**My Cousin and her Daughter**

Names have been changed for privacy, this is a work of my imagination and I do not condone the abuse of children, Slaves are a different story though ;)

I wake to a call and answer it without looking to see who it is, I can hear a woman sobbing as I answer.

“Hello” I say in my sleepy state.  
“H-Henry, were you asleep” The voice replies trying to hold back the tears.  
As I wake up I realize it is my cousin Suzie’s voice.

“I was but it’s alright, what’s up?” I ask her sitting up in my bed.

“I-I need a place to stay for a while, somewhere far from him.” She says as she breaks down in tears again, I can hear the distress in her voice.

“Sure, I have plenty of space, what has happened?”

She pauses for a minute trying to stop the tears and sobs, she tells me that she had a fight with her partner and is moving out of their place. I live a fair distance away in another town but she tells me that she can book a train trip down that will be in my town tomorrow around 1pm.

I comfort her on the phone helping to ease her mind telling her to come down, she tells me she is staying with her twin sister for the night as she just could not be near him anymore and that she is bringing her daughter down with her.

“You’re bringing Macy with you?” I enquire.

She seems to realize that I was not expecting it and tells me that she can help out with money for food while they are there. I tell her that it will be fine but I do have a few conditions.

“Umm what conditions?” She replies inquisitively.

“Yes, if you are going to be staying there will be some conditions and I am not going to need money from you for food or rent, that being said there is a few things I want from you.” I tell her in a firm tone having woken up properly.

For a little backstory my cousin and I fooled around when we were younger, nothing too much just some light petting and playing, it was her twin sister who gave me my first blowjob but she had a decent amount of practice herself. We were just kids and just starting to learn about our bodies and the fun we could have at the time. It was quite the experience so I was quite sure that she would comply with my desires.

“We can go over the details of what I will expect from you tomorrow when you arrive, suffice to say you won’t tell others you are my cousin, other than that you just need to do as I tell you without question, can you do that for me?”

“Umm sure, I can do that.” She replies seaming a little uneased by the conditions.

I can hear the unease in her voice, clearly the proposition makes her nervous but she still wants to come down, little does she know I have plans for her, and her daughter.

I tell her to get some sleep and to call me in the morning from the train, I also tell her to wear something nice for her first night here. With that I wish her a good night and we hang up. I go right back to sleep.

The next morning, I wake up a little later than expected, not really an issue given they will be arriving in the afternoon. I go about my morning ritual; shower, shave, breakfast you know the drill. Once I am done I sit down at my computer and type out a daily routine for her and Macy when they arrive, then I get to work setting up some “toys” to aid in the fun I shall be having with the both of them.

I unlock the cabinet with all my play gear in and make sure the collar is hanging by the door so that I can collar her upon her arrival, next I set up the portable table, with adjustable legs and hang the crop, flogger and paddle from the hooks on it. Then I close the cabinet and relax for the rest of the morning.

Soon the time comes to go pick them up, I drive down to the station and greet them both with a hug. Suzie is wearing a tight black dress that barely covers her ass, she has gained a few pounds since having the kids but is still stunning none the less. Macy is wearing a looser fitting pink dress that shows off her innocence, both are dolled up with the right amount of makeup, it is a little tacky on a 6yo but I am not complaining.

“Hey Suzie, how are you doing.” I ask as I wrap my arms around her.

“I am feeling a lot better today.” She replies in an almost cheerful tone.

Next I pick up Macy and give her a hug.

“I have missed you too.” I say with a smile.

She just grins a childish smile as I put her down, I take her hand and put my other arm around Suzie guiding them both towards my car.

“So why is Kenny not with you?” I ask her, Kenny being her second child.

“I left him with his father, he didn’t want to come with me and I was not going to force him to.” She tells me as we head to the car.

“Well it is probably for the best with what I have planned.” I say with a chuckle as I open the two passenger doors for them.

Once inside she seems a little more aspersive, my guess is that in the excitement of traveling and getting away from her now ex she forgot that I have plans for her. I place her bags next to Macy as they get in.

“So what are the conditions you spoke of.” She asks as she moves around in the seat.

I get into the car then start it up before answering.

“Well since you are newly single and I don’t currently have a Submissive to play with, you are going to submit your mind and body to me, do you understand.” I tell her in my usual firm tone.

“I, well, umm.” She staggers her words seaming a little shocked at what I have told her.

“Come now Suzie, it would not be the first time that you and I have had a little fun, this time we are older and wiser and can enjoy it a little more.” I tell her glancing over at her long enough to see her looking at me.

“B-but what about Macy, she won’t really give us much time alone.” She says still quite nervous.

“It won’t be an issue, she needs to learn about these things sometime, why not learn from us, at least this way she will learn from people with experience, not some kid in the back seat of a car like someone I know.” I say with a laugh knowing that is how she lost her virginity.

She is dumbstruck as she realizes that I have plans for her daughter as well, she looks at me with disbelief in her eyes trying to process the situation.

“I-I can’t do that; she is only 6.” She replies once she finally processes what I want from her.

“You weren’t much older when we began to experiment, as I remember you were curious much earlier than that.” I tell her in a reasoned tone.

“But you’re much bigger than you were back then, you would never fit.” She says seaming more concerned for her daughter.

“You would be surprised what a little girl can fit Suzie, don’t worry she will just be watching to begin with, I don’t want to overwhelm the poor girl too soon.” I say.

This seems to calm her down a little, but she is still a bit fidgety. We arrive at my apartment complex and I use the remote to open the gate and drive in. I tell them to hop out and I grab their bags from the seat before we head up to my apartment.

Once we enter my apartment, I tell Macy that she can go watch TV while I chat with her mother, at the same time I stop Suzie from heading further in.

“What’s up?” She asks as she looks at me with a quizzical look.

“Do you remember the conditions of your stay?” I ask her.

“Yes I am to submit to you, right?” She replies in a semi sarcastic tone.

“Indeed, I shall be training you to be the perfect Submissive, firstly I want you to kneel on the ground facing me.” I tell her as I point to a spot on the floor.

She looks at me for a moment then kneels before me looking up with a beautiful nervous look in her eyes.

“Good girl.” I tell her as I lock the collar around her neck.

“Now as I told you Macy will be watching and learning as I train you tonight, you’re ok with this arrangement.” I ask her.

“Umm, I guess, it would be good for her to learn.” She replies with hesitation, seaming quite apprehensive with the idea.

“Yes Sir, or yes Master are the proper ways for a Slave to answer a question from her Master.” I tell her firmly.

“Sorry, yes Master I am ok with it.” She says, this time a little more sure of her self.

“Good you learn well, now come with me, you are to remain on your hands and knees.” I tell her as I walk towards the lounge room.

As we enter Macy looks up at us, she seems puzzled when she sees her mother on all fours.

“You’re crawling like a puppy.” She says with a laugh as we approach her.

“That’s right, mummy is learning how to be a good Slave for me, it is how she is earning a place for you to stay.” I tell her as I walk over and sit beside her.

I tell Suzie to kneel in front of me as I sit beside Macy, I put my arm around her and pull her close she diverts all her attention to her mother and I.

“So Macy, what do you think of your mother’s new collar?” I ask her, as I gently rub her shoulder.

“It looks pretty; did you buy it for her?” She enquires.

“No it is a training collar for Slaves like your mother, I have one for you too, would you like to see it?” I ask her.

“Oh yes please.” She replies with a giddy enthusiasm.

Suzie looks up at me, the look is a mixture of fear and shame.

“Don’t worry Slave, I told you she will just be observing tonight, maybe a little more but she will remain her sweet and innocent self.” I order Suzie to stay as I stand up and walk over to the cabinet of toys.   
  
I pull out a smaller collar I had specially made for smaller women. Once I have it I return to the couch as sit down.

“Now Macy you need to get down and kneel beside your mother so I can put this on you.” I tell her in my usual firm tone.

She quickly jumps up and kneels beside her mother, I have never seen a little girl seam so joyous as Macy at that moment.

“Now Macy, if you wear this collar then you will be my Slave just like mummy, that means she won’t be your mummy while you wear the collar, but you will still have to follow all of my instructions just like she does, do you understand.” I ask her as I lean forward with the collar in hand.

She sits there for a moment, unsure of what to do, such concepts are far beyond her little mind at the moment. Suzie looks over at her, I watch her face as she does and it seems to be quite reassuring.

“Ok I will do what you say.” Macy replies.

I lean in and lock the small collar around her neck, then sit back a little to admire the two fine Slaves before me both willing and ready to begin their training.

“My you two are a picture of beauty, are you both ready to begin your journey into Slavery.” I ask them with a smile across my face.

“Yes Master.” Replies Suzie.

“I am.” Replies Macy.

“When answering a question that I ask you, you need to answer with yes Master ok little Slave.” I tell her firmly.

“Oh ok, yes Master.” She replies with enthusiasm.

I look them both over again with a very pleased look on my face then I stand up and walk behind them.

“Lean forward so your asses are in the air.” I tell them as I stand between them.

Suzie does so right away, Macy takes an extra second to watch what her mother has done then follows suit.

“Good now just relax.” I tell them.

I place one hand on the small of each of their backs, Suzie looks over at her sweet young daughter to see if I am doing the same to her.

“Eyes front Slave.” I tell her firmly.

I take my hand and give Suzie one firm spank on the ass.

“You need to thank your Master when I correct you Slave, it helps you to do better.” I tell her.

“Th-thankyou Master.” She replies rather meekly.

I place my hand on the small of her back again and then slowly begin to move both of my hands down over their ass cheeks. I can reach my fingers easily across both of Macy’s little ass cheeks, whereas with Suzie they only just reach the edges.

“These are some very nice asses you two Slaves have.” I tell them as I begin to move my fingers up and down. Suzie thanks me with the proper “Thank you Master” whereas Macy just replies “thank you.” This time I take the hand from Macy’s ass and give her ass a spank, not so hard as to deter her though.

“You need to use your Masters title little Slave.” I tell her as I resume rubbing her little ass.

She looks over at her mother who gives her another reassuring look then replies with the proper response.

“Very good, now both of you remember that obedience will earn you rewards but disobedience or forgetfulness will earn you a punishment, when I am done training you, the two of you will be the most perfect Slaves ever.” I tell them.

I remove my hands from their asses then instruct them to lift their dresses up so their panties and asses are exposed for me.

Suzie looks back at me as her daughter looks at her, two hands fall down upon their asses firmly.

“You must comply with my orders when I give them, no second thoughts and especially no looking at Suzie little Slave, here you are my Slave not her daughter. I tell them firmly.

“Yes Master.” They reply almost in chorus.

“Good now lift up your dresses so I can see what I have to work with.” I tell them.

They lift their dresses up, Suzie’s does not have far to go, as she lifts it she reveals her small black G-string, in the position she is in I can also see the beautiful mound covered by the fabric and I can tell that she is shaven.

Next I look over at Macy, as she lifts her pink dress I can see she is wearing white cotton panties with a floral print on them, further proof of her sweet innocence, her little mound is also visible in this position but not as prominent as her mothers.

I take my fingers running them up each of their thighs, slowly making my way to their mounds, as I connect with Suzie’s she retracts a little but quickly corrects. Macy on the other hand looks over at her mother, clearly she has been taught about inappropriate touching.

“Little Slave, eyes forward, remember a good Slave always let’s her Master play with her in every way.” I tell her.

She looks forward and replies with a yes Master, I go back to gently fondling their mounds, sliding my index fingers across each of their slits, Suzie is getting wet from the touch and the situation she has found herself in so I instruct her to stand next to the table facing away from it.

She does as I tell her immediately; Macy never takes her eyes off the spot in front of her as my finger continues to caress her little slit.

“Now little Slave this is where yours’ and your Sister Slave’s training diverge, what comes next for her will happen for you but not tonight.” I tell her as I stand up and walk around so I am behind her mother.

“Crawl over here Little Slave and see your mother in all her glory.” I tell her.

She immediately begins to crawl around, her dress remains pulled up as she moves beside me.

“See here little slave, your Sister Slave is very wet for her Master, do you know what that means?” I ask her as I return my finger to her mother’s pussy.

“No Master.” She replies looking up at me with a confused look on her face.

I stand Macy up then take her little hand and guide it to her mother’s pussy.

“Can you feel how moist her panties have gotten?” I ask her as I run her little fingers up and down the mount.

“Yes Master.” She asks seaming more curious with each passing moment.

“It sure is, when a woman gets aroused she produces this slippery liquid to help a man slide inside her.” I tell her as I make her fingers push in on her mother’s clit through the fabric.

Suzie looks back at me with a fearful look in her eyes, I give her a firm stare and she quickly looks forward again. I remove Macy’s fingers and ask her if she has seen a man naked before.

“No Master, daddy always wears clothes around the house.” She tells me seaming nervous again.

“Well before you see me naked you will see your Sister Slave naked, I want you to slide her panties down for me, can you do that?” I ask her.

“I think so.” She replies.

I quickly spank her little ass.

“That is I think so Master, Little Slave.” I tell her firmly.

She goes to rub her ass but I stop her, telling her to let it sting until it fades.

“Yes Master.” She replies in an almost defeated tone.

“Good girl, now remove your Sister Slaves panties for your Master.” I tell her.

She quickly moves behind her mother she struggles to get the straps at first but soon she lowers the G-string from her mother’s fine ass. I remove them from the base of her legs, making sure to keep my Slave in place.

“Very good, you have made your Master proud.” I tell Macy as I begin to rub her little pussy again to reward her.

“That tickles Master.” She replies with a giggle as I play with her clit.

“Good that is your reward for being a good girl, now are you ready for more?” I ask her.

“Yes Master this is fun.” She replies getting back into the swing of things, her youthful innocents and excitement is very arousing to me.

I take my index finger and slide it into Suzie’s wet pussy right to the hilt, she quivers as it slides into her, then I take a second finger and a third filling her surprisingly tight pussy. Macy looks on with curiosity as I slide my fingers in and out of her mother’s pussy.

“See little Slave, your Sister Slave is enjoying the fingers being inside her.” I say as I curl my fingers back over her G-spot.

Macy can’t take her eyes off her mother as she continues to quiver at my touch, I slide my fingers in and out getting them very wet then slowly slide them out turning to Macy.

“Now little Slave open your mouth; you are going to clean my fingers.” I tell her.

She looks up at me then over at her mother who has now looked back at me with a shocked look on her face.

“Eyes front Slave, and you little Slave remember she is not your mother here, you follow my orders and rules here” I tell them firmly.

She quickly looks forward as I turn my attention to the innocent little girl beside me.

“Now you be a good little Slave and open wide so you can clean the fingers, remember you need to follow my orders.” I tell her in the same firm tone.

“Yes Master.” She replies as she opens her little mouth.

I slide one fingers into her open mouth then instruct her to suck on it and lick it clean. She hesitates at first seaming put off by the fact it came from her mother’s pussy but after a moment she licks a little of it and pulls back.

“It tastes funny.” She tells me looking up at me.

I take my clean hand and give her little ass another spank, firmer than the last two.

“You must not stop, I gave you an order little Slave if you don’t complete it I will have to punish you.” I tell her as I return the finger to her mouth.

Suzie is shaking at this point; she is unable to see what is happening to her innocent little girl but she can hear every word. Macy begins to lick more of my finger still a little off put by the taste but after a couple of moments she begins to suck on the finger cleaning it off.

I push the finger in and out of her mouth as I smile down at her, she opens her eyes and looks up and seems to be more at ease when she sees me smiling down at her. I take a second finger and push it into her mouth sliding them both in and out. She seems to go along with the rhythm so I slide the third finger in making slurping sounds on them as she cleans them off.

Once they are clean I remove them from her mouth, as they slide out there is an audible pop and she looks up at me again.   
“I am very proud of your little Slave, you did a great job.” I tell her as I slide my hand down her chest and between her legs gently rubbing her pussy again.

“Now later your Sister Slave will need you to help her feel better, do you know how you will do that.” I ask her as I continue to rub her little clit.

“N-no Master.” She replies as she enjoys her reward.

“Well you will need to lick her pussy and taste those tasty juices at the source.” I tell her.

She looks over at her mother who is still facing forward and shaking.

“Do I have to Master.” She replies in a whiney tone.

“Yes, Little Slave, I tell her as I slide my hand around to her little ass giving it a spank.

“Remember you must no question your Master Little Slave.”

“now I want you to stand over there.” I tell her as I point to the front of the table.

She does as she is instructed as I take the crop that is hanging on the table.

“Now Slave are you ready to begin your pain training.” I ask her as I run the crop up her milky thigh.

She jots out of her dazed state.

“Y-yes Master.” She replies.

Without a word I take the leather crop and begin to strike her thighs, each strike causing the air to fill with the beautiful sound of leather on skin mixed with the sound of my new Slaves wails.

“You are doing well Slave.” I tell her as I continue to strike her thighs watching them turn a beautiful shade of red.

I continue to move up her thigh slowly as I enjoy the jolts and jitters from my new Slave. Soon I reach her tasty pussy, I turn the crop so the flat end in parallel to her pussy then gently rub it up and down putting pressure on her clit.

“Are you ready for more Slave?” I ask her as I remove the crop ready to strike.

“Y-yes Master.” She replies in a meek voice.

I walk around and move Suzie closer to the table, I lay her back on it making sure to spread her legs apart so they are ay the legs of the table.

“I am going to bind to the table as I continue, Little Slave I want you to stand near your Sister Slaves head so you can help her. “I tell them as I take some chains and begin to bind each of Suzie’s limbs to the table ensuring that they are tight after ensuring that the table will be stable.

Once she is bound in place I stand between her spread legs and exposed pussy then begin to strike her sweet mound again and again watching as she jolts and jitters again and again, Macy wraps her arms around her mother’s upper body the best she can holding her, comforting her while she endures the pain for me.

“You are doing well Slave, Little Slave come here for a moment.” I tell them.

Macy walks around so she in standing beside me, her eyes wide at her mother’s exposed soaking and red pussy.

“Now Little Slave, you’re Sister Slave has done a good job, so you can help re reward her, lean in and lick her sore pussy.” I tell her in a firm tone.

She looks up at me with a quizzical and off put look but realizes that she will be spanked again if she does not do as she is told. She leans in and begins to lick her mother’s pussy, she takes a moment to get into it but when she hears the moans of pleasure from her mother she seems reassured and begins to lick a little deeper. I place one hand on her little clit rubbing it as I rub Suzie’s clit and enjoy the sight of an innocent little girl eating her mouther out.

“Good girl, now go kiss your mother, slide your tongue into her mouth so she can taste herself on your lips.” I tell her as I pick her little body up so she is laying on top of her mother.

She begins to kiss her mother but only as a child would so I tell Suzie to show her how to French kiss, then I tell Macy to open wide so her mother can taste all those delicious juices. It is a very erotic sight to see two women kissing while in service but it is even more arousing to see a mother and her under aged daughter making out for my amusement and arousal.

While they swap saliva I take two fingers and slide them back into Suzie’s pussy, I slide them around inside her making sure to stimulate her G-spot with my fingers and her clit with my thumb, she moans into her daughter’s mouth as I do unable to fight it or protest she seems to give in and enjoy her new place in life.

“Alright now, it is time for a new toy.” I say as I pick Macy up standing her beside her bound mother.

“How are you feeling Slave.” I ask Suzie as I turn her head so she is looking at me instead of her daughter.

“I-I am very sore Master, and horny.” She replies looking a little dazed.

“Good, but your arousal will not be fixed until I have taken all I please from your body, understand.” I ask her.

“Yes Master, do as you please.” She replies without realizing.

I unbind her legs then bend them back beside her head, I bind her legs beside her head with the extra set of chains then guide Macy around so she can watch me use her mother like a piñata. I place the crop back on its hook then take the paddle.

“Do you know what this is for Little Slave.” I ask as I show off the paddle in hand.

“No Master.” She replies looking quizzical again.

“It is called a paddle, the large surface area and rubber design help it to inflict as much energy as possible. This means it hurts a lot with very little force.” I tell her with my same devilish grin.

She seems taken aback at what I have told her but also a little curious. I place one arm on my Slave’s body then proceed to use the paddle on her, gently at first each strike makes the beautiful sound of rubber colliding with skin and is followed by an audible gasp for Suzie. As I strike her I keep my eyes half on her ass and half on Macy, she looks on with both horror and curiosity.

What must be running through her mind I think as I slowly increase the force from the paddle, the sound gets louder and Suzie begins to cry out in pain from the strikes as her ass turns a vibrant shade of red.

“You are doing well Slave, I am very proud of you, both of you.” I say as I look down at little Macy with a smile.

She seems to like the attention I am giving her and for a brief moment the fact of reality escapes her.

“Thank you Master.” She tells me in a cheerful tone as her eyes return to her mother.

“Yes thank you Master.” I hear from Suzie.

I look up and see her tear filled eyes looking back at me, she looks like she is about to break down in tears from the pain and the situation. I place the paddle on her stomach then ask her if she would like to continue her training and earn her reward.

She is speechless for a moment but then with a smile on her face tells me that she wants me to continue. This makes my cock twitch there is little in this world more arousing and enjoyable than a Slave asking for more. Other than perhaps one pleading for more.

I raise the paddle above her ass once again and bring it down firmly, the sweet sound fills the hair once again, I can see Macy looking on with a curious terror as I paddle her mother’s ass over and over again. The yelps have subsided somewhat as Suzie knows what her reward for obedience will be, but despite her will she can’t help but flinch and let out a small sound with each strike.

I put the paddle back on its hook then take the flogger, I guide Macy back so she is not near her mother.

Now it is time for the flogger Slave, are you ready?”

“Y-yes Master please I want some more.” She says, half pleading, but I can tell she is not being genuine.

“Oh, I don’t know, you don’t sound like a Slave who longs for her reward.” I tell her with a smirk.

“I need it Master please make me ache some more!” She pleads, this time with a genuine need in her voice.

I begin to twirl the flogger in my hand and strike her tender red pussy. As I do she lets out a yelp as the tips of the floggers strike her, but I do not stop, again and again I watch with pleasure as she dutifully takes each strike from the tips of the flogger then change my angle so that I can strike her tender ass with the full force of it.

The sounds of the flogger and of her sobbing yelps fill my apartment as I take my pleasure from her tender body, Macy looks on with a look of curiosity and cringe in her eyes as she watches her own mother endure the pain for me.

“Why did mummy want it.” I hear from Macy.

I stop using the flogger on her mother then turn to her, I bend her over and lift up her dress before giving her ass two firm spanks.

“She is not your mother any longer, just as you refer to me as Master you will refer to her as your Sister Slave, do you understand?” I ask her.

“Y-yes Master, why did my Sister Slave want it?” She asks looking up at me with a tear in her eye from the spanking.

“She knows that this is how she earns her pleasure tonight, when I am finished making her hurt there will be much pleasure to be had, your Sister Slave is a good little whore and wants to be fucked until she cums, but you will learn about that soon enough.” I tell her as I return to using her mother.

Each strike on her tender ass and pussy drive her closer and closer to breaking down, I keep going until I see her lose all focus, then I hang the flogger back on its hook. I walk around and pull down her dress and lift up her bra then take two nipple clamps from the cabinet and firmly attach them, she does not react that much the pain and her arousal have put her squarely in the subspace.

Once the clamps are attached I give her a tender kiss and tell her that I am proud of her. She smiles back at me but does not seem to focus on me, she is off in her own little world. I walk around unbinding her from her restraints and then help her to her feet.

“Are you ready for your reward Slave?” I ask her as I guide her towards my bedroom.

“Yes please Master.” She replies.

“Come little Slave, I want you to see how much your mother enjoys her reward.”

I sit her on the bed then tell look over at Macy who has followed us to the room. I instruct Macy to stand in front of her Sister Slave and she does right away then I order Suzie to strip her daughter naked for me. She does so without hesitation sliding her daughters dress down over her shoulders revealing her little nipples that have hardened while watching me use her mother. Then she leans over and removes the little cotton panties.

Even though she did not hesitate in stripping her daughter, her actions are sloppy and hindered by her mindset.

I tell Macy to lay in the bed with her legs spread as she has earned a reward for her obedience as well, she hesitates for a moment but then quickly lays back in my bed.

“Now as for you Slave I will need to get your clothes off before I get you off.” I tell her as I stand her up.

I unzip her dress then pull it down and unclip her bra removing it as well leaving her completely naked except for the clamps on her nipples. I then guide her so she is kneeling on my bed with her head hovering over her daughter pussy, she cringes as the nipple clamps readjust their position.

“You are going to reward your Little Sister Slave by eating her out and tasting the sweet juices that flow forth.” I tell her in my firm tone.

She immediately lowers her head, the nipple clamps chain rests on the bed giving her some relief from the pain as she begins to eat her sweet little daughter’s pussy. I hear a surprised moan come from Macy as her mother begins to eat her out. I drop my pants and pull out my now hard cock I climb onto the bed behind Suzie and slide all of it into her until I hit her cervix, she lets out a moan that is both pleasure and pain as I do.

“You two make your Master so proud, now you will find out what your obedience earns you. Slave you will eat your Little Sister Slave out until she cums for you, as for your reward you get to feel your Master fuck you until we cum together.” I tell her as I begin to slide in and out of her tight pussy.

“Oh thank you Master, thank you, thank you.” She replies as she begins to grind her tight pussy on my hard cock. Her words slightly muffled by her daughter pussy.

“But you are not to cum until you ask for permission and I grant it Slave, I will punish you severally should you cum before I want you to, understand?” I tell her.

“I understand Master.” She moans as she eats her little girls pussy for me.

I thrust in and out of her with each thrust I can feel her cervix and her body react to the pain but all I hear is moans from her as I begin to ravage her tender body. I grab her hair pulling hear face from her daughter’s sweet pussy.

I continue to slide the length of my shaft into her aching pussy hearing her moaning through the slobbering sounds as she licks the little mound clean of the fresh preteen juices that are flowing. I continue to thrust deep inside her then reach my hand around under her grabbing the chain that holds the nipple clamps together pulling them back.

“Slide a finger into your Little Sister Slave, show your Master just how obedient you can be.” I tell her firmly as I hold the chain tight.

I watch as she slowly slides her pointer into Macy’s little pussy while she continues to lick her up and down, Macy jolts as her mother’s finger begins to explore her preteen love canal, I place my hand on Suzie’s hand stopping her from breaking the little hymen, not yet, I tell her as I begin to gyrate my hips allowing my hard shaft to slide over her g-spot.

I stop moving and hold my cock inside her, after a moment she begins to move against it so I slap her ass hard telling her to stay still, she lifts her head and pleads with me to continue, begging me to bring her to climax, I simply smile at her and slowly slide out. I walk around to Macy’s face and order her to lick her mother’s juices from my hard cock.

There is quite a bit of hesitation before she takes it in her hand and guides it to her mouth. She knows she is in for a spanking if she does so comply so she licks it up and down tasting her mother’s juices, she no longer dislikes it but rather seams all too eager to lick every drop from the shaft. I look down at Suzie who has a rather disappointed look on her face as she looks up at me, her mouth still over the little mound.

“Would you like to feel this down your throat Slave?” I ask her as I pull it away from Macy’s greedy mouth.

“Yes please Master.” She replies with the biggest smile on her face.

I immediately pull her head to the side moving down a little then slide my hard shaft down her throat and hold her in place. She gags right away unable to pull away from it, I can feel her saliva begin to flow as she gags. I remove it for a moment and watch as her face instinctively moves towards it. Clearly she wants more so I slide in just enough so she can suck it.

I watch as she works the cock up and down, her finger still in her little girl’s pussy. I take two fingers and begin to massage Macy’s clit while her mother devours my shaft, I marvel at how quickly they turned from my innocent cousin and second cousin into my filthy little whores just begging to be used.

I pull my shaft from Suzie’s moth and it comes out with a pop, I look down at her to see a disappointed look and ask her if she would really rather suck it that get fucked like the whore she is. She seems a little surprised at my calling her a whore buy quickly replies with a fuck me please Master. I climb behind her again and shove her face back in her daughter’s pussy.

As I get into position I reach under her rubbing her clit with one finger as I position myself with the other, she moans as I slide into her pushing back until she can feel the tip pressing against her cervix again, she stops and lets out a small yelp. I place my hand over the one she has buried in her daughter and slowly work it in a little further. I watch a Macy flinches.

“Please Master, let her keep her innocence.” Suzie pleads with me, lifting her mouth from her daughter’s pussy.

“For now, she shall, but you will continue to use that preteen pussy for me Slave.” I tell her firmly as I continue to thrust in and out and push her head back to her daughters pussy.

I firmly pinch her clit as I fuck her from behind, soon I can feel her body starting to shake a little as she gets closer to her climax, her breath becomes quickened and her moaning gets louder, I can feel myself getting closer but hold off until she is ready to beg for it. It does not take long before she is moaning like a whore as I fuck her I can feel her tight love canal griping my hard shaft.

“P-p-please M-m-Master let me cum.” She utters barely able to catch her breath.

“First you will beg for your Master to fill you with his seed Slave.” I whisper as I lean in to her ear.

“Ohh yes, please fill me with your cum Master, I want it, I need it.” She pleads with me.

“Cum like the whore you are Slave.” I tell her in a firm tone as I get close to unloading in her.

She lets out a loud moan as I feel her tight pussy clamp down on my shaft, at the same time Macy squeals, Suzie lost control and slid her finger in too far, she has only a moment to realize as I begin to unload into her, letting out a moan of my own as my balls empty into her.

After a moment my thrusts slow and I look over at Macy, she is looking at her mother with a sort of disbelief, Suzie tries to remove her fingers but I stop her, telling her to continue for the moment as the blood trickles down her fingers.

“I am so sorry Macy.” She begins to say before I land my hand down on her ass.

“She is your Little Sister Slave, here the two of you are objects for my pleasure.” I remind her.

“Sorry Master.” She replies as she looks at the now deflowered pussy of her daughter.

“Your Sister Slave is sorry that she slid her fingers in so deep Little Slave, but now it will hurt less when I train you.” I tell Macy as she looks down at her mother.

I get up from the bed and pull on Suzie’s hair so she is then kneeling on the bed before me. I remove the nipples clamps from her, as I do she lets out an audible squeal as the blood rushes back to her nipples.

“Good now we need to get cleaned up, take your Little Sister Slave to the bathroom and get in the shower, I will join you in a moment.” I tell them in my firm tone.

They slowly make their way to the bathroom, both seaming rather dazed from their first training session. I pack away the nipple clamps then join them in the shower. As I enter I watch for a moment while Suzie kisses her daughter’s pussy, she has washed away the blood and is apologising.

“Slave, it was for the best that you were the one to break her hymen, now stand up and wash her little body.” I tell her as I step into the shower with them. I help to wash Macy’s little body making sure my fingers explore every inch of her preteen skin, then move on to my new Slave. She is very receptive to my touch leaning into me as I enjoy her body.

Once we are all clean I step out and we all get dry, I tell them that they have free rein of the house but must remain naked at all times unless we are going out. With that I sit down to relax with a smoke and a movie, soon both are sitting beside me snuggling up. Things are looking up for me.