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Prologue

My Master and I live long distance. We really like each other, and there's a lot of fantasies we've each shared with each other, but as of yet, the distance has been too great for us to overcome and meet. I keep looking forward to the day when we can find some time together and know it will be a hot and fun time. We talk every couple of days in the meantime. And so it starts. Unbeknownst to me, my Master decides to do something about finding a way for us to be together. Neither of us can afford to travel to the other, and neither of us have a place for the other to stay if we could afford it. My Master decides to try and hit two birds with one stone, both finding a way to do some of the things he's most wanted to do to me, and find a way to cover the expenses it would cost.

My Master creates an advertisement and places it online in a couple of places, some fetish personal sites, and a general page with his contact info. The ad reads:

I am a Master with a slave that desperately desires to be fed and filled with animal cum, particularly horse cum. It is something I very much want to see as well, but lack the means to do so. What I am looking for is someone who can assist in this process. If you have a means of collecting a large amount of horse cum, I would like you to contact me. I would be happy to have my slave take that cum by any means you can arrange, even directly from the source. In exchange for helping me with this, I would also give you full use of my slave for whatever else you desired seeing and doing to him.

The ideal is if you own your own farm and horses. Me and my slave would arrange to come to your farm and stay for a week. As much as desired, my slave would be forced to take all the animal cum we fed him. The rest of the time, he would be at yours and my mercy. We could arrange ahead of times, things each of us would like to see done to him, and make those things happen. So if you can help supply horse cum, and especially if you own a farm, please contact me. I am open to whatever arrangements we can make in order to make this fantasy a reality.

My Master placed this ad online and waited for responses. He got the occasional response of people who loved it, wanted to see, but had no way to help, lacking a supply of horse cum, or money to help make it happen. After a few weeks, he got a response from someone very serious. It was a man, about 40 who had a farm of his own. He had 6 male horses on the farm, and lived alone on the farm with his two twin teenage sons. He would definitely be able to host my Master and me for a week. He was very interested in seeing me take a lot of horse cum, along with many other things. He and my Master communicated for a couple of weeks arranging details of what each wanted to see.

The farm was located in the southern US, which was both a long travel for me, in the northeast, and my Master who lived in Australia. The price of travel became a sticking point, my Master not being able to afford it. But, the farmer, so desiring all he was going to get out of it, agreed to front the bill and pay for the plane tickets for both me and my Master to travel to his farm. We were on our own for travel to his farm, but he'd pay for the plane. My Master agreed readily to that scenario, and conceded to other things the farmer wanted. The farmer demanded that both he and his sons would have complete access to me, whenever they wanted and that I would have to do anything they said.

He wanted to make sure he and his sons could watch and participate in any of the other activities that my Master planned. The details were then agreed upon. They spent the next few months arranging the rest of the details. My Master requested the farmer begin milking the horses now and saving up the semen if he could, so there would be as much surplus as possible, which was agreed upon. The farmer agreed to milk the horses twice daily every day and then stop one week before our arrival so the horses would be full. Tickets were bought for a week where the farmer's sons wouldn't have school, and when my Master could get off work. A guest room was prepared for both me and my Master. Things were ready.

Then my Master contacted me. He told me he had a way for us to meet, much to my excitement. He said we were going to be spending an entire week together at a nice place in the US. He'd made all the arrangements, the flight, accommodations. All I had to do was make sure I got the time off, pack, and be ready to meet him at the airport. His flight would arrive before mine. I was very excited. I made sure to get a week off, knowing I'd have to blow off some work... and a week of classes, but happy to do so since I'd been reliable up until that, and one week wasn't too much to ask. I happily awaited the day, pestering my Master with questions about what we'd be doing, etc., but he refused to answer, just saying it would be a surprise.

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## **Day 1 - Travel**

The day finally arrived. It was Saturday and my flight was scheduled for late morning. It was about a 4 hour flight. It arrived about 2 PM in Dallas. I walked out of the gate and saw my Master before me, medium length light brown hair falling over his eyes, slightly tanned skin, standing with a suitcase by his hip, arms crossed, wearing jeans and a nice white polo shirt. I smiled nervously at him and went to stand next to him. He looked me over and smiled and told me we still had a bit to travel and better get working on getting my luggage quickly. He gave me his suitcase and told me to follow him. I walked behind my Master as he led me to baggage claim. We waited, me talking shyly with him. Eventually my bag came and I picked it up.

He told me he was renting a car and told me to follow him once again with the bags. He led me to the car rental place and I waited patiently as he spoke to the representative and got things arranged. We walked to the car and I placed the bags inside. We got inside, me in the passenger seat. He handed me the directions and told me that I was in charge of navigating and he'd expect me to do a very good job. Now that we were alone, he'd expect me to address him with proper respect, speak only when spoken to, finish every sentence with "Sir" and obey his every command. He cupped my cheek and looked into my eyes and told me we were going to have a very fun weekend. After that we were on the road.

The drive was pretty uneventful. I helped navigate him out of Dallas and through a lot of traffic and turns and getting on the right roads and freeways. Eventually after about an hour or so of having gotten the car and navigated around Dallas, we were finally out on the open road. I didn't know where we were headed exactly, just that it was some small area that was just a dot on the map and seemed out in the middle of nowhere. The directions just had the destination as an address. I say patiently, answering my Master whenever he spoke, and when he was quiet, looking at the scenery pass by. It was very different from what I was used to, areas of prairie, savannah. It was beautiful to look at and kept me very captivated.

About two hours out of Dallas, with maybe another 2 hours to go, we had reached a long roadway out in open space with a minimum of cars. We were staying on this road for a while. My Master told me he was starting to get horny and told me to take out his cock and start sucking. I told him yes, Sir, undid my seat belt, leaned over, and slowly began unzipping his zipper on his jeans. I reached inside and slid open the hole in his boxers and touched his cock, thrilling at the first touch I'd ever felt on it. I gently pulled it out of his pants, feeling its growing hardness and loving the feel of it in my hands. I leaned my head down and placed it in my mouth, reveling in the slight jump it gave on contact with my tongue.

I knew we'd be on this road for another hour or so, and figured my Master would like a nice long distraction, so I began a slow and loving blowjob. I let my tongue swirl around his cockhead, teasing the slit, licking it lovingly. I made my mouth nice and wet, making his shaft slick with my saliva. I

began to bob up and down on it very slowly, taking my time and showing my love and care for his cock. Soon half an hour had passed and I kept sucking dutifully as my Master moaned lightly, keeping his concentration on the road, but his cock now fully hard and begging for release. I started to bob faster, sliding my wet lips up and down his slick cock, pulling all the way off and plunging all the way down. He started moaning louder.

My Master took one hand off the wheel and used it to grab my hair and shove my head all the way down on his cock, taking it all in against the back of my throat. He held onto my hair and started pumping my head up and down on his cock. I could feel him getting closer, the moaning and breathing becoming more rapid. He continued to shove my head harder and faster, until I he shoved me down all the way and held my head there. I felt and tasted him loose his load in me, the cum hitting the back of my throat. I made sure to swallow every drop. He held my head there for a moment before telling me, Slut, make sure you swallow every drop and suck it clean. I swallowed it all and then licked every inch clean taking in any leftover precum, semen, or saliva from me.

I went back to navigating as he told me I could put his cock away. I did so lovingly and gently, loving how this trip had turned out so far. I'd always wanted to give road head... and it had been an amazing experience. We continued on for the most part in silence, me wondering what I had in store for me and my Master basking in post orgasmic euphoria, also looking forward to what he knew was coming up. Soon another hour had passed and we pulled off the road onto a narrow and long dirt road we took for another half hour. There was nothing on it, no cars, no signs, nothing. Eventually we pulled off of it into a dirt driveway, a farm house, barn, visible a ways up. We drove all the way up and My Master parked the car next to two big trucks.

My Master told me to get out of the car, come around and open his door. I did so, and stood at his door waiting for his order. He told me to stay there. He opened the trunk and rummaged through his suitcase. He pulled out a long leather leash. He came back around to me and told me to strip immediately. I slowly removed my clothes, hesitant and nervous out in the open, even though no one was there. But I obeyed and handed him my clothes. He took them from me and put them in the car trunk with my suitcase. He took his suitcase out, and closed the trunk, leaving my belongings inside. My Master informed me that I would need nothing I had packed. Anything my Master decided I needed, he would provide.

My Master told me to get on my hands and knees and told me I would stay like this for the rest of the week. I would not stand up ever, unless he specifically ordered me to. He attached the leash to my collar and told me to follow him. He walked up to the house, pulling on my leash with one hand, his suitcase with the other. I followed along, my leash leading me. My Master led me up the steps of a fancy porch to the main door. He knocked on the front door and it opened to a man. He was forty, dark hair that was going gray in the sides. He had a short goatee, neatly trimmed. He was wearing jean overalls and no shirt, which made sense since it was so warm. I could see his chest, and it was slightly paunchy, very hairy. He and my Master spoke, the farmer coming out to take a look at me.

I blushed as the farmer inspected me and nodded his approval to my Master. The farmer told my Master he could tie me off to one of the posts on the porch and then see the house. My Master nodded leading me over to the corner of the porch and tying my leash to one of the poles. He told me to stay, and I nodded, yes, Master. My Master followed the farmer into the house, being shown his guest room, the kitchen and dining room, rest room, and whatever else he might need. I stayed on the porch, seated on my haunches, nervous and excited, wondering what this dog like treatment boded. I saw the door open and a head poke around it. It wasn't the farmer and I blushed even harder, feeling like I should hide my nakedness. Two boys stepped out of the doorway to stand on the porch and look at me.

The boys were twins. I'd learn later they were 15 years old. They both had black hair, medium length that fell into their eyes. Their skin was very tan and could be seen to be well muscled through their tight t-shirts. They were both wearing jeans and work boots. They looked older than they were, probably from the hard bodies they had from all of the farm work, but they still maintained a lean frame and really boyish faces. They grinned as they looked me over, me averting my eyes in shame at my naked and leashed state. I couldn't believe there were kids here coming to gawk at me. They looked like they were the farmer's sons, which I would learn they were. I wondered what all of this portended as they continued to leer at me.

Finally my Master returned with the farmer and they pushed the twins out of the way and came to stand before me. My Master told the farmer they should show me where I was staying and then they could explain the rules. My Master undid my leash, took it in his hands and followed after the farmer. I crawled behind as I was told, lowering my head in shame as I was led by the twin boys who couldn't help but snicker at how housebroken I was. My Master led me across the yard, following after the farmer, the twin boys following behind and laughing about me. We reached the barn and proceeded inside. I looked inside and saw a massive barn, with a nice loft, hay everywhere and about 12 stalls. I could see horses in about 8 or 10 of them, it was hard to tell.

To my right was an open stall, first one past the door. There was hay all over the ground. I could see 4 metal plates drilled into the floor. Each had one large metal loop on them. I could see a pile of manacles lying in the corner of the stall. I couldn't help but imagine the things that could happen here... and realize there was no way this was for horses. My Master led me inside the stall and untied my leash. The farmer gave him a piece of chain which was then linked to the o-ring on my collar with a large padlock. The other end was padlocked to one of the metal loops in the floor. There was enough chain for me to kneel to full height, but not enough to stand or move very far from my metal loop. My Master stood back to admire his work, him, the farmer, and the twins now standing before me.

My Master spoke to me, "Alright, slave. Now these are the rules. This farmer generously contributed to the expenses for this trip so we could afford to spend this weekend together. So when arranging this, between us we agreed on some groundrules for this week. First, treat all 4 of us as your Masters. I am your Master and you will refer to only me as Sir. But you will obey anything one of our hosts orders you to do. Second, this entire week you will service all four of us. If one of us wants your mouth, you will open it for us. If one of us wants your ass, you will open it for us. Your body belongs to all of us and we can and will use you however we want, whenever we want. Your only response will be to say yes and obey.

Third... besides us, you will also open your body and holes to anyone else we put in front of you. If anyone else walks in here and wants service, you will give it. Whatever they ask, you shall do. No one will ask you anything I haven't already sanctioned. Moreso, any cock that is put in front of you, you will suck or take up the ass as per what they or we order. And I mean every cock, slave. You will turn down nothing, and take everything. And you will do so gladly. And every drop of cum better end up inside you,, either your mouth or ass. Not one drop should hit this floor, or there will have to be punishment.

Finally, slave, you will be given certain daily tasks besides this. We have decided on some, and will decide on others. Once I give it to you, I will inform you of how often or how long it's to last. It may be something you do every day, twice every day, or maybe for only one day total. But once given, it will be your job to execute it. We have one task decided on already that you will perform twice daily while all four of us watch, once at dawn and once at dusk. Remember slave, you shall perform each task as ordered by me, and any time any one of us comes in here and orders something you will do it. By the end of the week you will have serviced everyone and thing on this farm many times over.

Do you understand, slave?" I nodded, "Yes, Sir."

"Very good, slave," My Master said. "Now I will tell you about the first task you shall be given. Again it will be performed every dawn and dusk while we stay here, without fail. The farmer owns 6 male horses on this farm, and two male dogs. He expects the horses to be milked twice a day, and the dogs to relieve their sexual tension twice a day. You will be responsible for this, slave. Dawn and dusk the farmer will lead the horses one by one into the stall. You will suck each one off, swallow all of the cum, and proceed to the next horse. You will then take the two dogs as we order. Every single drop of cum will be expected to end up inside you. Do you understand, slave?"

My mind reeled, almost unable to process the words. My Master wanted me to... to service horses and dogs? Was this really happening to me? I remember that one time he had told me he had wanted to see me drink a glass of horse cum... and I had told him how horny it had made me. The thought of drinking exotic cum like that... was enticing. But... but to... actually service animals... to have to suck them off. I couldn't believe it. I was stunned. I couldn't imagine it really happening, or how I'd even go about it. It was so... foreign and extreme... my mind felt like shutting down. I thought of saying no, or escape, but I'd was chained here, and had submitted to my Master's wished. I nodded blankly, still stunned. "Yes, Sir," I mumbled.

My Master nodded, pleased. He told the farmer to go get the horse. He looked down on me, "Well... we're gonna start right now. It's time for the dusk milking. I know you're scared, shocked, but don't worry, soon you'll have so many horse cocks pumping your face it'll be all you can do to keep your mouth open wide enough and suck down every drop of cum pumped into you. And I'll be gentle on you my little cum slut. Since it's your first time, tonight, I'll give you a free pass if you can't keep every drop of cum down. I won't punish you for any cum that leaks out of your mouth. But it would behoove you to use this night well, as practice, because tomorrow morning, you shall start being punished for every drop of cum that does not stay inside you. Now be a good boy."

The farmer led the first horse in. The horse was obviously well trained as it walked in and stood over me fairly easily, with only a minimal amount of fuss. Once comfortably in the stall, the horse stood above me, his crotch right before my face. The farmer and My Master stood behind the horse, crouching down to get a good look at my face between and around the horse's legs. The twins moved around to the empty stall next time mine where there was a clear section of Plexiglas on the stall wall between our two stalls so they could get a good look at me. The farmer, spoke to me, "Since this is your first horse, let me explain what to do. Reach out with your hand and gently massage his sheath and his cock inside. Soon you'll feel it start to grow and poke out of its sheath.

Then you can begin to suck it. Be gentle, suck it very gently. Soon it will begin to grow in length, until it's the size you expect it to be and completely out of the sheath. From there you can suck it and take it deeply into your mouth. The horses are used to it, and won't protest. You'll feel it grow in your mouth as it gets close. The head will expand a lot and then shoot. The force of the cum shot will be a lot. Make sure you're prepared, it'll be hard to swallow fast enough to take its entire load in and withstand the surprising strength of the shot. But you'll get the hang of it. After the horse has cum, make sure you keep sucking and massaging the cock gently to make sure you get every drop. I'll be able to tell when the horse is done and tell you you can remove your mouth."

I nodded, staring at the horse's crotch in front of me. I trembled with nervousness. I was too nervous to know where to begin. I heard my Master's voice. "Okay, slut, now. Go ahead, reach out and start, I want to see you sucking it soon." "Yes, Sir," I responded. I reach out my hands hesitantly, bring them into contact with the horses cock sheath, beginning to run my hands over it gently in circles. I felt the horse stir, but it didn't react more than that. I began to massage it more in earnest, feeling the cock within the sheath and gently rubbing it up and down. Soon I could feel it begin to grow in

my hands, feel it filling the sheath. Then I saw it begin to poke through the sheath, head sticking out far enough I could touch it. I massaged it gently, feeling it harden and grow more.

I leaned forward, opening my mouth wide, and slid my lips over the horse's cock. It tasted very weird, kinda like regular cock, but different. It was also very large and filled my mouth and stretched it to capacity. I had to work to keep my mouth open so wide as I slid it up and down on the horse's cock. I began to get into a regular rhythm, up and down over the head and down the shaft. It was way too large to take too deep, but I could give the head a good suck, swirling my tongue around, keeping it very wet from my saliva. I continued to suck, feeling the horse cock reaching what felt like a maximum hardness, the head pressing even more against my stretched lips. I could feel it getting close and begin bobbing my head back and forth faster and faster on the horse cock.

I felt the cock head swell inside my mouth and felt the first spurt of cum slam into the mouth, almost knocking me back. The cock continued to gush cum, far more than I could swallow, the excess exploding against my lips and leaking out the side of my mouth. I continued to try and swallow as the cum continued to flow, but soon I was gagging on the sheer volume, horse cum leaking out my mouth and all over my face. "Keep it in your mouth, slave," I heard my Master say, "Don't let it out. I'll tell you when you can take it out. Swallow all you can and we'll leave the rest on your face as a reminder of your failure, slut." I kept sucking, feeling the last of the horse's shuddering and cum filling my mouth. I swallowed it all, dutifully until my Master said I could take my mouth off.

The horse was led away by the farmer. I continued to sit there, stunned, horse cum all over my face, my mouth tasting of a horse's seed. I still couldn't believe it. My Master was smiling happily at me and the sight I must have been. I looked out of the corner of my eye and saw the twins still watching me in fascination, admiration and lust battling in their eyes. And then my vision moved to the second horse as it was led into my stall. It stood over me and once again there was a horse cock in front of me. I barely had time to register before I heard my Master again, "Get sucking boy. You see cock, you suck cock. No waiting, slut." So I reached out my hand and began again, massaging the horse's cock through the sheath and trying to coax it out for my mouth.

Once again I was sucking, my face already covered in horse cum and my mouth nice and wet from it. It wasn't long before the horse's cock was out and it was filling my mouth. I was now somewhat used to the taste and feel of it in my mouth, finding it easier to work up a rhythm. I began bobbing up and down, increasing speed, feeling the horse cock swell and again start pumping cum in my mouth. I tried to be prepared this time, but still, it was too much too fast. I gagged, as more cum began to leak out the sides of my face. I tried to swallow as quickly as I could, taking in more and letting less leak out than last time. I swallowed every drop I could, milking for every drop of horse cum. My Master let me know when I was done and the second horse was taken away.

I stayed on my knees, ready for the third horse, almost unable to comprehend I had to do this four more times. Tonight... and even worse I'd have to do this 12 times tomorrow and each day hereafter. The farmer led the third horse in and I repeated the process. Once again I coaxed the horse cock out, took it into my mouth and sucked it, rubbing all along its 2 foot length and stimulating it with everything I had. It wasn't long before the horse started cumming, slamming horse cum into my mouth. I swallowed all I could, but more continued to leak out of the sides of my mouth. I knew I needed to do better, or I'd be punished tomorrow for letting so much cum escape my mouth. I sucked eagerly, drinking in every drop I could. The horse was led out, and I awaited the next.

"You're doing good you little horse slut. Just remember, tomorrow you're gonna be expected to take horse cock like a pro. Every drop of cum, slave. Every drop." I nodded, "Yes, Sir." "Good slut, here comes the next one." The fourth horse was led in and once in place I started immediately on sucking its cock. I got the cock in my mouth as quickly as I could, sucking away, stroking, letting my tongue



tease and stimulate. I focused on preparing for the cum as it got closer. The horse shivered and cum shot out into my mouth. I avoided gagging this time, but there was still too much and a few drops began to slide out my mouth as I eagerly drank in the horse's load. I sucked every drop I could and released only when my Master ordered.

The next two horses were much the same. I sucked them good and fast, eagerly proving to my Master I could be the horse slut he wanted me to be. Each time the horse came, I struggled to take in and swallow all the cum, but each time, it was too much. I could keep myself from gagging, but the volume, with the horse cock in my mouth was usually too much and cum pushed at the sides of my mouth and leaked out. I knew it would get me in trouble on the morrow, and earnestly hoped I'd be able to put my experience tonight to good use and be able to handle it the next day. The farmer led the last horse from me, leaving me to sit in my stall, face plastered with horse cum. His sons appeared leading in two large dogs, a great dane and a big sheepdog.

My Master ordered me to suck these off just as well as I did the horses. The first dog was led into my stall, the sheepdog, and placed before me. I began to slowly jerk it and take its knot into my mouth. I sucked it good to make my Master proud and soon it came, showering my mouth with cum, but so much less than the horse, so I was able to swallow it all. The second dog followed and I sucked and swallowed it's cum. I sat there contemplating, watching my Master gently stroking himself through his jeans.

The farmer came back and my Master ordered him to clean me off. They unchained me and dragged me outside the barn. They dropped me on the ground and the farmer went and got the hose. He turned it on full blast and blasted me with it, hitting me all over, washing away all the cum and sweat, concentrating on both my mouth and ass, forcing me to open both and take blasts of water. When done, my Master put my leash back on and pulled me over to a tree stump to the side of the barn. My Master placed his shoe on my back and shoved me down onto my stomach on the stump, the wood digging into me. "Stay there on that stump. It's our turn to use you. You see a cock, slut, suck it. You feel one pressing up against your hole, open it. Now be a good slut."

My Master moved to stand in front of me, pulling his pants off and revealing his hardening cock. I had my orders, if a cock was in front of me, I was to suck it. So I leaned my head forward and took my Master's cock into my mouth. I began to suck it, swirling my tongue around the head, moistening my mouth, and gently stroking my lips up and down the shaft. My Master let me suck for a bit, gently caressing my face, when suddenly he grabbed my hair painfully tight, and pulled my head forcefully into his belly, thrusting his cock deep in my throat. My Master held my head there and began to thrust forcefully, ramming his cock down my throat as I sputtered and gagged. After a minute he released me enough to breathe, but kept his cock in my mouth and let me continue to suck. My Master continued to alternate between letting me suck, and fucking my throat. My choking and gagging always made him hard. After a while, his cock was sufficiently hard, my throat sufficiently sore. My Master let go of my head, and pulled his cock out. He moved around to the other side of me, sliding his hand over my ass, while stroking his cock. My Master, turned to the farmer and his twin boys, "You're free to use his mouth all you want now. And his ass as soon as I'm done with it. Remember, all week we're here, this fuckslut exists for your pleasure. His holes rightfully belong to you too, use them however and whenever you like."

With that, my Master grabbed my hips and plunged his rock hard cock into my ass, tearing it open hard, forcing a loud gasp from me. My Master began to fuck me hard and I moaned, face lowering to the ground. The farmer walked to stand in front of me and lowered his pants, exposing his short but thick cock, already beginning to swell. With the cock in front of my face, like a good little slave I eagerly took it into my mouth and began to suck, trying to give equal attention to the cock pounding my rear and the one growing in my mouth. The twins soon began to unbutton their pants and



remove them, exposing their identical cocks, both fairly long and thick for teenage boys. I knew it wouldn't be long before I was feeling them inside me too. My Master continued to pound away at my ass, building up speed and power, slapping my cheeks as hard as he could to bring out his hand print in bright red. The farmer held the back of my head, thrusting me up and down on his thick cock. I could feel the farmer's cock getting close when he pulled out. The farmer motioned to his sons to take over and moved to stand behind me.

The twins stepped before me, removing their shirts and allowing me to bask in the beauty of their bodies. They were perfectly sculpted, a perfect mix of athleticism and litness. Their cocks were breathtaking too, beautifully shaped, cut, probably 7 to 8 inches long, and a solid thickness. My head reached out to the right and took one in my mouth. The first twin was very gentle. He let me suck him, leaning back slightly, eyes slitting closed and moaning softly as I devoted attention to his cock. The gentle twin reached up with his hand and softly stroked my cheek as I sucked him, taking his length into my mouth. It wasn't long before the other twin got antsy and shoved his brother over, ripping his cock from my mouth. The other more aggressive twin grabbed my head by the sides and shoved his cock in all the way to the back of my throat, causing me to gag. He held tightly onto my head and began to pump his cock in and out at a steady pace, always shoving his cock deeper into my throat with each thrust. I could see the sadistic grin on his face as I choked and tears streamed down my cheeks and he just kept ramming my throat harder. All the while my Master continued to slam his cock into my ass, speeding up and slowing down as desired, stretching out the time he spent slamming my hole with his cock. As soon as the aggressive twin got close from fucking my throat angrily, he pulled out and yanked his brother before me and barked, "Suck!" So I dutifully sucked the gentle twin again while the aggressive brother grinned at me evilly. The two twins began taking turns on my mouth as my Master continued to fuck my ass harder and harder. I could tell my Master was getting closer. A minute later my Master grabbed my hips painfully tight and slammed me down hard on his cock as he shot deep into my hole. He held me there and pumped for a few minutes, making sure every drop spurt inside me and then pulled out. My Master stood up and walked around to the side of me to watch.

My Master gestured to the farmer, "All yours now." The farmer needed no more and moved behind me and lined his cock up with my hole. The farmer slowly slid it in. His cock wasn't nearly as long as my Master's, but was a good deal thicker, so it began to really stretch my hole wide. The farmer began to fuck me, stretching my hole and forcing me to moan into the cock of the gentle twin who happened to be in my mouth. My Master watched for a minute or so and then moved around to the front of me, "If you two don't mind, I really need my cumslut to clean my cock off for the evening. After that this bitch will be all yours." The twins nodded and backed off as my Master stood before me. I eagerly took my Master's cock into my mouth, tasting my clean ass on it. I sucked it, licking every inch clean, wanting it sparkling with my saliva. My Master let me go to work, before pulling out and inspecting his clean cock. Then my Master looked at me, "I really need to take a leak too, slut. You know what to do, make sure you drink every drop or I'll have to punish you here as well my little piss whore." My Master slid his cock into my mouth and I clamped down tight on it with my lips, forming a complete vacuum on it. I could feel the farmer continuing to pound his cock into my hole and struggled to resist the urge to gasp or moan, diverting all my concentration to keeping my mouth firmly closed on my Master's cock. My Master leaned back slightly and I felt the first drops of liquid land on my tongue. I could taste the bitter acrid taste of my Master's piss, as more and more filled my mouth and I worked to swallow every drop as it entered my mouth. I felt the urge to gag, but resisted, drinking in all of my Master's piss. It had been a long day, so my Master pissed steadily for over a minute as I struggled to drink in all of it. I could feel the farmer fucking me even harder as he watched and could see the twins watching, the gentle one with a curious look on his face, and the aggressive one with a look of pure deviousness. I finished by licking my Master's cock clean again, paying special attention to the piss slit and head. My Master finally pulled away satisfied. "Good job

my perfect little man whore." He turned to the twins, "The cock slut is all yours again."

The aggressive twin strode forward hungrily and drilled his cock into my mouth again. He pulled out and dragged his twin over next to him so both their cocks were pointing directly at my mouth. The aggressive twin grabbed my head by the hair and shoved me all the way down on his cock and then pulled me all the way off and slammed me all the way down on his brother's cock. He held my hair tight and forced me to throat both of their cocks alternately while their father continued to fuck my ass. As I continued to gag on the twins' cocks, I could feel the farmer breathing heavily and panting. He was getting close. The farmer started thrusting faster and faster and finally shot his load into my ass. He lay down on top of my back, panting, watching my head bob back and forth on each of his son's cocks. The farmer stood up and pulled out. My Master turned to the farmer, "I'm ready to retire for the evening. You'll help me get settled?" The farmer nodded and both walked off towards the house, leaving me with the twins.

The aggressive twin wasted no time, moving around to my ass and plunging his fingers in to stretch it and play with it. The gentle twin let me suck his cock, giving me a break from all the throat raping. The aggressive twin pulled his fingers out, placed both of his hands firmly on the small of my back, and then jackhammered his considerable length into my ass. I let out a large gasp, but still kept my mouth on the other twin's cock. The aggressive twin began to fuck away at my ass hard, harder than either my Master or the farmer, slamming into me with a force and violence that made me weak with pain and pleasure. Meanwhile, the gentle twin continued to lean back a little, eyes closed, moaning softly, the sweet pleasure on his face making me want to suck him even more. I sucked and had my hole raped for what seemed like forever before the aggressive twin finally dug his fingers into me, slammed me as hard as he could, and spurted his load inside me. I felt him throbbing and his sweet cum gushing inside me. He leaned hard on me for a few minutes while I continued to suck away at his twin. Finally the aggressive twin pulled out and moved around to where I could see him.

He pulled his brother out of my mouth and gave him a gentle shove in the direction of my ass, saying, "You gotta try some of that ass. Fuck it all you want, it's amazing." So the gentler twin moved up to my ass, eased his cock into what was now a gaping stretched hole, and began to fuck me at a steady rhythm. The aggressive twin stood before me, eyes alight, grinning evilly at me. "I gotta piss." He grabbed my head by the hair, pulled me up so I was looking straight at his cock. "Keep your eyes and mouth open bitch. I want you watching every drop hitting your face." With that he began to let lose, a few drops at first sprinkling onto my face, hitting my forehead. Then a steady stream erupted from his cock, hitting my forehead, and dripping into my eyes. I tried to keep them open, but couldn't stop the involuntary blinking as piss got into my eyes. The aggressive twin moved his cock around, shooting his golden piss all over my head, my hair, into my mouth, eyes, until my entire head was covered in his piss and dripping onto the ground. He finally finished, and stood back a little before shaking my head by the hair, to dislodge most of his piss onto the ground, but some splattered onto his body. He moved forward again. "Clean me up you slut. You got my piss on me and my cock still smells like my cum and your ass. Clean it all." I snaked my head forward and started on his body, stomach and upper legs were I could see piss spatters, licking up every drop. Then I took his cock into my mouth and began to lick it clean, starting at the head and licking all the way to the shaft. The aggressive twin pulled out and dangled his balls before me. "My sweaty nuts need it too bitch." So I sucked his balls into my mouth and licked and cleaned all the sweat and piss and cum from them. Meanwhile, the gentle twin still fucking my ass was getting close. I could feel him thrusting harder and beginning to tremble. As I continued to suck one twin's balls in my mouth, the other came into my ass, filling it with even more cum. The gentle twin leaned close, almost hugging my body as he came, laying his head on my back and panting contentedly. He pulled out and came to stand by his brother, who pulled his balls out of my mouth.

"You gotta piss too?" asked the aggressive one to his twin. The gentler twin nodded. "Good. Then

piss all over his face right now," said the aggressive twin. His brother looked a little uncertain, but moved forward aiming his dick at my face. The aggressive twin moved to stand beside me and grabbed my hair, lifting my face to stare right at his twin's cock. The gentle twin seemed a little hesitant, but it wasn't long before the need to go overcame his reservations, and a thick stream of his golden piss splattered onto my face. He pissed about as long as his brother, covering my entire head again in the golden liquid. When he finished, he smiled shyly, plainly enjoying it, but still feeling awkward at having done it to me. The aggressive twin removed his hand from my hair, now also covered in his brother's piss and thrust it into my face. I didn't need an order to know my job, and began to lick it eagerly to clean his entire hand and lick up every drop of his twin's piss.

Once done satisfactorily, the aggressive twin pulled his hand away and ordered me to clean off his brother's cock. I could see the aggressive twin hard again from all the piss play and attention. But the other twin was soft. The gentle twin moved directly in front of me and I took his cock into my mouth, sucking it gently, licking it clean. I saw the aggressive twin move behind his brother, put his arms around him and start playing with his twin's nipples. I could see his hard cock rubbing up against the gentle twin's ass. I heard the aggressive twin's voice, "Now suck him good, bitch. I want him hard, because we're not done with you slut." So I sucked the gentle twin as good as I could, while his brother stroked his nipples. It wasn't long before the gentle twin's cock was swelling and filling my mouth. He moaned, "I'm hard." The aggressive twin smiled over his shoulder. He released his brother and pulled him away from me. He moved to the side of me and shoved me hard. I slid off the stump onto the ground, landing painfully, my head hitting the ground and dirt and leaves and twigs sticking to my sticky piss covered head and face. The aggressive twin had his brother lie on his back on the stump. He moved over to me and pulled me up onto my feet. "Now straddle him and ride his cock bitch." The aggressive twin guided me over to his brother, had me straddle him, facing the gentle twin. The aggressive twin lowered me onto his brother's cock before shoving me all the way down forcefully, eliciting a loud gasp from me. He held my torso for a few minutes, bouncing me up and down on his brother's cock hard, before shoving me forward so I was lying on his brother, face to face, the cock still in me.

The gentle twin looked up at me and smiled. He reached with his hand and brushed away some of the dirt and grime around my mouth and face. He shyly reached forward with his lips and kissed me. I was stunned at such kind attention. I was so stunned I had forgotten the aggressive twin whose hands were on my back and who suddenly rammed his hard cock all the way into my ass to join his brother's. I gasped loudly, almost choking in shock and pain as my ass was stretched painfully to accommodate both cocks. The aggressive twin held my ass tightly and gave me no time to think or adjust, hammering away at my sore and now stretched hole. The gentle twin reached up with one hand and pulled my head into his, kissing me deeply as I moaned into his open mouth. He held me like that, mouths locked as I moaned into his and both him and his brother began to thrust into my ass. My ass was on fire from being stretched so quickly, but was beginning to adjust, and all my moaning was swallowed up by the gentle twin's mouth. The two twins fucked me like that for what seemed like hours, both having just cum and needing more stimulation before they did so again. They continued to fuck me, the gentle one always inside me and steady, and the aggressive one hard and violently, often pulling all the way out so he could ram it all the way in again. As the aggressive one got closer he grabbed onto my shoulder so he could pull me harder onto his cock. By then I was panting and moaning in desperation from use and the desire to cum. It wasn't long before the aggressive twin was panting and began to thrust even harder into me. I could feel it when he lost it, letting out a loud moan as he started shooting into my ass. The gentle twin, getting close, himself, lost it feeling his brother's cock throbbing and shooting against his in my ass. He started moaning into my mouth and shooting too. And with two cocks in my ass, both cumming, I could contain myself no longer and shot all over the gentle twin's chest.

The two brother's thrust into me a little more, winding down, before the aggressive twin finally pulled out. He pulled me off of his brother. "Now lick up the mess you made all over my brother whore. And then clean off his cock like the bitch you are." As ordered, I licked all of my cum off of the gentle twin's stomach as he smiled at me. Once his stomach was completely clean, I moved onto his cock, making sure to clean his balls, shaft and head with my tongue, coating all with my saliva. When I was finished, the aggressive twin yanked my head onto his cock which I took into my mouth and licked and sucked clean. Finally sated, he took hold of my leash and led me back over to the barn. He stopped outside by the hose and told me to sit. The gentle twin followed and watched as his brother took out the hose and doused me head to toe in cold water, washing off all the grime and sweat and piss and cum. After a minute of being soaked, the aggressive twin grabbed my leash and led me back to the barn where he tied my leash off, and added a padlock for good measure. He walked out and back to the house. The gentle twin stayed for a minute and came forward to caress my face. "That was wonderful and I can't wait for all the other things I want to do with you." He leaned down and kissed me and then left back to the farmhouse. I dropped to the ground, filled with cum, 6 loads from 4 men up my ass, and 8 loads, 6 from horses and two from dogs in my stomach. I lay there, incapacitated, overloaded, and knowing that at any moment, another could come in and demand my service and plant even more cum in me.