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"Oh my God, Hannah, you sucked and fucked a pony, you sick fuck. What were you thinking?" I said to myself, sitting in a puddle of horse cum.

I was now beginning to see why my aunt let the men fuck her. She was being blackmailed by Brett and had to do anything he ordered he to do. I swallowed hard, realizing I was headed for the same fate. Brett had control of me now, and I'd be fucking right beside my aunt in the coming days. I cleaned up and returned to my room, showering before bed. I had a fitful night's sleep, my mind racing about what I had just done. I heard my alarm go off, got up and dressed, and checked in on my aunt. As I approached her door, I heard voices.

"No, Brett, I can't possibly fuck them today; my pussy is destroyed," Aunt Natalie cried.

"Natalie, each man is only going once today; it won't be like yesterday; if you fuck all twenty of them really good, we'll call off the donkey show tonight," Brett replied.

"I can't believe you're doing this to me," Natalie cried.

"Natalie, the men need sex, and your husband won't let me bring in hookers for them, so it falls at your feet. I'll send up the first ten men after breakfast," Brett explained.

I quickly slipped back into my room and went out the front door and down the stairs to breakfast. Brett and my aunt joined me shortly after, and it was dead silence at breakfast. My aunt ate fast and let the table upset she'd be fucking the Cowboys again today.

"Hannah, after breakfast, go to your room and get out of your clothes and into bed. I'll be up soon," Brett said calmly as he ate.

"Why, what for?" I asked as I got up.

"Because. I'm coming up to fuck you," he answered as he buttered his toast.

It was starting, and I was going to have to fuck from now on. I went to my room, stripped, and slipped under the covers. As I waited there, I heard a group of men make their way past my balcony doors and enter my aunt's room; the first ten men for her to fuck had arrived. Brett walked into my bedroom and smiled at me as he undressed.

"I'll bet you a hot little piece of ass, aren't you?" He asked.

I didn't answer him; I just watched him pull his shorts off, revealing a fat ten-inch cock that grew harder as he pulled on it. He crawled into bed with me and pulled off the covers revealing my naked body and my bald pussy.

"You are fine, girl, and I love your pussy like this. Keep it this way, you hear," Brett ordered.

"Yes, sir," I replied.

"All right, suck my cock; let's see what you can do in bed," Brett ordered.

Brett was sitting leaning back on his arms as I crawled up in his lap and began stroking his fat cock.

I knew he would fill and stretch my pussy out well when he got inside me. I kissed the head and then ran my tongue over it, running my lips to his balls before sucking on them for a while.

"Umm, yeah," Brett moaned as I made my way back up.

I took the head of his cock in my mouth; it was fatter than it looked and stretched my mouth out. I got it nice and wet and then began to bob my head up and down on it.

"Oh, yeah, you're a much better cocksucker than your aunt is," Brett moaned.

He rubbed my head as I sucked his cock, and after a few minutes I tasted his precum. I gently squeezed his balls, trying to hasten his coming.

"Um, um, oh yeah, you can suck cock," He moaned again.

I could sense his cock swell in my mouth before I felt a bump on my lower lip, and his balls unloaded his sweet, salty sperm into my throat. I sucked and swallowed until the stream became a drip and then stopped, pulling his cock out of my mouth and licking it clean.

"That was fucking awesome, Hannah," he said, smiling.

I could hear my aunt crying from her room as the men fucked her.

"Those men are hurting my aunt. Make them stop," I ordered Brett.

"Do you want to fuck twenty cowboys this morning?" Brett asked.

"No, and I don't think she does either," I snapped.

"Natalie can handle it. She does it every time your uncle is away for any period," he replied.

"Wait till my uncle finds out what you're doing to her," I warned him.

"If he found out what she's been doing, he'd kill himself," Brett advised me.

Brett was probably right; my uncle loved Natalie, and the thought of her as a whore would kill him.

"OK, on your back, princess; I want in that tight pussy of yours," Brett ordered.

I flopped on my back and spread my legs, and I could feel my pussy wet after sucking on Brett's cock. Brett took up between my legs and pushed his fat cock into the folds of my cunt. He pushed forward, and the head of his cock lodged in my fuck slot.

"Oh, go easy, you're big," I cried.

Brett pushed again, and the head of his cock sank into my pussy.

"Oh, oh, oh," I sat up a bit, feeling my pussy stretching out.

Brett kept pushing, and his cock sank an inch at a time into my tight pussy. It took him some time, but eventually, his cock disappeared into my over-stuffed snatch.

"Oh, oh, God, I'm so full of cock," I cried out as he began to fuck me.

The walls of my pussy held onto his cock and wouldn't let go as he turned my pussy inside out.

"Oh, Fuck are you tight," Brett moaned.

I hated what Brett was doing to my aunt and me, but his cock felt wonderful inside my tiny pussy. Brett picked up the pace, and my body began to rock, and my tits rolled in circles as he fucked me.

"Umm, umm, yeah," I moaned in pleasure.

I wrapped my legs around his back and pulled more of his cock into my already straining pussy.

"Oh, give it all to me," I wailed.

Brett began to pound my pussy, and I felt his cock bumping my cervix as my body rocked wildly.

"Don't cum in me. I'm not protected," I whispered.

Brett ignored my warning and continued to fuck my helpless pussy as I near an orgasm.

"Yeah, yeah, fuck me, fuck me," I squealed as I launched into an orgasm.

My thighs trembled, and I bit Brett's neck as I lost control. His cock slid easier into me as I came on his massive pole.

"Oh, fuck me," Brett cried out as he shot his fertile seed into my ripe belly,"

"No, no, don't," I cried as I pounded his back in anger.

Brett collapsed on his strong, lean body, crushing me in the process.

"I told you not to cum in me, Brett," I screamed.

"Hannah, everyone is going to cum in you; you'll have to deal with it," Brett said, showing he didn't care.

"And who is everybody? If you guys knock me up, I swear you'll pay for it," I said angrily.

"Everybody is anyone I say can fuck you, that's who," Brett stated.

Brett got off the bed and started getting dressed.

"Hannah, on your way to the horse barn, stop in the tack room and grab a thick horse blanket," Brett ordered me.

"Why?" I asked, still angry.

"For you to fuck on," Brett said, putting on his shirt.

"And who do you think I'm going to be fucking," I said, being rebellious.

"Hannah, you've been a complete bitch to the guys working with you in the barn. You're going to go and apologize to them and then give each of them a good blowjob. And when you are done, you're going to spread the horse blanket over the hay bales and tell the boys you'll fuck all of them until they've had their fill of your pussy. And you'll fuck them every day from now on until I tell you, you can stop, understand?" Brett ordered.

I sat on the bed in shock.

"I will do no such thing. Those bastards tried to rape me, there never getting my pussy, ever," I shouted back.

"OK, don't do it. I'll send your uncle the video of his wife gangbangng the whole crew and being a willing participant," Brett replied.

"You bastard, you wouldn't dare," I said.

"Hannah, if by the end of the day the boys don't tell me you gave them your sweet pussy all afternoon, I'll send it," Brett laid out the consequences.

I began to cry as Brett walked out of my room and into my aunts. I sat on my bed crying for an hour. How could I give those men my pussy to fuck, I thought. I thought about running away, but I wouldn't get far without any money. I stared at my bedroom ceiling and knew I'd have to submit and do what Brett ordered. I dressed, walked to the tack room, picked out a thick blanket, and slowly walked to the horse barn. I opened the door, walked over to the hay bails, spread the blanket, and removed my clothes.

"Hey guys, can you come here?" I called out.

As soon as one of them saw me naked, he called out to the others, and they came running. To my shock, there were now six men, not the original four. They gathered in front of me, leering at my naked body.

"Hey, guys, I'm sorry I was so mean to you and not fucking you when you wanted it. So today, I'm going to give each of you a blowjob, and when I'm done, you all can fuck me till you have your fill of my pussy, but you can't cum in my pussy understand?" I told the group.

They all agreed, and their clothes flew off. One of the men brought a bucket and flipped it over, sitting on it. He motioned m to my knees to start sucking him.

"Hmm, OK, not what I thought, but OK," I said.

One of them through a pad down for me to kneel on; I dropped to my knees, took his cock in my mouth, and began to bob my head up and down on it. Immediately a man dropped behind me and spread my legs, and shoved his cock into my wet pussy. I shook my head but let him go as he began to fuck me. My body rocked as the pop, pop, pop, pop of our bodies collided filled the area. The other men had their phones out, recording the event.

For the first time in my life, I moaned about getting it from both ends. The guy I was sucking came, filling my mouth with his cum, and I swallowed it all. He got up, and another man took his place, and I began to suck his cock. The man fucking me yelled something in Spanish and came in my pussy. I stopped the blowjob and turned around.

"Hey man, I said don't cum in my pussy," I snarled.

He smiled at me and nodded yes, then pulled out as his cum slid to the concrete. Another man took his place with a bit bigger cock and began stuffing my snatch.

Um, um, um, I moaned as my pussy was heating up.

I began pushing my hips back on the cock in my pussy, as my body rocked. Pop, pop, pop, pop, our fucking sounds filled the air as the second man came into my mouth, and I ate his nut before pulling

the cock from my mouth.

"Yeah, yeah, fuck me, fuck me," I cried as my mouth was directed to the third cock.

I was on fire now and going to blow a gasket at any second. I pulled the cock from my mouth.

"Yeah, fuck, I'm coming, I'm coming I squealed as the cock was put back in my mouth.

"Umm, umm, um," I moaned in pleasure.

We fucked for a few more minutes, and the second man came in my pussy; I just shook my head, thinking I'd have a Hispanic baby in nine months. The third man took his place behind me, and we began to fuck; the afternoon dragged on as the men showed a remarkable ability to recover and want to fuck again. After the blowjobs were complete, I moved to the hay bales and lay on my back, letting man after man mount and fuck me. It didn't end till almost dinnertime. I walked back to my room with cum pouring out of my sore pussy, jumped in the shower, and dressed before checking on my aunt, who had a room full of cowboys fucking her in the ass.

I walked into the dining room, and Brett was at the table.

"So, I heard you did your duty this afternoon. The boys are pleased," Brett said, smiling.

"Fuck you, Brett," I said, pissed off. I took a dozen loads of cum in my unprotected pussy in the process.

"Now, don't be like that, Hannah; it was for a good cause; those boys work hard," Brett tried to reason.

"Yeah, that doesn't give them the right to fuck my pussy and cum in it," I replied angrily.

"Well, it does if I saw so, Hannah," He replied.

"Why don't you eat my cum filled pussy Brett," I said snidly.

"Do you want your cum filled pussy eaten, Hannah?" Brett asked, smiling.

"Yeah, I want my cum filled pussy eaten," I said in a bitchy tone.

"OK, I know someone loves to eat cum filled pussy's. We'll take care of that after dinner," Brett said, smiling.

"Good, and I want everyone to watch him eat my dirty pussy too," I demanded.

"Oh, they'll be there to watch this for sure," Brett said, and he helped himself to more mashed potatoes.

I went back to my room and stripped out of my clothes, and put on a t-shirt that covered my pussy, but barely. I went to check in on my aunt, and the guys still were filling her ass with cock, and she was screaming bloody murder. Brett walked through my door unannounced and spoke.

"OK, let's go, stinky pussy," he said, smiling.

I followed Brett down the balcony stairs and past the horse barns till we came to the bunkhouses. I saw a large group of guys sitting on the porch, and in front of it was a bench or footstand.

"So, who's the guy that likes cum filled pussy to eat?" I asked Brett.

"Well, he likes to remain anonymous," Brett said.

"Oh, OK," I said.

"Go with Rory, and he'll make you comfortable for the show," Brett said.

"Show, what show?" I asked, confused.

Rory grabbed me and led me to a wedge-like stand in front of the crowd.

"OK, lay down here, and I'll strap you in," Rory told me.

"What, wait, why do I need to be strapped in? I said, confused.

Rory led me onto the stand, my knees were on a small step, and my butt sticking up in the air. When I landed, there was a ledge for my arms, and my face was about a foot off the ground. Rory strapped my arms to the ledge, and a thick strap was placed over the small part of my back and shoulders.

"Wait, what the fuck is going on here, Brett? Let me loose. I want to go back to my room," I screamed.

"OK, boss, who do you want first," Rory asked Brett.

"Let's start with Windslow and Beast," Brett told him.

"Stop, what is going on? Let me go, I cried.

And then I heard dogs barking, and panic set in.

"Oh my god, not dogs, please, not dogs. I don't want to fuck dogs," I wailed loudly.

The men brought the dogs in front of me. Terror filled me. They were giant dogs. Standing, they came to my chest and had to weigh over a hundred pounds.

"No, no, I don't want this I sobbed loudly.

"Windslow, eat, eat, boy," The command was given.

Windslow stopped to lick my face before disappearing behind me. I could feel his hot breath on my pussy before his tongue split my pussy lips, and he devoured my pussy.

"Oh, oh, fuck, oh God," I squealed as his rough tongue split my pussy lips and licked me from asshole to clit.

I squirmed, trying to break free, but I was secured tightly.

"Umm, umm, no," I cried.

As I cried, I looked out at Beast. He was drooling and panting, waiting for the command. I looked between his legs, and terror filled me. His red angry looking cock was a foot long and as fat as Brett's cock.

"No, I don't want to fuck dogs, I screamed as Windslow's tongue found my fuck hole, and he began

to borough into my cunt.

“Oh. Oh, fuck,” I squealed.

I looked around at the men watching. It was easy to see they were waiting for the main event when the two giant dogs fucked my brains out.

“Um, um, oh, yeah,” I squealed as Windslow’s tongue was deep in my pussy, eating my pussy juice and old cum.

The men were betting how long it would be before Windslow made me cum. Windslow was talented, and I was on the verge of losing control.

“Oh fuck, I’m going to cum, I moaned as the dog found my weakness.

“Oh, fuck yeah,” I cried, and my thighs quivered, and I came on the dog’s tongue.

“Windslow heal,” Rory yelled, and the dog’s tongue disappeared from my twat, and he went and sat in front of me.

“Beast, eat ass,” Rory called out.

Beast came up and licked my face and then disappeared behind me.

“No, no, not my ass,” I cried.

Beast licked my butthole, and my eyes shot wide open, and the tip of his tongue dug into my rosebud, willing it to unfurl. His tongue was strong and wiggled the tip inside my virgin butthole.

“NO, leave my butt alone,” I cried as the men cheered Beast on.

His tongue began to spread my rosebud, and as it relaxed, his tongue entered my butthole.

“Ah, ah, no, get it out,” I pleaded with the men.

Beast’s tongue wormed its way into my bowels, eating my bitter fruit and stretching my anus.

“Oh, oh, umm,” I moaned as the shock of a dog’s tongue in my asshole began to wear off.

I had eight inches of solid dog tongue up my ass, having its way with me, and it was beginning to get to me.

“Oh, yeah, fuck, oh yeah,” I moaned, betraying my words.

I looked out at Windslow, and his cock was just as big as Beasts. Then I heard another command.

Windslow gets sucked,” Rory told him.

The dog got up and licked my face lying in front of me and rolling on his back, his foot-long cock throbbing in the air between his legs.

“Oh, oh no, no fucking way, I’m sucking a dog’s cock,” I screamed.

Rory gently led my mouth to the dog’s red vein-filled cock.

"Nuh-uh, nuh-uh I refused with my mouth closed.

Rory pinched my nostrils closed, and when I had to open my mouth to take a breath, my mouth was filled with dog cock.

"Umm, umm, I complained, with six inches of cock in my mouth.

I started to cry as I surrendered, and as my head began to bob up and down on the dog's cock, the men roared. I began to taste something bitter in my mouth, like sucking on a penny. It filled my sinuses as I swallowed the dog's offering.

"Beast, mount," Rory ordered.

I felt a crushing weight on my back, and it startled me, and I felt the enormous dog cock sliding between my butt cheeks, but Rory grabbed it and pointed it towards paydirt, and on the next thrust, the dog buried his footlong cock in my helpless cunt.

"No, no, get it out, get it out," I cried after spitting the dog's cock out of my mouth.

Um, um, umm," I moaned as the cock was put back in my mouth.

Beast was pounding my pussy, his rod buried in me when I felt a ball trying to enter my pussy. The harder he pounded me, the more the ball stretched my pussy and made headway. Finally, the ball popped into the small opening, and my eyes grew as it began to swell inside my pussy.

"Get it out, get it out of me, I screamed as it stretched me beyond all reason.

"Um, um, um, I moaned as the dog's cock and ball pounded my pussy.

"Fuck he knotted the little bitch," I heard a man tell.

I was being drilled by a dog cock and had a foot of dog cock in my throat as I sucked it, and the men loved the show.

Windslow decided it was time to gag me with his cum and let rip with volley after volley of hot dog cum. I choked as I struggled to swallow the dog's sperm. My body was driven forward by Beast's frantic fucking, and Winslow had stopped drowning me with cum.

"Um, um, yeah, yeah," I cried as Beast found my G-spot.

"Yeah, fuck me, fuck me," I moaned.

I was going to blow as the dog kept fucking me,

"Oh, oh, fuck, he made me cum," I squealed as the men roared their approval.

Suddenly Beast stopped fucking me, and I felt his warm cum shooting against my cervix.

"Oh, oh, his cum is so hot," I told the men before I took Windslow's cock back in my mouth and began to suck it.

Winslow up, Rory commanded, and his cock was pulled from my now willing mouth.

Rory took Winslow away as Brett tried to get Beasts' knot out of my cunt.

As I regained my composure, Rory brought two more dogs out, two of the biggest dogs I'd ever seen. In front of me sat two Great Danes taller than me.

"No, please, you had your show, no more, please," I begged.

Finally, Beast's knot shrunk and was pulled from my destroyed cunt, as dog cum flowed out of my pussy.

"Ottis, suck," Rory commanded.

The dog licked my face and lay in front of me, and an enormously long and fat cock pulsed in front of my face. I felt Rory's hand on my head, but I wrapped my lips around the massive cock without being told to. My head began to bob on it.

Alexander, mount," Rory ordered.

Again, the weight of the dog crushed my body, and an experienced in mounting females, he buried his cock in me on the second thrust.

"Fuck boy, fuck your bitch," Rory ordered the dog.

Alexander responded by fucking the shit out of me. His knot, although much bigger than Beast's, entered my pussy within the first minute and swelling to the size of a small grapefruit. My cunt was so full of cock I couldn't stand the feeling. Ottis was leaking his juice into my mouth, and I had to swallow constantly. All the time, Brett filmed my debauchery.

"Yeah fuck my pussy, drill it," I moaned after spitting Ottis's cock out momentarily.

If the men wanted a show, I'd give them one. I sucked and fucked the dogs like my life depended on it. Alexander was so heavy my body didn't move under his weight as he fucked me. Ottis decided it was time for me to eat dog cum and unloaded it in my mouth, cum squirted from the corners of my mouth as I struggled to swallow it all. I thought he'd never stop coming as I swallowed and swallowed dog cum. He stopped coming, but I continued to suck his cock while I got my pussy destroyed by Alexander. His cock was so big it constantly rubbed my G-spot, and I was ready to launch again.

I spit Ottis's cock out.

Yeah fuck me, more cock, more cock," I cried as I became delirious after being fucked for so long.

Alexander stopped fucking me, and he pumped his hot cum directly into my baby maker. I wistfully thought about giving birth to a litter of puppies. I was exhausted and just lost control of my body, pissing on the ground as Alexander tried to get his knot out of me so he could lick his balls. The show was over, and the men dispersed, recounting their favorite part of the show. Cum flowed from me as Brett walked me naked back to my room.

"You did well tonight; those films will bring in a lot of money. We'll do that a lot from now on, including dog and horse shows," Brett said with his arm around me.

"My uncle comes home tomorrow, so we'll see about that," I told him.

"Yeah, he doesn't get in the way too much," Brett replied.

I stopped in my aunt's room. She was lying in bed crying.

"Aunty, don't cry. Uncle will be home tomorrow, and we'll end Brett's reign." I told her softly.

"No, no, Hannah, you can't say a word. He can't find out about this," my aunt implored.

"Aunty, he'll understand you didn't want this," I offered.

"No, it would kill him if he found out. I have to do as Brett says no matter how much I despise it," she ordered.

"But," I was cut off.

"Hannah, we're Brett's sluts now. We have to do as he says if we love uncle, it has to be this way," she said, dozing off.

I returned to my room. Brett must have told her that I was also under his control. I showered and crawled into bed.

The End