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Jeffery pulled on Buck's knot as his best friend face fucked him. The swollen eight incher jutted out underneath his fur belly, disappearing in and out of his master's mouth. He pulled his mouth off the dog's dick long enough to encourage him.

"That's it boy, give daddy your hot cum. It tastes so good," he whispered and resumed sucking Buck's dick.

The dog started to grow agitated and that's when he knew he had drained his dark, swinging nuts. He left the dog's cock in his mouth long enough to jerk his own curved boner blowing his thick seed across his bare chest.

"That's a good boy, lick Daddy clean," he muttered as the dog quickly licked up each spurt landing on his stomach.

Ever since he had been coerced into letting Buck fuck his ass last week, he was in love. He had always loved the dog before all this, but now they were like new lovers and couldn't keep their hands, tounge or dick's to themselves.

Jeffery had even tried to mount Buck during one session and it was blatantly clear, his dog was the head fucker and everyone else was to be his cum dump.

Jeffery was ok with that and if he became desperate enough he could always visit the barn and fuck a mare silly.

Speaking of, he looked at his phone. His first appointment at the barn would be in thirty minutes. He quickly dressed and climbed into his truck minutes later, with Buck sitting beside him, panting. He leaned over and Buck gave him a slobbery kiss as they drove through the pasture and down the trail leading to the barn.

His five-thirty appointment pulled in right behind him, both parking.

"You're a little early. I haven't cleaned the animals yet," Jeffery said as he heard the car door open and someone getting out. "Give me fifteen minutes, ok?"

Jeffery turned and saw who it was, frowning. "Oh, it's you. New car?"

"Yup," Mason answered, dressed in a tight t-shirt and shorts.

Jeffery glanced at his friend. He still wanted to suck his big cock and maybe even take it up the ass, he thought lustfully. He was so cute with his solid frame, hazel eyes and tussled blond hair.

He looked over at Buck and the dog was staring back at him as if he knew his master was thinking about a dick other than his own.

"I've got to get the animals ready so come back later."

"I was hoping you could fit me in?" Mason asked, grinning.

"Why?"

Mason looked around and grew a little embarrassed, then glanced over at Buck lying nearby, now cleaning his own fuck stick and prepping for the night.

"What?" Jeffery asked.

"I kinda wanted to play around with Buck."

"After all that shit you gave me, you want my dog to fuck you now?" Jeffery asked, looking down and noticing Mason's dick bulging in his shorts.

"Ever since I saw him fuck you in the ass, all I've done is think about sucking his long, hard cock or letting him shove it up my ass."

Buck's love strikes again. He wished he knew what it was so he could get half the pussy and ass the dog got.

Jeffery rubbed his goatee. He knew Buck had no problem doing it, but did he really want him too, jealousy maybe? Did he really think he was the only one for Buck? The dog is a sexed up stud, he's not loyal to anyone and has no other purpose but to impregnate and spread his seed.

"It's gonna be triple." Jeffery finally decided.

"Fuck off man," Mason snapped back. "Double and that's the max."

Jeffery looked at his dog, sitting nearby and thought.

The dog got up and started wagging his nub when he found he was the center of attention.

"Fine, pay up and let's go down to the vacant stall. I gotta see this," Jeffery said, taking the money from his friend.

Jeffery's phone beeped and he glanced at it. Good, the five-thirty wanted to grab a later slot anyway, so still plenty of time to clean the animal's private parts after.

They entered a dusty vacant stall with a haybale planted in the middle and a rough blanket folded on top.

"Strip," Jeffery commanded and spread the blanket over the haybale and proceeded to take his clothes off.

"And why are you stripping?" Mason asked, tossing his clothes in the corner.

"Shit, I don't want Buck to get blue balls if you chicken out and can't take his cock. I have to be the standby bitch for my boy. Can't have my baby frustrated, can we boy," Jeffery said with pouty lips as he rubbed Buck behind the ears and gave each other sloppy wet kisses.

"So now what?" a naked Mason asked, tugging on his long horse dick dangling in between his muscular legs.

Jeffery cock sprang up, slapping his flat stomach as he pushed his jeans and underwear down.

"Now, lay back on the hay and spread your legs. I want you to look in his eyes when he fucks the shit out of you."

"Whatever. Remember, not a word to anybody," Mason warned.

Jeffery smiled, looking at Mason's tan, muscular body and dick flopped across his rippled abs.

"I could suck your dick while he fucks you. Sound good?" Jeffery asked hopefully.

"I ain't gay motherfucker."

Jeffery cocked his head and smiled. "You do realize a boy is about to shove his dick up your ass, right?"

"Yeah, but it's a dog. Don't count. It's like when Dani shoves the dildo's up my ass. That don't make me gay or nothing, just adventurous."

"You amaze me every time you open your mouth," Jeffery muttered under his breath.

"What?"

"Nothing Mase, lay back and spread your legs. You ready for heaven?"

Mason hooked his forearms behind his knees and pulled them back, exposing his pink, puckered asshole.

Seeing a hole, Buck pricked his ears and wagged his nub. He went over to investigate, shoving his cold, wet nose against Mason's asshole making him yelp.

"Shit, that's cold!"

Jeffery could see Buck's pouch grow full and then his red rocket jutted out, growing in length as he licked Mason's clenched hole. He noticed Mason's cock had grow hard and precum had started to drip as Buck licked his asshole.

Buck figured that twenty seconds was enough foreplay for his new bitch and hopped up, straddling Mason's waist with his paws. His hips rapidly thrust, his red cock spurting precum as he tried to find the tight little hole he had just been licking. His dick rammed against Mason's ass, poking and jabbing.

Jeffery admired his boy's muscular haunches, powerful and tight, flexing with each quick jab. He let his hand fall to his hard dick and slowly massaged the precum leaking from his fat head over his lean dick, mesmerized. He had wanted to film himself taking Buck's cock, but hadn't gotten around to it yet, so watching this was the next best thing.

Mason let out a loud yelp and started to closed his legs as Buck finally found the moist hole he had been searching for and quickly shoved all eight inches up Mason's virgin ass. Buck stopped, leaving his hot cock inside the boy and growled, wrinkling his lip in a snarl. Mason froze and kept his legs open and even pulling them wider apart.

Damn, he's never done that to me, Jeffery thought. Maybe Buck did care about him as a lover because he made sure Mason knew to not move until he's done breeding his ass.

Satisfied his bitch was going to receive his seed, he started to jackhammer Mason, filling his tight ass with his huge dick. Mason's eyes began to roll back and he moaned, pulling his legs farther back, almost to his shoulders.

Drool dripped from the dog's panting mouth, dripping across Mason's hard dick as it lay throbbing across his stomach.

Buck slowed and gave a final hard shove, trying to plant his knot inside the moaning boy. After the third try he succeeded and Mason moaned loudly as the fist sized knot slipped inside his ass, plugging it, preparing it for the dog's flood of semen.

"How you doing Mase?" Jeffery asked, still jerking off and almost ready to cum.

Mason just groaned and suddenly his horse cock spurted his hot cum across his firm chest. Buck dropped his head and cleaned his knotted bitch, lapping up the cum just as his own cock released his hot load in powerful spurts hitting Mason's prostate over and over.

"Oh fuck," Mason moaned as his own cock spurted a last shot and he entered into bliss, felling the dog's warmth fill his groin and stomach.

Jeffery waddled over to Buck and Mason, just as he started to cum. Buck, dipped his head again and rolled his tongue around his master's spurting dick, lapping it up his seed poured out.

Both boy's now finished, it was up to Buck to decide when they would separate. Every time Mason would relax too much and let his legs pull in, the Boxer would growl and he quickly held them open again.

"Good job boy. Make that slut pregnant with your beautiful puppies," Jeffery said, running his hands down the dog's back, petting him.

Twenty minutes later, Jeffery was getting dressed to go and clean the animals, when Mason let out a loud grunt and Buck backed up, hopping off the boy. With the knot gone, Mason's plugged, gaping ass exploded and sprayed the thin, watery jizz out across the dusty floor. Mason lay still, letting his legs come together, his eyes still closed and a slight smile on his face.

"Next time, you're paying triple," Jeffery stated, petting his dog as it stood next to him.

Mason, eyes closed, just let out a moan and nodded his head, yes.