

# **Sycamore Rise**

**Faye Valentine**

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Larissa knew from the pain shooting through her shoulder and down her back every time she rolled onto her right side that she was not going to get much in the way of sleep. Add to it the ache in her vulva from self-branding and piercing and she was feeling pretty miserable just two days into her three months long punishment for snooping around her sister's house. It was that very same punishment – one hundred swats of the paddle, cane, belt of whatever else she could get her hands on, that caused her to pull a muscle in the first place. Lying in bed looking up at the ceiling, she thought about what she had done to herself in the name of keeping her sister in her life. Through the low light filtering in around the edges of the curtains she looked down at her pierced nipples and shivered with excitement as she recalled the sensation of pushing the needles through herself. Just the thought of it made her clit throb, but thanks to the tunnels now lining her outer labia, it was in a painfully pleasurable way that made her want to pinch and rub it, but the fear of rejection, migration or infection stayed her trembling hand.

By five in the morning, after barely a couple hours sleep, she rolled out of bed and ambled into the master bathroom. Grabbing the glass from the counter next to the sink, she placed it as close to her vulva as possible without touching it and then began peeing. The light yellowish fluid filled it rapidly and when the stream trickled to a stop, she took a deep breath, exhaled, inhaled again and then began gulping it down. This was not part of her punishment, but after two days thinking about what she was doing, she decided to say the hell with it and try every fetish that ever made her even the tiniest bit horny. This was the first time she had ever tasted pee before and as the warm liquid filled her belly, she knew it would not be her last. In fact, before she was through even half of the glass, she made up her mind to do drink it every time she had to go.

When the glass was drained, Larissa waited by the toilet in case the contents of her stomach decided to come back up, but when several minutes passed without anything happening, she rinsed the glass out, sat it on the counter next to the sink and then reached back and pulled the enormous fist-shaped and sized plug from her ass and sat it on the edge of the tub before turning the water on for a hot bath that she hoped would ease the pain in her shoulder. The hot water helped some, but even after an hour of soaking the pain persisted to the point where she knew she was going to have trouble fulfilling the day's self-discipline.

Using sex toys on her ass was no problem. Neither was spanking the left side of her ass, but Larissa knew there was no way she was going to be able to give the right a single swat, let alone the fifty required. Panic set in which quickly turned to anger that her sister would demand such a high price just because she stuck her nose where it did not belong. Grabbing her phone off the kitchen counter where it had been charging, she called Kaylee to give her a piece of her mind. Her sister answered. "H-Hey sis, you got a minute?"

"Sure," Kaylee said while yawning. "What's up?"

"Sorry, did I wake you?"

"It's okay. What's on your mind? Everything okay with the house? Don't tell me, you've already thrown a huge party and trashed the place," Kaylee teased, knowing full well every move her sister has made since she left her in charge three days ago.

"No, I did not trash the place, but if you don't answer my questions honestly then I might accidentally burn it to the fucking ground," Larissa snapped back.

"No need to get all worked up. I was only teasing. What are your questions?" Kaylee asked as she threw the blankets back and sat up.

“Why in the hell are you making me do this to myself?”

“How can I make you do anything when I’m hundreds of miles away, sis?”

“You know what I’m talking about. I found your damn note.”

“And?”

“What the hell is wrong with you? Why would you demand I do those things to myself just to keep you in my life?”

“First of all, if you found the note then you’ve been sticking your nose where it doesn’t belong and please correct me if I’m wrong, but I seem to recall telling you for years that sort of behavior was going to come back and bite you in the ass. Wait, are you telling me you’re actually doing it? What have you done, Larissa?”

“Exactly what the note said. I’ve been spanking my ass with the paddle a hundred times a day, spending an hour fucking my ass with your toys and...and I...god damn it, Kaylee! I pierced my own nipples and pussy! I fucking branded myself!”

“I know. I just wanted to hear you say it.”

“What do you mean you know? How could you possibly know when your hundreds of miles away? Wait! Oh, my fucking god! How could I be so stupid? You never really left on any vacation at all did you? That was a lie to get me to come over, find the note and thoroughly humiliate and degrade myself! That’s the only thing that makes sense.”

“Or Shayla and I really are hundreds of miles away and I know what you’ve been doing because I installed cameras throughout the house to see how long it took you to go snooping.”

“So, you’re filming and watching your own sister having sex? Jesus Christ, Kaylee, that’s so far beyond fucked up I don’t even know where to begin. Disown me if you want but I threw my shoulder out yesterday and I’m not going to be able to fulfill your twisted perversions anymore.”

“I think it’s time to let you in on a massive secret that’ll change your mind. Truth time, sis. I hope you can keep a secret because if word of this gets out, I’m blaming you. Also, I saw what a masochist you are so don’t you even dare pretend as if you didn’t like it. Newsflash! I’m a masochist too but I’ll get to that in a minute. Actually, I think I’ll get to it right now. Hold on a sec. I’m going to have Shayla take a couple of pics so you know what I’m about to say is true.” Turning to her best friend turned fiancé turned sex slave in training who had been listening to her side of the conversation, Kaylee activated the camera and then handed her the phone. “Please take pictures of my shoulder and vulva, Mistress,” she asked. “And make sure to get my face so Larissa knows it’s me.”

Taking the cell phone, Shayla put it to her ear. “Hey Larissa, Shayla here. I’m going to take a couple of pics but before I do, I just wanted to say how fucking hot I thought your shows have been. Your sister thinks so as well. So hot in fact, that she said she was going to do the same when we get back. Assuming it hasn’t already been done to us.”

“What the hell is going on, Shayla? What is this vacation the two of you are on?”

“I think that’s best left to your sister to explain. Give me a minute and I’ll send you the pics she requested.”

Kaylee looked back over her right shoulder and smiled as Shayla took several pictures in rapid succession. Shayla then hopped off the bed. Kaylee spread her legs wide. Full-frontal photos were taken. And then, while the call was still live, she sent the best picture of each. Larissa got the text seconds later and gasped so loud both women heard it. Smiling, Shayla handed the phone back to her fiancé and then knelt on the floor. She pointed between Kaylee’s legs and then to her mouth. Kaylee knew exactly what her fiancé was trying to say and it brought

her great joy to know she was willing to do it while someone was listening in. Standing, she placed her vulva against her fiancé's lips. Shayla formed a seal and a beat later began drinking. It was her fourteenth time doing it in the last three days and while she still did not care for the taste, it nevertheless went down with ease.

“What the fucking hell!” Larissa exclaimed. “Those look as fresh as the one I gave myself.”

“Because they are. We got them last night at a lesbian fetish club that we visited called Eve's Nook.”

“What the actual fuck, sis?”

“It all started five years ago on my eighteenth birthday. Long story short, I was called to an attorney's office where I found out some mysterious benefactor wants to pay me ten million dollars in exchange for me spending an entire summer traveling around the country and being recorded engaging in acts of sexual perversion. Eve's Nook was the first place on that list.”

“Ten million dollars? You actually believe someone is going to pay you ten million dollars if you humiliate and degrade yourself? Jesus, Kaylee, I thought you were the smart one.”

“I am. Which is exactly why I'm doing it. Paperwork has been signed. I've seen the trust fund where the money has been drawing interest. I put that not in my toys and made those outrageous demands because one, I knew you'd find it and two, because I don't want to be the only sex slave in the family, sis. So, here's my offer. You may stop right now and I'll pay you fifty-grand for what you've already done to yourself, or you can continue following it to the letter and make a million when I have access to the account.”

“A million dollars?”

“For three months of doing what you so obviously love. Sounds like a damn good deal to me.”

“I think half sounds better.”

“I bet it does. But you're not the one out here actually being trained as a sex slave so one million or nothing at all. Your choice.”

“And how do I know you'll pay me?”

“When have I ever lied to you, sis?”

“Fine, I'll do it, but like I said, I pulled my shoulder yesterday and can't really spank the right side of my ass until it heals.”

“Then give the left a hundred swats. Or better yet, invite someone you trust over to do it for you. But remember what I said, not a word of any of this to anyone or you get nothing. I'll be watching and to make it fair I'll send pics of myself when I'm able. Do we have a deal?”

“Well, seeing as how I've already pierced and branded myself; I would be pretty stupid to say no. But Kaylee, if you're lying about paying me you best never come home again.”

“I would never lie about something like that, sis. But if it makes you feel any better, I'll write something up later and email it to you. If you find it agreeable then sign and email it back. And Shayla can sign as a witness.” A wicked idea popping into her head, Kaylee smirked. “You know, I really like the idea of you getting a friend to spank that sexy ass of yours so I'll sweeten the deal. If you can convince a friend to go through the exact same daily treatments with the two of you disciplining and fucking each other's brains out I'll add half a million dollars for them. If not then you'll still get the million.”

“I'll think about it.”

“You do that. In the meantime, I think Mistress needs to use the toilet so I'm gonna hop off the phone now.”

“You’re talking to me while using the toilet?”

“If by toilet you mean Mistress then, yeah.”

“Wait, are you telling me Shayla drank your pee and now you’re going to drink hers?”

“Really? You pierce, brand and spank yourself, not to mention fisting your pussy and ass at the same time and pee is where you get grossed out?”

“I’m not grossed out. Apparently, you missed the bath I took early this morning.”

“Well, seeing as how you woke me up, yeah, I haven’t had time to watch anything yet today.”

“I pissed in a glass and drank it,” Larissa confessed.

“Nice. God! This is going to sound weird, but I am so proud of you, sis. Anyways, I need to get going. Rest that arm of yours and keep an eye out for my email.”

“I’ll make sure to convince Rylie to join me in my perversion,” Larissa said referring to her best friend since the first grade. “Talk to you later, sis.”

“For the record, I never would have disowned you, but you needed to know that your actions have consequences and I hope the past couple of days have at least taught you that.”

“If you wouldn’t have disowned me then why did you say you would in the note?”

“Like I said, actions have consequences. You don’t have to do it if you don’t want and I’ll still love you the same.”

“And like I said, it’s a little too late to go stop now. Even if I wanted to remove the tunnels in my labia the holes are far too large to close on their own so I’m stuck with them either way. Besides, I kind of really like the way they look and am proud of myself for being able to withstand the pain long enough to actually do it. Send me whatever contract you think is appropriate and I’ll definitely sign it. As for Rylie or some other friend, we’ll both just have to wait and see.”

“I’ll get it sent as soon as I wake up enough to type it out. Later, sis.”

“Later.”

Hanging up, Kaylee tossed her phone on the bed and then knelt in front of her fiancé. “Now she has a million reasons to continue being a pervert, Mistress, or she can stop right now if she wants, but I think we both know how this is going to play out.”

“Not gonna lie, babe, when we get home from this crazy vacation, I’m going to fuck her ten ways to Sunday and twenty back.”

“I should have a problem with my fiancé wanting to screw my younger sister but I really don’t. But just so we keep everything fair I’m going to let your brother fuck me silly, Mistress.”

“That’s fair. Now, drink up, slave.”