

# **Sibling Submission**

**Faye Valentine**

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The pandemic hit in March. By June Ashlyn was out of a job. She immediately applied for unemployment, but it would take weeks to receive her first payment and as someone barely living paycheck to paycheck the significant drop in pay, even with the additional six hundred a week from the government, was not conducive to maintaining her current living conditions for more than a couple of months, but she was determined to make it as far as possible before asking for help. One of the nice ones, her landlord knocked a hundred dollars a month off her rent for the remainder of the lease. That helped considerably, but even with that reprieve she was unable to keep up and it was agreed that she could end her lease early without repercussion.

Putting everything but the essentials in storage she stayed with one friend or another through the end of the year and into February before her only option was family. Not wanting to move back in with overbearing parents, she turned to her older brother Jasper who, unlike her, was a millionaire fifty times over.

Now, one might ask what sort of brother would sit back and do nothing while his sister struggled and one would be correct in saying the asshole sort of brother, but Jasper did not fit into that category. When he made his fortune, he gave everyone he loved and cared about a onetime gift of two to five million dollars depending on the person with the understanding that he would not give them another penny unless it was a life-or-death situation. Ashlyn, like many others, blew the money on frivolous things she did not need and conveniently forgot that she would have to pay substantial taxes on the full amount and not just what she had left come tax time. At nineteen she was a millionaire. At twenty-three she was flat broke and barely scraping by. Thankfully, while he was not willing to give her more money to waste, her brother was willing to let her live with him for as long as she needed rent free.

Clothes and a few other personal items in the trunk of her car, Ashlyn arrived at her brother's nineteen thousand square foot mansion sitting on more than a hundred acres and sighed. Not because he had more than her, but for the sheer fact that if she had listened to him in the first place she would be living comfortably in her own right. Parking, she got out and walked up to the door which opened as she approached.

"Hey sis," Jasper called out. "Need a hand with your things?"

"Thanks, but I only have a few things that can wait until after we talk. Don't get me wrong, I'm thankful you're letting me stay with you rent free for as long as needed, but there's something you need to know about me that might change your mind."

"If you're referring to the fact that you're a nudist, you'll get no complaints from me."

"Really? No complaints whatsoever? Are you saying you want to see me naked?" she teased.

"I'm saying I don't have an issue with nudity," Jasper said as he ushered his sister inside. "That being said, I have some rules of my own that might make you change your mind about staying."

"If you don't have a problem with me being naked then I don't have a problem with your rules," Ashlyn said as she pulled her tee shirt off if only to test whether her brother was being truthful or not. He seemed unfazed so she removed her bra and let it hit the floor. Unbuttoning her jeans, she kicked her shoes off and then slowly lowered her pants and panties, eyes going to his crotch for any signs of movement. Nothing. "What the hell, are you gay or something?"

“We both know I’m not. What, are you expecting me to pop a boner at my naked sister or something?” Jasper asked even as he thought of the most horrific things imaginable to keep from doing just that.

“No, but I guess I was expecting some sort of movement down there at least from seeing a naked woman. Unless you don’t find me attractive,” she pouted.

“Ashley, you’re one of the single most stunningly beautiful women I’ve ever laid eyes on and I’m not just saying that as your brother. That being said, nice piercings,” he said, eyes going from the rings in her nipples to the one in her hood.

“Thanks. So, am I the only one going nude around here then?”

“Nope.” And with that, Jasper stripped out of his clothes. Before the pandemic hit he spent three days a week at the gym and ran ten miles a day to keep fit. Now he did it all from the comforts of his own home. Standing tall, he gauged his sister’s reaction to the glaringly obvious.

“HOLY SHIT! Is that, are those barbells in your dick?”

“It’s called a Jacob’s ladder,” he explained, holding the head of his cock and pulling it up so that she could see the seven piercings running along the underside. Now for the rules. First and foremost, there are cameras in every room of the house including the suite you’ll be living in.” seeing her about to say something he held up his right hand. “Let me finish. “Before you demand it, the answer is no. I will not turn the cameras in your suite off but I will promise not to watch anything you do or ever show anyone unless required to by law. If you wish to live here you’ll be required to sign several waiver and consent forms as well as an NDA stating that whatever happens in this house remains in this house. Any questions?”

“Um, yeah. Cameras? Waivers? Consent forms? An NDA what the hell, Jasper?”

“There are things you don’t know about me, sis, and the only way you will is if you sign the forms. As for the cameras, they are there for everyone’s protection and will never see the light of day unless all involved parties agree.”

“I probably don’t want to know this, but how long have you secretly been recording people?”

“Ever since I became a multi-millionaire. So, knowing that your every move will be recorded twenty-four-seven, do you still want to live here?”

“I rather be filmed by my brother than live on the streets so…”

“Then have a seat and I’ll go grab the paperwork.”

“I’m going to grab a drink if that’s okay.”

“Of course. There’s tea, water and various sodas in the fridge and stronger stuff at the bar downstairs. Help yourself.”

“Thanks.”

“You’re welcome, but this is your house now as well so no thanks necessary.”

Walking past her brother, Ashlyn went to the kitchen and grabbed a bottle of water from the fridge. Glancing out the window, she saw his four large dogs playing in the back yard. Staring at them until she heard footsteps in the living room, she walked back in to see her still naked brother. “So, the piercings, did they hurt?”

“A bit. The women really love them so it was worth it,” Jasper answered, holding a folder out to his sister. “Everything’s in there. Read, sign and initial where indicated. If you have any questions don’t hesitate to ask.”

Taking the folder, Ashlyn flipped it open and began reading and NDA forbidding her from mentioning anything she did or saw in her brother’s house or on his property. Signing it, she turned to a consent form giving permission to be recorded at all times. An exhibitionist at

heart, she quickly signed. The third page was a form consenting to participate in sexual parties should she enter the designated area and to be disciplined for leaving or refusing to join in. “Um, you expect me to do orgies with you?”

“With me? No. With my friends? Yes. But only if you enter the designated areas.”

“And those would be?”

“Pretty much everywhere that isn’t your suite so if you don’t want to participate then make sure you don’t need to leave your room.”

“It says the parties are no limits. Care to explain what that means?”

“It means participants set aside any limits or inhibitions they might have and enjoy sex in all it’s glorious and pleasurable forms.”

“No limits, no inhibitions. Are you saying that if you want to fuck me then I’m just supposed to let you? And are you really going to have sex with me if I ask? Because if not then it sounds like limits to me.”

“Do you want to have sex with me?”

No sooner were the words out of her brother’s mouth than Ashlyn saw his cock twitching to life. “No, but from the way that thing’s reacting I think you want to have sex with me.” There it was again. A noticeable growth in length and girth. “Oh my god! You do! You actually want to fuck me!” she said as she watched him growing to full mast. Deciding to roast him a bit, she slid off the couch and onto her knees. “Do you want to shove it down my throat?” she asked with a nervous smile. “If I was on all fours would you fuck my pussy or sneak in through the back door?” she purred as she crawled about five feet, turned and then lowered her head halfway to the floor. “God, you’re such a pervert! I can’t believe you really want to UHN!” she grunted in shocked horror as she felt him slam into her balls deep. Unable to speak, let alone move, she stared at the floor in wide-eyed humiliation as he grabbed her by the hips.

Jasper knew he had just crossed a very wide line, but rationalized it away by his sister freely offering herself to him – something the cameras would also prove if it ever came to that which he did not think it would given such information leaking out would ruin the lives of their entire family. Cock thrusting in and out of her tight womanhood, he slapped her ass with his right hand while grabbing a handful of her long dark brown hair with the other. He pulled her back and kissed her hard on the lips. “When I say no limits I mean no limits, sis. Now put your head down all the way with hands behind your back hands touching opposite elbows or at least as close to that as possible. And Ashlyn, if you break that position I will have to punish you.” Giving his sister one more kiss, he let go to see what she would do.

“I, I c-can’t believe you’re f-fucking me,” Ashlyn panted between thrusts as she first put her hands on the carpeted floor. This was the do or die moment. She could pull off of him and leave, or she could do as he commanded and continue enjoying the feeling of his thick manhood filling her and the barbells as they rapidly slid in and out. Knowing that the line could never be uncrossed, she slowly exhaled as she lowered her head to the floor and put her arms behind her back as instructed. “I’m not on birth control so please pull out.”

“Yeah, like that’s ever going to happen.” No sooner were the words out of his mouth than Jasper watched his younger sister gush in orgasm. “Well, it seems we both like the thought of me knocking you up. Who’s the pervert now, sis?” That elicited another orgasm.

Ashlyn’s sex life could barely be described as such. She had a boyfriend in her teen that ended poorly and without sex. She dated a guy in college that she lost her virginity to. She was the love of her life, but discovered the opposite was not true when she walked in on him having sex with another woman. Thinking that maybe men were just not her thing, she asked her

roommate on a date that turned into a three-year long relationship that mutually ended when her girlfriend decided to leave the country for work. That was almost two years ago and since then the only pleasure she had gotten was with fingers and silicone while watching porn. Kinky, clear your browser history and search engine types of porn. The closest she ever got to incest was step-sibling or step-parent porn and even that made her cringe. She had seen just about everything under the sun but nothing made her climax faster than the thought of being used as a breeding cow. Which made what she said next all the more disappointing for her.

“Fine, fuck me all you want! You’ll get no complaints from me. In fact, you don’t even need to ask,” she said as she felt another orgasm rapidly building. “I want to be used as a breeding cow, Jasper, but not with my brother. Please, I know you’re smarter than that. Getting me pregnant will ruin both of our lives, not to mention the rest of the family.”

Normally a man of surprising stamina easily able to go for more than an hour, Jasper suddenly lost all restraint when his gorgeous younger sister began talking about being used as a breeding cow and giving him unfettered access to her whenever he wanted. Fingernails digging into her hips, he gave five more hard thrusts before emptying his load into her.

Ashlyn experienced her third orgasm in as many minutes but the euphoria did not last. “GOD DAMN IT JASPER! What did I just say? You can’t fucking come inside of me!”

“No limits, remember?”

“I haven’t signed that page so I never agreed to anything asshole. FUCK! That’s it, I take back what I said. This is our first and last time.”

“You say that now, but I think you’ll have a change of heart once you know the truth.”

“Truth? what truth?” Ashlyn asked as she pulled off of her brother’s cock and then rolled onto her ass to look up at him.

“We’ll discuss it tonight. Until then, why don’t we grab the stuff from your car and get you settled in?”

“You just fucked me, Jasper. I believe that entitles me to some answers right now.”

“Let’s bring your things in and I’ll prepare everything while you unpack. That’s the best you’re going to get so save your breath.”

“Fine.” Huffing, Ashlyn got up, grabbed her keys and stormed out to her car butt naked and not giving a damn if anyone could see her or not.