate, you must love it. Besides, if you hated it that much you'd have stopped him the moment he mounted you. How long have you been having sex with the dog?"

"I swear to god this is my first time! I... oh god... I just lost my virginity to a dog! Please make him stop! He's..."

"He's what?"

"I don't want to say it."

"Tell me!" her mother demanded.

"He's coming inside of me," Sasha said, her entire body growing several degrees hotter.

"I'm only going to ask this one time and if you lie your punishment will be worse than you're already getting. Do you like him fucking you like a bitch?"

“Punishment? But I didn’t do anything wrong!”

“So, having sex with animals is okay?”

“I…”

“Go on, and don’t you dare lie to me.”

“No, it’s not okay, but… I love it,” Sasha finally admitted the truth. “I don’t want to love it but this is the most amazing thing I’ve ever experienced in my life and… and I… I want him to do it again.”

“Good girl,” Marion said as she finally entered Sasha’s bedroom where she joined her daughter in bed.

Seeing her butt naked mother positioning herself on the bed in front of her, Sasha’s eyes went wide. “M-MOM! Why are you…” before she could get another word out she was tasting her first pussy.

“I’m glad you love being Rocky’s bitch because from now on you’re going to be the bitch for all our animals,” Marion moaned. “You’re also now my bitch so get to licking and don’t stop until you’ve been taken by all seven of our dogs or so help me I’ll make you regret it.”

Knowing that her mother delighted in punishing her for even the slightest infraction on her long list of rules, Sasha swallowed what little pride remained and did as she was told. Hands on her mother’s hips, she pulled her closer and then in she went – tongue lapping up every drop as it explored Marion’s womanhood. Having no experience eating pussy outside of her dreams, she instead turned to the few lesbian pornos she watched to determine whether such things could turn her on in reality. Licking as deeply as her tongue would allow, she then sucked and nibbled on her mother’s inner labia before biting a little harder, pulling back, and feeling the meaty folds slowly slide free. Looking up into her mother’s glassy green eyes, she softly moaned as the dog hopped off her back and then went ass-to-ass with her. “I want the truth, you let Rocky into my room didn’t you? And you didn’t get upset because he fucks you too. All of them do don’t they?”

“Yes, yes, and yes,” Marion replied. “And I told you not to stop until all seven dogs have made you their bitch.”

Yanking herself off of Rocky’s cock and still swollen knot, Sasha sat back in a kneeling position, took a deep breath, and then said what she had spent her entire life thinking. “FUCK YOU!”

“Excuse me?”

“You heard me! I’ve spent my entire life doing your bidding, being the good, pure girl you demanded me to be. I let you humiliate, degrade, and belittle me for no other reason than fearing retribution for questioning or going against your ironfisted way of controlling every aspect of my life. I missed out on so many things growing up because you told me only sinners and whores engage in such activities and it turns out you’re the biggest god damn sinner of them all! How long? How long have you been planning this? How long have you been getting fucked by the dogs? How long have you been planning on having sex with me? I want the truth or so help me I’ll make you regret ever giving birth to me!” Seeing her mother starting to sit up, she placed a hand on her chest and pushed her back down. “You can get up when I say you can get up. Now answer my questions!”

“I’ve been fucking animals since before you were born and I’ll do them until the day I die. As for how long I’ve been planning on turning you into an animal-loving, family-fucking pervert; again, long before you were born,” Marion confessed. I’ve had sex with my mother, sisters, father, brothers, and many other family members over the years and loved every single

second of it and I knew when I had kids I'd groom them to love the same. Now here we are. You may hate me right now, Sasha, but I love you more than life itself and truth be told, if I could go back and do it all again I wouldn't change a thing."

"Why? Why would you do this to your own daughter? Why make a dog fuck me while I sleep instead of just asking me to do it?"

"Because it was hotter this way. Think about it, what normal eighteen-year-old virgin would wake up in the middle of the night being fucked and just let it happen despite not know who or what was doing the deed? I watched the whole thing, Sasha, and you didn't even pretend to fight back. You were so fucking horny you just let him take you like the sexy bitch that you are. Do you deny it?"

"No."

"Then stop fighting your nature, get back in position, and eat my pussy so the rest of the dogs can take their turn."

"No. I want to see you do it first. Get on all fours and let them fuck you and I'll consider not reporting this gross abuse to the police."

"Go ahead and report it and I'll show them the video of you proclaiming your love for canine cock. And before you ask what video, that would be the ones recording everything in this room," her mother said, pointing a finger at various areas of the bedroom. And this isn't the only wired room. There are sixty-eight cameras strategically located throughout the house and property. Now start eating my pussy or..."

"Or what? You'll show the police video you took of forcing your own daughter to commit incest and bestiality? I don't think you fully realize just how fucked you are, mom. You may think you're still in control of the situation, but that ended when you opened my door and let Rocky in. It doesn't matter that I loved losing my virginity to a dog, or that I love the taste of pussy and pleasuring women even if my first was my own mother. All that matters is that you forced me into a lifestyle against my will. That being said, I'm giving you a choice. You can continue being a ruthless, unforgiving piece of shit in which case I'll leave and never come back, or you can accept that you majorly fucked up and accept the consequences in which case we both continue enjoying each other and the dogs at the cost of you being my bitch. And by bitch I mean personal fuck slave to do with as I please. You can think about it while the dogs are pounding you silly so get your ass in position on the floor or your punishment will be far worse than it already is," Sasha said, using her mother's own words against her.

"You really think..." Marion got out before she was suddenly flipped onto her belly. Hips raised, her ass was slapped hard and repeatedly as her daughter rained down one painful swat after another. She attempted to lay flat to avoid being disciplined, but Sasha's arm hooked around her waist pulled her right back up to even harder swats than before.

"What the matter, can't take the same punish you so love to dish out?" Sasha said, her voice oozing with years of pent-up frustration. Drawing back to deliver another swat, she stopped and sighed. "I guess you were right, a hand isn't the proper tool for the job. Assume the position while I get my belt." Letting go of her mother, she rolled out of bed and then walked to the closet on the opposite side of the room.

Panting, Marion dropped flat on her daughter's bed before rolling onto her back and then sitting up. "You had your fun, but this is my house and I'll be damned if I..."

"Say another word and we can take this matter up with the police," Sasha cut her mother off. "This might be a game to you, but I mean business. I spent my entire life being manipulated by you, but that end here and now so you can either accept your place as my willing and obedient

sex slave, or I lock your sorry ass up so you can't delete any evidence, and then go to the police. Sure, the video might show me orgasming to dog cock, but it'll also show just how evil a woman you really are. Sure, I might be humiliated in court, but if that's what it takes to see justice done then it's a price I'll gladly pay. Now, you can do as your told, or we end it here and now and suffer the consequences. And before you spout off, remember that you said you also have sex with basically the entire family and they'll suffer right along with us."

"What do you know about domination?"

"Only what I learned obeying your every command for the last eighteen years."

Sighing loudly, Marion walked over and put her palms flat on the wall to the left of the door. Keeping them in place, she slid her feet back and apart until bent over at the waist in the classic 'wall' bdsm position commonly used for administering discipline amongst other things.

Stepping out of the closet to see her mother in the position she herself had assumed countless times, Sasha smirked. "Just as you've made me do, you'll count and give thanks after every count, but instead of a simple thank you you'll say thank you, Mistress. Is that understood?"

"Yes Mistress," Marion said between tightly clenched teeth.

"You'll obey all the other rules of being punished as well. We'll start with fifty swats and see where we end up. And afterwards you'll get on all fours for whichever dogs wants to fuck you first. Understood?"

"Yes Mistress."

"I'm only going to ask this once so you better be damn sure before you answer. "Are you agreeing to spending the rest of your life as my sex slave?"

"I am."

"Good. Then after we're finished being bitches for the rest of the dogs you're going to give me access to the cameras so that I can delete all the evidence of our very illegal activities."

"Yes Mistress."

Moving into position behind and to the left of her mother, Sasha aimed the belt. "No lying, no bullshit, and no more cameras recording our new relationship. And to make sure you remove them all I'll be purchasing a detector and scouring the entire property." Drawing back, she delivered the first swat to her mother's already red ass.

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After learning that dogs are incredibly horny animals capable of going full force with as little as twenty-minute break, Sasha spent five hours alongside her mother being repeatedly mounted and fucked by their seven dogs. Three in and she lost her anal cherry to a Saint Bernard named Everest and from there she alternated one hole after the other until both were gaping wrecks stretched open enough for her sex slave to easily fist. Accepting the new fetish without resistance or complaint, she added it to the list of perversions she enjoyed as she gleefully returned the favor.

But as with all good things, their night of sexual exploration eventually came to an end. Rolling onto her left side to face her daughter, Marion softly purred. "So, now that you've had a taste of my life for the last twenty years how do you like it, Mistress?"

"I love it. Don't get me wrong, you're not even remotely off the hook for the way you forced me into it, but I'm glad you did. After we shower you can give me the login information to the cameras so I can restrict your access to it. Then, we'll go to bed together."

"Um, your bed is a mess, Mistress, so may I suggest using mine for tonight?"

"That's fair. Now let's go get cleaned up."