

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



CHAPTER ONE

I awoke just before sunrise. I love this time of morning; it's quiet and cool. I am headed down to the kitchen to get a cup of coffee to help start the day. As I return to the bedroom, I wonder if Chelsea is awake yet. We have been married for ten years, and she is the love of my life. As I pass by the bed, I see she still sleeps soundly.

She has removed the covers and is wearing only a white tank top. I stop momentarily and admire her semi-naked body as the first rays of sunshine enter our bedroom. Chelsea is 5 ft 8, with brunette hair that falls to her shoulders. She has 34C breasts and a dynamite figure. Her legs are long and nicely toned. The tank top doesn't quite cover her shaved pussy. I can't ever get enough of looking at her. When we go out, she always gets admiring looks from all the men present.

I take one more look at my beautiful wife, sip coffee, and go out onto the balcony to enjoy the beginning of another beautiful day. From there, I can look out over the expanse of our Texas ranch and plan the day.

My name is Guy Marlowe. I own the Star Crest Ranch. It comprises 30 sections of Texas ranch land, about halfway between Dallas and Austin. We raise prime Black Angus cattle and some top working horses, and, oh yes, I can't forget Pedro, our pet burro. He has the run of the place. I sometimes believe that he thinks he owns this place. He wanders where he pleases but never too far from the house.

As the sun continues to rise, red and blue hues color the hills of the ranch. It's always a beautiful sight to behold. I see the men stirring from the bunkhouse, past the corals, preparing for the upcoming day. My foreman, Colton Rogers, is up. I can see lights on in his house down by the creek. Another day is beginning.

I am so into the early morning events that I don't hear Chelsea come up behind me. As she wraps her arms around me, I hear her say, "Good morning, lover."

I turn around and get a "good morning" kiss from my wife. I push her back and see that she is still dressed in the white tank top which comes to just below her navel. She smiles, grasps my hand, and leads me to the bed. She pulls off the tank top and crawls onto the bed. I am out of my boxer briefs and beside her in a flash.

Chelsea pushes me over onto my back and takes my semi-hard cock into her mouth and begins to move her head up and down on my hardening shaft. She is on her hands and knees sucking my member...her tits dangling in front of me. I can't resist the urge to grasp them and toy with her nipples. That's one thing that gets her going so fast. Sometimes she gets into it so much that she comes from just the sensation of having her nipples squeezed, softly pinched, and sucked on.

She jacks my cock as she sucks my balls into her mouth, one at a time...the sensations are exquisite, and I feel my balls start tingling as my load builds.

"You'd better slow down girl, or you're going to get a mouth full," I tell her.

"Ok," she says as she moves her body up over mine and places her pussy over my mouth." "Now let's see what you can do, lover."

Chelsea is gushing as I tongue her pussy and suck on her clit. I can feel her warm juices running

down my tongue, filling my mouth...she tastes so good...sweet like nectar. Then I feel her begin to cum. As her thighs squeeze my head, I can't breathe, but I continue to suck and lick her pussy, keeping her orgasm going. When she finally finishes, she slides her pussy down to my waiting cock and impales herself. I gasp for air as I feel my 6 inches of tormented flesh slide easily inside her warmth.

She kisses me, tasting her pussy on my tongue as she begins to fuck me hard...slamming her pussy down into my pubic bone. I can hear the sloppy, wet sounds. Her tongue is searching for my throat, her nipples erect. I feel her starting to cum again...her hot juices are dripping onto my aching balls. I can feel her hot pussy squeezing my hard cock. Cum is churning in my balls and beginning to flow through my pounding cock into her depths. Cum explodes from my cock and paints the walls of her pussy. One, two, three, four, five long ropes of my rich cum fill her to overflowing. Her relentless orgasm is draining her, and she is lying full on top of me. I can feel her heart pounding and hear her labored breathing. My cock softens and begins to slip from her slick hole, followed by a torrent of spent cum.

I hear her whisper, "I love you," and then she rolls off me onto her back. Chelsea and I lay there for several minutes. I whisper to her, "I love you," as I kiss her deeply and then leave the bed for the shower.

I grin as I say, "Some of us have to go to work, not just lounge around all day." She throws a pillow at me as I enter the bathroom.

After I shower, I go downstairs to the kitchen and pour another cup of coffee as I stir up some eggs and ham. When breakfast is ready, Chelsea shows up wearing her tank top and a pair of bikini panties. She kisses me and says, "Smells great...I'm starving." she scrapes 3 eggs and a huge slab of ham onto her plate, along with two pieces of toast.

"So," she says, "what are you doing today?"

"We are all going out to Section 28 and work the calves. I'll be out there all day. What is on your agenda today?"

"I'll be here all day...I'll have supper ready around 6. I have something I want to talk over with you tonight."

"What's it about darlin'?" I asked.

"Nothing serious, it will wait till tonight; it will take a while."

"Ok," I said as I grabbed my hat and headed out the door. "See you later. I love you."

When I got to the barn, the boys had my horse saddled and ready. We all mounted up and headed out to Section 28. The air was fresh in my face as I rode along, and flashbacks of the morning popped in and out of my mind.

We gathered the cattle on this section and penned them in the porta-corals yesterday. We began castrating and vaccinating all the calves. At noon, Charlie, the cook, arrived with lunch. Everyone found a shady place to sit, eat, and take a short nap before continuing.

I was leaning against a large mesquite tree, looking over a small valley. I saw someone riding toward us along with a small animal.

It didn't take me long to figure out who it was...it was Chelsea and Pedro was following her. Wonder what she wants, I thought.

I smiled to myself, thinking how the hands react every time she comes riding out to where we were working. Generally, she wears tight Wranglers, boots, a tank top, and a hat. Her tank tops are all very tight and show off her curves. I've never accused her of being an exhibitionist and liking to give all my cowboys a hard on—it just goes unsaid; it's her personality.

I stood up as she got closer and watched her ride up. Chelsea is an excellent rider. For several years, she was one of the top barrel racers in Texas. She started riding when she was six on her father's ranch.

"So, what are you doing out this far? Hell, it's a six-mile ride."

She smiled as she dismounted. I glanced around, and she had the total attention of the 12 cowboys. I just grinned as she kissed me on the cheek. "I just wanted to take a ride...not really... I just wanted to see my husband. Pedro just came along for the ride."

"Well, my darlin', seeing you is something I never tire of, and I hope you don't either." I looked at Pedro and saw he was sporting a big hard-on. "What's with him?" I asked.

There were a few wild donkeys back a few miles, and I think he spotted a girlfriend. He's been acting goofy since then." We both laughed.

She hung around for a while and shot the bull with the guys. They all liked giving her a hard time about never working and just 'hangin' around and lookin' party.' She ate it up. All during this time, Pedro closely followed her around sniffing her ass. Chelsea would just slap his nose and tell him to get away.

Lunch break ended, so we all went back to work. Chelsea mounted up and headed back to the house, kissing me as she left. Colton walked up to me and said, "You know, boss, you're one lucky son of a bitch. Hell, half the guys in this county would give their left nut to have a woman like that. You know, all of us knew you two would get hitched, clear back in High School....it was a match made in heaven."

"Thanks, Colton. She is someone special, and I know it."

The afternoon was hot and muggy but passed rather quickly. We finished working the calves and headed back to the barn. Since we were done for the day, some of the guys cut off and went over to the creek. The creek is spring-fed and runs year-round. The water is clear and cold and feels great on a day like today. Chels and I had sneaked off many times in the heat of the day and skinny-dipped when we knew where all the ranch hands were working elsewhere. There is an area that my dad built years ago. He brought in an excavator, dug out about a quarter mile of the bank, and replaced it with white sand he had hauled in from Corpus Christi. We had our own private beach, right here on the ranch.

While most of the guys went to the creek, Colton and I continued to the barn, arriving there about 4:30. "Want to come up and have a beer?" I asked Colton.

"No, boss. I have a date tonight and need to get ready for that. Thanks, though. Maybe I can get a raincheck?"

"Sure, I wouldn't want to stand in the way of you getting a wife." I laughed.

When I got to the house, Pedro was lying in the shade sleeping, and Chels was coming out the door with a cold beer in her hand. "So, what's up with Romeo here...did he stop off and see his girlfriend on the way back?"

"No, I think he's just worn out from the ride. He usually doesn't wander that far."

Chels also had a beer so we sat out on the patio, enjoying the evening and sipping our Coronas.

"So, what is it you wanted to talk about?"

"It's nothing, I wish I hadn't said anything about it this morning," she replied.

"Come on, Chels, you know there's nothing we can't talk about. We've always been very open with each other, so spit it out."

"Well, Guy, I don't know how to start. It's about sex. I know we have a fantastic sex life, but sometimes I feel like I'd like to get into swinging. You know my friend Cindy, well she and her husband have started it and from what she tells me, I think it would open a whole new door to enjoying sex, you know like being with someone different, occasionally. I thought we might talk it over and maybe like try it out sometime."

That was a big surprise to me. I never ever would have expected my sweet Chelsea to have a desire like this. Personally, I wouldn't mind getting some strange once in a while, but being the chauvinistic ass that I am I don't think I want her fucking someone else...I don't know if I could stand to watch some guy shove his cock into my wife.

"I really don't know what I think about it Chels. I think I might have a hard time watching some other man fuck you or you suck some guy off...I just don't know."

"Cindy told me that they had the same feelings, but they decided to give it a try one time and see how they would react. She told me that it really wasn't a problem, once they were into it. She said that Don felt like he wouldn't be able to watch some guy fuck her or watch her suck some man's cock and eat his cum. She said they talked about it for several days, considering all the downfalls. She said that once they considered it long and hard, they decided to give it a try one time before they made up their minds totally."

"Do you really want to give this a try Chels?" I asked her.

"Well Guy, yes, I do. I think it would be a wild experience for us both. After once, we could decide whether we wanted to go further with it."

"Who would we do it with and where?" I asked her.

"Cindy told me that they looked at the ads on the internet. They found another couple about a hundred miles away and met up somewhere in between...that way no one else would know anything about it. What do you think Guy... won't you do this just once for me...please?"

We talked about all the scenarios that we could think about over the next several hours and a 12 pack of Coronas finally coming to the decision that we would give it a try.

For the next week or so, Chelsea combed the internet for a suitable couple to engage with. We would look at the pictures and the bios and talk about it some more. Finally, Chels found the ideal couple. They, like us, were newbies and they were exploring, still trying to find the right match.

We decided to contact them and meet up to get acquainted and feel out exactly what we all wanted. We set the date and feverishly awaited our first face to face contact.

The couple's names were Mark and Jodi Bell. They lived in a town that was about an hour drive from here. We decide to meet up at a resort about half-way in between us. They were almost the same age, and the pictures showed they were both very attractive.

As the days passed, we talked about every option we could think of. Finally, the day came. We packed and got ready for our overnight trip. We really didn't think that we would get into the sex part of it this trip, just get to know one another in preparation for the big event.

Chelsea and I arrived first and got checked in and went for a stroll around the grounds of the resort. It was a really nice place with a huge pool, a golf course, several restaurants and many other activities and amenities on the grounds.

When we arrived back in our suite, we found a message on our room phone from Mark and Jodi. We called them and decided to go to the pool bar where we could have a drink and talk.

We must have all been thinking alike as we all showed up wearing shorts and t-shirts...very casual and kind of revealing. Mark and Jodi were both very attractive and very well built. I would guess Jodi to have a set of 38D's and a figure that's out of this world. I could see that Mark also had a great body and I could see a significant bulge in his shorts that looked to be much larger than mine.

We had several drinks and talked about almost everything. They had never done anything like this either but were curious and wanted to give it a try, like Chelsea and me. We decided to go to dinner and talk some more about each person's individual likes and dislikes.

After dinner we went to another bar on the grounds. It was more intimate than the pool bar. It was dimly lit and had music by a small pop band that played mostly soft rock. We danced with each other and really had a great time. The drinks were doing their thing with all of us and our inhibitions were very low.

Mark brought up the subject of sex first. "You know, we came here this weekend to just meet you two and get acquainted. But this has all went so well, Jodi and I have decided to ask you two if you would like to go ahead and trade spouses tonight. We think that if we do, it would be best to use separate rooms the first time to kind of stay off any jealousies that might arise by all of us being in the same room. What do you guys think?"

Chelsea and I looked at each other trying to read the other's reaction to this turn of events. I could see in her eyes that she wanted to do this. "Would you two mind if we stepped out onto the veranda and talked?" I asked.

"Go ahead, we want you guys to be totally comfortable with this." Mark stated.

Chelsea and I excused ourselves and walked out onto the veranda adjacent to the restaurant. "What are your thoughts Chels?" I asked her.

"If you agree, I want to... I'll go along with whatever you say," she told me with a look of anticipation in her eye.

"Do you want to do separate rooms, are you comfortable with that?" I asked.

"Yes, I think it is probably a good idea...you know either one of us are capable of losing it and beat

the crap out of someone should we lose our head, don't you agree?"

"Ok then Chels, let's do it...separately.....and see how we feel about it in the morning. I think we will be ok...this is all new territory for both of us. It's not like either of us were virgins when we got married. Let's go back and talk about the ground rules, I think we need to set them so there are no surprises for either of us."

"I agree," she said.

When we arrived back at the table, I could see the looks of anticipation in Mark and Jodi's eyes. We sat down, smiled and I said, "We decided to go ahead and do it tonight, but we want to make ground rules, so everyone is on the same page....is that alright with you guys?"

Jodi responded, "We are thinking the same thing. We don't want any rough stuff, just easy-going pleasure. We both like oral and anal...giving and receiving. We are totally healthy, and clean and we trust you two are the same. We really don't like condoms and don't like 'pulling out'...it just isn't as pleasurable as going bareback and staying inside. I have an IUD, so there's little chance I can become pregnant, what about you Chelsea?"

Chels looked at me and replied, "Neither of us have ever had any kind of STD and as far as pregnancy, I am unable to ever have children. The doctors have told us that for me it's impossible. We agree that it is more fun to stay inside without condoms. Also, if for any reason any of us change our mind, all that needs to be said is I don't want to do this, and it's finished."

I looked over at Mark, "Is all this ok with you too?"

"Yes, it is... and you?"

"Yes, I agree also," I said. "So, you and Chels go to your room and Jodi and I go to my room. I guess we can meet at the poolside restaurant tomorrow morning for breakfast...let's say 10:00 am?"

We ordered another round of drinks and continued to talk about the ground rules. After we finished our drinks, we left for the rooms. Surprisingly, we found our rooms were right next door to each other, which simplified everything. The rooms had an adjoining door so the girls decided that at 10:00 we would knock and open this door so they could get to their makeup and get dressed for the day, then we would go to breakfast together.

We all said goodnight then went to our respective rooms. I opened the door for Jodi, and we stepped inside. She stopped and turned around, put her arms around me and kissed me. I could tell that she was full of anticipation. Her kiss was deep, erotic and long. When we separated, she said, "I can tell that this is going to be a fantastic night...I wanted you the first time we met, then she kissed me again and this time I felt her hand stroke my hard cock. She backed away smiling then began to remove her clothing.

I stood and watched as each piece of clothing was dropped to the floor. As she removed her thong she said, "Do you like what you see?"

I was mesmerized by her beauty. Her short blonde hair, her beautiful tits and figure and her bald pussy looked fabulous. I could see a long strand of thick fluid hanging from her pussy lips...she must be very wet, I thought.

I got out of my clothes rapidly and pulled the covers back on the bed. I turned to her and took her in my arms, pulling her close and kissed her. "I don't think my cock has been this hard for a long time,"

I told her.

She stepped back and went down on her knees and grasped my throbbing meat. She kissed the head and licked the pre-cum from the tip...then I watched my cock disappear between her lips and felt my balls rest on her chin. She held it there, stroking it with her tongue, then pulled completely off with strands of saliva stretching to her lips. She looked up into my eyes and said, "I love your cock and before the night is over, I want to drink your cum."

I pulled her to the bed and watched her lay on her back with her arms outstretched. I moved over her and kissed her lips...our tongues danced. I moved down to her pink nipples and gently bit them...she moaned. I moved down between her spread legs and kissed her clit and licked it lightly. I spread her puffy lips and observed how wet she was. I let my tongue slide from her puckered hole up to her clit, then sucked the engorged button into my mouth and sucked it as my tongue teased it..... I slid two fingers inside her and instantly felt her shudder and lift her ass, pushing her hot pussy into my face...she was cumming hard. She grasped my head and pulled me into her hot and wet cunt...I continued to pleasure her with my tongue as her orgasm continued, drinking her abundant juices as her body shook and writhed. Her breathing was heavy as she moaned, "Ooooooh Guy... I want you inside.....fuck me...fuck me now...fuck me hard...please...do it now..."

I moved over her beautiful body and effortlessly slid my stiff cock between her outer lips into her hot and tight love tube. I heard her moan and move her ass up to meet me. I began thrusting into her wetness, listening to her moaning while her body shook like an earthquake. Her legs wrapped around me and pulled my ass into her while her arms encircled me pulling me into her soft tits. I continued fucking her hard, slamming my meat into her, feeling the head push against her cervix at the bottom of every stroke. We kissed a long, sensuous kiss, our tongues dancing, our minds lost in ecstasy and our bodies completing the mind-blowing orgasm that had exploded within our bodies. My balls spewed thick, sperm laden semen into her depths, filling her to overflowing.

When the pleasure ebbed, we had completely exhausted ourselves and lay together, our mixed juices seeping from within her. It was several minutes before I rolled off her body, both of us sweating profusely, barely able to catch our breath. She turned her head and looked at me with a smile on her face and said, "Guy... that was so fucking good. I haven't cum like that in years." I felt her hand grasp my, mostly hard, cock...still wet with our combined juices. "Geez, you're still hard." I felt her move on top of me and sit down my now fully erect dick.

It slipped inside her easily while she began grinding on me. She grasped my tits and moved her ass up and down and all around, working my cock inside her. I could tell she was a talented lover and knew how to make her body and her lovers respond.

I took her soft tits into my hands, squeezing and tweaking her soft pink nipples. Her head was back, she was moaning and giving me the fuck of my life. I felt her body begin to quiver as she began to cum again. I felt a rush of warm fluid bathe my groin and run down the crack of my ass. Her hands were on my chest grasping my tits, squeezing tightly...the pain almost pleasurable. The sights, sounds and feelings I was experiencing pushed me over the top into another orgasm. I began to inject her vagina with ropes of thick cum, squirting it deep inside her flat belly.

Jodi pulled up and off my rod and she moved her lips to my soaked cock and began to clean me with her tongue. One hand was cupped under her dripping pussy, catching all the juices that ran freely from inside her. As her hand filled, she would slurp down our combined juices. After my cock and balls were cleaned, she got up off the bed. "I need to finish cleaning myself up in the bathroom, I'll be right back," she said as she disappeared around the corner.

My cock was still standing tall, but my body was exhausted. I pulled up the sheet and lay back and slipped off to sleep, still feeling the immense pleasure that Jodi had given me.

Meanwhile, in the next room Mark had undressed Chels and had gone downstairs for a taste of her wonderful pussy. She had laid back on the bed, Mark was between her long legs with his tongue buried in her sweet cunt. Chels had already cum twice due to the intense anticipation of what was to come. Her head was spinning as Mark masterfully worked her over. He would lift her legs up into the air and rim her ass with his tongue, something that rarely happened to her with Guy. Her hole was wet with her secretions and Mark's saliva...her clit was swelled out and looked like a tiny dick. Mark gave it a lot of attention with his tongue as he pushed a long finger into Chelsea's wet playground.

Things were going exactly the way she had hoped. Mark was doing things to her that Guy didn't. Not that it was better, it was just a different feeling.

After Mark finger fucked her for a bit, he would pick up juices from her pussy with his index finger and paint her ass hole with them till it was well lubricated. Then he would push his finger inside her ass, tantalizing all the nerve endings that surrounded it, causing her extreme pleasure. Mark was talented in pleasuring a woman and it was doing a real job on Chelsea. In her pleasure filled stupor, she knew she had cum at least six times, and she felt wonderful.

After her last climax, Mark stood and undressed. She watched intently as he removed the clothing piece by piece. He had a great body, not that much different than Guy's, but maybe a little more muscular. She watched with anticipation as he pulled his boxers down and removed them. There stood a magnificent cock that looked to be at least 8 inches long and probably 2 ½ inches in diameter. The veins that encircled it notably stood out giving it a rough looking texture. The head was like a big purple mushroom, and she could see the glistening of a large quantity of pre-cum coating it. Chelsea looked at it in awe...it was so much bigger than Guy's...she knew it would feel fabulous.

Mark stood before her, grasped her hands and pulled her up to a sitting position on the side of the bed. "Chelsea, I've pleased you for the last half hour, now it's your turn to pleasure me. First, I want you to suck my cock...I want to feel it slide into your throat. I want you to caress my balls and cause them to fill with cum, then I want you to suck all the cum out of me and fill your belly with it...and that will be just the start. After you've done that, I am going to fuck you. My cock will fill your tight pussy and touch you in places you never knew existed. When I cum I will fill your belly with warm fertile semen. After that, I will roll you over and fill your ass with my hard cock and hot cum, are you ready for this...I promise I will be ever so gentle with you?"

Chelsea smiled as she looked deep into his piercing dark blue eyes, mesmerized by his soft commanding voice. With her body still feeling the waves of pleasure he had given her she said, "Yes, I'm ready Mark, I want this...give it to me."

Chelsea reached out and grasped his ass and pulled him toward her. She grasped his big cock and licked all the pre-cum from it, then slid it down her throat. Chelsea had a very talented mouth and knew how to please a man with it. His balls hung down at least 3 inches below the bottom of his dick and were the size of ripe plums. She held one in each hand and massaged them while she sucked his throbbing manhood.

His cock smoothly plunged in and out of her talented mouth, leaving drops of precum each stroke. Mark's hands were on the sides of her head, his fingers buried in her hair, massaging her scalp as he guided her lips over the engorged member that would soon deposit a copious amount of sweet cum

into her tummy. Chelsea wanted to taste his cum and feel the warmth of it slide down deep inside her. She lubed one of her index fingers with the mixed saliva and pre-cum and pushed it into his ass when she felt his balls tightening, preparing to send a big load of semen into her waiting mouth. This trick had worked before for her when she did it to Guy and it looks as though it is working on Mark. His balls pulled up and she felt his cock swell in her mouth. Mark's hands grasped her head tightly as he pushed his throbbing man meat into her throat and began unloading his sweet cum down into her tummy. She felt the warmth oozing down her esophagus as Mark continued. His ejaculation was lasting longer than she thought it would. She couldn't breathe with the big dick in her throat. She continued to hold her breath, hoping he would finish soon, before she passed out. Finally, Mark finished and pulled his cock out of her mouth...she could see the strands of cum stringing from her lips to the end of this beautiful piece of meat.

She could still taste the remnants of Marks love juice in her mouth as he lifted her to her feet. He kissed her passionately as he fondled her breasts pinching her nipples and sending shocks throughout her body. His hands were like velvet on her flesh causing her intense pleasure. Suddenly she was having another orgasm from his attention to her breasts...this has happened to her before, so she rides this rare pleasure wave. "Those beautiful orbs are really sensitive, aren't they?" he smiled.

Chelsea was living in a fog, not knowing exactly what was happening to her. Mark guided her into the middle of the king size bed and stood over her enjoying the sight of her nakedness. He reached down and spread her legs wide apart and moved in between them, pushing his rock-hard member deep within her oozing cunt in one slow motion. She felt her pussy stretch in every direction as he moved the monster inside her. A man's cock had never filled her this full before. She felt Mark's big member begin to piston in and out of her wanting pussy, banging against the cervix each time he went in. She felt his big balls slapping her ass each time.

He pushed deep inside her pussy and held it against her cervix until it relaxed and allowed him to slip inside her uterus. There was a little pain as the big mushroom head went where no man had ever been before. He continued to screw her for the better part of an hour, sending her into one convulsive orgasm after another. Chelsea had never felt like this in her life, never been fucked for this length of time in her life and never experienced this many orgasms during one fucking in her life...this was all new territory for her.

Then she felt it. His swelled cock pushed deep inside her uterus and began spewing another load of thick cum inside her. It felt like someone opened a fire hose inside her, spraying her insides with white hot cum. Soon it was flowing out of her around his cock. It slowly moved down her ass crack like molten lava. When he had completed and moved his cock out of her, a river of cum flowed down her ass crack.

In her pleasure induced stupor, she barely felt him roll her over on her belly and spread her legs wide. He pushed his finger through her sphincter and into her colon, pulling cum from her pussy into her ass. Soon he had three fingers inside her ass, stretching her hole so he could enter her again. He pushed his cock into her sopping pussy to lube it, then pushed into her ass till his balls swung against her pussy lips.

When he entered her ass, Chelsea suddenly became fully aware of what was happening to her. The third installment of his prophesy of what he was going to do to her popped into her mind. "Damn, this hurts like hell Mark, pull it out," she yelled at him.

"Just hang in there a few more minutes, lover...the pain will turn to pleasure like you haven't ever felt before." he whispered in her ear. He was moving his cock slowly in and out of her and the pain

was subsiding, as he said it would. Very slowly, the pain diminished, and immense pleasure took its place.

Chelsea and Guy had never done a lot of anal, mainly because it wasn't ever pleasurable for her...and Guy's cock was nowhere close to the size of Marks. All in all, Chelsea and Guy were having good sex, but nothing compared to what Mark was doing to her.

Mark continued his assault of her ass hole, very gently. Soon, Chelsea was again groaning, as Mark continued pleasuring her. Chels had three or four more orgasms while Mark screwed her ass. After another 45 minutes of slow fucking her, Mark released another torrent of hot cum into her needy body while she was having yet another orgasm. She could feel his cock pulsing, sending long ropes of rich cum into her again.

As Mark lifted his body off Chelsea, she heard a distinctive "POP" as his cock pulled out of her tight ass. She could feel more of his hot cum running out of her and onto the bed. Chelsea was fully aware of everything that had happened to her over the past 3 hours. Now, she felt so weak she just wanted to sleep. She had no idea how many times she had cum, but she knew that she was thoroughly filled with Mark's cum...it was slowly seeping out of her. She faintly heard Mark say to her, "Sleep well my beautiful siren, I'll see you in the morning." After that she fell fast asleep.

Guy and Jodi screwed and sucked each other several more times that evening, both feeling well fulfilled. "You know Guy, sex with you is nothing like what I get from Mark. The two of you are totally different. I have to say, so far, I have thoroughly enjoyed our time together and I want to continue to see you guys. I like the variety."

"Thank you, Jodi, I have to say the same thing. What kind of sex do you have with Mark?"

"Well, to tell you the truth, Mark is blessed with a perpetual hard on. When he is having sex, he never gets soft. To be honest with you, when we have a sex session, it can last from 2 or 3 hours, nonstop. It completely wears me out. All I want to do is sleep for quite a while and then I'm so sore I don't want sex for another day or so. I'm sure that Chelsea has experienced the same thing. He is a great lover and gives me continual orgasms, but it is a little too much sometimes. Don't be surprised if Chelsea doesn't want to fuck for a few days...she will be very sore."

"Thanks, but Chelsea has a high sex drive, I think that Mark may have met his match...I guess we'll see in the morning."

"Are you ready to sleep, or do you want to go another round?" Jodi asked.

"Let's sleep for a while, maybe we can shower together in the morning."

I was up early the next morning. Jodi continued to sleep while i went to the shower. Before I finished, Jodi popped into the shower with me for, as she put it, a quickie before she went to get ready to go to breakfast.

Actually, I could have done without it. The night before was so good, I was still feeling all the pleasure I had experienced. But this morning, Jodi got to cum once more and I ended up feeding her breakfast in the shower.

When we finished showering, Jodi went to the door between our rooms and knocked. Mark opened the door, and Jodi went to the bathroom to get herself put together for the day.

I looked around the door to see if Chelsea was up and saw that she was still crashed out on the bed.

"Looks like she had a rough night." I said to Mark.

"I guess so," he said smiling, "we had a lot of fun...you know Guy, she is one hot and sexy woman. Most of the evening, she continued to want more cock."

To be entirely honest, I didn't like the way he talked about my wife. I walked over to the bed to try wake her. She was laying on the bed with no covers on her and her legs splayed wide. I could see a very large wet spot extending a foot or so on either side of her and her pussy was crusted over with dried cum. I gently shook her, "Chels...Chelsea...oh Chelsea, wake up dear." I said to her.

Her eyes began to flutter as she began to come out of her deep sleep. When she rolled over on her back, a stream of cum ran out of her and onto the bed. "My God, what time is it?" she asked.

"It's almost 10 my dear, come on, let's go get you in the shower, it'll make you feel better." I told her.

As she stood up cum continued to run down her legs. As we walked to our room, I noticed that Mark had a shit eating grin on his face. I think it was probably just petty jealousy on my part, but I had agreed to do this, so I tried to put those feelings away and not let it get to me. When Chelsea and I got to the bathroom she said, "Damn, my pussy is sore...I didn't know any man could fuck continuously like he did."

After saying that she turned around with a guilty look on her face and wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed me then said, "But Guy, it was just sex and nothing else...you are still the one that I love and want to be with."

"I know that Chels. The sex with Jodi was good too, but you are the only one I want to be with. Like you said, it was only sex, nothing more."

We kissed again then Chels got into the shower. I went next door to see when Mark and Jodi would be ready and walked in on them fucking. He had Jodi up against the wall with one of her legs wrapped around his ass while he slammed his cock in and out of her. "I'm sorry guys," I said, "I didn't mean to intrude. I was just going to see when you guys wanted to go to breakfast."

Mark smiled and replied never missing a stroke, "No problem man, just gettin' a little to start the day off right. We'll be ready in about a half hour."

When I returned to our room, Chelsea was out of the shower and blowing her hair dry. "Mark and Jodi will be ready in about a half hour," I told her.

"I'll be ready by then," she said.

The four of us went to breakfast and had a quite nice conversation about the events of the prior evening. Being that it was the first time any of us had ever done something like this, we decided to each share with the others our feelings.

Mark began, "I wasn't sure in the beginning if I would be able to handle the fact that another man was having sex with my wife. After we met you two and the discussions we had before, I was sure that I would be able to handle it, especially with a beautiful woman like Chelsea. I would like to get together with you guys again."

Jodi spoke next, "I thoroughly enjoyed last night...I think it was great to experience sex with another man. Sometimes, sex at home can get, you know, a little boring. It's nice to have some variety...you

know some different feelings. I really want to be with you two again, maybe next time all of us in the same room.”

Chelsea spoke up smiling, “Jodi, what you said about variety is exactly spot on. It is nice to do it with someone different. Mark screwed me every way that was possible, and I mean every way. I’ve never been fucked like that. Guy is a tender lover and Mark, well, you are a very forceful lover...you took charge and gave it to me good. I’m going to be sore for a day or so, but I did enjoy it and want to do it with you two again. I think I would be up for all of us to be in one room.”

I looked around the table and began, “I did like it also. At first, I didn’t know how I’d feel, but I was willing to go through with it because Chelsea wanted to try it. Jodi is a wonderful lover...so very different from making love to my wife. I’d love to do this again and be in the same room so I could watch my wife take another man. I think I’m ready to see that. This morning when I saw her laying on that bed, well fucked and cum running out of her holes, I got a hard on. I think watching her while she gets screwed would be a real turn on.”

We were all happy with the outcome of our first experience at swinging and knew that we would continue in the future. After breakfast, we went our separate ways knowing we would all be back together soon.

CHAPTER TWO

We arrived back at the ranch just after 2 pm. We didn’t do much, just spent the rest of the day being lazy and resting up from the weekend’s activities.

Monday morning came and life went back to normal.

I went out to see Colton to see what had been happening while Chelsea and I were gone. Chelsea was still in bed when I left. I guess the weekend about did her in. I laugh to myself as I leave the house, thinking of the surprising fucking she got.

As I go out the door Pedro is standing there expecting me to give him some attention. He can be such a brat. I see that he is sporting a semi-hard cock. I figure the wild burros must be somewhere nearby. After giving him a good scratch, I head out to the barn. I see Colton’s red F-350 dually parked there and figure he must be in his office.

“Hi Colton, how things been going since I’ve been gone?” I ask him.

“Well boss, everything has been quiet. Hell, you’ve only been gone a couple of days. The men are all out on the ranch either riding the cattle or fixing fence. How was your weekend?”

“It was quite relaxing. It’s nice to get away ever so often.” I told him. “I think I’m going to the Tri-State bull sale in Ft. Worth tomorrow. I’ll be gone a couple of days. We need to replace six bulls this year and I hear that the Quarter Circle C has several listed on the sale bill. I think some of their stock is what I want to get hold of this year.”

Colton nodded his head, “Yep, I think you are right, they have some of the best around and it wouldn’t hurt to get some of those blood lines in our herd.”

“I’m headed to town you need anything picked up?”

"There's a pallet of horse protein feed at the CO-OP, you might pick that up for me if you will."

"I'll grab it for you while I'm there...I've got to stop at the bank and make a deposit and a few other errands...should be back before dark." I told him.

I got back to the ranch about 6:30 pm and unloaded the horse feed then went to the house to see if Chels was stirring yet. When I got there, she was charcoaling steaks. "That smells great," I told Chelsea as I slapped her on the butt.

She turned around and gave me a hello kiss and squeezed my cock. "Think you'll be up for a roll in the hay tonight cowboy?" she asked with her wicked little smile.

"I'll be fine...you think you'll feel like it?" I said as I pulled her close.

"Oh yeah, I want my man tonight...I want to feel you inside me." then she kissed me hard. "Dinner will be ready in about 15 minutes. You've got time for a shower if you want."

"Sounds like a deal to me." I told her as I walked away. "Oh, by the way, I'm going to the bull sale in Ft. Worth tomorrow, do you want to go?"

"I don't think so this time. I think I'd like to just hang out here...I need to give my flower garden a little attention and a few other things in the yards."

"Just thought I'd ask," I said as I went to the shower.

After my shower, dinner was ready. I put on shorts and a t-shirt and went down to the kitchen. We had dinner out on the veranda and talked about the weekend some more. We decided that we weren't going to make a steady diet of it, just make it an occasional thing and only get involved with a few couples. Also, not get involved with any local people, only couples that live some distance from us.

After dinner I went to my office to catch up on some paperwork while Chels did the dishes and cleaned up the kitchen.

About 9:30, I was still working on building a spread sheet for our breeding program. I heard something behind me and swiveled my chair around and saw Chelsea leaning against the doorway with nothing on but a smile. "Gonna work all night?" she asked.

I smiled and got up from my chair. She laughed and took off running. I chased her up the stairs, getting rid of my clothes on the way to our bedroom. She fell on the bed with her beautiful legs spread and surrendered to me. I moved over the top of her and kissed her. I felt her grasp my hard cock and pull it toward her pussy. When she rubbed the head of my cock up and down her slit, I could feel she was dripping wet. I gave it a little push and slid completely inside her.

The silky smoothness of her pussy felt wonderful, wrapped around my hard member. I moved in and out of her slowly, kissing her...then softly biting her erect nipples. That is one thing that drives her crazy. Her nipples are so sensitive sometimes she can cum by just stimulating them alone. This time, with the added stimulus of my cock rubbing on her clit while it moved in and out of her body, I felt her back arch upward and I knew she was in the throes of a huge orgasm. Her body was quaking all over and I could feel the added wetness between her legs. I continued to chew on her nips and plunge deep inside her. She began to come down from her orgasm about the time I released a torrent of warm cum inside her. I know she felt it...she began to shake all over again and was holding her breath. When we both finished, I just lay there on top of her, both of us still breathing

deeply. I felt my cock soften and fall out of her body.

I rolled off her onto my back. I looked over at her...she was looking at me...we were both smiling as we rolled together and kissed one of those kisses that seems to last forever. We pulled a blanket over us and fell asleep. The next thing I knew, it was morning. God, I love that woman.

I got up quietly, so as not to wake her. She looked so beautiful laying there sleeping. I grabbed a shower, dressed and went downstairs to make breakfast. I knew that once the brewing coffee aroma drifted up to the bedroom, she would wake and come down.

I made pancakes, eggs and bacon. By the time it was ready, she was coming down the stairs in her bath robe. "Mmmmm, I smelled the coffee," she said, "and I'm starved."

As we ate breakfast she asked, "What time are you leaving and how long will you be gone. I'll get your suitcase packed."

"Thanks," I said, "I'm going to try to get out of here by noon and I'll be home on Thursday, probably late."

"Okay, I'll have it ready for you. Do you want something to eat before you leave?"

"Maybe a sandwich, that will be fine."

I kissed her on the cheek and went out to get my truck ready for the trip. I was taking our 30 ft gooseneck stock trailer and had to get it hooked up and I needed an oil change also. I drove my F-350 to the barn and got one of the guys to change the oil and hook up the trailer.

Colton was in the office, so I went to see him to tell him some of the things I wanted to get done while I was gone. "Colton, I think I want the boys to work down on the South side and get all those fences in shape. I think it will take 3 or 4 days to get it done, if you send all of them down there. I think in the next week or two, we are going to have to move the herd down there and let the grass up on the north side do some growing."

"You bet, boss. I'll get them started on that tomorrow morning. I think they will finish repairing the working pens today...that is if the truck shows up with the new pipe, we ordered for the expansion...it should be here by 10 or so."

I finished several things that I needed to get done before I left. Jake had finished changing the oil and hooking up the trailer. He had filled it with diesel...I was ready to roll. I stopped at the house to get my suitcase. Chels had a sandwich ready for me too. I finished it off, kissed her and took off. Pulling this trailer, it's about a 3-hour drive to Fort Worth.

"Well, Chels, I'll see you Thursday. All the men will be down South fixing the fences, after they finish repairing the working pens today. So, if you're looking for anyone, they will all be down there.

Stock sales are all pretty much the same. I am looking for some top bulls for breeding so I will be looking at a lot of beef in the next couple of days. My eyes are on some bulls that were bred on the Quarter Circle C Ranch, which is down close to Houston. They have worked on building up their bloodlines for many years and have just started selling some of the best breeding stock in the country. Their reputation is impeccable.

The sale starts on Wednesday morning and lasts thru Thursday. When I get to the hotel, I run into the foreman for the Quarter Circle C and talk with him about his stock. I make an appointment with

him for tomorrow morning to look his stock over. If all goes well, I will have all my purchases made by early Thursday morning and can be on my way home much earlier than I planned. Perhaps I'll surprise Chelsea and take her out to dinner. The six bulls I plan to buy will probably weigh in around 1800 to 2000 pounds each, so I'll have between 5 and 6 tons of beef in the trailer. It will be a slow drive home for sure unless they are all calm and don't want to walk around in the trailer too much.

I got loaded and out of Ft. Worth shortly after sunrise. I stopped at a truck stop outside of Ft. Worth and had breakfast before I went on. If I keep moving like this, I'll be home a lot earlier than I thought I would.

The trip went smoothly, and I pulled into the yard at about 11 am. I backed up to the corals and unloaded the bulls. As I walked across the yard to the house Colton pulled up in his truck. "You're home a lot earlier than I thought you would be." he said.

"Yeah, I got everything I wanted bought yesterday, so I got out before sun-up this morning. I got some top-notch animals too. I got with the people from the Quarter Circle before sale time and bought some of the best they had before they went through the ring. Come on, let's go look at them."

Colton got out of his truck, and we walked over to the pens. "Boss, you did a hell of a job picking them out," he said when we got to the corals, "those are some-fine looking animals."

"Thanks, Colton. I think they are just what we were looking for...we'll see, I guess. I think I'll go tell Chelsea I'm home and take her into Waco for dinner. I think she'll be surprised."

"You know, I saw her ride out when I was here earlier...she was headed north over toward the buttes...that damn burro was following her."

"Okay, I'll saddle up and go find her...she may have gone over to the beach. Are you guys about to finish working those fences down south?"

"Almost," he said, "I think we'll finish before dark tomorrow."

I turned around and went to the barn and saddled my horse. I'll really surprise her cause I know she's not expecting me back here till late afternoon.

It was such a beautiful day; I enjoyed the ride a lot. There's nothing that makes you feel freer than a ride out where the air is fresh and there isn't any people noise. After riding for half an hour, I thought I could hear what sounded like Chelsea's voice. It was coming from over near a group of oak trees and mesquite. As I got closer, I could tell it was Chelsea and it sounded like she sounds when she is having sex.

As I neared the grove of trees, I got off my horse, tied him and proceeded toward the voice on foot. Inside of the grove about 30 yards, I stopped and could see Chelsea through the brush. She was totally naked, laying back on a fallen oak. Her butt was at the edge of it and Pedro was standing over her fucking her.

As I watched, I couldn't believe what I was seeing. Pedro's front hooves were up on the fallen oak, on either side of Chelsea, she had hold of his legs with her hands. His chest was pressing down on her and his back feet on the ground. From what I could tell, he had to have at least 10 or 12 inches of his cock buried in her pussy. Her legs were wrapped up around Pedro and he was humping her good.

I stood there in utter shock watching my wife get the daylight's fucked out of her by Pedro...and she was enjoying the hell out of it. I began to think about the times that she has ridden out to where we are all working, and that damn burro was following her...with his cock stretched out.

It was all starting to make sense. I just wonder how long she has been letting this burro fuck her. I continued to watch. Chelsea was being very vocal and loud. This place is at least two miles from the house and the crew is over 6 miles south of here working, so she doesn't have to be quiet.

As I watch, I notice that my cock is as hard as a rock. I think I am enjoying what I'm seeing...hell, I wish I was that damn donkey right now. I'm in a position where I can work my way closer and get a better view. I get around where I can see that big donkey cock going in and out of her pussy...there's cum running out of her and all over the end of the fallen oak. I hear her yelling, "FUCK ME PEDRO, FUCK ME... FUCK ME... GIVE ME THAT CUM YOU DAMN DONKEY...GIVE ME THAT BIG COCK...OHHHHHHH YEAHHHH...AHHHH YES.....OHHHHH FUCK YEAH!!

I can see gobs of cum running out of her as his cock softens and comes out. Pedro moves off her and she just lays on her back moaning. At this point, I wonder what I should do...go out and let her know that I saw what was happening or back away and go to the house and not let her know I saw her.

I am well concealed, behind a tall prickly pear cactus. I watch her sit up and hug Pedro, smiling. "That was a good fuck you just gave me donkey." I hear her say to him. She is rubbing him roughly, playing with him and stroking his half-hard cock. I notice that his cock is becoming hard again. She lays back and he jumps back up over her...his cock stabbing all around between her spread legs till it finds home and over half of it disappears inside her.

Pedro humps her hard as she grasps his front legs and holds on. It doesn't take long, and I can see more cum squirting out between her pussy and his cock every time he thrusts in. Chelsea is screaming as she comes, "FUCK ME, FUCK ME, FUCK ME, GIVE IT TO ME YOU FUCKING DONKEY BASTARD...GIMME THAT FAT COCK AND MORE CUM YOU SON OF A BITCH.....AHHHHH YEAHHHH."

Again, Pedro's cock falls out and he backs off her. I've pulled my hard rod out and been jacking off watching this show. It doesn't take me long to shoot a few ropes of cum out on the ground. I decide I'm going to go out and let her see me. There's no sense in keeping it a secret...I have thoroughly enjoyed watching this, as perverted as it is, I still like it.

I put my dick back in my pants and walked around the big cactus that I was hiding behind. As I walked into the clearing, Chelsea saw me. The look on her face told the whole story. She immediately jumped up to her feet and said, "Oh, Guy...it's not what it seems..."

I just held my hands up to shush her and said, "Chels, don't lie to me, please...I've been standing here for over a half hour watching Pedro fuck you...watching him fill you with donkey cum...and watching you enjoy every little bit of it. So, don't lie to me, just tell me the straight story...please, no lies."

I watched as Pedro walked up to her and began to smell her pussy. He turned his head with his upper lip curled up...a classic sign that an animal was indeed getting ready to breed.

Chelsea pushed him away and began talking to me, "Okay Guy...I was enjoying it...I have been for some time now. It all started innocently enough...I was at the beach one day, Pedro was there. I had been napping after taking a swim. I was nude. Something was touching me and woke me up. It was Pedro, sniffing and licking my pussy. He moved over the top of me and pinned me down when he went down on his front knees. I tried to get out from under him, but he was too heavy. I felt his cock

moving down around my pussy...poking me...it was real stiff like a piece of steel. He gave one big push in the right place and about 6 inches or so of his cock popped inside me. He began thrusting and in a few moments he unloaded his balls inside me. I have to say, it felt utterly fantastic. His cock got soft and fell out, so I got to my feet, got dressed and rode back to the house. When I got there, I cleaned myself up and sat and thought about the ordeal. I couldn't believe that I had liked it.

A few weeks later, I was still thinking about it all and decided I would give it another try, under different circumstances. I remembered this place and the fallen oak; I thought it would be perfect to elevate my body some so it would be easier to take his cock.

We came out here and I put a blanket on the tree, so it would be comfortable. I stripped and sat on the edge of the end of the tree with my legs spread out. Pedro immediately came over to me and began to nuzzle and lick my pussy...his cock began to get hard. I lay back on the tree and he jumped up on the tree with his front feet and kept his back feet on the ground. I could feel his cock punching against me around my pussy and ass. I took hold of it and guided it to my hole and shifted my ass up to impale myself on it. When I did that, Pedro took over and began to fuck me, I grabbed hold of his front legs and held on, letting him have his way with me.

While I lay there, it was feeling so good, and I began a series of orgasms. I had never felt anything like that before in my life. I felt him begin to cum and the intense heat from his cum pushed me into another series of orgasms. I must tell you Guy, I've become addicted to this. I wanted to tell you about it many times, but just never could bring myself to do it...it was just too embarrassing. Since then, I ride out to that clearing, occasionally, and let Pedro fuck me. I've noticed that now every time he is around me, he starts to get a hard on...I needed to make-up an excuse, so I always said it was the wild burros that turned him on."

"Are you totally pissed at me for being a pervert, fucking Pedro?"

I thought long and hard before I answered. "Chels, when I first saw what was going on I was a little confused, then pissed, then I got horny as hell. I got a major hard on watching that donkey fuck you. Hell, I was wishing I was that damn donkey. I have to say, that is one of the hottest things I think I've ever had the privilege to witness. So, no, I'm not pissed or mad. I just wish you had told me about this so I wouldn't have been blindsided with it."

"And Guy, I think that this has made me want to fuck more, like the swinging idea. I think it has made me want kinky sex...are you sure you aren't mad at me?"

"No, Chelsea, I'm not mad. Why don't you clean yourself up and let's go to the house. We can discuss this further there...and without the little piss ant donkey trying to smell your cunt."

So, that's what we did. I took a glass; some ice and a bottle of Weller out onto the patio and had a stiff drink while Chelsea took a shower and cleaned herself up. After a while, she came out with me, put some ice in a glass and poured herself a double. We talked for the better part of 3 hours.

We watched the sun go down and drank the biggest part of the bottle of Weller, then went to bed and cuddled...she just wanted to be held close.

I'm not sure where this is headed. In the past few weeks, I've seen Chelsea's attitude toward sex change drastically. First, it's swinging, now screwing animals. All I know is that I love her and will do whatever it takes to make her happy.

The next morning when I awoke, my cock felt warm and wet. As I slowly came to my senses, I realized that Chelsea was sucking my cock, and did it feel good. I raised my head off the pillow and

saw Chelsea laying between my legs, watching me as she swallowed my hard cock. I smiled at her and said, "And a good morning to you too." I laid my head back on my pillow and relaxed as this beautiful creature continued to work my dick into a frenzy. Within seconds, I felt the rush of warm cum spurting into her talented mouth.

Honestly, I think she was trying to suck my balls out the end of my cock. After she had me licked clean, she smiled and said, "Good morning." She crawled up over me and kissed me. I could feel her hard nipples pressing into my chest like steel bolts. As she kissed me, I could taste remnants of cum on her tongue.

"I thought I should do something nice for you this morning. You were so understanding and forgiving of me having deceived you. I love you Guy, always have and always will. You are so good to me, letting me follow my whims and wicked desires."

"Chels, I've always thought that you were a little on the wild side. When I married you, I knew that you had been with other men, and you know, to be completely honest with you, it didn't bother me. I knew you had chosen to be with me. Now, I don't want to be a ball and chain around your ankle, I don't want to censure you, and I won't because I know that you want to be with me. Even though you're getting sex some other way, I know it's only sex... I just don't want you to ever have to hide it from me and I don't want you off doing it without me there. If you agree, I won't stop you from doing whatever satisfies you."

"Oh, Guy, you are so good to me," she said as she kissed me again then got off me. "I have a lot of things to get done today and I know you do too, so we'd better get to it."

CHAPTER THREE

She was right, I did have a lot to do today, and I was already late getting around. I got dressed, kissed her on the cheek, and went to work. It was another hot day with high humidity. The hands finished the fence work down south while Colton and I went out and checked the herd and the condition of the pasture on the north side.

Colton has been my best friend since we were kids in school. The two of us were inseparable growing up. When I went off to college, he went to work for my dad. Then, after my dad passed, he continued to work on the ranch, managing the ranch for my mom. When I finished school and returned home to take over the ranch, he continued working for me.

When we were in high school, he had dated Chelsea for a couple of years. It looked like they were serious. Many of those nights, we would double-date, me with some other girl. We were typical kids, hanging out together on the weekends. As time passed, Chelsea and I came together and began dating after she and Colton broke up. I think that Colton was pretty upset with me for some time for going out with Chelsea, but our friendship was strong, and he eventually accepted the fact that Chelsea and I had gotten serious in our relationship. After that, he never stayed with any girl for any length of time.

The day came when I asked Chelsea to marry me, and she said yes. I knew that I wanted Colton to be my best man, but I didn't know how he would take it. I knew that he still had a thing for Chelsea, but I also knew she did not want any more than friendship with him.

We talked about it several times before we married. Chelsea told me once, "You know, Guy, all the time I spent with Colton, I liked him... and for that matter, I still do... like him...but that's all there is."

I found that I just couldn't ever fall in love with him...that attraction just wasn't there, and I knew it wouldn't ever manifest. All the time you and I spent together, through school, I always had this thing for you. I suppose I loved you clear back in grade school when you used to tease me mercilessly. Oh, I thought I hated you...you were such a mean little boy, but as time went on, my feelings changed, even though you were still a mean little boy to me."

Chelsea also told me that she had had sex with Colton numerous times while they were dating. That was one thing we have that is unique. We are both honest with each other about our past experiences.

But, anyway, back to when I asked Colton to be my best man. He didn't accept right away, said he had to think about it. Eventually, he got back to me and told me that he would do it. He said that he still had feelings for Chelsea, after all this time, but knew that she would never be able to love him the way she loved me. That was the point when Colton started seeing other women and trying to have a meaningful relationship. Here lately, I think he has found a woman he is very fond of, and I believe that it may be getting serious.

While we were checking the cattle and grass, we talked mostly about the business of the ranch. After a while, I asked him, "How are things going with you and Jennifer?"

Colton grinned as he continued to look forward. "You know, I think I may have found the one. After all these years of being alone I have found someone else that has been searching for the same thing. I don't think you know this, but she lost her husband, after a year of marriage, in an accident. We were introduced to each other by a mutual friend. Since then, we have spent all our spare time together. She is a second-grade teacher in Waco."

I don't think I could have wiped the smile off his face with sandpaper. "Well, when do we get to meet her?" I asked.

"Very soon," he said, "I think that I'm going to invite her out here next weekend, show her what I do for a living."

"I look forward to meeting her and I know that Chels will be too. She is forever telling me that she prays that you will meet a woman that you can share your life with, one that will make you as happy as we are."

"Guy, this may just be her... I get the impression that the feeling is mutual."

It took us most of the day to finish up. The sun was just dipping below the hills when we got back to the barn. By the time we put our horses away, the horizon had turned to a deep crimson, with gold streaks radiating out. "I'll see you in the morning my friend I said as I walked toward the house.

"Hey Guy," Colton said to me, "I hope you know that you are still the best friend I have in the world." Then he smiled and tipped his hat, turned and walked toward his house.

When I got home, Pedro was hanging around with his cock hanging out again. I'm not sure what I want to do with this cock sucker. I guess I'm jealous, probably because his cock is bigger than mine. I go inside the house chuckling to myself.

"What's so funny?" Chelsea asks me.

"Ahhh, nothing really, just arguing with myself." I said as I took her in my arms and kissed her.

"Is that a rock in your pants or are you glad to see me?" she asks grinning.

"Well, I know I'm glad to see you... but first, what's for dinner, I'm starved?"

"We're having beef stew and cornbread, then you are going to satisfy me like I did you this morning... sound ok to you?"

"Marvelous," I said as I looked her up and down.

After dinner, I went to the shower. A few minutes later, Chelsea showed up naked and stepped into the shower with me. "Mind if I join you?" she asked.

"Not at all." I said as she pressed her breasts against my chest and grasped my cock. She tried to push her tongue into my throat kissing me, then slid down onto her knees and took me into her mouth. The feeling was exquisite. Her tongue played with my glans as she squeezed my balls. I felt her toying with my ass hole as she sucked me. "Hey, you," I said, "be careful or you will end up with a belly full."

She took me to her throat and pushed her finger into my ass. I couldn't hold it and unloaded several ropes of hot cum down her throat. She stood up wiping the corners of her mouth of the excess cum that had leaked out. "Mmmmmmm, that was yummy," she said.

We left the shower, dried off and went to our bed. "Okay you beautiful minx," I told her as I laid on my back in the middle of the bed. "Now, come ride my face with that tasty pussy...and hang on, cause I'm going to make you weak."

She crawled up over me and settled her pussy onto my waiting mouth. I spread her engorged lips with my fingertips and took her swollen clit into my mouth, sucking and licking it, feeling her shudder almost immediately. She grasped the top of the headboard as I took her whole cunt into my mouth and pushed my tongue deep inside her pussy. At the same time, I pushed a finger into her brown hole and held it there, twisting it back and forth. My tongue exited her hole and attacked her clit, which now looked like a tiny cock hanging out of her. I sucked it as I pushed another finger into her ass...I felt her begin to cum. Her whole body was convulsing. I pushed the two fingers all the way inside her ass and began to finger fuck it while I attacked her pussy and clit with my mouth and tongue.

Chelsea was screaming with pleasure. Her eyes had rolled back in her head as she experienced one orgasm after another. I could tell she was getting weak, as she was having a hard time holding onto the headboard. I moved my face out from under her pussy and got to my knees behind her. I spit on my steel rod and put the head against her ass. I heard her say, "OH YES, DO IT NOW!"

I pushed my cock balls deep into her ass and began to fuck her hard, slamming my cock into her with such force, she lost her grip on the headboard. Her upper torso went down onto the mattress with her ass still up in the air. I grasped her by her hips and continued to fuck her hard...I felt her cum again and again before I unloaded my balls deep inside her ass. When I pulled out of her, her ass fell over onto the bed, and she lay there trying to catch her breath, exhausted.

She rolled over onto her back and pulled me down on top of her. She wrapped her arms around me, and we kissed a long, wet and sensuous kiss. I rolled onto my side and looked at her, my hand on her midriff. "Did you get enough, or do you want more," I asked her.

She smiled, "I'm fine... I'm better than fine. The other sex is ok Guy, but nothing takes the place of the way you do me. When we are finished, I feel completely fucked... it's so damn good."

I smiled at her. I got up off the bed with a devilish grin on my face and took her by the hands, pulled her up and said, "Come with me, I have an idea."

She looked at me quizzically and said, "What are we doing?"

"Just come with me, you'll find out."

It had gotten late, and the night was perfect. It was warm outside, and the moon was almost full. I led her out onto the patio and sat her on the chaise lounge.

"What are you doing?" she asked again.

"Just wait and see."

I went to the gate and opened it. Sure enough, Pedro was standing there. He had heard us come outside. I took hold of his halter and led him to the chaise. He caught the scent of a female in heat and knew exactly what he wanted. Chelsea was smiling, she knew what was coming and I think she was ready for it. Pedro pushed his nose to her wet pussy then turned to me and turned his upper lip up. I lifted his halter, he put his front hooves up on the chaise on either side of Chelsea, his cock at full attention. Chelsea laid back and scooted her ass down to the edge of the chaise while I guided Pedro's shaft to her dripping wet pussy.

Once I got him lined up, he took it from there and began thrusting into Chelsea. She had hold of his front legs, holding herself in place while he fucked about 10 inches of donkey cock in and out of her hole. Looking closely, I noticed that his cock wasn't much bigger in diameter than a big man cock... that is why it goes in her so easily. I heard Chels moaning. I moved up beside her and began to pinch and twist her fully erect nipples. She let out a cry of pleasure, "Gawd, I'm so full of cock and... I'm going to... cummmmm...ahhhh shit I'm getting it...damnnnnn. Ooooooh fuck....gimme your cock Guy, I want you in my mouth.

I moved in close to her head, Chelsea twisted her body and took my cock in her mouth and began to suck me violently while Pedro continued to pound her pussy. It didn't take me long to release a big shot of cum into her mouth...about the same time, Pedro emptied his nuts inside her. As he was thrusting, his cock came out and pushed up over the top of her belly, continuing to spray thick cum everywhere.

I think that donkey dumped at least a half-gallon of cum, it was everywhere. He slowly backed off her and just stood there with his cock at half mast.

Chelsea was lying there, still moaning, covered in cum. This little show completely turned me on...my cock was still hard from the experience. I got on my feet and took Pedro by the halter and led him out of the yard, to keep him from screwing her again. I felt he probably would try.

I went back to Chelsea. She was still laying back on the chaise, moaning quietly to herself as she played with her clit. My cock was back to its full hardness and the sight of her made me want more of her pussy. I pushed into the sloppy mess listening to her telling me to fuck her hard. She was having another orgasm as I added my cum to the mix and laid down on top of her cum soaked body. She put her hands on the sides of my head and pulled me into a very sloppy kiss. Soon we recovered enough to get up and go to the shower and clean ourselves up. Once in bed we held each other close and drifted off to sleep.

The next morning, Chelsea was lying on her side watching me sleep. "Well good morning love, you're sure up early," I teased her as my eyes adjusted to the light.

"Yeah, I've been awake for a while...just been watching you," she replied, "thinking how lucky I am to have you. What you did last night was something I never expected. I know what you said the other day, but I didn't know that you meant it till last night. When you brought that donkey into the yard, I didn't know what to say...when you led him to me, I didn't know what to do except just lay there and accept what you were doing...thank you Guy, it was great. I promise you won't be sorry for indulging me."

I smiled at her and kissed her, then got out of bed. "I've got to get out of here, I have an appointment with Ed Kessler this morning and I don't want to be late."

"Why are you going to see your lawyer? Is there something I should know about? It's not about me, is it?" she quizzed.

For a few seconds, I was trying to make sense of what she was saying, then it dawned on me, "No, Chels, it's not about you or us...I'm not divorcing you. I've been thinking about bringing Colton into the ranch as a partner and I need some legal advice."

"He has been a good friend, and he has worked hard and faithfully for us for a long time. There's a chance that I can buy Lance Henry's ranch. He has 15 sections of land and that would increase Star Crest by 50 percent. I can get him involved buying Henrys out and bring him in with us. Also, I think he may have found Ms. Right, at least that's what he is telling me. If this comes to pass, it would be a good deal for him and his future. I'm just thinking right now, that's why I need the advice."

"Who is he seeing, I didn't know anything was going on?" she asked.

"She is a schoolteacher in Waco, a widow. He met her quite some time back and they have are getting close. I'm happy for him and want to help him along. You don't have any problems with that, do you?"

"Oh, no... I have always liked Colton, and I don't think that will ever change. He still means a lot to me... hell, you know that."

"Yeah, I do. I need to get going...I should be back before lunch...bye bye."

I also had another idea I wanted to check out. I read an article, some time back, about bestiality. It seems that dogs are preferred by a lot of the women that are into that sort of thing. I kind of think it would be hot to have a dog that would do her whenever she is in the mood. With Pedro, there is a good chance that someone might see her sometime, as she must be outdoors with him. I'm going to check out adopting a dog and see what's involved...maybe see if I can find anything on the internet tonight.

Colton was leaning on the coral looking the new bulls over when I got to the barn. "You got any idea when the vet is coming out to do the blood testing on these guys?" he asked me.

"He told me it would be a couple of days before he could get here, so that should put him here today or tomorrow." I replied.

"They sure are a good-looking bunch...I think they are going to throw some sharp calves next year. What are you up to today?"

"I have an appointment with Ed Kessler this morning then I think I'm going over to the shelter and investigate adopting a dog. With all the problem over at the border, I think I want a guard dog for Chelsea so that she can have some protection when I'm away."

"Yeah, that is probably a good idea. There sure have been a lot of break-ins around the area since all that riffraff started coming across the river. What kind are you thinking about?"

"I don't know yet, maybe a German Shepherd or maybe a Rottweiler. Something that we can get trained or is already well trained. I'll just have to see." I told him. "I'd better be on my way; I don't want to be late."

"Okay, boss... see ya later. I'm going down south and double check all the repairs on the fencing before we move the herd down there."

As I drove to town, I was thinking about Chelsea and how she has started wanting sex so much. The bestiality caught me off guard, it was something I didn't expect. But she likes it...and I have to say that I like watching her do it with that burro...I think it's so hot watching her take that cock and seeing her reactions...and so far, it hasn't affected me getting all I want from her.

I pulled up in front of Ed's office and went in. As always, Ed met me when I came in. "And what can I do for you today, Guy?" he asked grinning his big wide grin.

"Well, Ed, I'm considering buying Lance Henry's place. He caught me on the road the other day and told me that his kids had all got good positions when they graduated from college and that none of them are interested in ranching. So, he has decided to sell out and retire. I can buy the ranch and all the stock for a very good price...he told me that he would take \$13,000,000 for the whole thing; lock, stock and barrel."

"Hell, that is a good price. So, what do you need from me?" he asked.

"Well, you know Colton Rogers, he has been such a good friend and employee, I'm thinking about bringing him in as a partner on the Henry ranch purchase. I want to keep the Star Crest ownership but operate them together. I was thinking about starting up a new corporation, then leasing both the ranches to it...that way, we could operate as a partnership, while I retained ownership of the Star Crest and Colton and I would own the Henry ranch together. Does that make sense to you, to do something like that?"

"Oh yeah, Guy, that is probably the best way to do it. You can lease the stock and the land to the new corporation and divide the ownership up by share ownership...which you would be the major stockholder and controlling entity. Then, as time goes on, you can sell any amount of your shares to Colton, while retaining total ownership of the Star Crest and the stock that's on it. And I think that there will be some tax advantages for you also. Are you going to want to hold everything in joint tenancy with Chelsea also?"

"Most definitely, she has been right there with me through it all."

"I'll put some things together for you to look over, then we can fine tune it. Does Colton know anything about this yet?" Ed asked.

"No, I haven't discussed it with him at this point but will in the next few days. I am going to the bank and see Harry about the financing or see if I will need to look elsewhere and I need to let Lance know that I'm interested, so he won't go looking for another buyer. I'll get back to you sometime next week, if that's okay." I told him.

"That will give me plenty of time to put this all together and present it to you guys. Give me a call and let me know when you want to come in."

“Okay Ed, see ya soon.”

I think I’ll have Colton over for dinner tonight and talk the whole deal over with him and see if he is interested...heck he may not want anything to do with it, who knows.

I went to the bank and talked with my banker about buying the Henry ranch and bringing Colton in as a partner. I explained the lease situation that would be set up and he agreed that it would be a very workable plan. He is going to his board and said he would have an answer for me tomorrow after lunch.

Next stop, the shelter.

When I arrived at the animal shelter, I had no idea what I wanted. I think that maybe I’ll just look at what is available and after I look on the internet, maybe I’ll have an idea of what I want. I want Chelsea to be involved too as this dog will be performing two roles in our household.

When I went inside, I was met by a very attractive young woman that would probably be in her late 20’s or early 30’s. I think that I’d like to take her home for me...I was thinking to myself.

“What can I do for you today?” she asked.

“Hi, I’m Guy Marlow from the Star Crest Ranch. I’m looking to maybe adopt a dog.”

“I’m Sarah, glad to meet you,” she said as she shook my hand. “We have several, what are you looking for?”

“Well, I’m wanting a guard dog, you know, something like a German Shepherd or Rottweiler. I want a dog to be a protector for my wife when I’m out of town. You know, there have been a lot of break-ins since this border thing has gotten out of control.”

“I know what you mean. I think I have just what you are looking for,” she said as she led me through a door into the kennel area. “A family just brought this guy in a few days ago. They are moving into Dallas and couldn’t take him with them.”

She led me through one kennel area then down a long hallway that opened into another one. “He’s right over here, I think you will like him. His name is General, and he is a beautiful rottweiler. Perfect markings and he is really a sweet dog. His former owners put him through an extensive training program over in Waco. He is highly protective, very smart, but gentle to be around. How many in your household?”

“Oh, there’s just my wife and me...we don’t have any kids. He would be out of town on my ranch. I’ve heard that you guys’ neuter male dogs, is that right?”

“Generally speaking, that is what normally happens. However, because of what this dog is, you know protective of people and property, we felt that would take away his aggressiveness and would make him lazy and unresponsive to being a guard dog.”

We reached a large pen, and I saw him. He is a big dog. He came running over to the gate when we stopped, his tail wagging. Sarah opened the gate and took him by the collar. She walked him around and I got a good look at him. He was a perfect specimen of a rottie. I kneeled as she brought him back over to me.

He immediately sniffed me then licked my face, his tail going a hundred miles per hour. “Just

looking," she said, "I think he likes you." I patted him on the head and ran my hand down his back. He didn't object, just arched his back inviting me to scratch him more.

Sarah put him through the paces of his training. He would listen to commands very closely and do exactly what you wanted. Sarah led him back into the large pen and said, "Ok, Guy... I want you in the pen with him by yourself. I want to see how he acts...I think you're going to like this guy. Put him through some commands and let's see what he does."

I went through a list of commands with General, he listened and obeyed every one of them, to the letter. Again, I would kneel, and he would try to play. When I left the pen and the gate was closed, he began whining and barking, acting like he didn't want me to leave.

Sarah smiled and said, "He really likes you; I think that he is just what you and your wife are looking for."

I liked the dog, his manners and his disposition. I knew that Chelsea would like him also. "What does it take to adopt him?" I asked.

"We can go up to my office and fill out the application form, then we must do a background check on you and your wife. He is up to date with all his shots. There will be a \$100 adoption fee due when you pick him up. I think if everything checks out, you could pick him up just after lunch tomorrow."

"I'll go home and talk to my wife and see what she thinks. I'll go ahead and fill out the paperwork, so you can get the process going. I'm pretty sure that Chelsea will want him after I tell her about him."

"Also, Guy, we have a return policy here. If you take him home and for some reason it doesn't work out, you can return him within 7 days. We don't get many returns."

"Thank you, Sarah, I believe General has a new home."

I couldn't wait to get home and tell Chelsea about what I had found. I also wanted her to look at some of the websites with me and see if she thought she might want to have an animal that could be in the house, where no one would ever catch her in the act and have the protection of a trained guard dog.

I got back to the ranch just after sundown and went straight to the house. Chelsea was preparing dinner when I got there. I went in and washed up before I went into the kitchen. "How's your day been," she asked me.

"It's been a fantastic day. I had a very informative talk with Ed. It sounds like the bank will go along with me buying the Henry ranch and would accept Colton as a partner. There are a lot of details to take care of, but it will be a good deal in the long run. I need to have Colton come over, maybe tomorrow night, and present my idea to him...that ok with you?"

Chelsea smiled and said, "Sure I'll fix something special for dinner."

"Speaking of dinner, how long till it's ready?" I asked.

"Maybe, half an hour." she replied.

"I have something I want to look up on the internet, just holler when it's ready." I went to my office and booted up my computer. I searched out "bestiality" and found a bunch of different sites. I began browsing for one I could show Chelsea later. After a few minutes, I found the perfect one. I

minimized the screen and went to the kitchen to have dinner.

We talked about the purchase of the land and the partnership over dinner. Chelsea said that she had talked to Colton earlier when she went down to the barn to saddle up a horse and go for a ride. Colton had told her all about Jennifer. "I think you're right about Colton and Jennifer, when he was talking about her, I could see the stars in his eyes...it looks like love to me."

"And Chels, after you're finished in the kitchen, I want to show you something. I'll be in my office, just come on in when you're done."

"Sure, it won't take me long in here." she said as she began clearing the dishes.

I went back to my office and continued to look at the different clips on the site. It is exactly what I want her to see, then I'll tell her about General and see what she has to say.

A short while later, Chelsea came into the office. "What have you got that you want to show me?" she asked.

"Pull up a chair, I have a few videos that I want you to watch and give me your opinion."

Chelsea pulled up a chair and began to watch what I played for her. At first, she just sat there with her mouth open as she watched the different videos of the large dogs fucking the women. One thing they all had in common, the dog's cocks were around 8 inches long and the knot was the size of a tennis ball. Chelsea watched intently as the male dogs pushed the huge knot into their "bitch", then were joined while the dog continued to pump cum into her. When the knot would deflate, the cock would pop out and a torrent of dog cum would flood out onto the floor.

"What do you think about this dear? Do you think you would like something like this? At least, with a dog, you could be indoors where the chances of someone seeing you would be slim if non-existent. With Pedro you need to be outdoors and the possibility of someone seeing you is quite possible. I have found a dog we can adopt. He is a well-trained guard dog, so he could also be here for protection when I'm away. You know, all that trash that's crossing the border is causing a lot of problems, not only over at the border, but around here also. So, what do you think?"

"I think I like the idea." She took my hand and held it to her crotch. I slipped my fingers up the leg of her shorts and felt her soaked panties. "See what I mean?" she said smiling at me. "I need fucked right now...those videos made me horny. Fuck me, then we can talk some more, but right now, I want you inside me."

She stood up and peeled off her t-shirt, shorts and panties and bent forward over my desk. It didn't take me long to pull my clothes off and push my six inches into her dripping hole. In a matter of minutes, we both were cumming. "Now, that's what I call a quickie." I laughed.

She smiled at me as I pulled my limp dick out of her messy pussy. She grabbed a hand full of Kleenex and wiped herself clean and sat back down in the chair. "Wow, that's just what I needed after watching those videos, now, tell me about the dog."

I told her all about General and how well trained he was. I explained about the return policy, in case we decided we didn't want him. After informing her about all the pluses of having him, she agreed. I told her that it would probably take a few times for him to get the idea of what she wanted him to do, but that as smart of a dog as he is it would probably happen very quickly.

It was decided, I was to go ahead and adopt General and we would start training him his new duties

after Colton leaves tomorrow night. Chelsea wanted to watch more videos so, we sat there naked and watched. After a while, she was sitting in my lap fucking me while she watched the action on the screen. I think this could turn out to be a lot of fun.

CHAPTER FOUR

The next day, I couldn't wait to go to the shelter and finish the adoption of General. We sat up watching those dog videos until about 3:00 am. I think that Chelsea had about worn herself out fucking me...and I know I was completely shot. Hell, I had gotten to the point I couldn't get it hard anymore, but Chelsea... would get so horny she would just rub one out. I'm finding that my wife is a total kink. I wonder to myself what she will be willing to do next...I probably don't want to know.

Colton was in his office so I decided to stop and see if he would come over to dinner later. I'll get that out of the way before we explore the new territory with General.

"Good morning, Colton. Hey, would you be able to come over to the house this evening for dinner? There's something I'd like to discuss with you?" I asked him.

"Well, I guess I could. I have a date with Jennifer tonight. I guess I could tell her I'd be there later."

"Oh, okay...what say you just bring her with you. It would give Chelsea and I a chance to get acquainted with her. You and I can go in the office for a few minutes and take care of some business and the girls can get acquainted."

"That will be fine boss. I know she has been wanting to meet you guys too...after I've told her so much about you two. What time?"

"Come on over around 5 or 5:30...it'll give us a chance to have a drink before dinner."

"Okay," he said as he went on about his day.

I called Chelsea and told her to set another place at dinner...that Colton was bringing Jennifer. "Great, we finally get to meet her." she said.

When I got to the shelter, Sarah had all the paperwork completed and ready for signatures. I wrote her a check for the adoption fee, then we went back to the kennels to get General. Sarah told me that all his immunizations were up to date, and they had given him a bath and grooming this morning, in preparation for his trip to his new home. When she opened his gate, I could see that he was very excited. He came to me, jumped up and put his front feet on my chest, then licked my face.

Sarah stood there smiling, "There's no doubt to me that he has picked you as his new "dad". I've not seen him react to anyone like he has to you. And... usually when an animal reacts to one spouse, they sense the importance of the other spouse and react similarly to them, so I think this is going to be a great match-up.

I thanked Sarah for her help, put General in the front seat of my F-350 and we headed home. When I drove in the yard, General observed everything. He looked over the whole yard. I think he was making notes in his head about the location of everything he had to go explore when he had time. When I let him out of the truck, he took off running in circles, trying to play with me, finally sitting in front of me while I petted him.

Chelsea had heard me drive in and came outside. "What a beautiful animal...and he is so big." General sat watching her, trying to figure out just who she was. She kneeled beside him and affectionately gave him a hug. He looked at me, then at her and figured out the connection. At that point, I could see he was taking to her too.

"Let's go inside, I'll show you what I've been doing all morning." When we got inside, she showed me the bed she had bought for General, it was big also and by the wall at the foot of our bed. We went into the kitchen, and she showed us his food and water bowls...she had even had them personalized with his name.

When General smelled the food, he went right to it and began to chow down. He was making himself right at home. I opened the sliding glass doors and walked out into the back yard, General following. He took off smelling everything out there. All in all, he looked to be very happy with his surroundings.

I noticed Chelsea eyeing his cock sheath as he moved around. "Just how big is that thing, Guy?" she asked.

"I don't know. I haven't seen it out at all...I guess we'll have to wait till later, after Colton and Jennifer leave and check him out to see if he has any idea of what we want him to do to you. I think he will get the idea once we're alone. In the meantime, I've got work to do today. I think I'll leave him here. I know he won't be able to get out of the yard. I don't want him to for a few days, then I'll start taking him out on the ranch with me.

As we had lunch, we found he was a dinner table beggar. Other than that, he was a very well-mannered dog. When I left, he wanted to go with me, but I told him to stay and gave him the command, "protect", which was one of the commands he obeyed. Sarah had given me a typed list of all the commands he knew. He immediately went to Chelsea.

The day passed quickly and before I knew it, it was time to go home and get ready for the evening. Colton and Jennifer will be arriving soon, so I need to get a move on.

I'm excited to pitch my idea to Colton. He is just the type of person that I would want to partner with. He has a high sense of integrity and is totally honest. The fact that we have been lifelong friends also is a reason that I want him to be with me.

Colton and Jennifer arrived just after 6. I can see why Colton is attracted to Jennifer; she is a beautiful red head about 30 years old. She has an hourglass figure with, I'd guess to be 36D breasts. She is about 5 ft 6 and not an ounce of fat on her anywhere. Just watching her walk across the room gave my tongue a hard on.

We all had a very nice visit during dinner. The whole time, General had laid on the couch on the veranda and not been a nuisance. Colton commented, "It looks like you have an A-1 dog there, he seems to be so well mannered."

He is a highly trained dog. I was told that his original owners had him trained at an obedience school over in Waco that was probably one of the best in Texas. He will protect his family. I told him to "come" and he immediately came to me and sat down at my feet. I told Colton that he needed to get acquainted with him as he would be around him a lot in the future.

Colton extended his hand toward General with his palm up. Slowly, General sniffed his hand. Jennifer had come over and stood by Colton and got acquainted also. General was proving to be everything that Sarah had told me he was.

"Colton, I'd like to talk to you in my office for a few minutes, if you two ladies will excuse us, we'll be back shortly." I led the way and Colton followed.

When we got to the office, I said, "Have a seat and make yourself comfortable. Would you like a drink?" I asked.

"I'm still too full of supper, I think I'll pass for now." He said to me.

"Well, why I asked you here tonight was to see if you would be interested in being a partner in the ranch. I have thought about it for quite some time and Colton, you've been a valuable and trusted foreman for this ranch for many years, plus you and I have known each other all our lives and there is no one I would rather be associated with. I can buy the Henry ranch, and I thought we could go together and purchase it and the stock. We can form a corporation, and I will lease Star Crest and its stock, then we can lease the Henry ranch and its stock to the corporation...of which you and I will be partners in. Ed is working out the details for me. So, what do you think? Interested?"

He sat in the chair with a very surprised look on his face. "I had no idea what you wanted to see me about, I figured you were letting me go or something. I would love to be in business with you as a partner...I've dreamed of something similar. Yes, Guy, I'd be honored to join you."

"I'll let you know what's going on. I stopped over at Lance's place and told him that we tentatively had a deal, pending bank approval and your approval. So, he took it off the market. You and I can go to the bank next week and begin the process there. Well, my friend, I think this is going to a good deal for both of us...and...if you are considering a future with Jennifer, this is just what you need. Oh yes, Lance will be leaving the area, so his house will be available for you. It's a lot bigger than the foreman's house you're in now and a lot more private, in case you might be thinking about a future with Jennifer."

"Thank you, Guy, you don't know what this means to me...thank you so much."

"I guess we should join the ladies before they think we abandoned them." I told him.

"Yes, I can't wait to tell Jen, we've been talking about our future and what I was going to do, now I know...you've made me one happy guy."

We went back to the kitchen. The two girls were making over General, and he was enjoying all the attention. I was glad to see that he was as friendly dog around our friends. One thing I didn't want is a vicious animal that you have to watch like a hawk.

We all sat and talked for a while before Colton and Jennifer had to leave. She has an early morning meeting at school and needs to get home and get some sleep. I think that Colton will tell her the good news tonight.

After they left, I could see the anticipation in Chelsea's eyes. I knew she was anxious to see how General would react to her in a sexual manner and to tell the truth I was also anxious to find out. We locked up the house and retired to our bedroom.

Chelsea was somewhat apprehensive about starting. "What do you think I should do?" she asked.

I think we start by you getting naked and perhaps you and I should get your juices running so he can pick up the scent of a female in heat. We both stripped our clothes off and embraced. General was lying in his bed watching. I reached down and began to run my finger up and down her slit and found that she was wet. I had her sit on the edge of the bed and call General. He immediately came

to her and pushed his nose between her legs.

He then began to lick her pussy while she scratched him behind the ears. She had his undivided attention. I could tell he knew exactly what was happening. At first Chelsea just laid back and let him work her pussy over with his tongue. Then Chels stood up and walked around the bedroom, General following her, still licking her dripping pussy.

"Chelsea," I said, "now I want you to get down on your hands and knees. You remember the video we watched where the woman moved around constantly not letting the dog mount her...well, that's what I want you to do. Just don't let him mount you, make him work for it."

Chelsea moved around with General trying to get up on her. He was getting hornier and hornier as the minutes passed. I told Chels to look around at General and check out his cock. It had moved out of his sheath about six inches and was wet and shiny. There was no doubt he had ideas about what he wanted. She teased him for at least 20 minutes. I watched as his cock came out of the sheath another two inches or so. It looked like it was about 2 inches in diameter at this point.

"Ok, Chelsea, it's time to let him mount you. Just stop and keep your legs spread a little."

She looked at me with a touch of doubt in her eyes. "Is this going to work out, I mean, hell I don't know what I mean...I'm nervous as hell."

"It will be ok Chels, just go with it." I told her. My cock was hard as a rock anticipating what was about to happen. General had been sniffing and licking her sweet pussy for almost half an hour and he was ready to breed this bitch.

He jumped up on her back and wrapped his front legs around her hips. His immense size dwarfed her. Then he began searching for her hole with his cock stabbing away all around it. It took just a few seconds, and he found the mark and pushed inside her all at once. Her eyes got big, and I could see some fear in her face.

General began to jackhammer her faster than any man could hope to do. I found a different vantage point so I could easily see his cock penetrating her. I couldn't believe my eyes, his cock had to be almost 10 inches long and probably 2 ½ inches in diameter. It was bigger than Pedro's cock. General continued to fuck Chelsea fast and furious.

I asked Chelsea, "How does it feel?"

"At first.....it..... hurt some," she said breathing very heavily, "now it feels absolutely huge and it..... feels.....great.....oh shit it feels so damn.....gooooood. What is happening, it feels.... like.... he....is.....pushing.....something.....really big.....inside me.....OH GAWD...I'M CUMMING...OH SHIT.....AM.....I....CUMMING.....OHHHHHHHHYESSSSSS.....OHHH FUUUCK!"

"He is Chelsea, his knot is forming, and he will push it inside you. Then you will have to wait till the swelling goes down before it comes out. He will be filling you with cum while he is tied to you. Just don't fight it and it won't hurt.....remember the video?"

"Gawd Guy, it's inside me and it's gigantic.... oh it's so damn biggggg....his cum is so damn hot and my belly feels like it's getting full.....damn.....I'M CUMMING AGAIN.....OHHHHHHH FUUUUCK YESSSSSSSSSSSS!"

Chelsea's arms had tired and collapsed. Her head and tits were on the floor with her ass up in the air. General was laying across her back panting while he filled her belly with cum. I could see her

belly beginning to look a little distended and knew that she was getting full. Her breathing was still heavy, and she was having another orgasm.

This continued for another 15 minutes when General twisted his body around to get all his feet on the floor and was standing ass to ass with Chelsea, still tied. When he moved, it pulled the knot against her hole, but wouldn't come out, causing a little pain for her. Her head and tits were still down on the floor, and she was tiring even more. "Gawd, Guy.....I think I know what it feels like to be pregnant.....my belly is so full." I looked and it did look as though she was pregnant, her belly was noticeably rounded."

Another half hour passed. "I think he is getting smaller." She said.

I looked closely and could see a lot of the knot. It looked to be the size of an orange. Cum was beginning to seep past the knot and run down and drip from her clit. Another 10 minutes passed, and the knot finally slipped out with about 10 inches of thick cock. Cum gushed from her like water from a hose. Her belly started to flatten as General's cum continued to run from her gaping pussy, puddling on the floor. Chelsea's knees gave out and she was laid out flat on the floor with her legs spread wide, while the cum still oozed from her well fucked hole.

Meanwhile, General went to his bed and was licking his cock clean. Chelsea was beginning to stir, rolling over and coming to a sitting position.

"Welllllll," I said, "what do you think?" I asked.

"Guy, it was wonderful...I loved it." She said as she looked at my rock-hard cock standing, pointing at the ceiling. "It looks as though you enjoyed it too."

She got to her knees and moved to the edge of the bed and laid her torso up on it. "Now, let's take care of you." She said as she wiggled her ass.

I knew I needed this and moved up behind her quickly and pushed my cock inside her well fucked pussy. It felt a little loose, but good. My cock was well coated with dog cum, so I pulled it out of her pussy and pushed it into her ass, which was quite a bit tighter than her pussy. I was so worked up; it only took me a few minutes to pump several long ropes of cum deep inside her bowels. My cock quickly softened and fell out of her ass hole, totally spent.

We both sat our asses on the floor and leaned against the bed. "That was hot Chelsea, damn hot. I think that General knows exactly what to do. You will have to get used to his commands so if he starts bothering you, wanting to fuck, you can make him lay down and stay away."

"You're right, he will probably be wanting to fuck me all the time." She said as she looked at him licking his cock and balls. Then she saw the mess on the floor....it looked like someone had spilled a pitcher of milk...there was a puddle of cum that had to be over two feet wide. "I guess I'd better go get something and clean this mess up."

We got the mess cleaned up and went to the shower. Chelsea douched and gave herself an enema to get all the cum cleaned out of her. Her legs had had wide streaks of dried cum from her pussy to the bottom of her feet. She commented, "I wonder if the mess will be this big every time we do it or if this is because he hasn't ever fucked anything before?"

"Hard to say," I replied, "we'll just have to do it again and see."

We went to bed and slept well. The next morning when we woke up, General was sitting beside the

bed waiting for us. He needed to go outside and take care of some business. I got up and let him out the front door. Pedro was standing there watching intently as General came outside. General went away from the house and did his business then came back and sniffed Pedro, while Pedro sniffed him. At least, it looks like they are going to get along.

The next morning, I had a meeting with my attorney about the possible partnership. I also had a meeting set up with Lance Henry to go over a few details of the contract. Before I left the ranch, I stopped at Colton's office. "Good morning, my friend. How are you doing this morning? I'm going to town and wondered if you would like to go along with me. I need to go see Lance Henry, on the way in... then stop and see Ed then go to the bank and visit with Harry. I don't want to leave you out of any of the negotiations, after all, you are going to be a partner in this enterprise and need to be present and give your input."

"I just can't get over this, Guy. Last night I told Jennifer everything about the partnership when I took her home. I also told her everything about you and me and about Chelsea and me. I want her to understand our friendship, how it started and where it is today because she may well be my partner in life. You see, I proposed to her last night also."

"Well, congratulations my friend...I'm overjoyed for you. When is the wedding? I asked him.

"I did ask her, but she didn't answer me. She said she wanted to think about it for a little while. You see, she was very close to her husband, and she still has feelings for him, even though she knows he is gone. She has some deep convictions about what it might look like to other people, like she didn't wait long enough to begin again. I know that sounds stupid, but that was the way she was raised. I think she will give me an answer soon though."

"I can understand that Colton, you know if anything happened to Chelsea, I don't know that I'd ever have a serious relationship with any other woman. The longer we are together and the more I learn about her, I'm finding she is my one of a kind. Of course, I knew that when I first met her, it's just now that I'm starting to see everything about her."

"Guy, it may be a little presumptive of me at this time, but will you be my best man? It's like you told me once, there's no other person in the world that is as close to me as you are. You said it to me once and now I want to say it to you."

I felt my eyes begin to tear up. I wiped them and said, "I'd be honored my friend. And I know what her answer will be so yes, I will do it. Let's get going, I told Lance we would be there about 10."

We got in my truck and drove over to the Henry ranch. Lance and Melba were sitting out on their porch. The house was recently built, about 4 years ago. It's a two story, about 5000 sq. Ft. The covered porch wraps all the way around the house, so no matter what the weather or time of day, you can find a comfortable place to be. "Do you think that Jennifer will like this house, or do you want to do something else?"

"Of course, she will want to look at the layout, but from what I told her she thinks it will probably be fine. There will be a few things that I would imagine we will want to remodel. How soon do you think that it will take to put all this together?"

"Colton, I think that unless we hit a snag somewhere, we should be able to put this all together inside a month. The financing will be the hardest part. There will have to be a complete round-up of the stock so we can get a solid head count and get them health checked. We can send some of our men over here to help Lance's crew get that done. We'll need that all done before the financing, Harry will insist on that. Are you as excited as I am?"

"More, I think. It just seems too good to be true. I never thought I'd be able to be anything but a top hand."

We sat down with Melba and Lance and discussed the details and who we wanted to do the contracts and other legal work that would need to be done. We both decided on Ed, as he handles all the legal matters for Henrys and me. While we were there, we did a walk through the house and outbuildings. Everything looked to be in great shape, Lance had taken care of the property very well. While we walked through the house, Colton took a video with his phone so he could show Jennifer. Lance also told him that he would be welcome to come by with her anytime to look over the house. "I know these women like to see first-hand where they're going to be living. She will have time to consider what changes she would like to see before she moves in." Lance told him.

"It's not official yet, Lance, she hasn't said yes yet."

"Colton, I have no doubt that that young lady will say yes. Thanks to Guy, you have a very bright future. He is one of the best ranchers in the area...you couldn't have a better partner." Lance told Colton.

"Believe me, Lance, I know that. Guy had a fabulous teacher growing up, that's something that I never had, till now. Thank you, Lance. By the way, do you have any ideas about when you will be moving?"

Lance replied, "Melba and I looked at a house in town yesterday that was exactly what we were looking for. It's a lot smaller than this one and easier to manage. The yards are much smaller and easier to take care of. I'm meeting with the realtor this afternoon and start finalizing the deal. When we get the final go ahead on the ranch deal, I will finalize the house, and we'll move within the week. That will give you guys time to do any remodeling you want to do before you move in."

"That sounds great, Lance, thank you."

Colton and I got into my truck and headed to town to have our lunch meeting with Ed. It's like I told Colton, "This will probably be the only thing that we ever get for free from Ed." We both had a good laugh about that, knowing how thrifty Ed has been through the years.

We met Ed at the Cattlemen's Restaurant. He had reserved a table out of the way so we could talk business without everyone around us hearing. Ed invited Harry to come over and have lunch with us so he would know what all was going on. Ed had covered all the bases after Lance had called him and emailed all the talking points we had discussed. He told us that the contracts would be ready as soon as we had the financing arranged with Harry. Harry was agreeable with the whole deal and wanted to expedite the round up for the head count and health certificate. He said he had talked to the bank board and if everything was like he had been told, to go ahead with the financing, putting Colton in as a full partner.

"It really surprises me how fast all of this is coming together," Colton said to Ed and Harry. "It's amazes me?"

Harry, getting very serious said, "Colton, one thing you must know and understand. Without Guy's involvement and his desire to partner with you, this probably would have never happened. You are a fine person, good reputation, hard worker, smart and an asset to the community. All these are good qualities, the only things missing are assets and collateral. Those are the things that make this deal all work. As you well know, this is a multi-million-dollar deal. I know that you have a good deal of savings in the bank, but it's not enough to make this deal work by itself. The difference is what Guy brings to the table and that he wants you involved so that you will have a future for you and the

family you will have one day. So, take care of that friend of yours, those kinds of friends don't come around but maybe once in a lifetime."

Colton sat quietly thinking about everything that Harry had just told him. I could see that his eyes were filling with tears as he wiped them. "Believe me Harry, I understand exactly what Guy is doing for me and believe me, I do appreciate it, and I won't let any of you down." We were all finished here and got up out of our chairs, shaking hands with each other.

"Guy, Colton, I'll need you two to come by the bank right away and sign the paperwork that I have prepared. This will get everything moving. I trust that Ed will have most of the legal documents ready sometime this week...and if you two," he said looking at Colton and I, "will get on the head count and health paperwork for the stock, I think we can get whole thing tied up in 10 days or so."

Things were moving along very quickly, as I thought they could. During my meeting with Harry the other day, I had pledged the Star Crest as collateral for this loan. It was valued at a little more than 80 million with the stock. That is the one thing that moved this deal along so quickly. Plus, Henry's and I both did business with the same attorney and banker, so they knew exactly what needed to be done without having to deal with third parties.

Colton and I stopped at the bank and signed the paperwork that Harry had for us. It was midafternoon and we were done in town for today. Colton had some things to do around the ranch and I had some work to do in my office at home. On the way home, Colton was still shaking his head, amazed at what was happening. "Guy, I had no idea how far you are sticking your neck out for me till today. You are risking your livelihood on this deal...I don't know how to thank you.

"Colton, this deal was going to happen, with or without you. I saw it as an opportunity to get you involved in something I knew you wanted to do all your life, that is own a ranch. Dad told me that many years ago and had said that I should consider working something out with you in the future. Well, we're here and it's going to work out."

"Guy, I have a good amount of savings that I am going to put into this deal also, I don't want you to have to do it all by yourself. It's not as much as you are doing, but it's all I have, and I want to risk my life savings to help."

"Thank you, Colton, I appreciate that. Harry can best tell us how to use your contribution to the pot in the best way. I will call Lance and see if he wants to start the round up tomorrow. I need you to put as many of our guys over there to help with it. I also want you to be right there while the head count is going on. You will be our representative for this job. We must have an accurate count; we don't want to buy stock that isn't there. Come to my office later and let me know if our crew will all be available or if we can only spare a limited number. I should know by then if Lance wants to start tomorrow." I let Colton out at his office and drove up to the house.

When I went inside, I said, "Chels, I'm home, where are you?"

I didn't hear anything, so I repeated, "Chelsea, where are you?" and I walked toward our bedroom. When I walked in, I found out why she was so quiet. General had her pinned down and knotted. Her face was on the floor and her ass was up in the air. It was kind of strange, she had her short bathrobe on, and I could see she had a pair of bikini panties on also. General's cock had slid past the edge of her panties and into her wet pussy. She was visibly embarrassed.

What happened Chels?" I said.

"I had just got out of the shower and was going to the kitchen to put a roast in the oven when

General jumped up on my back and pushed me to the floor. My robe flipped up and I felt him probing for my pussy with his cock. I couldn't get up as he is too heavy for me. He kept humping me, I could feel his cock hitting my panties, then it went around the edge and inside me. He fucked me good then knotted me...I've been here for over half an hour like this." she told me.

I could tell she wasn't hurt, just mad as hell that General had raped her. "Well did you enjoy it?" I asked her smiling.

"Fuck yes, I enjoyed it, but I didn't enjoy being raped by a dog. He wouldn't listen to any of my commands he just kept on fucking me with that big cock...then when he shoved that orange inside me, I knew that I was stuck here for a while. He's just too big for me to handle by myself."

"We'll work on that. One thing for sure, I guess he likes you, Chelsea. Anything I can do for you while you're indisposed?" I asked.

"You might go in and put the roast in the oven; all you need to do is just put it in. I want to shower and douche when his cock comes out."

I went to the kitchen and took care of the roast and poured a Weller. I sat at the bar grinning, thinking how hot she looked with General on top of her. I may have to build him a kennel if he doesn't clean up his act. He is a little big for Chelsea to handle; I can see how he could overpower her. But at least he wasn't vicious and hurt her.

It was about another half an hour before Chelsea came out into the kitchen. General was tagging along behind her with a smug look on his face and even with all that had happened, Chelsea had a well fucked look on her face also. All she said to me as she walked by is, "Don't say a fucking word," with this little devilish grin on her face.

I laughed and said to her, "This reminds me of a little poem I heard once, it goes something like this:

Old mother Hubbard,

went to her cupboard,

To get her poor dog a bone,

When Mother bent over,

Rover her drove her,

And showed her he had a bone of his own!

Like that poem, Chels?" I had to duck a potato that came flying at me.

CHAPTER FIVE

About an hour later, Colton came by. He said, "It looks like we can send all the hands over to the Henrys tomorrow."

"I called Lance about it, and he said tomorrow morning would be good; to have the men plan on being there around 9 and he would give them all directions as to where all the cattle were. So, are you going to ramrod them tomorrow?" I asked him.

"Yeah, I'll go over with them, should make things work smoother. I'd better get going, I need to pick up Jennifer in about an hour, see ya tomorrow...oh, hi Chelsea, bye Chelsea." he said as he went out the door.

"I guess I haven't had the opportunity to tell you that Colton asked Jennifer to marry him. She wants to think about it. Colton said that she still felt close to her husband and didn't want anyone to think she was rushing into another relationship too soon. I think that's why he is in a hurry to go see her tonight...see if she has made her decision yet."

"I sure hope she doesn't string him along for a long time, that would be devastating for Colton. I guess, I need to call her and go out to lunch with her soon...I really like her." Chelsea said to me.

I put General out into the back yard before we started dinner. "I think that we are going to need to work on this little problem with General. We can't have him take you down every time he thinks he wants to fuck. It wouldn't be good if he were to take down some woman guest that might stop by. I'll work with his obedience training and see if maybe we can control him."

"Jodi called today and wanted to know if we could get together for an evening soon. I told her I would talk it over with you. You wanna have them come to visit here this time, maybe this weekend on Saturday and Sunday?"

"I wouldn't mind, but do you think you're up for another marathon with Mark?" I asked her.

"Oh yes, now that I know what to expect, I think it will be easier. I was also thinking about maybe asking Cindy if she and Mike might like to come out on Saturday night too...what do you think about that idea. Maybe having a pool party would be fun. That way, we could all be together and keep an eye on each other...what do you think, too much?"

"No, I think that would be ok, but you need to call Jodi up and see how they feel about it, then ask Cindy what they think about it. I don't know if any of them would be up for more people or not. I know I'd like to see Cindy with nothing on her but me. She is quite a looker and built like a brick shit house."

"I've heard that Mike isn't bad either...I was told his cock was like one of those summer sausages you see at the store. I'd like to try that out myself." Chelsea giggled. "I'll give them each a call tomorrow and see if I can get it set up. We will have to figure out something to do with General, he might try to get in on the action too." she laughed again.

"I've been thinking about that since I got home, maybe I need to have a kennel built to put him in when we have company. That way there wouldn't be any embarrassing situations that we didn't plan on. I think I can get Meyers Fencing to get one put in before the weekend...I don't think they are very busy right now...I'll check it out in the morning."

Every time I corrected or gave General a command, he did it right away. So, I think that maybe he thinks that Chelsea isn't the boss, and he can do whatever he wants when I'm not around. I need to work on that situation, but I think a big, comfortable kennel needs to happen.

Chelsea went on to bed, she said she was tired out and wanted to get rested up for the weekend. I decided to watch an old western movie and just kick back. General curled up on the other end of the couch and snoozed.

It was a beautiful evening outside. The movie I was watching I had seen at least a dozen times throughout the years. General was sleeping soundly, snoring. I stepped out onto the patio and

decided to go for a swim...the evening was so perfect. I stripped off my clothes and dove in. The water felt good. As I slowly swam on my back, I could see the billions of stars that all seemed to be shining brightly tonight. There were absolutely no clouds, so the sight was totally unobstructed. As I looked, I could see two or three satellites shining as they cross the night sky. The people in the city rarely ever see a sight that is commonplace here.

I heard something moving around the pool. I looked up and saw General standing at the side of the pool panting. "What do you want, dog? Are you a swimmer? I swam over to where the cement steps went down into the water. "Well, come on in boy, let's see if you like the water. Slowly General tested the water and moved into the pool. Soon, he was paddling around in the water. We both stayed in the pool for close to 30 minutes more. When I got out, he did the same. He shook all the excess water off his body, then ran around the back yard as fast as he could run. I grabbed a towel from the hutch and dried off, then put my boxer briefs on. General continued to run around the yard and succeeded in drying himself off. We shut the house down and went to the bedroom. He got in his bed and went to sleep. I crawled in bed with Chelsea and quickly fell asleep also.

CHAPTER SIX

The thing about having a ranch is that you need to get up early because there is always something to get done, then something after that, something after that, and so on and so on. I love early morning, it's cool and quiet. You can hear things several miles away, like the birds, the cattle lowing, the horses feeling frisky in the early morning air and all the other sounds that come from the wild animals that live here.

I left Chelsea sleeping when I came downstairs. I think this new lifestyle we are living is taking a toll on her energy. I wonder to myself sometimes if this is a passing fad or something that is going to become an integral part of our lives. I guess only time will tell. I must be honest, I'm not real crazy about several aspects of this lifestyle.

Don't get me wrong, I like the strange pussy, but like a guy, I really don't care for someone else fucking my wife...enjoying her virtues. Oh, I'm going to handle it because I do love Chelsea, and this is what she wants to do. I guess this is what you call a conundrum, damned if you do, damned if you don't.

From the front windows of my home, I can see that the men are getting ready for the day. Colton will be taking them all over to the Henry ranch to help gather the cattle and get the head count. I hope they can complete it today so that we can keep moving forward on the purchase. I don't want anything dragging this thing out. They are loading the horses in the trailers; I guess I will go out and talk to them all before they leave for the day.

Colton now has something better to work toward. He will soon have his piece of the pie, so to speak. "Morning, Colton, are all the men going over this morning?" I asked.

"Yeah, there's nothing pressing around here, and I think with our crew and Henry's crew we can get the round up done today. It will probably take most of the day tomorrow counting them all. Are the horses all being included in the sale?"

"Yes, Lance said he didn't want to have to deal with any of the livestock, except the dog. I'll be over after a while, Ed left me a message on my cell sometime last night, that he wanted me to stop by this morning to give him a little more information he needs for the contract. By the way, how did your date go last night, did she give you an answer?"

Colton smiled wide at me and said, "She sure did, it looks like I'm getting a wife. She said she is in love and doesn't want to take the chance of losing her chance of happiness."

"Congratulations, my friend, I'm happy for you. Any idea when the event will happen?"

"Nothing definite yet, but we're looking at a couple of months from now. We need to go see her parents and tell them. That's one thing I don't have to worry about...you're the only family I have left, Guy. They live near Amarillo in a little town named Childress. I guess we'll be going up there for a weekend soon. Hopefully, I can learn more about her past, she isn't very free with that information, but it doesn't really matter to me, we all have a past."

"That's a good way to look at it Colton, the past can't be changed, it's just that...the past. I'll be seeing you later, the four of us will have to get together soon and celebrate...it'll be on me. I think that Dancy's Roadhouse is going to have a band soon, maybe we can go over there for drinks, dinner and dancing. I'd like to get to know Jennifer better."

"You got it Guy, well we had better get on our way and get this thing done so we can get it closed. Talk to you later."

I watched as the 4 trucks and trailers left the yard. The sun is just peeping up and the day has begun. As I walked back toward the house, Pedro showed up, nudging me as we walked along. I think this is the first time I've seen the little bastard without a hard on in a couple of weeks. I would imagine he is missing getting serviced by Chelsea since General showed up. I need to go by the fencing company while I'm in town and get a kennel installed.

I go to the kitchen to get another cup of coffee and find Chelsea doing the same. "Good morning, dear, did you get rested up?"

"Yes, I did, I don't think I woke up all night, I feel much better this morning. What do you have going on today?"

"I got a voice mail from Ed; he needs to see me this morning to get more information for the contracts on Henry place. Then I'm going over to Myers Fencing and see if they can come out today and install a kennel for General...where's he at?"

"Oh...he was in here sniffing my pussy again, so I put him out in the back yard. At least he listened to me this morning."

"I think that's where he needs to be during the day...oh this morning Colton told me that Jennifer said yes. They are looking at a couple of months till the wedding. He said they are going to go up to Childress and see her parents and tell them. He's a happy guy. I told him that the four of us need to get together and celebrate their engagement, maybe over at Dancy's when they have a band."

"I'm up for that.... I'm very glad for him, I know we won't be sorry for bringing him in on the ranch. I'm going to give her a call later and congratulate her. Reminds me, I need to make a few calls about this weekend and see if it is going to happen or not...I'll let you know. Will you be home for lunch?"

"I doubt it, I'll probably go over to Henry's and see how the round up is going...I'll have lunch over there with the guys. I'll see you sometime after lunch. I need to work on the breeding books before we take over the Henry ranch. I'll see you later." I told her as I got ready to leave.

She kissed me and said, "See ya later cowboy." Then slapped me on the ass.

As I left for town, Chelsea followed me out the front door. Pedro was still hanging out there. As I drove out, I could see that his cock had come to life when she came outside. It's easy to see what he has on his mind...little bastard.

Town was busy when I got there. It didn't take me long to finish at Ed's office. He said he would have all the contracts ready as soon as he had the head count on the livestock.

I went over to Myers Fencing to check on getting a kennel built. Fred told me that he has a crew he can send out this afternoon and get started. He said they should be able to finish it sometime tomorrow afternoon. I stopped at the bank and talked to Harry to see how things are progressing there. He told me that everything was fine. The board is ok with moving forward.

I left there and headed out to Lance's place. I was a little late for lunch. It won't hurt me to miss a meal. Lance told me that they should have the cattle all penned by around 4 o'clock and we should have a good head count by tomorrow afternoon. He also said, "Colton told me that Jennifer said yes. I think they are coming over this evening to look at the house. He looks like a happy camper to me. I'm glad for him. Things are going in his direction for a change. He's had a disappointing life in a lot of ways. He deserves to get a break. It's damn nice of you to give him the opportunity you're giving him. Of course, it's what your dad wanted too."

"I'm glad for him too. Did you get that house in town tied up?"

"Yeah, we will close on it next week sometime."

"I'd better get back over to my office and finish up my breeding program spreadsheet before we close. Ed and Harry want to see my plan. Take care Lance, I'll talk to you tomorrow."

I left there and went home to work in my office. I got a glass of iced tea from the kitchen and settled in my office for some work when Chelsea showed up.

"I talked to Jodi today; she said that she and Mark would be agreeable to have another couple involved. I then called Cindy. She and Mike are up for it too. So, it looks like we'll have an orgy...sounds sexy don't it...I can't wait." Chelsea said with a dreamy smile on her face.

"Sounds great," I said as I sat down at my desk. The fact that I didn't sound really excited about the whole thing caught Chelsea's attention right away. When she questioned me about it, I told her that this land deal had me pre-occupied and that I had a lot on my mind. She accepted my explanation and went on about her day. It will be ok, I know. I must get the jealousy and the visions of other men banging my beautiful wife out of my mind.

The next morning Ed called me and told me about a glitch in the title for the Henry ranch. "As I read the abstract, I found that when Lance bought the ranch from the Bowie Foundation, there was not a clear title after the transfer. I have been on the phone with the Foundation office in Austin explaining what I found. They are researching it and said they would get back to me later this morning."

"So, what's happening? Can we get this fixed?" I asked Ed.

"I think so, they seem to think that somehow the Foundation failed to get the Deed transfer into the packet with all the other paperwork when it was sent to be recorded. When they figure it all out, they will let me know how to get it fixed. You may have to make a flying trip to Austin and pick up the form and bring it back here to the courthouse and get it recorded. If you go pick it up, it will speed things up considerably."

"Ok Ed, let me know what I need to do, and I'll get it done. I don't need any delays getting this damn thing closed."

I went to the kitchen and found Chelsea there preparing breakfast. "Are you ready, I have your plate ready?"

"Yeah, I guess so." I replied. "Ed called this morning, I may have to go to Austin today and pick up some paperwork to try to get the title straightened out on the Henry place. Do you want to go? I'll probably have to stay overnight."

"I don't think so. I have a lot of things to get done if we're going to have guests this weekend. I don't think that I can afford to be gone for a day or so. I want this weekend to be a lot of fun. I have told our guests to plan on arriving on Friday afternoon and plan on staying until sometime on Sunday. Do you think that we can get rid of all the help around here for the weekend."

"Well, let me look into it. Since all the men are working over at Henry's yesterday and today, maybe I can give them some bonus time off for the extra work. I think that everything around this place is caught up with. I'll let you know after I talk to Colton. Also, the fencing company will be out this morning to start on the kennel for General. They will have it finished sometime tomorrow, in time for the weekend."

"Oh, thank you Guy. I was afraid General would have to be loose around here and cause some problems. I don't know if any of our guests are into this sort of thing."

"If I have to go to Austin, he will be loose while I'm gone...think you can handle him?" I said smiling.

I think Chelsea caught my drift and slapped my arm. "Oh, I think I know how I can keep him under control." She said with a wicked smile on her face. "At least I will feel a lot safer to have him here when you are gone."

When I finished breakfast, I went to Colton's office and questioned him about giving the men the weekend off. He seemed to think that would be a good idea, as they have put in quite a bit of extra time during the past couple of weeks. For the get together that Chelsea has planned, I think we need a little more privacy than usual.

Ed called just before noon and told me that the Foundation had found the error and was drawing up the paperwork to correct it. They should have it late today or first thing in the morning so I should plan on getting there before they close today. If it was ready, I could drive back tonight and if not, I could bring it back in the morning.

I went to the house to pack an overnight bag so I could get on my way. Chelsea helped me pack and made me a sandwich.

"So, are you sure you don't want to go dear?" I asked her.

"No, I need to get ready for the weekend...I'll be fine...go get this done so we can get this deal closed." She said to me as she kissed me on the cheek and patted my ass. "When you get back, I'll be ready for a good roll in the hay with you."

I grabbed her and gave her a tender kiss as I squeezed her fine ass. "See you in the morning, probably sometime around 11 am or noon."

I filled my truck with diesel and left. I should be in Austin by 3:30 or so and if the afternoon traffic

isn't too bad, I should get to the Foundation offices well before 5.

Meanwhile, at home, Chelsea was planning a trip to town to the grocery store and a few other stops she needed to make. She took General with her just to keep him out of trouble. There was plenty of room in her Expedition for him in the back seat and he seemed to have been trained to ride quietly. He laid down and slept while she ran her errands.

It was late afternoon when she finished her errands, so she headed home. She stopped at a rest stop outside of town to let General do his business...then continued home.

Colton was just leaving the ranch when she arrived. She stopped to say hi to him and congratulated him on his upcoming marriage. "Hi Colton, I just wanted to tell you congratulations...you don't know how happy I am for you."

"Thank you Chels. It's taken a long time for me to find someone, and she makes me very happy."

"I really want to get to know her and become good friends. We will all have to get together soon and celebrate." Chelsea said smiling.

"Did Guy get away; he called and told me what was going on?"

"Yes, he called a little while ago and told me he wouldn't be back tonight, they hadn't finished all the paperwork today, so they would finish it in the morning then he would be here."

"Well, I'd better go, I'm supposed to pick up Jen and take her to dinner. I'll see you soon."

Chelsea went on to the house and let General out. Pedro was hanging around with his cock hanging out...Chelsea shook her head and ignored him while she unloaded her Expedition. After she was unloaded, she called General and went inside and began to put things away.

General had started to pay attention to Chelsea. He was following her around trying to sniff her pussy. She noticed that he had a rosebud showing and knew that he was wanting to breed her, so she put him out in the backyard and closed the sliding screen. He hung around whining for a bit but eventually went out toward the back of the yard and stretched out under some of the shrubbery.

It took her another hour to get everything put away and finish a few jobs around the house. She got a bottle of rosé and poured a glass, then went out onto the patio. It didn't take long till General showed up. He hugged her and rubbed her behind the ears. "Well, boy, are you ready to make mama happy?" she asked him as she grasped his head with both hands.

"You're going to have to give me time for a couple of glasses of this relaxer first, big boy" she said to him while still scratching his ears. While she scratched his ears, she noticed that the fence company had been there and started constructing the new kennel. She walked out to look at it. It was all formed up for the cement floor and most of the posts had been set.

As she walked back to the house, General ran out in front of her. She had never noticed before how big his balls were. They hung down a couple of inches and were swinging as he ran along. She remembered that every time he fucked her, she had felt something banging against her clit. At the time, her fleeting thoughts dismissed the question and concentrated more on the pleasure he was giving her. General was noticeably anxious; he could smell the beginnings of her arousal and wanted to get to it. He wasn't a big believer in foreplay. But when she told him to "SIT" he did so, without question.

Chelsea continued to sip on her wine and observe General as he watched her. After a couple of glasses, she said, "HERE" General. He responded immediately. She reached under him and grasped his protruding cock and began to jack him. Remembering those big balls, with her other hand she gently held them and caressed them. They were so big and full her hand barely was able to hold them. She felt like a nasty bitch as his chunk of meat grew and grew in her other hand. His cock throbbed, leaking precum and providing a lubricant to jack him off with. Chelsea could faintly feel a pulse in his balls as she caressed them.

Chelsea began to feel the wetness increasing between her legs. "Okay General, let's go inside where it's totally private, Okay boy?"

She got to her feet and went inside, locking the door behind her. She walked around the house and made sure all the doors were secured, then went up to her bedroom. She closed the terrace door, locked it and closed the draperies. She lowered the lighting and stripped her clothes off. General was sitting, being a perfect gentleman, so unlike the way he had acted when they first brought him home.

Chelsea put a soft, thick blanket on the floor and brought a chair up and sat it on the blanket. She sat in the chair and called General to her. She hugged him, scratched his ears then began to jack him off again. Shortly, his cock was huge and wet with precum.

"Ok boy, are you ready?" she said as she got down on her hands and knees.

General went behind her and began to lick her drenched pussy. She felt his tongue go inside her and tantalize the inner walls of her hole. Soon, his tongue was probing her ass, tickling all the nerve endings that surrounded it. Then he mounted her. He began probing slowly, his huge cock searching for the entrance to the hole that would give him his pleasure.

After a few minutes, he found the mark and pushed it all inside her in one thrust. It felt so good to her to feel his hot meat stretching her pussy to its limits. Then, the jackhammer began. No man could come close to giving her what she was receiving from General. As his cock pounded her needy pussy, she could feel it swelling larger and larger. She could feel the probing dog meat, spray her insides with it's hot cum, lubricating her even more than her own juices were. Those big balls were bumping her swollen clit with every stroke, pushing her over the edge to a nice orgasm.

She started to feel the ball start pushing at the entrance to her pleasure hole...again it felt huge. General kept pushing it further between her engorged lips then to the entrance to her tunnel. She felt the pressure push his cock further, through the hole and inside her. Her first orgasm was beginning, the swollen knot was rubbing the right places, pushing her further and further toward that extasy she was yearning to feel. Now she knew that the dog's knot had her, she knew it would not come out. His pumping was slowing. His head was laying on her shoulder while his saliva ran over her shoulder then onto the floor.

She could feel his hard cock throbbing as it sprayed his fertile seed into her belly. She was beginning to feel full, like the first time. She dropped her head so she could look between her tits. She could see his big balls hanging down and pulsing as they delivered his sperm laden semen to the cock that was filling her belly. She could see her belly beginning to distend somewhat as it filled with cum. It was so hot; her body was feeling like there was a fire inside her.

She let her head and upper torso move down to the floor. With one hand she reached between her legs and felt the backside of his huge knot, those big pulsing balls and the thin tube delivering all the doggie cum into her depths. She could feel the rhythmic swelling of his cock each time a jet of

cum went through. She grasped his balls again and felt them heaving, pushing a constant stream of hot semen into her womb.

At this point she did not know how many times she had cum. She was in, what she considered to be, the twilight zone...a place of total harmony and pleasure. She looked between her tits once more and saw her flat belly, hanging down. She knew that she was full, and the pressure of the fullness was causing feelings of pleasure to places deep inside her.

She felt the knot begin to shrink. General swung his leg over her back and was standing ass to ass with her, while the jets of cum weakened and the large knot continued to shrink. Soon she felt his cock pop out of her stretched vagina. General walked off and laid down. He was busy licking his cock, cleaning himself up while his bitch leaked his thin hot cum slowly out of her full belly onto the floor.

Chelsea slowly got to her feet and went to the toilet in her bathroom. She sat down, leaking copious amounts of doggie cum into the bowl while feeling lightheaded and totally satiated. She hardly realized it when she laid her head back on the toilet and dozed off while her pussy drained.

Sometime later, she awakened to General standing in front of her licking her thoroughly fucked pussy. Her belly had gone back to normal. She sent General to his bed and went into the shower and cleaned her body, inside and out. She went to bed naked and fantasized about the coming weekend, soon falling into a deep sleep.

Chelsea was up early the next morning. She had a lot of work to do to get ready for her guests, which would be arriving tomorrow evening. That barely gave her enough time to clean the house and prepare the guest bedrooms, much less getting a lot of the cooking done ahead of time, even though she surmised that there would probably not be a lot of solid food eaten. She smiled at her evil thoughts.

She felt confident that she could put General out the front door and he wouldn't run away. The men building the kennel had arrived to finish the job. Pedro had come up to the house when he heard Chelsea putting General outside.

She had become a connoisseur of balls since she noticed Generals the previous day. Chelsea rubbed Pedro's back and ears and immediately his cock became rock hard. "Poor fella, too bad there are so many people around this morning, otherwise I'd relieve you. She knelt and reached back under Pedro and grasped his huge balls. "Wow, no wonder you fill me so full, those things are huge." Chelsea smiled and went back into the house to get started for the day.

Meanwhile, Guy had left Austin headed home. He called Ed and told him he would be there in a couple of hours and would bring the papers to him before he went home.

"Good," Ed said, "I'll get them over to the courthouse and get everything recorded so we can proceed. Thanks Guy, you've been a real help."

It was about 1:30 when Guy dropped off the paperwork to Ed and went home. As he parked in the driveway, he saw Pedro lying in the shade of the big Elm tree out in front of the house. He opened the door and was greeted by a very happy General. He petted the dog and went inside.

Guy found Chelsea in the back yard, cleaning the patio and pool area. "It's good to be home," he said as he kissed his wife. "Looks as though you've been on a cleaning binge while I've been gone."

"Yes, I have...I'm about finished, the patio area is the last of it." She said.

Guy walked up behind Chelsea and put his arms around her, cupping her breasts. "Well, I don't have anything to do for the rest of the day, what say we go upstairs and have a little fun?"

Chelsea looked over her shoulder at him and said, "I don't want to have any sex between now and the party tomorrow. I want us to be at our peak, you know what I mean, like be horny and ready to go."

"I don't think I'm going to have that problem, but, if that's what you want, it's okay with me. I'm going out and see how the kennel is coming along."

"I think they are done; I saw the trucks pull out about an hour ago." Chelsea told him.

They both walked out to the kennel and were quite surprised at the size and quality of it. The chain link fence was 6 ft tall, and it looked to be about 50 ft long and 30 ft wide. There is an enclosed shelter in the back corner. One unique thing about it is that it sits outside the wood privacy fence, but there is a chain link gate that has been installed in the wood fence, so one will not have to go outside the yard to get into it.

"I think this looks great," Chelsea commented. "When we have company, this will be a good place for General."

We walked back to the house and discussed the party tomorrow. "There will not be any of the ranch hands around for the weekend. It looks as though they are all going to a rodeo down south of Austin and Colton and Jennifer are going to Childress to tell her parents about the wedding. So, anything goes. After everyone arrives, I'll go down and lock the front gate so no one will just drop in."

"Fantastic," she said smiling, "I was kind of worried about maybe someone would be around and maybe get curious about what was going on up here. Thank you, Guy, this makes my day."

As I checked out her sexy body I asked, "So, do you want to give me my reward for being a good boy?"

"Nope, I don't want us to be fucked out by party time. Also dear, I have a 15-pound brisket I want you to smoke. Except for breakfasts, it should be enough for the weekend. I figure that tomorrow night we can have smoked brisket, pinto beans, potato salad, sour dough bread and corn on the cob. Then on Saturday night, I can put barbeque sauce on the meat, pork and beans, rolls and salad. We can have just finger food at noon on Saturday. I just have to make the potato salad and I'll be finished with the food. I won't have to be cooking the whole weekend."

"Sounds like you have it in control Chels. Let's go to Sonic tonight and grab a burger, sound good to you?" I asked her.

"Yes it does. Why don't we grab a good bottle of wine when we come home and get in the hot tub. We haven't done that in a while...but...only talk, no sex." She smiled at me as she shook her finger at me."

"Okay, my dear....no sex."

We decided to take my truck, that way we could put General in the back end. Of course, Pedro thought he should go too...but that wasn't happening.

We had a good evening. After burgers, we got home and got into the hot tub, sipped wine and just talked about anything that came up. It has been a while since we did this, so it was a relaxing

evening.

Friday morning and it's a beautiful day. The only thing I have to do is go up to the north range and check the cattle. That will only take me 3 hours or so. The ranch hands are leaving around noon today to head down to Austin for the weekend. Colton told me he would be out of here around 10am. I think that Chels told me that our guests will start arriving around 5pm.

I still don't know if I'm ready to watch another Guy fill Chelsea's pussy with cum, much less two guys. But I will be fucking their wives so I guess I can't have my cake and eat it too. I'm still just a little apprehensive about the whole thing, but it's a little too late to shut it down; I'm just going to have to let this run its course. In the meanwhile, I'm going to go with the flow and enjoy all the strange pussy I can fuck.

I've had my coffee, so I think I'll go back upstairs and see if Chelsea is up yet. I just want her to know where I'm going to be in case she wants me for something.

When I walk into the bedroom, Chelsea is still in bed. It's been warm at night, so she sleeps naked and on top of the covers most of the night. When I walk in, I just stand by the bed and admire her. The sun is lighting up the room. She is laying on her back with her toned legs spread wide. Her tits are laying almost flat. Her body looks fabulous...no fat at all, just lean and toned. As I stand there, I close my eyes and imagine myself laying between those fine legs fucking her. I'm nibbling on one of her nipples and she is moaning loudly as she comes. I have to shake my head and bring myself back to reality before I have to go somewhere and jack off.

I think she senses me standing there staring at her. As she stretches, she says, "Good morning cowboy, like what you see?"

"You bet," I reply, "Just thinking about getting a quickie before I leave."

She just shakes her finger at me and says, "You'll get plenty before all this is over, and it all looks good."

"Okay.... I just wanted to tell you I'll be up on the north range checking the cattle. I should be back here by noon or a little after. I'll have my cell with me. By noon this place will be deserted. Oh yes, I did start the brisket. I think it will be finished around 3 or 4 this afternoon. I put the remote thermometer in it so if you want to check it a couple of times I wouldn't mind."

"I'll do it...see you later lover." She told me blowing me a kiss.

The morning was uneventful, and I finished riding the cattle around 11:30 and headed home. I put my horse away and parked the trailer before I went to the house. Chelsea was wearing her Daisy Dukes and a halter top when I got there. "I have to say you are one fine looking woman ma'am. Do you mind if I use your facilities?"

"Not at all cowboy, come on in." she said as she kissed me. "I think everything is ready for tonight. I went to Walmart and picked up some lube and condoms, in case anyone wants them. And that's all I can think of. Can you think of anything I've missed?"

"No, I can't. I'm going up and take a shower and get ready. How is the brisket coming along?"

"I think that maybe another hour or so before it's ready. I'll check it again when I'm dressed."

"Why don't I come up and shower with you, I mean I think that we can have a good time without the

sex, what do you say?"

"Sounds good to me." I told her smiling.

I went out to the mud room and pulled my chaps off and hung up my work hat before I went upstairs. When I got there the shower was on and steam fogged the glass. I stripped off all my dirty clothes and got in...Chelsea was standing in the steam smiling at me as I came in.

"Took you long enough," she said.

"Oh well," I said as I took her in my arms. She looked at me with desire in her eyes as she kissed me, shoving her tongue as far in my mouth as she could. I felt her hand grab my hard cock and begin stroking it. I couldn't keep my hands off her beautiful tits and ass while we kissed.

She pulled back slightly, looking deep into my eyes and said, "I want you to fuck me. I've been dreaming about you all morning and I want you inside me...I don't care about later; I want you now."

Chelsea sat on the bench in the shower and pulled me to her, taking my cock balls deep inside her mouth. It feels so damn good to have her like this. After a few minutes I pulled her to her feet and pushed her against the wall, lifted one leg and pushed my stone phallus deep inside her hot cunt.

"Hey.....Guy....." she said breathing hard, "I'm going to cum.... cum with me my love...I want to feel it."

No sooner had she finished talking, I felt her pussy clamp down on my ejaculating cock. We both melted into each other as our orgasms shot through our bodies. We kissed and pulled apart...I could see long strings of my thick cum stringing from her pussy almost to her knees. It looked so damn sexy. Chelsea reached down and scooped up a gob of cum with her hand and licked it all up and swallowed it all. "I love you Guy...please don't ever doubt it and don't ever think I'm lying to you."

"Chelsea, I do believe you and I won't doubt you...I just get a little jealous...I said just a little, but I have it under control...and I do love you...only."

We kissed again and finished our shower. It took us a little while to get dressed. I finished getting ready before Chelsea, then went downstairs to check on the brisket.

The brisket was just right when I got there so I took it off the smoker and into the kitchen to let it rest before I sliced it up. I opened a cold beer then started slicing. By the time I finished, Chelsea was there. She divided it up and packaged it into portions for the weekend. She got all the food out for tonight then joined me. We had about half an hour before our first guests arrived. She reassured me again that all of this was only sex...nothing more. Mike and Cindy were the first to arrive.

Chelsea answered the door and welcomed them. As they walked in my mouth watered as I watched Cindy walk across the floor. Cindy is around 6 ft tall, blonde, 36D tits and not an ounce of fat on her body anywhere. Absolutely a total knockout. I did not remember her looking this fine. She walked directly to me and gave me a thoroughly wet and tongue filled kiss as she grabbed my ass and squeezed. I glanced at Chelsea, and I believe Mike was trying to fuck her right there...he was all over her. I can tell right now that this is going to be one crazy weekend.

In just a little while Jodi and Mark arrived. Same opening scene. Mark was kissing Chelsea and squeezing her ass and Jodi attacked me with a lot of gusto...my cock was hard. Chelsea introduced Jodi and Mark to Cindy and Mike. They seemed to hit it off right away.

"Well, everyone, dinner is served. I thought I'd get this out of the way to start with so everyone could visit some and get to know each other."

Chels had it all laid out on the kitchen bar so everyone lined up and filled their plates before going out on the patio. I excused myself for a few minutes so I could drive up to the front gate and lock it. When I got back, I picked up a plate and went out and joined the group. Chelsea had taken General out to the kennel and put him away while I was gone.

We all had a great time as we ate dinner. Everyone joined in a good conversation while we ate...laughing and getting a little personal from time to time. The group had loosened up quite a bit by the time dinner was finished and the dishes were put away.

Mike was the first to get things started. He said, "That pool looks great, ok if I get in?" he asked me.

"That would be fine," I said, "that's what it's for."

Mike peeled all his clothes off and jumped in. Within minutes, Chelsea and Jodi had stripped, Cindy was slowly getting naked, and Mark and I had peeled off and headed to the pool. As I walked to the pool, Cindy grabbed my hand and pulled me to her. "I've been thinking about you all day Guy, I want you first tonight."

"Cindy, you look totally different than I remember you. You have gotten so....so....so..... damn sexy. I can't wait to make love to you. Let's join the others for now and let them pair up."

"Just don't forget, you're mine tonight, Guy."

With that being said, we went to the pool and jumped in. The pool party lasted for a while, then I noticed that Mark had hooked up with Chelsea and Mike had taken Jodi. Everyone had left the pool except Cindy and me. I went to the steps and held my hand out to Cindy. We walked to the house, stopping to get towels to dry each other off with. We stood on the patio, kissed and let our hands roam freely. I led her into the living room and to the couch.

As we entered, I saw that Chelsea and Mark were on the love seat. We sat down on the couch and began to make out. After a few minutes we were both very worked up. I could feel that Cindy was soaked.

"I need to ask you a question." I told her as she lay back on the couch, "do I need a condom or where do you want me to finish?"

"Put it inside me, I'm on birth control so fill me. I want to feel skin against skin, and I want to feel the warmth of your cum."

Cindy was lying on her back, legs spread wide with one leg on top of the back of the couch and the other with her foot on the floor. For a moment I paused and hungrily looked at the beautiful woman willingly inviting me to come inside her. So many thoughts were ricocheting inside my brain. I remembered back to several years ago. Cindy was attending Rice University in Dallas. She had tried out to be a Cowboy Cheerleader and got picked. I remember watching her perform at the games and how her natural beauty was unsurpassed by the others, and now I was about to fuck that gorgeous woman.

Her voice brought me back to reality, "Guy, I can't wait, I want to fuck you real bad, I want you now!"

As I moved over her, she grasped my hard dick and guided it to her waiting hole. The head penetrated her wanting pussy and slid inside her till I felt my balls rest on her tight ass. Her legs wrapped around my ass, holding me deep inside her.

“OH, FUCKKKKK,” she said loudly, “OHHHHHH YEAH....NOW FUCK ME HARD GUY....LET ME FEEL THOSE BALLLLLLL SLAP MY ASSSSSS.....YESSSSSS!”

She began to thrust her ass up to me as I was slamming my cock into her. I could hear the slap of our skin every time I bottomed out inside her. Cindy’s orgasm hit her like a ton of rocks and when it did, it was all I could do to stay on her as I continued to pound her hot pussy.

Immediately I could feel the increased wetness between her legs. I could hear the slosh-slosh sound as I fucked her. My senses overloaded and I blasted a huge blast of fertile semen directly into her womb. My cock swelled as it continued spewing it’s hot load inside Cindy’s flat belly. When my balls were empty, I collapsed on top of her. I could feel our hearts beating heavily as I lay there, completely sated.

As I lay there, I could hear Chelsea having an orgasm with Mark. She kept saying over and over, “GIMME THE CUM, GIMME THE CUM...I WANT THAT BIG COCK.... GIMME THOSE BALLS MARK.....OHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHHH YESSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSSS, I’M CUMMING...OH SHIT AM I CUMMING.....”

Then I heard Mark, “HERE IT COMES DOLL....HOLD ON....TAKE MY BIG COCK YOU LITTLE SLUT.....AHHHHHHH YEAHHHH...HERE IT IS YOU FUCKIN’ CUNT AAAAAAHHHHHHH YEAHHH....I’M FILLING YOUR HOLE UP WITH MY BABY BATTER.....Oh shit you’re a good fuck Chelsea, definitely one of the best fucks I’ve ever had....I can’t get enough of you.”

“You fuck me so good Mark...I can’t believe how hard you stay, I’ve never had a man stay hard enough to not fall out of my pussy after he cums.....that fucker is still hard as a rock.....go for it, keep fucking me....I want it...give it to me.....”

I must admit, it was hard hearing her tell him what a stud he is. Cindy wrapped her arms around me and said, “I’m sorry you had to hear that Guy, but you have to consider the circumstances lover....she is in the heat of passion and will say things that fit the occasion...don’t take it personally, I know how solid you two are and I also know that you are still somewhat unsure of being involved. Believe me, Guy, that will pass.

“Now, lover,” Cindy whispered in my ear, “Sit your ass back on this couch and let me suck your balls out the end of your big dick...I want to get a mouthful of, as your wife puts it, “the sweetest cum in Texas”.

I sat back as Cincy got on her knees between my legs and began sucking my semi hard cock. I know one thing for sure, her mouth and tongue are very talented. It didn’t take long till it was standing at full attention. While she performed her magic on me, I looked across the room and could see Mark fucking my wife.

From my vantage point, I could see Marks white ass between her widely spread legs. He was fucking her hard, skin slapping on every stroke. While fucking, he was sucking her beautiful breasts. Chelsea had a look on her face I had seen a thousand times, that wanting look he always had as she strived to have her orgasm. She opened her eyes and saw I was watching her being screwed. She smiled at me and winked, then mouthed the words, I love you Guy, I do love you.... then went into a squirting orgasm while Mark continued pounding her pussy.

Cindy had me on the edge as she shoved her index finger up my ass. My balls tightened and she took my cock down her throat; I began to spew my spunk. She gulped my cum down. I did not think it was possible for me to cum this much so soon after having climaxed not 10 minutes ago. She held the last squirt of cum in her mouth as she milked the remainder from my softening cock. She pulled her mouth off of me and sat back on her heels, opening her mouth to show me my cum on her tongue, then swallowed it all as I watched. "Damn Guy, she wasn't lying...that's the sweetest cum I've ever tasted. This could become habit forming."

Cindy straddled my legs and sat on my lap. She wrapped her arms around my neck and gave me a very sensuous kiss that I felt all the way to my toes. I smiled at her as I played with her sensitive nipples, "I think.....I will do something to you that will drive you wild.....Chelsea loves it and I think you will too. Stand up."

Cindy got up off my lap as I slid down onto the floor on my back. I moved out from the couch about a foot or so then told her, "Okay, you beautiful thing, spread your legs and sit on my face as you lean over onto the couch.... I'll take care of the rest. Cindy spread her legs wide and put her puffy lips down to my lips and tongue. I pushed my tongue deep into her cum filled pussy and began to lick her swelled clit. I felt her tense slightly then settle down on my face. I could taste our mixed juices as I licked her clean. I reached around with one hand and took a nipple between my fingers and squeezed hard. She immediately began to cum, her juices mixed with mine, rushed into my mouth. I gulped her cum down, and continued working on her huge clit...it was huge and was like a tiny cock. I sucked on it hard and felt her orgasm tear through her body from head to toe. I continued to work on her pussy for a while, giving her another 5 orgasms. When she dismounted, I said to her, "Let's go out to the patio and have a drink and some snacks, I think I need it if I'm going to continue tonight."

Cindy smiled, took my hand and helped me up off the floor. We took a couple of Silver Bullets from the cooler and sat at the table.

"Cindy, having sex with you is fantastic...I've had so much fun so far. Damn I like fucking you, it's better than I ever dreamed." I told her.

"You ain't no slouch yourself Mr. Marlowe." She said, "Chelsea always said you were one hell of a lover and now, I am a total believer. That's why I put the moves on you before that Jodi could grab you. Through the years Chelsea has always said there wasn't another man could fill her life like you do, and I can see why. After being in this lifestyle for a while, I have learned that your spouse is still the most important person to you, even after fucking other spouses, no one can take their place. It took me and Mike a while to realize it. After that, the petty jealousies went away. Don't worry about Chelsea, she will never leave you and you can take that to the bank."

About that time, Mark and Chelsea came out onto the patio. One thing I could clearly see was my wife was totally satisfied and had been thoroughly fucked.

"Is everyone having fun?" she cheerfully asked.

Cindy spoke up quickly, "I've been having a ball...or maybe two," she said as she laughed.

Chelsea and Mark each took a beer from the cooler and sat down at the table with Cindy and me. Chelsea winked at me and smiled as she took my hand and squeezed it.

It wasn't long before Jodi and Mike emerged from the house. "We were wondering where everyone was at," Mike asked, "it's so quiet in the house we thought everyone has left." He and Jodi grabbed a couple of beers and sat down.

"It looks like everyone needed a little break," I said taking a long slug of the Silver Bullet.

Everyone was in a great mood and were freely talking about the past few hours. After a couple of beers Mike got up and took Chelsea by the hand, "How about you and I go get acquainted?" He asked her.

"Love to." She replied as they walked away hand in hand.

Jodi was staring directly at me smiling. I thought to myself, why not. I stood and walked around to where she sat, took her hand and said, "Well Jodi, how about you and I go upstairs?"

She took my hand and said, "Thought you'd never ask Guy." I led her away heading upstairs to my bedroom. As I looked back, Cindy was smiling at me as she got out of her chair and took Mark by the hand and headed toward the pool.

When Jodi and I got to my bedroom, I asked, "Want to get in the shower and clean up before we go to bed."

Jodi grinned a wide grin as she followed me to the bathroom. As I got the water adjusted, she came up behind me and wrapped her arms around me and squeezed. I turned around and kissed her on the lips, a long and sensuous kiss as I squeezed her beautiful ass.

Jodi broke our kiss and began kissing me down my chest, kneeling in front of my semi-hard cock. She took it in one hand and my balls in the other, parted her lips and greedily sucked my growing member into her hot mouth.

Jodi was in the process of reminding just how good it felt to be in her mouth. I grasped her head with both hands and began to face fuck her, pushing my cock into her throat. Jodi was taking it all down her throat every stroke, keeping constant eye contact with me. I could see the desire to please me in her dark eyes as she looked into my soul. As I looked down at her, I could see her big tits in lightly jiggling in the background.

All the sensory input my brain was receiving plus the visual input pushed me over the edge. I pushed my cock deep into her throat and started spewing my load into her belly. Jodi had to pull back to get a breath of air while I continued to pump my sweet cum into her mouth. When I finished, she showed me her mouth full of cum just before swallowing it down. As she kissed me, I could taste cum on her tongue. After showering I led this naked beauty to my bed.

I decided to pleasure her as well as she had pleased me just minutes before. "Jodi darling," I said as I lay in the middle of the bed on my back, "I want you to move up and sit on my face so I can give you as much pleasure as you just gave me."

She smiled as she lowered her pussy to my waiting mouth. This has always been my favorite way to pleasure a woman. It gives me easy access to every pleasure spot on her body, enabling me to give her long intense orgasms.

I started working her body over from her big breasts all the way to her ass. I heard her moan loudly then felt her body tense, then she began rotating her hips on my mouth as an intense orgasm spread throughout her beautiful body. Her nipples were hard as crystal, her abs were tauged, and her juices ran freely from the tight pussy I was devouring.

I continued eating her wonderful sex, sending her to 4 more orgasms. At the end of the last one Jodi fell over onto her side breathing very hard and mumbling something I could not understand. She

seemed to be in another world. I got off the bed to grab the blanket we had pulled off the bed. I stopped for a moment and admired this beautiful woman. My cock stood, yet one more time...I couldn't pass this up...I wanted her again...I wanted to fill her with my seed.

I pulled a pillow to the middle of the bed and helped Jodi move onto it, face down. Her beautiful ass was higher than the rest of her body, her inflated lips are slightly parted showing her pink flower. I mounted her from the back pushing my cock deep inside her. I put my hands on her ass as I slowly fucked her. I could hear Jodi's moans as my cock bumped her cervix time after time. In this position I could watch my thick cock penetrate her and disappear, then become fully visible again before it slid back into her depths.

I could feel Jodi beginning to climax and again a sensory overload caused me to unload my balls inside her. She was so tight, it felt as though my cock was being squeezed by a hand. Cum continued to flow into her body, filling her pussy. I pulled out of her and laid on the bed beside her. Jodi opened her eyes and looked at me smiling then moved off the pillow and came to kiss me. I removed the pillow and pulled up the blanket and covered us as she snuggled up to me. In a matter of minutes, we were both asleep.

Rays of the morning sun woke me. I had a terrible need to piss so I slowly eased out of bed so as not to wake Jodi. In this morning light she looked beautiful. One of the things I like to do is admire beautiful naked women. I never tire of it. When Chelsea is lying there like that, I just can't get my eyes full enough. This time, Mother Nature's call overrode everything.... I had to go.

I decided to shower and get dressed. Right now, the last thing on my mind was getting another piece of ass...I had had enough.

I quietly left the bedroom and went to the kitchen. There was no one down stairs so I decided to clean up the mess and cook breakfast. One thing I know is that when the smell of bacon drifts through the house, it will bring anyone out of the deepest sleep.

I had finished frying the bacon and sausage and had started hash-browns. I had biscuits in the oven, gravy on the stove top and the eggs ready to scramble. In a short while Chelsea appeared, spry and chipper with a big smile on her face. "Good morning honey, "she said cheerfully, "how are you this morning...and I mean, how are you...really?"

"Chelsea, I'm fine...really. Early last night Cindy and I had a really good conversation about you, me and this lifestyle. She told me that you two had talked and what you had said. Chelsea, I do love you, probably more than you will ever know, and I know you still love me. After last night, I believe that I am over my doubts...my doubts about why you wanted to get into this. I felt as though you were tired of me and were looking for a way out...but I know differently now. It all came together last night. So, let's have a good time with this and enjoy it for what it is, just sex, nothing more. I just don't want to make a steady diet of it, like all the time. Maybe once a month or so, okay?"

"I agree darling, I don't even care if we don't do it but once every 3 or 4 months. You and I always have good sex and that won't change. This is kind of like a little mini vacation."

Chelsea and I enjoyed a long, cheerful kiss then I went back to breakfast. The others started appearing one by one. It didn't take me long to finish preparing the food. I put it out buffet style and let everyone help themselves then come out on the patio and be seated. We spent a couple of hours just talking among ourselves. The girls cleaned up the kitchen then we all decided to take a horseback ride.

I went down to the stables and started saddling the horses while everyone else was dressing for an

outdoor excursion. I told Chelsea that I am going to take everyone up to the beach. This should prove to be an interesting day.

The group showed up at the stables with the saddle bags that Chelsea had packed with sandwiches and some beach towels. I put the bags on the horses, and we were ready to go. Everyone had some experience with horses, so we got on the trail easily. The ride up to the beach takes about an hour at the speed we were moving.

As we rode across the ranch, we saw a lot of the ranch's wild animal population. When we arrived at the beach, everyone was in awe. Comments like, "This place is so beautiful and private." "I would never have thought of finding a place like this." "I can't wait to jump in. I sure wish this was mine."

After everyone dismounted, I hobbled the horses and loosened the cinches. Just off the sand is some very thick and tall grass and the horses immediately began grazing. Everyone had taken their clothing off and dove into the clear cool water. The day was clear and hot, it was a great place to cool off amongst other things.

Things began to, what you might say, heat up. Everyone had paired up and occupied their own large beach towel. Suddenly, the silence was broken by a loud "hee haw". Everyone was startled, but I wasn't. I knew it was that damn donkey and sure enough he came trotting into the middle of everyone with his cock about half hard.

Chelsea immediately got up and was trying to send him away, but, he had his nostrils full of the scent of hot pussy and was not about to go anywhere but here. Jodi and Cindy got up and went over to Pedro and began petting him and making over him like he was a dog. Chelsea explained that he had been a resident of the ranch for several years and thought he was part of the family.

Mike and Mark were grinning widely as they checked out his, now hard, cock. "Why don't you girls try that rod on for size," Mark said pointing at Pedro's erection.

Chelsea and I didn't say a word about what we knew because we didn't know how these people would react to what Chelsea did with Pedro and, for that fact, General. Soon, however, we found out.

Mark continued to goad the girls into taking some donkey cock. It wasn't long before Mike joined in. I could tell that Jodi was genuinely interested, even though she didn't outright say it. While all three of the women petted and scratched Pedro, she was the one that reached under him and felt his hard rod.

"Ohhhhh, that thing is extremely warm. I can just imagine what that would feel like...ummmm." Jodi said.

Mark quickly said, "You want to give it a try it Jodi...it's not a lot bigger than a really hung man's cock...maybe a little longer. "

"Ohhhh....I don't knooooow." she said.

Jodi ran her hand along the length of Pedro's cock, all the time smiling from ear to ear. "Chelsea, is he tame, is he like a pet?" she asked.

Chelsea smiled as she looked over at me and said, "Yes, he's just a big teddy bear...loves everyone."

Jodi was still unsure and asked Chelsea, "Would it make you guys mad if I got him to fuck me...I think I'd like to try it?"

"It's not going to matter to Guy and I, what about you guys?" she said looking at Mike and Cindy.

Cindy spoke quickly, "We're ok with it.... hell, I might just try it myself if it's ok with everyone.... you gonna try Chelsea?"

"I might if you guys do, is it ok with you Guy?" she said looking over at me.

I smiled and said, "You can do whatever you want. I just know that damn donkey is going to be one happy son-of-a-bitch." Everyone laughed at that comment.

Jodi said, "Guy, you know how animals breed, have any ideas how we go about this?"

I looked around and located a downed oak tree that looked like it would work. It was wide enough for Pedro's front feet to stand up on. I grabbed a couple more of the big towels out of the saddle bags and walked over to the tree and laid out the towels.

"Ok, Jodi, you come over here and lay down and let me see how it looks." she laid on her back on the towels with her feet on the ground. I adjusted her to be like the tree that Chelsea had used when I first caught her. "Now, Jodi you need to spread your legs pretty wide so he can get between them."

When she looked like she was set, I told her to grasp his front legs once he was over her body. I took hold of Pedro's halter and led him over to Jodi and coaxed his front legs up on downed tree, on either side of Jodi. He knew exactly what was going on. Almost immediately he began searching for her fun hole, probing around it and squirting pre-cum all over her pussy.

I reached out and took his cock and guided it to her soaking wet cunt. He gave a thrust and pushed about 10 inches of his pole into her waiting pussy and began to hump her. She was holding on for all she was worth as he gave her the fucking of her life.

At first she was saying, "OH NO....IT'S TOO BIG...I CAN'T HANDLE IT....GET HIM OFFFFFFF." Then after he had pumped her a few strokes and her pussy stretched to fit him it was more like, "Uhhhhhh...I think it's.....oh my that feels good.... oh, shit I'm cummmmmming...."

Once her pussy had sized to fit him, she started having orgasm after orgasm. After a short time, Pedro unloaded his big balls inside her. Copious amounts of cum squirted out around his cock as he continued to plunge his big rod into that warm pussy. Finally, he his balls were empty, and his cock popped out, going semi hard. He backed off the tree and stood close by watching everyone.

Jodi just lay there for a time trying to catch her breath and regain her composure. "I've never been fucked that good in my whole life...damn that was good...I'm going to want to do that again."

After hearing that Cindy couldn't wait. From where I stood, I could see that she was dripping wet. Pedro had to have a few minutes to regain his stamina so in the meantime, Mark and I helped Jodi off the log and got Cindy prepared. All three of us men were sporting maximum hard-ons after watching Jodi get banged by Pedro and the anticipation of watching Cindy take that piece of meat between her legs.

Cindy was ready and so was Pedro. He had sauntered up and smelled and licked her wet snatch. I pulled on his halter and got his front legs up on the tree. I told Cindy to use his front legs to hold on to and we were ready to go. I rubbed the head of his cock on Cindy's wet pussy...he immediately deposited a big gob of pre-cum on her pussy then pushed about 10 inches or so of that hard pulsing donkey dick inside her. He then began to fuck her hard.

Cindy adapted to his size very quickly and began to experience the many pleasures he had in store for her. Within minutes she was having her first orgasm. Then she was experiencing a climax every 3 or 4 minutes.... screaming her ass off in bliss.

I glanced over at Mark and watched as he was stroking his cock with his eyes glued to Cindy's pussy. Mike was on top of Jodi fucking her sloppy pussy at a steady pace. Chelsea was standing behind me jacking me off as she watched. This little donkey fuck show had everyone turned on.

I grabbed my wife and pushed her up against a nearby tree. She leaned forward and spread her legs wide as I pushed my hard cock into her wetness still watching Pedro pound Cindy. Mark unloaded a load on Cindy's tits about the same time I filled my wife's cunt with hot jizz. Cindy was moaning loudly as Pedro began to cum, still pounding his cock into Cindy's wet hole.

Pedro pulled out too far and his gushing cock came out and began to spray thick white donkey cum all over Cindy's body. I smiled watching it thinking that she looked somewhat like an iced cinnamon roll. Pedro backed off one more time to recover.

I whispered in Chelsea's ear, "You gonna fuck Pedro?"

"She smiled and said, "Well everyone else has I guess I might as well try it out too." She gave me her devilish look as she went over to help Cindy off the oak and take her place.

Pedro didn't seem to be ready for another round so Chels laid back and began to masturbate herself. She was pinching her nipples and rubbing her swollen clit, running a slow stream of girl cum out on the tree. Mark was still standing close stroking his resurrected cock, admiring my naked wife that was like laid-out like a maiden that was about to be sacrificed to the gods. I have to say, she looked beautiful and so exotic.

Pedro must have caught a sniff of horny female in the air. His cock became extremely rigid as he ran to Chelsea and mounted her just before Mark got to her. He jumped his front legs up on the tree and moved in between her spread legs. I could see his cock pulsing, spraying pre-cum all over her just before it disappeared between her toned legs. He began fucking her, slowly pushing inside her then quickly pulling out then repeating the process time after time. Chelsea had motioned to a dejected Mark to move around to where she could get a hand on his hard member...then began to jack him off very deliberately.

Pedro continued to skewer Chelsea while she jacked Mark off. After a few minutes of watching the donkey cock pound Chelsea's pussy and her attention to his cock he blew a huge load of his baby batter all over her tits and belly. He fell back onto the ground exhausted. Chelsea grasped Pedro's front legs and began to thrust her hips up to meet Pedro's thrust. In a matter of minutes, Pedro began to cum, filling Chelsea's flat belly full of his hot seed. His cock softened and popped out as he pulled off her. She climaxed by rubbing herself off, while I watched a huge amount of very thick white goo ooze out of Chelsea's stretched out hole. For the first time I saw her dip her fingers in and suck the cum off them...licking them clean. I looked around the area and saw that Mike had rolled off Jodi and they were both snoozing. Mark was still laying on the ground with his dick in his hand. Chelsea was continuing to enjoy licking donkey cum from her fingers and Cindy was laying in the grass sleeping as Pedro's thick jizz leaked out from between her spread legs. I was still standing stroking my cock about to cum. Minutes passed and I finally satisfied my sexually overloaded brain by leaving a load on the ground.

I was feeling exceptionally good after the events of the afternoon. I walked over to the creek and dove in. The cool water felt great and helped to calm down my oversexed brain. I rolled over on my

back and floated with the gentle current, staring up into the clear blue sky. I think I floated about a hundred yards down the creek then got out and went to wake up all the sleeping beauties.

It was still a sight to behold...three women leaking thick white cum that had been well fucked by a horny donkey and a couple of guys that had had a sensory overload and a fucked-out jack ass.... then there was me, a happy grinning voyeur. "Okay all of you, wake your asses up, we need to be heading back to the house, come on, wakeup!" I yelled at them.

One by one they all came back to life. I looked at them and said, "I think you all should go take a dip in the creek and clean up a little and get dressed, I'm going to get the horses ready to head back to the barn. We need to get on the way soon, so we get there before dark."

Everyone listened to my suggestion and walked over to the creek and jumped in. Soon they were all laughing and carrying on. The girls were teasing the guys about being outfucked by a donkey. I gathered the horses and got them ready for the ride home. I'm sure that the conversations later will be very interesting.

Everyone dried off and got dressed. We gathered up all the blankets and packed them in the saddle bags and mounted up and began the ride home. Everyone was in great spirits and talked incessantly about the donkey fucking all the women and how hot it was. I looked around to see if Pedro was following and saw that he was still stretched out on his side sleeping. I think this was the first time I ever saw that little bastard worn out.

Chelsea asked me if I was going to wake him up. I told her he would find his way home sooner or later...and laughed.

We arrived back at the stable just before sundown. I think the weekend was catching up with everyone. The chatter had slowed down and it seemed that everyone was done in. Chelsea and I put the horses and tack away the walked to the house, holding hands.

Things were quiet when we got to the house. I think everyone had gotten hungry and found the sandwiches in the saddle bags and chowed down. The conversation was sparse. By nine o'clock the other two couples headed off to their own bedrooms and went to bed. Chelsea and I found a nice bottle of wine and went out on the patio and sat down on the chaise lounges.

It was a beautiful night. I don't know how many billion stars were shining, but it was a beautiful sight to behold. We finished off the bottle of wine and went to our bedroom, showered and went to bed and pressed our naked bodies together before we dozed off into a restful sleep. It was a very fun and interesting weekend. I know we won't be doing this real often, but still, I look forward to the next time.

The morning was uneventful, except that Pedro had arrived back sometime during the night. As the girls went to their vehicles, he had to get one more sniff of their sex before they got away. Jodi and Cindy both stopped and scratched his back and rubbed his head. I drove down and opened the gate so they could leave and when the men got back, they will be able to get in. All in all, it was a great weekend, I had finally come to grips with my jealousy. (But.... I still don't like seeing my wife get fucked by other men.)

CHAPTER SEVEN

As always, Monday morning came around and a new day is beginning. The weekend was fun, and I

feel that I have grown in many ways. Witnessing the things that Chelsea participated in had made me realize that she was her own, independent woman and whatever she wanted to do was her business, and I have no right to dictate to her how she will conduct herself.

I know that by acknowledging this, I could leave myself open to allowing her to have a steady lover. I don't believe that it will ever come to this, but the possibility is always there. Also, I do know that she loves me and that she wants nothing from other men except their cock. Should this ever prove to not be correct, then I will have to deal with it at that time, but for now...I'm going to let her have her fun.

The sun is coming up and General is wanting to go outside. I took him downstairs and let him out to run and do his thing. Chelsea is still asleep, so I get dressed quietly and go downstairs to the kitchen for my morning fix of caffeine.

As I stand at the patio door sipping coffee and watching the sunrise, I begin planning my day. I must go in to see Ed this morning and see how the land deal and partnership agreements are coming along. Then I have to go over to Lance's place and verify the head counts then get those into the bank so they can finish up the financing. I need to meet with Colton sometime and go over the details of our new partnership and sometime today, I need to hold my wife close, kiss her and tell her that I love her; that is probably the most important thing I can do today.

As I go out the front door, that damn jackass meets me to say good morning and General seems to be ready to go. I dropped the tail gate of my truck and let General jump in. I want him to get used to riding in the back of the truck, unless the weather is bad. Colton's truck is at his office so I may as well get this job done while he is available.

"Good morning, Colton, and how are you on this fine morning?" I asked as I walked into Colton's office.

"Hey boss, I'm doing great this morning. Things couldn't be better." he replied.

"I thought I'd stop by, and we can discuss some of the terms that need to be in the partnership agreement. Do you have a little time?"

"You bet, so what are you thinking?" he asked.

I had some notes made of things I had thought of and some things that Ed thought should be included. It took us about 2 hours to go through everything I had and some things that Colton wanted to include. It was a very productive meeting, and we felt that we had all the bases covered. "I'll drop these notes off to Ed while I'm in town today and see if he can get a draft done that we can study for a day or so before we finalize it."

"Also," I said, "Did you get the head counts all done last week before everyone left for the weekend? I never got a chance to get over there."

"Yeah, we did. Lance has them all." Colton told me.

"I'll go over there and pick them up in a little while before I go to the bank. That's the last thing we needed to get to them so the notes and security agreements can be drawn up. I sure hope we can get this closed this week. How many of Lance's men do we need to keep around?"

Colton thought for a moment then said, "I think probably all 8 of them. Were you thinking anything different?"

"That's what I was thinking, just wanted to make sure we were on the same page. I'll see you later, oh yeah, how did the weekend go with Jennifer's folks?"

"It went well, they seemed to be happy that she had found someone that she could have a new life with," Colton said.

"I'm glad for you. We're still going to have to find a time when we can get together and go out and celebrate," I told him.

"Yeah, maybe after we get this land purchase finished and get the stock situated; we'll have time. I know that Jennifer really wants to hang out with you guys and get to know you better."

I stopped at the house to see Chelsea and take care of one of my jobs for the day. This one will be the most pleasant job I get to do today. She is out on the patio, when I go in, still cleaning up from the weekend guests. I walked up behind her and put my arms around her and squeezed. "Good morning beautiful," I said as she turned around.

"Good morning to you handsome." she replied as she put her arms around my neck and kissed me.

"I just thought I'd stop and say good morning to you before I left. I didn't want to disturb you earlier. Well, did you enjoy the weekend?"

"Yessss, I did. But I don't think I want to do it all the time, I think once every few months maybe. How do you feel about it?"

"That sounds good to me...I don't want to do it on a regular basis either. I think maybe if we did it every week, like some people do, it would get old, and I think I'd lose all interest."

"I feel the same way," she said.

"I need to go; I'll see you sometime this afternoon. I'll have lunch in town so don't plan on me." I said as I went to the door. "And... I'm leaving General here too. He will be out front somewhere...see ya later."

When I went to my truck, I could see General out near the tree line smelling around. I whistled at him, and he came running. When he got to me, I petted him and praised him and told him to lay down and stay. I wanted him to work while I was gone. There had been another burglary about 3 miles away over the weekend. This time the burglars had sexually assaulted a woman that was home at the time, Colton had told me.

I went over to Lance's and picked up the head counts. It turned out that there were about a hundred head more than Lance had thought. I thanked him and left for town. I made a stop at Ed's office, then went on to see Harry at the bank. Harry informed me that with these head counts, it's a done deal. All he needs to do now is get all the documents drawn up, then we can all meet and sign everything. Harry seemed to think that he would have everything ready next Monday. We set the closing for 3 pm.

It has turned out to be a good day. Everything has fallen into place for the Henry Ranch buyout and all the partnership paperwork will be done later this week, including the incorporation filings. Chelsea and I will lease our ranch to the new corporation. The Henry Ranch and all assets will be purchased by the corporation as well as all the stock from the Star Crest will be purchased by the corporation. It is going to be a very lucrative deal for all involved. Chelsea and I will hold seventy-five percent of the stock and Colton will hold twenty-five percent of the stock. All Colton and I have

to do now is come up with a name for the new corporation. Hopefully we can come up with something this afternoon so I can let Ed know.

My stomach is beginning to growl, and I realize it is approaching 2 pm. I think I'll stop at the Cattleman's Steak House and satisfy my hunger and maybe chase it down with a little Maker's Mark. After I was seated, I noticed Cindy sitting at the bar. She had not noticed me when I came in so, I walked over to where she was to say hi.

"Well, Guy, I didn't see you come in. What are you up to today?" she asked with a wide smile.

"Oh, I had some business in town this morning and didn't get home for lunch, so I thought I'd stop by here and settle my growling stomach. After I was seated, I saw you sitting over here and thought I'd come and say hi."

"I'm really glad you did," she said as she ran her index finger down the button line of my shirt.

"What are you doing here this time of day?" I asked

"I had a few things to think about, so I thought I'd stop here and have a drink and just relax."

"Well, I don't want to intrude, but why don't you join me, and we can visit while we're hanging out...if you're hungry, I'll treat you to lunch."

Cindy smiled and stood up. She kissed me on the cheek and said, "I would be delighted to join a handsome guy like you." We then went over to my table.

Cindy was wearing a very short mini-skirt, and a low-cut blouse that didn't leave much to the imagination. I thoroughly enjoyed the walk to the table, the movement of her hips and the tight material stretched over her lovely curves awakened the snake in my jeans. I pulled a chair out and seated her, all the time enjoying the view of this ravishing woman.

"So where is Mike hiding out today?" I asked as I sat down.

"I'm not real sure," she replied in an upset manner.

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to pry," I replied not fully understanding what was going on with her.

"Don't mind me Guy, I'm a little upset with him today. You see, we have been involved with another couple from Waco. Mike has been sneaking off and having a few clandestine rendezvous with the woman. It's not that I care if he is fucking her, but I feel he should tell me when he is with someone else. It makes me feel like he might be thinking he wants someone else besides me...I really don't want to cry on your shoulder and bother you with my problems."

"Cindy, that's what friends are for...someone you can talk to when you need to let off some steam."

"I appreciate that, Guy. You know, I had a very good time last weekend and I know that Mike did also. That wife of yours is one beautiful and sensuous woman...Mike has always been captivated by her beauty and his dream of seeing her naked and having her in bed was finally fulfilled. Aaaaaaand, I really enjoyed having you inside me." She said smiling just before the waitress arrived.

She did not want lunch but ordered another double Weller. I ordered a Chicken Fried steak and gravy and a double Maker's Mark.

After the waitress walked away, I said to Cindy, "The feeling is mutual beautiful lady...I've desired you since Chelsea introduced us last year. I just never figured that circumstances would ever arise that would allow us to have sex. Chelsea has had this thing about experimentation lately, and it has led to some bizarre things. The swinging is one of them and there are a couple of other things also."

"Well Guy, we've screwed, and she knows it and was okay with you doing it with me. So, what would be the matter if you and I go over to my house and fuck, Mike won't care. If you want, I'll call her and ask her if it's ok...I'm really horny and I really want you...come on, pleeeeeease?"

I wanted to fuck her, but Chelsea and I had made a deal, and I was not about to break that deal. If it was ok for me, it would be ok for her, and I am not going to be the one to get that started.

"Cindy, this is hard for me but, no. I'm not going to break my word to Chelsea...a deal is a deal. Now, when we're all together next time, nothing would please me more than to please you. Just understand, I don't want to go sneaking around and from what you just told me, you don't like the fact that Mike is seeing this other woman on the sly. Soooooo, what's the difference?"

"I see what you mean Guy, and you're right, it would be the same thing. I guess I'm just trying to get even."

My lunch arrived along with our drinks. Cindy and I had a good visit while I ate, and she drank. I finished lunch and told her that I had some more things to do in town and asked her if she wanted a ride home. I really didn't think she needed to be behind the wheel of a vehicle in her condition.

"No, I want to stay here for a while longer, thanks though. Guy, I really want to have sex with you again, let's plan on another party soon."

"Okay, I'll talk to Chelsea about it when I get home. I'll talk to you soon. Sure you don't want a ride?"

"No, I'm fine, I'll get a cab when I'm ready to go home."

I left the restaurant going home. I need to get hold of Lance and Colton and let them know about the closing on Monday.

When I arrived home, General was still in the front yard. I stopped and petted him then went on into the house; General followed me.

Chelsea was out on the patio sunbathing in the nude when I came in. It always excites me to see her naked, I'll never get tired of it. "Well, I see you are slaving away today." I said as I sat down.

"Oh yes, I ran out of steam getting everything straightened up after the weekend. When I finished, I decided to not start anything else today and just..... do nothing... except for maybe you." She said grinning.

"I had lunch at the Cattleman's and ran into Cindy. She was there by herself and getting a little tipsy. I think that she and Mike are having some problems. Cindy told me that he is seeing a woman that they swing with, secretly. She tried to get me to go have sex with her this afternoon. I turned her down. I didn't want to get in the middle of their problem and also break our deal."

"I appreciate that, I really do." Chelsea said to me, "something like that could cause a lot of problems and distrust between us. You did exactly what I would have done; that's why I love you." Chels got up and came to me, sat in my lap and kissed me, until she felt a cold nose invade her

pussy.

"I think he smells that I'm turned on and want to fuck." She said to me as she pushed General away. "It's time for you to go to the kennel."

I watched her intently as she walked across the yard taking General to his kennel, then returning. She returned to my lap and began kissing me again. "Do you want to do it now, or wait till later?"

"I think that maybe we should wait till later, Colton may come by when he returns from Lance's place. He had a couple of things he wanted to talk about, and I want to see what he thinks we should name the new corporation; you need to join in too."

"Okaaaaaaay, if that's the way you want it," she said taunting me.

Chelsea put her clothes on and went to the kitchen to start dinner. A few minutes later, Colton showed up. We went to the kitchen, and I got a couple of beers out of the fridge then we sat at the table to talk. Chelsea joined us also.

"Well Colton, are you ready to do this thing?" I asked.

"It sounds like everything is coming together. I think I'm ready." he said. We talked about the two concerns he had and solved those problems then began to talk about what to name the corporation.

"Does anyone have any ideas about a name?" I asked.

Chelsea suggested Hang Tree Valley Ranch because of a very old oak tree in a valley on the Henry place. Back in the 1800's it was the place the good guys took all the outlaws to be hanged. We all discussed it and decided that it would be a very appropriate and appealing name, so we adopted it. I called Ed and told him what we had decided so he could get all the documents done.

Suddenly, General began barking very aggressively. Since this was out of character for him, I went out to the kennel. He was at the far end of the kennel with his total attention focused south of the kennel. I opened the kennel and calmed him then took him to the house with me.

"I don't know what got into him," I said.

"You know, Guy, there is someone around that has been breaking into different places. The Sheriff thinks it must be some of the trash that illegally crossed the border then drifted in here. Lance told me that someone tried to break into his tack room a couple of days ago but didn't get in. It could have been them. At the last place that was broken into, there was a woman still at the house, they raped her. It's a good thing you have General, he will deter those jerks from coming around here...I sure glad that dog is my friend."

"I'm glad we got him too, especially because Chelsea is here alone so much of the time. I know he will protect her...she is his favorite person in the world." I said as Chels kicked me under the table and gave me that 'shut your mouth look.

"When Jen and I get moved into the new house, I think I'll get a dog too. I've been thinking about getting a couple of Blue Heelers. They are not only good herding dogs, but excellent watch dogs also. Jen has said that she is going to quit teaching after we're married. She wants to spend more time helping me. She grew up on her dad's ranch at Childress. That is one more thing I found out this weekend."

We had finished all our business and dinner was ready, so Colton went home to get ready to go to Jennifer's place. We finished dinner and the dishes and went to the living room to hang out and talk about whatever might come up. The only thing to come up was my cock. Chelsea had gone up to our bedroom and changed into more comfortable clothes. When she came back down, she had changed into a thong and night dress...and I must say she looked fabulous.

I had the TV on, and we talked about the ranch deal for a while. Chelsea kept edging over to my end of the couch, finally laying across my lap and kissing me. "Hey there cowboy, I've had this thing for you all afternoon, what do you think?"

"I think you're going to get fucked, that's what I think." My hands went under her sleep dress and began squeezing those two soft and sensuous orbs that were hiding there, then playing with her two erect nipples. She was laying there moaning loudly as I pushed one hand under her itty-bitty thong and discovered she was soaking wet.

"My oh my," I said, "It looks to me like someone is in the mood for some pleasure."

"That I am cowboy, why don't you get those duds off and let's get serious about this." She challenged.

I moved her off my lap, stood up and stripped while she did the same thing. I sat back down, and she laid back into the same position. We kissed for a while till she rolled over and got on her hands and knees and began to blow me. One thing is for sure, my woman is a great cock sucker. She had me leaking precum like broken faucet. Chelsea was sucking my cock like she was pulling pop through a straw. "Hold it baby, I'm not ready to unload just yet...lay back and let me work on you for a bit."

Chelsea lay back on the couch and I got between her legs and began to lick the juices she was secreting like it was melting ice cream. One thing I always liked about eating Chelsea is that she always tastes so good and the closer I get her to orgasm the more she leaks. In a matter of seconds Chels exploded. I shoved all my tongue into her sweet pussy and lapped up every drop she gave me. Her orgasm lasted and lasted. I know that she came on my tongue 4 times before I came up for air.

We both were breathing heavily. I leaned back on the couch and laid my head back. Chelsea smiled and got off the couch and got on her knees between my legs and began to suck my cock again. She looked me directly in the eyes and said, "I'm about to drain your balls cowboy, hold on." And did she ever. I expected to feel my balls pop out the end of my cock, damn this woman is good. I could feel the cum blowing out the end of my cock flooding her hungry mouth. She continued working me over, never breaking eye contact with me.

Then suddenly, she stopped. I raised my head and looked down over her naked body and saw that General had mounted her while she was sucking me dry. She grinned at me and lay her head down on my cock while General fucked her like there was no tomorrow.

It was quite an erotic sight watching from my vantage point. I could see the determined look on General's face and the wanting look on Chelsea's face as she enjoyed the pleasure his big cock was providing her. My cock began to rapidly harden under Chelsea's head. She felt it and immediately began to suck it again as General continued to work her pussy over. General knotted Chelsea and began filling her hot honeypot at the same time I was dumping my load in her talented mouth.

Chelsea lay her head down again on my spent cock and rested while General's big balls pumped her full of his rich cum. After about 15 minutes or so, his cock popped out. Chelsea was able to roll over on the floor and lean back against the couch with a sated look on her face.

"I never thought I'd ever be spit roasted by my husband and a dog." She laughed.

General had finished licking his cock clean and had his tongue up inside Chelsea's cum filled pussy. He was touching all the places that sent her over the edge. She continued to cum all the while he licked her pussy clean. After another 4 or 5 orgasms, she went totally limp. I helped her to her feet and up the steps to our bedroom and into our bed.

I turned out the light and we both went to sleep on top of the covers. We didn't wake up till well after sunrise. I slowly got out of bed and made my way to the shower. The water felt great and invigorated me. I caught some movement coming into the bathroom and saw it was Chelsea making her way toward the shower. I opened the door and held her hand as she entered. "Good morning." I said.

Chelsea smiled at me, wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed me. She pulled her head back and said, "Last night didn't turn out like I thought it would. I'm sorry babe, I wanted you to fuck me, not General."

"Let's not worry about it. Didn't you enjoy it?"

"Well, yes, I did. As usual with him, I got well fucked."

Chels slowly went to her knees and took my limp cock into her mouth. Within a few minutes it was rock hard and leaking as she continued her oral assault. It didn't take long till I felt a tingling in my balls then, just seconds later, I filled her oral cavity with cum, which she readily swallowed.

I helped her to her feet and kissed her. "Thank you for the wake-up honey...I needed that." I said to her.

"You are most welcome," she said, "it's the least I can do for you, you are always so good and understanding with me."

We finished our shower, got dressed and went to the kitchen. I told Chels that I would be going into town and asked if there was anything I could pick up for her while I was there.

"Nope, I think everything is fine." She told me.

"I should be home for lunch, and I think I'm free for the afternoon. I'll spend it with you, if you're not too busy. Maybe we can go for a ride or whatever you might want to do." I told her. "Today, no one should be around here, they're all working out on the ranch till quitting time."

"Ok, that sounds like fun," she said as I headed for the door.

I drove to the COOP to get a pallet of feed before the weekend and then went to talk with Ed for a bit. He told me that everything was still set to do the closing on Monday and assured me that we didn't need anything further.

I made it home in time for lunch. Before I went into the house, Colton drove up and told me that the banditos had hit another ranch last night and I should keep an eye out for anything strange going on.

"Thanks for the info pal, I plan on being around here all afternoon, so I'll keep a look out." I told him.

Chelsea was just setting the table when I came in. "Did I see Colton's truck out front just now?" she

asked.

“Yeah, he was telling me there was another break in this morning a couple of miles down the road. He just wanted me to keep an eye out since no one would be around here today.”

“That’s what we have General around here for. When he is outside, I see him all over the place checking things out,” she said.

As we had lunch, we talked about swinging. Chelsea told me again that she wasn’t really wanting to do it all the time and wanted to just do it periodically. I was glad to hear that from her, swinging really isn’t my cup of tea either. It’s not that I mind getting a strange piece of ass, but I don’t like watching my wife get banged. I know, when I watch some big cock invading her, I do get turned on, but it is still the thing that she is my wife...chauvinistic I know.

We decided to go for a ride after lunch, nowhere in particular, just somewhere out on the ranch. Perhaps we can cross the boundary over onto the Henry place and take a look around there.

I had a little work to do in the office, so Chelsea said she would go to the barn and saddle our horses then bring them up to the house. Then we could leave when I finished.

About an hour had passed when I finished my work and Chelsea had not arrived at the house. I decided to walk down to the horse barn to see what the holdup was. General was snoozing on the porch as I left. “What a life a dog has, just lay around eating and sleeping all the time.” I thought to myself.

It is such a beautiful day. It’s not as hot as it has been and there is a light breeze blowing. Maybe I should take her up to the beach where I could spend the afternoon with her naked. My imagination was running a little wild as I pictured the scene in my head.

I walked through the door of the barn and didn’t see Chels anywhere around the tack area, so I went back to the stall area to see if she was back there. I didn’t see her but there was a stall door open, so I thought I’d check in there, maybe there was a problem with one of the horses. As I walked up to the stall, there was no horse in it. As I stepped inside the stall, I saw Chelsea tied against the side wall, gagged, and two hombres’ standing there holding guns.

“What the hell is going on here?” I yelled.

The taller of the two Mexicans said, “Como estas, compadre, come eeen. We were just having this leetle talk with the senora bonita here...we want to get to know her a leetle better. Maybe you don’t mind if we get to know her a leetle better, eh hombre?”

I immediately knew what was going on. These two were the ones that had been breaking in the different ranches and were probably the ones that had raped the woman at the one place. The shorter of the two took me by the arm and pulled me toward the opposite end of the stall.

“Well, senor, we gonna have to tie you up down here so you can watch us get to know your pretty esposa.”

I took a swing at the shorter one knocking him across the room. The other one shot a shot into the ceiling of the stall and said, “No, no, no compadre, doing stuff like that will geet you keeled, comprende? Now you geet back against that wall and Rodrigo is gonna tie you up...don’t mess around, I don’t want to keel you cabrone.”

The tall one held the gun on me while the short one tied me to the rings, we used to tie horses to from time to time. I wasn't sure how I was going to get loose, I knew there were rifles in the tack room, if I could just get there.

As I struggled against my restraints the two men went back to Chelsea. "Heeey puta, I think you are a real pretty puta; don't you think so Rodrigo?"

"Si, compadre, this peera es muy bonita. Maybe we need to take a better look...she got too many clothes on...maybe we need to take them off to geet a better look, yes?"

I could see the fear and begging in Chelsea's eyes as she looked over at me. I struggled against the ropes trying to get myself loose but to no avail.

Chelsea's hands were pulled out from her body and tied to the horse restraining rings on each side of her. Her legs were spread out wide and tied also. She looked like an X.

The tall one, Juan, pulled a knife from his pocket and began slowly cutting the buttons from her shirt, exposing her bare breasts. "Mmmmmmm, Rodrigo, weel you look at these niiece pechos. I think I could get mucho leche from these tetas, don't you theenk?"

"Si, Juan mucho leche.... let me see if I can get any leche." He said taking one of Chelsea's nipples in his mouth while grasping the whole thing.

"Rodrigo, geet out of the way, cabrone, I theenk I need to take some more clothes." After he said that he took the knife and cut the shirt off her.

Heey, Rodrigo, you untie one foot and take that bota off, then tie her foot back and go take the other bota off, understand cabrone"

"Si, cabrone."

After Rodrigo removed her boots and had her feet tied back, Juan took his knife and carefully put it under the cloth at her ankles and began to slice the material, moving upwards. I could see more fear in Chelsea's eyes. While Juan continued cut the jeans upward, Rodrigo was getting his hands and mouth full of my wife's beautiful tits. Chelsea began fighting her restraints, trying to get loose.

Juan finally finished cutting her jeans off, leaving her standing there in nothing but her panties. "Hey Rodrigo, you look at this muy bonita cuerpo...look at this fine culo...he he he, we gonna get some reel bueno cono today." Then he cut the panties off leaving her totally naked.

The two stood back and admired her naked body talking about how good she looked and how good of a fuck she was going to be. I couldn't break the ropes as I looked into her pleading eyes. I didn't know what I was going to do.

"Heey Rodrigo, you know what I am going to do now? I want you to watch this." He got down on his knees I front of Chelsea and pulled her pussy lips apart. "Look heer Rodrigo, see all this nice pussy juice." He pushed his nasty finger inside Chelsea and pulled it out, slick with her juice, then licked it off. "MMMMMM, Rodrigo, steek your finger in there and geet a leetle of this sweet stuff, it tastes as good as she looks."

Rodrigo pushed his finger inside Chelsea and licked her juices from it. "oooooo es muy bueno, mas por favor." He then stuck his finger back inside her and got some more.

Juan leaned close and began to lick between her lips. A shocked look came on Chelsea's face as he continued to lick her, starting at her ass and licking all the way to her clit, where he paused and teased it with his tongue.

I could see that through all this, Chelsea's body was beginning to betray her. Her eyes were closed and head back all the time he sucked and played with her sensitive clit.

He finally stood up and began to disrobe as did Rodrigo. When Rodrigo exposed his cock, I gasped at the sight of it. It was about 11 inches long and between 2 & 3 inches in diameter, maybe more. Juan was sporting a cock that should have been on a horse. It had to be at least 12 inches long and thicker than a beer can.....and totally ugly with big veins pooching out all around it and I could see a few sores on it. Oh my God, this guy is infected with something.

While I was trying to break free, I saw Juan remove Chelsea's gag and begin kissing her as he groped her tits. Chelsea was trying to fight him off and screaming at the top of her lungs, "LEAVE ME ALONE YOU SORRY COCK SUCKER, GET AWAY FROM ME....."

Juan just laughed, "Heey there puta, you better get ready for me to push this big polla up in your belly. Me gonna give you goooood fuckin...take me grande polla up inside you and fill you up with my jugo de bebe. Ha Ha Ha."

Chelsea was still screaming at him as he approached her holding his hard rod and aiming it at her wet pussy. All of a sudden, I hear a blood curdling growl and a black flash going through the air at Juan...it was General.

He hit Juan on the fly and knocked him to the ground then began to maul him. Juan had his arm up protecting himself the best he could, but this big monster was chewing him up. In the meantime, Rodrigo had fled the scene as fast as his short legs would carry him.

Now that Juan was occupied, I got my teeth onto the rope and began trying to pull the knot. After a short time, I was able to loosen the rope and free myself. General was continuing his assault on Juan. I found the two guns on the floor and called General off. I was so mad I wanted to shoot the son of a bitch.

Chelsea was crying, pleading with me to untie her. Juan had scooted his ass back against the wall and was cowering like a little bitch. "General, HOLD, I commanded. He moved over in front of Juan with his teeth showing as I moved over and untied Chelsea.

She wrapped her arms around my neck and held me tight, still shaken from the experience. I wrapped my arms around her and said, "It's ok Chelsea, it's ok, it's over and they can't hurt you."

Chelsea continued to cry. I sat her on a stool and said, "Stay here for a minute, Chels, I've got to tie this bastard up. Here, you hold this gun while I do it. With General at guard, I hog tied Juan then went to the tack room and retrieved a blanket and took it to Chelsea to wrap up in.

Juan was stirring trying to free himself when I got back to the stall. I looked at him and smiled and said, "Heeeey compadre, you in beeg trouble now cabrone. Now it's you that's gonna get jodido, perra. Ha Ha Ha Ha Ha."

Juan just glared, his arms bleeding from Generals mauling. I left General guarding the prisoner while I took Chelsea to the house and called the Sheriff's office.

Chelsea had calmed down and took a shower while I went back out to the barn to wait for the Sheriff

to arrive. It was about 10 minutes till a deputy got there

“What’s going on Mr. Marlow?” the deputy asked.

“I think we captured the burglars, at least I have one back here,” I said as I walked toward the stall where General was keeping an eye on Juan.

As we started back toward the stalls, I could see two more Sheriff vehicles coming toward the barn.

When the first deputy and I got to the stall, General looked and growled. I told him to go sit which he immediately did. The deputy looked at Juan, still nude with all his chew marks, and said, “Looks like your dog was on the job.”

The Sheriff and another deputy arrived, and I told the whole story to them and that the other guy had fled when General attacked. The deputy got on the radio and notified the dispatcher that the other suspect had fled and was wearing no clothes.

Chelsea came back to the barn to give her statement as one of the deputies was escorting Juan to his car. Chelsea looked at him, called him a son of a bitch and kicked him in the balls, putting him on the floor. The deputy had to restrain her till I could get hold of her and calm her down.

While Chelsea was finishing her statement, a call came over the radio that other deputies had caught Rodrigo about 3 miles from the Star Crest. They said he was naked and suffering from multiple cuts and abrasions and cactus needles, and they were taking him to the hospital for treatment.

The Sheriff told Chelsea that she was lucky that she had a dog like General. “Without him here to protect you, all of this could have really turned out really bad.” He said.

The officers left and Chelsea, me and the General all went back to the house. Chelsea was still a bit shaken, but starving, so we drove to Sonic and got a burger. General rode in the back seat of my truck and was rewarded with two double burgers.

For the rest of the weekend, we didn’t do much except hang out on the patio and relax. Luckily the whole episode hadn’t traumatized Chelsea hardly at all. She has found out just how tough she is. As for Juan and Rodrigo, they will be standing trial within the next couple of months. Chelsea will again have her toughness tested when she has to testify in court. I have no doubts that she will be just fine.

CHAPTER EIGHT

The following Monday we all went to town for the closing on the Henry Ranch. Colton included Jennifer and was very excited as was Chelsea and me. Today was the culmination of several weeks’ work and uncertainty. I was glad for Lance. Now, he and his wife would be able to kick back and enjoy their retirement now and not have to worry about the day-to-day operations of a working ranch.

After closing we all went to the Cattleman’s for dinner and a few drinks. The word had spread about the episode at the horse barn. Chelsea was back to normal, being her rowdy self after a few drinks. Colton had been giving her a hard time about being tied up naked. “Damn, I wish I had come back to the barn that afternoon and found you tied up like that, it would have been just like old times.”

I noticed that Colton acted like he had just been kicked under the table. I looked over at Jennifer and saw her looking at Colton, smiling and mouthing, "you better shut the fuck up mister." I wasn't sure if they had discussed each other's past or not, but it sure looked like she knew something. A bit later, I saw her get Chelsea off to the side and talk with her. I guess I'll find out the rest of this story later tonight.

We all did a bit of celebrating, but it didn't last too late, we all had to get up and go to work in the morning. Colton and I had to go over to the Hang Tree Valley Ranch tomorrow and meet with the employees and explain what everyone's responsibilities are. Colton and I have talked about this for some time. I'm going to let Colton do the talking, so that the men all know that he is one of the bosses now and not just the foreman. This brings up something we haven't talked about, who will be the new foreman.

It was about 10 pm when Chelsea and I arrived home. General was on the job watching the place, but otherwise things were quiet. We went through the kitchen and got a glass of iced tea on our way out to the patio. Chelsea had told me earlier that she wanted to talk to me tonight when we got home, I didn't know exactly what was on her mind, but I was about to find out.

"Guy, I found out something very interesting tonight. Jennifer and I have been talking most of the afternoon and evening and have really gotten to be good friends. It seems that Jennifer and Colton know Cindy and Mike. The more she talked I learned that she and Colton had been swinging with them for a while. I about fell off the chair when she told me that...but the real kicker is yet to come." She said when she took a big drink of tea.

"Jennifer is a very sexual woman, almost as bad as I am. She and Colton sat down one evening with a bottle of bourbon and told each other everything about their past so there would be no surprises after they get married. Colton told her that he and I once had a relationship and that he had fucked me way back when. During the same conversation she told Colton that Cindy had told her that she and Mike were swinging with you and me. Well, to make a long story short, she wanted to know if you and I would be willing to swing with Colton and her."

"I told her that you and I would have to talk about this at length because of the business relationship that we all have now. So, I guess we need to talk about it. I don't know what to do Guy, this whole thing blows me away."

I sat there in total disbelief. "Chelsea, this is one of the most bizarre coincidences that I've ever seen. I know that Colton seemed to want to talk about something the last few days but would never come out and say anything. Now, I know what it was he wanted to discuss. I think what we must do is have a sit down with Colton and Jennifer and talk this thing out. I don't want something in our private lives to affect our business...we've put too much into this to put it in jeopardy. And now it is a done deal. What do you think?" I asked her.

"You're right, this is going to take a lot of thought and I don't know if I want to get into a sexual thing with Colton. You know that he has never gotten over me. I don't know where this might go if we started having sex with them. We all need to have a very deep conversation about the pros and cons. Damn, of all the people for Cindy and Mike to hook up with....."

"I'll talk to Colton tomorrow and set a time to get together and discuss this." I told Chels, "But... I remember you always told me that the only thing that you really liked about Colton was the size of his cock." I said to her joking. She just got red faced and flipped me off while I was enjoying getting one up on her.

"Of course, we always have Mark and Jodi if everything falls apart." She said.

"We will just have to wait and see how our conversation goes. I think that if we get everything out in the open, things will work out, but you never know." I stated.

The next morning, I saw Colton's truck at his office, so I thought that now is as good of a time as any. I'll go see if he and Jennifer want to come over later and we can all discuss this situation and hopefully come to a decision as to what to do.

I walked down to his office with General and Pedro, both following me. When I got there, they both just laid down out front and stretched out on the ground.

"Good morning, Colton. How does it feel to now be an owner rather than the foreman?" I asked him.

He stood up from his desk and came to where I was standing. As he shook my hand he said, "Good morning and it feels great. I don't know how I will ever thank you for this Guy...I promise I won't let you down."

"I know you won't," I told him.

We sat down and discussed the meeting we have set with all the employees later this morning and who we would pick to be the foreman. We decided that Justin Campbell would be the best choice. He has worked for this ranch for over 20 years and is familiar with the Henry place.

"Anything else we need to talk about before the meeting?" I asked him.

Colton replied, "Not that I can think of, I believe we have all the bases covered..... except, for one other thing."

"And that would be.....?" I asked.

"Guy, there is one thing more I'd like to talk about....and....it really doesn't have anything to do with the ranch. A few months back, Jennifer and I started swinging with another couple. It came up that this other couple, Cindy and Mike, had been swinging with you and Chelsea. I....."

I cut him off and said, "Yes, Chelsea told me about it last night when we got home. I was going to bring it up to you this morning also and see if you and Jennifer would like to come over later and the four of us can discuss the situation, you know, all the pros and cons."

"Yeah, Guy, I think that that would be a great idea. I know for sure that now, after our deal, it needs to be discussed thoroughly. I know that Jen and Chelsea talked some about it last night, but I think that the four of us need to be the ones to talk it out."

"I'm glad that you see it that way...when would you and Jen like to do this?" I asked.

"I think that the sooner the better. How about today after we have the meeting with the employees, Jen will be here cleaning my house."

"I think that will be fine, I'll let Chelsea know. I had better go back over to the house and see Chelsea before we leave...you want to ride over with me?"

"Sure," he replied, "I need to finish up a couple of things here before I leave, so why don't you come by here when you're ready...it shouldn't take me over about five minutes to finish."

I left Colton's office and walked over to my house, with my two protectors that had been patiently waiting.

Chelsea was cleaning when I returned. "I talked with Colton, I guess that Jennifer will be cleaning over at Colton's house today while we're gone to our meeting. When we get back, we'll come over here and have our talk...ok with you?" I asked her.

"That will be fine with me, I'll go over and tell Jennifer when she shows up. How long will you guys be gone?"

"It will probably take us 3 or 4 hours. I called the Cattlemans and they are going to cater lunch for everyone at the meeting, so I won't be back here till it's finished."

"Okay, I think I'll see if Jen wants to go to town and we can have lunch there today, it will give us a little time to talk before you guys get home."

I kissed Chelsea and went to my truck then over to Colton's office to pick him up.

When we got over to the Henry place, all of the hired guys were there waiting for us. Lance had just recently built a new barn so that is where we decided to have the meeting. There are several folding tables and chairs in there, so the men had set them up and had our meeting area ready.

The meeting lasted for about 4 hours and when we finished everyone knew that their jobs were secure, and they each knew what their individual tasks are now. Everyone stood around and talked for a while after the meeting. The Henry employees and my crew all had some time to get acquainted and Justin had a chance to meet the new guys. Colton and I excused ourselves and went back to my house. When we got there, it was close to 5 pm and Jennifer's truck was already there.

The girls were cooking dinner when we walked in. It looked like burgers and fries, which was fine with me. The Cattlemen's had put on a fine spread for lunch and I really wasn't too hungry. The girls were working on a bottle of wine so Colton and I each got a beer and sat down at the table on the patio.

During dinner we chatted about the ranch and everything we planned on doing. The girls finished off the bottle of Merlot and opened another one. Colton and I stuck with the beer.

Chelsea brought up the reason we were here and began by saying that we all four must figure this out before we get started doing anything because of the business relationship we will all have.

I began, "It really surprised me when I found out that you two were swinging with Cindy and Mike. I wasn't really sure what to do when I found out. I guess what I need to know is do you guys think that we can do this and not let any jealousies get in the way of our partnership. That is the one thing that I want to make sure of and, if something comes up, we will need a protocol to settle it, other than breaking the corporation up. What do you guys think?"

Jennifer spoke up next, "Guy, you have some good concerns. Colton and I have talked about the same things and neither of us want any problems between us in the business. We are both very fond of you two and surely don't want to have any personal problems either. We feel that there won't be any problems arise."

Colton spoke up next, "I know that I had a huge crush on Chelsea several years ago and it has taken some time to get over it. It all really happened when I met Jennifer and fell in love with her. She and her late husband had begun swinging several years ago and liked having an open marriage. After a

lot of discussion, we decided to continue with the open marriage concept and get into swinging. Jennifer answered an ad online to Cindy and Mike and that's when we began. So, Chelsea, I'm not going to have the problem of falling for you again.... I know that you and Guy are solid, and I think this would be a good thing for all of us."

Chelsea commented, "Jennifer and I talked about this all afternoon and we feel that everything will be fine with the four of us. Even though we have just got to know Jennifer, after talking with her today and last night, I know for sure that we will all be fine with this."

We continued to talk about the situation for over an hour and concluded that we all would give it a try and see how it all worked out. Jennifer suggested we shouldn't wait and go ahead and start tonight.

I think that because we all had a little to drink that the decision to go ahead was made very easily. All the inhibitions were lifted, and it made things happen a little easier.

"I'm ready for this," Jennifer said as she stood and started to disrobe and came to where I was seated. She sat in my lap and said, "I think that we are all going to have a lot of fun for a long time." Then she gave me a long, wet kiss. I noticed that Chels had stripped, and that Colton had removed everything also and they were headed into the living room.

Jennifer stood up and took me by the hand, "Come on lover, let's find a place and have some fun. Where is the nearest bed?"

I led Jen down the hallway to the guest bedroom and peeled the top covers off the bed. Jen got on the bed and watched as I took my clothes off and moved over to her.

I had to just stand at the foot of the bed and look at Jen's fantastic body. She was about 36-24-34. Her tits were perfect. Her pubic hair was red and neatly trimmed and her skin was pale. I moved over her and kissed her then kissed on down to her luscious boobs. I softly bit her nipples and squeezed her tits making her moan loudly. I couldn't wait to taste her pussy, so I moved on down to her navel then dragged my tongue through her curly hair till it reached her huge clit.

My lips encircled that cock like clit and began to gently suck it. My tongue delved into her wet slit and tasted the sweet nectar that was running freely from deep inside her. I felt her cum as I continued to work on her pussy with my mouth and tongue...again I felt her body shudder and a loud moan echoed through the room. I couldn't wait, while I moved up to kiss her lips, I pushed the head of my hard member inside her and slowly continued sliding it in till I felt my balls laying on her soft ass.

As I lay on top of her, slowly fucking her tight hole, I continued kissing her on her neck. Her arms were wrapped around me as were her long, toned legs. I felt her cum again and pull me closer to her. Suddenly I felt a tingling in my balls and pushed my rod all the way inside her as I filled her with my hot fertile semen. When Jen felt the heavy bursts of cum inside her, it set off a chain reaction of intense orgasms that lasted several minutes.

We kissed again and she whispered in my ear, "I've wanted that since the first time I met you. Then she tongued my ear and pushed me over onto my back. She moved up and sat straight up with my cock still embedded inside her. She began grinding on my cock as she looked deep inside my eyes.

To my surprise, my cock never softened, only got harder. Her hands were on my tits squeezing as her soaked pussy ground on my cock. I felt her cum again.

I said to her, "You're about to make me cum sweetheart. I began to fuck up into her and felt her quickly move her pussy off my swelling cock, only to take me deep into her mouth and allow me to blow my load of thick cum directly down her throat into her belly. She sucked every drop of cum from me and licked my cock and balls clean before she lay on top of me and kissed me.

"Damn Guy, that was fucking fantastic," she said to me as she lay her beautiful naked body down on top of me.

Meanwhile in the living room Chelsea was sitting on the couch with her legs spread wide open while Colton ate her sweet pussy. Then he sucked on her hard clit while he roughly shoved two fingers in and out of her wet pussy. Chelsea had hold of Colton's head, pulling him to her convulsing pussy, feeding him a slow flow of her tasty pussy juice.

"OH FUCK I'M CUMMING.....DON'T STOP.....DON'T.....STOP....."

After a short time it was over and Chels wanted more. Colton got to his feet and took her by the hands and pulled her to her feet. He led her to the end of the couch where he pushed her front down onto the high back of the couch and slid his hard piston into her warmth till his balls bounced on her clit.

Colton was finally back in Chelsea's saddle after all these years of desiring her. He reached up under her and squeezed her ample tits while she moaned as his cock pounded her wanting cunt. With his hands still on her tits, pinching her sensitive nipples, he leaned over her and kissed her on the back as the head of his ram rod pushed inside of her uterus.

Chelsea felt him going deeper and deeper inside her with each stroke, feeling all those things she had missed from all those years ago. In the heat of passion she moaned, "Colton, I've missed the way you fuck me...so hard... so intense...so damn good...you're so fucking big."

"And I've missed the way you fuck me Chels. I love the feeling of taking you, using your body to satisfy all my carnal desires and now I'm going to fill your belly with my hot, thick fertile cum. I've been saving up for this for a long time!"

Then she felt it, he pushed his meat into her till his pulsing balls were against her wet clit. She felt his rod swell and finally deliver rope after rope of thick hot slime deep into her belly. It continued on and on till she felt the slick jism running down her leg.

Colton was laying on her back, his hands squeezing her tits as he continued pumping into her choice body. When he finished, he just lay there trying to catch his breath. His slimy cock was slowly softening, backing out of her well fucked pussy. When Colton stood and pulled out of her, a flood of spent cum rolled out of her, going all over the end of the couch and down her legs to her ankles. Chelsea was thinking about the four orgasms that she had just had and the immense pleasure that Colton had given her. She continued to just lay there, trying to regain her strength.

Colton stood behind her admiring the white river that flowed from her gaping pussy...a work of art he thought to himself. With his hand he scooped up a big gob of his goo and spread it on her ass hole. He pushed his finger inside her pussy and coated it with cum then pushed it into her ass, lubing her little brown hole till he could push three fingers inside her.

His cock was so hard again, he wanted to claim her ass with his spear of flesh...this desire of sexually claiming her, overriding everything else. Chelsea continued to lay there in a fog, still trying to regroup when she felt her ass open to Colton's invading cock. In three pumps he was again balls deep inside her hot body...fucking her like a two-bit whore. He roughly slapped her shapely ass

cheeks turning them bright red as he drove into her, his lust for her driving him harder.

Chelsea had missed this kind of fucking. Back in high school this is the way Colton always gave it to her...and she liked it. It was all perfect except for one thing..... she never loved Colton. She used him repeatedly for a couple of years to satisfy her deep lust to be fucked and fucked hard. That's the reason she liked the fucking that General gave her. It reminded her of the hard fucking that Colton had given her all those years ago. She continued experiencing one orgasm after another while he fucked her deep and hard.

She thought back again to when Guy had asked her out. He was so nice and so gentle, the exact opposite of Colton. He treated her like a lady and when they finally had sex, he was so gentle with her, making sure she got all the pleasure she wanted. Then it happened, she felt a deep love for him and knew that she wanted him forever. She knew that he was in love with her, and he treated her like a lady even though she knew she was a whore deep inside. From this point on she knew she couldn't ever feel anything but lust for Colton.

As her mind came back to the present, Colton was grasping her by the hips as he rammed his huge cock in and out of her sore ass. "That ass is mine Chelsea; it always has been mine." She heard him say as he continued to plunder her hole.

Chelsea came again as her mind drifted back. Then last night, Jennifer told her that she and Colton were swinging and that they wanted to swing with Guy and her. She had felt those old desires again, to be taken roughly. She couldn't act like she was all excited about it when she told Guy...it could make him wonder where her loyalties really did lie. She knew it was only his big cock and hard fucking she wanted, but she had to play it cool....and she did.

Chelsea was stunned back to reality when Colton slapped her cheeks again causing stinging pain. Her asshole hurt even though she was still having orgasms. Colton began grunting, grasping her hips hard and pulling her to him as he crammed his big dick deep into her colon. She could feel the pressure of his hose, swelling as it blasted thick streams of his hot jizz deep into her guts. Through the pleasure and the pain, she felt disgusted with herself for wanting to be treated like this when she has a loving man that takes care of her and all her needs. Why does she want this kind of abuse to her body? Colton is laying on her back again, grunting as he fills her with cum. She hears him whisper to her again, "That's a good girl Chelsea, you may not have missed me, but you sure have missed the way I fuck you haven't you?"

Colton stood upright and pulled his half hard rod out of her body. Again, he backed off and admired his work. Now both her holes were gaping and leaking his cum. He went over to a nearby chair and sat down. A puddle of cum had formed on the floor, streaks of cum were all down the end of the couch under Chelsea's pussy and on the insides of both her legs. She was exhausted.

Colton sat there thinking about Jennifer and how her desires were almost identical to those of Chelsea. That's why he liked her so much. He knew that she was head over heels in love with him and he does love her, but what he really loves is the way she likes to fuck.

When he learned that she wanted to swing, it was like a dream come true. And when Jennifer told him about Mike and Cindy swinging with Guy and Chelsea he prompted Jennifer to talk to Chelsea and see if she could get Guy and Chels to swing with them. He could again get to fuck the best piece of ass he had ever had.

Chelsea regained her strength and stood up. "Damn it Colton, I still like that big dick of yours and the way you fuck me. Just don't get me wrong, that's all I like about you.

Colton just grinned and said, "While I was waiting for you to come around, I could hear Jennifer moaning from down the hallway. Sounds like Guy is fucking the shit out of my fiancée. I hope he enjoys it as much as I have enjoyed screwing his wife. Now Chels, come over here and suck my cock. I know exactly what you want...just like the old days...you want me to feed you. Come on honey pot.

Chelsea moved over to Colton's chair and got down on her knees. She smiled at Colton and took him inside her mouth. She could taste their combined juices on his dick. She slid it further down her throat till his balls lay on her chin. Her head bobbed up and down on this monster cock while she massaged his dangling balls. Everything tonight had awakened all those old feelings she thought were long forgotten. She couldn't remember how many loads of cum Colton had put into her belly, she just knew she loved the taste of cum.

She pulled off his cock and licked it like a popsicle. Pre cum was oozing from the end of his beautiful dick. She hungrily lapped it up and swallowed it then went back to bobbing her head up and down. As she was massaging his balls, she felt them pulsing and knew that the time had come to take his load. She took a deep breath and slid his cock down into her throat as the first jets of his jizz shot into her esophagus. She licked the finger of her right hand and continued to massage his nuggets as she slid a finger all the way up his ass and rubbed his prostate. He exploded almost drowning her in cum. She pulled off it as he blew more all over her face and hair. She was able to get it back in her mouth and taste the hot fluid that she loved so much. She pulled back off his cock again and took more cum on her face and tits. When he finished, she sucked him dry and licked him clean.

"Mmmmmm that was good. You've always had so much cum Colton, I don't know where it all comes from."

She stayed on her knees and continued to stroke and suck his cock till it was hard again, then put her knees on either side of his legs in the chair and sat down on his stiff dick. She had her hands on his shoulders as she would rise and fall on that stiff pleasure stick. Colton had his hands on her hips guiding her up and down as she fucked him this time.

Guy and Jennifer had been having slow and sensuous sex for quite some time in the missionary position. Jennifer was thoroughly enjoying this pace for a change. She did like the rough fucking that Colton gave her...it made her feel like a whore and she liked that feeling. But she did like it this way too...slow and easy. Guy pushed deep inside her once more and filled her fuck hole with his cum. She pulled him down to her and kissed him. Guy, I'm thirsty, can we go have a glass of tea or something, I don't want alcohol, just something soft... then I want something really hard up my ass. Guy dismounted and helped her to her feet. They held hands as they walked down the hallway into the living room. Unseen, they stopped and watched Colton and Chelsea as they fucked in the chair.

Jennifer grasped Guy's cock and stroked it as they watched. From their vantage point, they could see Colton's cock disappearing into Chelsea's cunt on every down stroke. Guy could tell that Jen was getting hot and bothered watching and his cock was reacting also. The place on the couch where Chelsea had leaked so much cum was right in front of them. Guy pushed Jen down on the same place that Chelsea had lain and lubed her ass hole and his cock with spit. He slowly pushed his cock into Jen's beautiful ass and began to fuck her deep while they watched Chelsea fucking Colton.

With the sight of Chelsea getting fucked and the sounds of her and Colton plus Jennifer's super tight ass, Guy quickly shot his load in Jen's ass. The same thing was happening to Jen. It was feeling too good. She began to moan and groan while Guy slammed her ass. When she felt Guy dump his load she yelled out...."OHHHHH FUCKING...YES!

That was the first time that Chelsea and Colton knew anyone was around. Chelsea was cumming and

Colton had just shoved his cock into Chelsea as deep as he could filling her once more with his plentiful seed.

Guy pulled out of Jen's gaping ass and saw his cum dripping from her down onto the floor. That's when he noticed the abundance of cum on the couch and the puddle on the floor. Jen saw him looking it over and said, "That's just Colton, I don't know where all that cum comes from. There's always a mess when we get through."

Chelsea crawled off Colton's fuck stick and turned around and looked at Jen and Guy. "Well, hello you two, we didn't hear you come in..... we just heard you cum," she laughed.

"We were thirsty and decided to go get a glass of tea." I said as I watched a long, thin string of cum drip from Chelsea's pussy onto the floor.

She felt it happening and caught it with her hand as she said, "Oops, looks like I'm still leaking." She waddled over to a box of tissue and wiped herself off. "I think we just might join you for some of that tea," Chelsea said.

I decided to show that I was alright with Colton fucking her so I said, "Well Colton, is she as good as she used to be?"

Colton laughed and replied, "I think better." As he followed Chelsea and slapped her red ass one more time.

"Colton, one thing is for sure, you've got one hell of a fiancé here too. To tell you the truth, fucking her is like fucking Chelsea."

With a puzzled look on his face Colton turned around and said, "You know what guy....you're fucking right. I just realized that when you said it."

We all had a laugh and went on to the kitchen for some iced tea and some snacks. When we finished rehydrating the clock said 1:45 AM. Colton and Jennifer decided they needed to go home as we all had to go to work in the morning...something that we had all overlooked. They left and Chelsea and I went up to our room and took a shower together.

While in the shower, we talked about the events of the evening and decided to continue swinging with them. I liked having Jennifer about as much as Colton enjoyed Chelsea. I think that Chels had a good time too. I know she loves me and that's all that counts, but I think what she loves about Colton is his cock and the way he uses it on her. That is what she told me many times after we started dating years ago. I really wish she would just tell me that now...I know she would feel a lot better about herself if she would just confess that to me.

For the next month we were very busy at the ranch. There were many things we had to get done to put the two ranches together both working and legal. Colton and I have been working closely together and I am finding that he is a big asset to the company and a fantastic partner. As far as the swinging is concerned, our personal lives have been going smoothly with no hitches.

Colton and Jen and Chelsea and I have been getting together at least once a week for an evening of fun and pleasure. Once we included Cindy and Mike but they left early saying something about the next day being very busy. The relationship between the four of us is becoming more of a "wife swapping" relationship than swinging.

I've noticed lately that Chelsea is becoming more and more obsessed with sex. I'm having a hard

time keeping her satisfied. Once every three months has gone by the wayside. Just last week I finished early in the afternoon and when I got home Chelsea was sitting at the kitchen bar having a drink. She asked me if I would like one which I was ready.

"I'm glad you're home early tonight lover, I want you to take me to this club I heard about in Austin. It's called colette Austin. Will you take me there tonight? I really want to go Guy, okay?"

"All the way to Austin?" I asked. "Hell, we can go over to Waco and go to a club darling, and it's a lot closer." I told her.

They don't have a club like this in Waco darling, this is a swinger's club. It's a private club, we can buy a one night membership or a year membership. There's no waiting, you do it all when you get there..... please."

I thought about it for a moment and said, "If you really want to, let's get dressed and go. What time does it open?"

"I think it opens at 9:00 pm. We don't have to leave here till 5 or 6. We can have dinner before we go."

Chelsea came to me and put her arms around my neck and kissed me. "I love you so much Guy, you are so good to me."

I went upstairs and showered. This is a new twist. I wish I could figure out where this is going. I'm beginning to get just a little worried. Chelsea appears to be becoming addicted to sex and I'm not sure how to handle it. I guess I will continue to go along with it and hopefully she will tire of it and get back to normal.

"What do we wear to a joint like this?" I asked.

"Well, my darling, I'm wearing a very nice party dress and you should dress to impress, like dress clothes, maybe a jacket and no tie." She said. She went into the closet and came out with a pair of blue dress slacks, a white shirt and a dress jacket. On the next trip she brought out my Ostrich boots and my black Stetson. "I think this will make you the most handsome guy in the place."

We both finished dressing and left. I called ahead for reservations at Jeffrey's restaurant in Clarksville, a top 10 restaurant where we could have dinner before we went to the club. All the way to Austin, Chelsea was excited, like a girl going to her first prom. I wasn't sure what to expect.

When we arrived at the restaurant, we were escorted to a secluded candlelit table. The wine I ordered was on the table waiting to be consumed. Chelsea was very happy with my choice. I told her, "If we're going to dress up for the evening, then we should have dinner at a 5-star restaurant."

The waiter brought the menus and poured our wine. We decided to have the bone-in prime rib with an appetizer of oysters on the half shell. In the low candlelight, Chelsea was absolutely gorgeous. There wasn't another woman in here that was as beautiful as my wife.

We had a wonderful meal, and our conversation was very meaningful. Again, Chelsea reaffirmed her love for me and told me how good I was to her. "Guy, I know these past months you were not real fond of trying this lifestyle. But you have allowed me to experiment and try so many different things...I just can't express my appreciation enough. This thing with Colton, I just want to tell you again that the only thing I love about him is his cock and how he uses it on me...and that's all. You are the one I love and want to spend the rest of my life with."

We finished dinner and drove over to the Colleen Club. Since this club is a private club and does not sell alcohol, you must bring your own. Chelsea and I decided to drink bourbon tonight, so I stopped at a liquor store and bought a bottle of W.L. Weller to sip on.

When we got to the club it was about 9:30 and the parking lot was mostly full. We took our bottle and went in. A doorman met us and took us to the membership desk. "How many times are we coming down here this year dear?" I asked.

"I don't know, just get a one-night membership and we can see if we like it and want to come back or not. We can do the year thing next time." She said.

After the membership desk we were taken to a table in the bar area. The waitress took our bottle, labeled it and took it to the bartender. We told her we wanted doubles on the rocks, neat.

As we sat there, we started looking around at the surroundings. The place was very well decorated with several curtained private rooms back toward the rear of the room. There were a lot of people, mostly couples. There were some single women at the bar and quite a few single men hanging back toward the back of the room.

"So, what now Chels," I asked her.

"Well, we have a drink or two then we get up and mingle, get to know some of these people...then see what happens."

We talked and laughed and continued to look around at the people present. We sipped on the Weller and decided to go mingle with the other patrons. About the time we were getting up from the table, two guys came to the table and asked if they could join us. They introduced themselves as Thad and Rich and were both in their early to mid-twenties, very handsome and trim. We found out that they were postgrads at the University of Texas Law School.

"Is this your first time here," Thad asked, "I don't think I've seen you here before.?"

"Yes, it is," I answered. "We were in the city tonight and decided to check the place out, maybe have a little fun."

"Oh, so you guys don't live here in Austin," Rich said.

"No, we're from up around Waco, just had a little business in Austin and had heard of this place so we decided to come check it out." I told them.

I grinned and asked, "So, what's happening here tonight, anything exciting?" I asked.

Thad couldn't keep his eyes off of Chelsea, "It all depends on what you two are looking for...you do know this is a sex club?" he inquired.

"Oh yes. We were hoping to maybe find someone who we could hook up with this evening for a little...fun." I replied.

"You're in the right place then.... what are your names?"

Chelsea laughed, "Sorry guys, I'm Chelsea and this is my husband Guy. Do you guys come here a lot?"

"Once in a while," Rick replied, "When we saw you two arrive, we knew right away we should talk to

you and get acquainted. Chelsea, you are one beautiful woman. Thad and I would like to spend time with you tonight, if you're agreeable to that. Of course, we want to hang out and talk and get to know you two."

Chelsea smiled as she checked these two out closely, "Well gentlemen, Guy is not bi and I don't know if he will be agreeable to not have someone to play with himself."

"We aren't bi either. We have a friend with us tonight...she's over there talking with some of her friends that just came in. She will be over in a little while; she was quite taken by Guy...she loves to be with cowboys." Thad said. "If you two would be interested, when she gets over here, we can all retire back to a private room and visit some more."

I looked up and saw the woman Thad was talking about coming our way. She arrived at our table and said extending her hand out to Chelsea, "Hi, I'm Demi...I'm with these two tonight. I'm also a grad student from the UT Law School...mind if I sit down and join you."

Demi was an exceptionally beautiful and well-built woman. Her skintight evening dress accentuated her fantastic figure. She had shoulder length dark brown hair with blonde highlights. Her dress exhibited her ample breasts well, the V front was cut almost to her navel showing about half of each breast. I pulled up another chair and seated our new arrival.

"So, would you two like to retire to a private room and get more acquainted...it's a lot quieter?"

I looked over at Chelsea and could tell by her look that she was more than agreeable and after checking out Demi, my cock was pressing hard against my zipper. Thad led the way, and we followed. I noticed that there were several men and women checking us all out as we walked through the room.

Inside the room there were a couple of king-size beds and a table and chairs. We all seated ourselves, Thad and Rick sat on each side of Chelsea and Demi sat on my lap, wrapping her arms around my neck. The waitress popped in and asked if anyone wanted drinks...we ordered another round and continued to get acquainted.

After the drink order arrived things progressed. Thad and Rick had started kissing Chelsea and caressing her breasts. Demi was kissing me deeply and rubbing her nice ass on my hard on as she continued to sit on my lap.

Demi stood up and took me by the hand and led me to one of the king size beds, and removed her evening dress and heels, then got onto the bed and laid down wearing nothing but some very sexy lingerie and thigh high black stockings. She opened her arms, inviting me to join her. I had already started to remove my clothes. I got down to my boxer shorts and crawled onto the bed with her and began kissing her and exploring her fabulous body with my hands.

Thad and Rick had pulled the shoulder straps of Chelsea's dress down and released her beautiful tits. They were each nursing her while she was rubbing their hard cocks through their slacks. They continued by pulling her cocktail dress up past her knees and each had a hand under it stroking her toned thighs and playing with her pussy. I could hear Chelsea moaning as the two studs worked on her, turning her on more and more.

Demi had moved between my legs and was licking the head of my hard cock, removing all the precum that had accumulated. She was taking my balls into her mouth as she jacked my completely hard cock. She got off the bed and removed her lingerie then got back on the bed and straddled my head feeding me her dripping pussy. As I licked her, she took my cock in her mouth and continued

giving me a more than expert blow job.

By now Thad and Rick had removed all of Chelsea's clothing and had stripped themselves. They had moved onto the other king size bed and were laying on either side of her, pleasuring her to the point that she had cum once already. Rick moved his cock up to her head and fed her his 9 inches of thick meat while Thad had moved between her legs and was about to put his 8 inches thick dick into her wanting pussy. As he pushed inside her, she let out a very loud groan through her cock filled mouth.

Demi had moved around and mounted me in a reverse cowgirl. I was able to raise my head and watch my cock slide in and out of her tight hole and see those beautiful puffy lips wrapped around my cock. She looked over her shoulder and said, "How's that Cowboy? Do you like the view?"

"OOOOOO yeah," I replied, "By the way, where do you want me to finish, inside or out?"

"Definitely inside.... I'm on the pill." She said as she continued to pump my cock with her tight pussy.

I continued to keep an eye on Chelsea. Thad and Rick had been tag teaming her for a while and now had her laying on top of Rick facing up and his cock up her ass while Thad was between her legs fucking her pussy. Her eyes were rolled back in her head and I could tell that she was in a zone having multiple orgasms. I watched as they both began dumping their loads inside her at the same time. Chelsea was grinding her pussy as the two big cocks penetrated her soul. Chels was very vocal as the two cocks continued to destroy her.

I could feel my balls churning up a load of slimy little swimmers that I was about to deposit into the depths of Demi's tight pussy. She had turned around and was laying on top of me, kissing me as I kneaded her tits and tweaked her hard nipples. When she felt the first ropes of jizz being shot into her depths, she began to cum hard, shaking all over, whispering in my ear, "Fill me full Guy.... fuck me good and give me your hot cum." She lay there on top of me regaining her strength for a few minutes then got off me and the bed. She took my hands and pulled me to my feet. "That was great, want a drink?"

I got up and followed her watching my cum dripping down her legs as she walked. I glanced at Chels as I walked by the bed she had just got double fucked on. Thad had moved up by her head and was having her lick his cock clean. Rick was still pumping his cock into her ass and cum was flowing out of her cunt down over his balls.

Demi and I sat and chatted while Thad and Rick continued to give Chelsea a marathon fuck. One of them would sit and watch as the other fucked her doggie style. Then they would change places, and she would be on her back with her legs spread wide while she got fucked missionary. Watching this brought my soldier back to attention.

"You kind of like watching your wife get it don't you?" Demi asked.

"Yeah, I do, I like to watch her having pleasure." Demi got down on her knees in front of my chair and began sucking me again. It sure felt good. I finished her off by bending her over a table and fucking her till she came again.

The night went on and on. We finally left colette around 3 am. I had to help Chels walk to the vehicle. I think that all the muscles in her body were totally done in. I put her in the vehicle and put the seat belt on her and headed for home. When I arrived there, General met us in front of the house. I picked Chelsea up and carried her to our bedroom and removed her dress and tucked her in. I went to the shower which was very hot and relaxing.

If I'm lucky I will be able to get a couple of hours of sleep before I have to go to work. I just know one thing for sure, tomorrow I'll be spending most of the day horseback and with the sore cock I have, it's going to be long day.

CHAPTER NINE

A few months have passed since Chels and I went to the club in Austin. Things I'm seeing in her make me think I've lost her to the life she led me to believe was novel.

Colton and Jennifer were married about two months ago and Chelsea and I were invited to go with them on their honeymoon. As shocking as this seemed to me, I agreed to go because Chelsea thought it would be fun for the four of us. Colton and Jennifer seemed to think it would be a real blast to have their friends with them while they continued celebrating their marriage.

Even though I wasn't totally in favor of it, it turned out to be a lot of fun. The day after the wedding, we caught a plane in Austin and flew to the Cayman Islands. Colton had leased a beach house with a half mile of private beach for a week. The place was a perfect getaway. We were close enough to town to be able to enjoy the nightlife, but just far enough away to not be bothered by too many people.

The day we arrived we got settled then went out to the beach. You could look up and down the beach and not see one person, so we decided to do the beach nude. I think we spent about 3 hours there then retired back into the house and warmed up to the fully stocked bar. After several drinks, we went to our rooms and got ready to go out for dinner. The lady from the rental agency told us about several good restaurants in town. We picked one that was nearby and also had live music to dance to. She also told us that at most of these establishments, one should dress to impress. So, Colton and I wore slacks and a sport jacket while the women dressed to kill. When I saw what Chelsea was wearing it took my breath away.

Her dress came to just above her knees. The waistline was angled from her hips to a point below her navel. It had a slit on the left side that came halfway up her hip. On top, she wore a jeweled halter that was backless and was cut very low and shown over half of her gorgeous tits. She topped it off with 4" spike heels.

Jessica was wearing a mini dress that stopped about 5 inches below her pussy. It fit her curves perfectly and was backless and the front was cut from the top of her shoulders to her navel...it also showed a lot of her fantastic breasts. She also was wearing tall heels.

I knew that these two would probably attract a lot of attention wherever we went this evening. We had leased a Z71 Chevy Suburban so we could get around whenever we wanted. It took us about 20 minutes to drive to the restaurant.

I had been correct in my assumption that the girls would get a lot of attention tonight. As we walked into the restaurant, the valet personnel couldn't take their eyes off these two gorgeous women. Once inside, while we walked to our table, every man in the place stared to the point that their spouses kicked them under the table. After we were seated, we ordered drinks and talked about what a beautiful place this was. Our drinks arrived and the waiter informed us that they were compliments of Mr. James Tolliver, which we found out later was a wealthy local businessman.

The waiter pointed him out to us, so we raised our glasses to him. He was seated about halfway across the room with two other men. We ordered appetizers and continued our conversation. We

were perfectly happy to have a very slow and relaxed dinner.

After some time, we ordered dinner and told the waiter that we were in no big hurry so he should take his time. As the waiter left, Mr. Tolliver walked up to our table.

“Good evening,” he said as he took the girls hands and kissed them, “my name is James Tolliver. I couldn’t help but notice these two stunning ladies as you came in. I just wanted to introduce myself to you and invite you to join me and my friends after you finish your dinner and the music begins.”

Colton and I both shook hands with him and invited him to pull up a chair while we waited for our dinner. He asked the waiter to please bring him a chair. He sat with us and joined our conversation. He told us that he was originally from New Orleans and had relocated here about 8 years ago after he bought a local hotel.

He asked us if we were visiting Grand Cayman on business or pleasure. I told him that my friend had just been married and we were here for their honeymoon.

“So...the four of you are here for their honeymoon, that’s interesting.” James said.

Colton spoke up, “Guy and I have been lifelong friends and we are partners in a ranch near Austin, Texas. We are closer than most brothers. Jen and I thought it would be fun to have friends we know along with us.”

“I see,” he said.

We talked about many different things till our dinner arrived. At that point, James excused himself and said, “When the music starts, we will be seated right over there,” he said as he pointed to a very large table near the bandstand. “When you finish dinner, please come join us, we would love to have the company of four such lovely people.”

I thanked him for the invitation and told him that we would be delighted to join them later.

Chelsea was the first to speak up, “That is probably the most handsome and sophisticated man I think I have ever met, present company excluded.” She laughed.

“I have to agree with you Chels,” Jen commented, “he is so smooth and interesting, I think this may be fun evening.”

Colton and I looked at each other and rolled our eyes. “You two behave yourselves, remember you are both married women.” He mused.

The dinner was exquisite....and quite expensive. We had desert then decided to join James and his two friends. The lights were dimmed, and the band was just beginning when we arrived at James’ table. When we were seated James introduced the four of us to his two friends, Robert Claire and Martin Thomas, both attorneys from New Orleans.

Chelsea and I excused ourselves from the table and went to the dance floor. The music was sort of like soft rock, not too fast, not too slow and not too loud. Chelsea and I talked while we danced.

“So,” I asked her, “are you having fun?”

“Yes,” she replied, “I look forward to you and I spending some time together, alone, while we are here. I hope you know that I do love you so much. I just hope you don’t doubt me.”

"I love you too Chelsea, I hope we're not losing touch since we began this new lifestyle you wanted. Just know, I just want you to be happy."

The song ended and we returned to the table. Almost immediately, James asked my permission for Chelsea to dance with him and Martin asked Colton if he could dance with Jennifer.

We both said that it was fine with us. Another round of drinks had arrived at the table while Chelsea and I were dancing. I watched them as she danced with James. They were dancing close and laughing as they talked. The song ended and they returned to the table. Martin and Jennifer remained on the floor as the next song began.

For the next several hours we all talked about almost everything that was going on in the world and all danced. It seemed that Chelsea and Jennifer were spending quite a lot of time on the dance floor. Of course, keeping up with five partners wasn't an easy task. As the evening passed, James asked us if we would like to be his guests at his hotel the next day.

"I would love to have the four of you come to my hotel as my guests, tomorrow. I have three pools, six restaurants and 8 bars. Come over around noon and we will have lunch. Bring your swimsuits and we can enjoy my private pool and spa area, then I will treat you to dinner. Would you like to join me?"

Chelsea looked over at Jennifer and replied, "We would love to, thank you so much."

"The pleasure is all mine," he replied.

We excused ourselves from the table and drove back to our place. When we got there, Chelsea took me by the hand and led me away to our bedroom saying, "We will see you two in the morning, have fun."

Having watched Chelsea all evening in that sexy dress, I had been waiting to make love to her. When we got to our room, Chelsea pulled her top off and revealed she had no bra on under it and when she unzipped her dress and dropped it, she had no panties on either. "Dressing very risqué tonight, I'd say."

She just smiled as she slowly walked over to me. She wrapped her arms around my neck and kissed me, a slow and sensuous kiss, as she undressed me. I removed my jacket and shirt as she unbuckled my belt and dropped my slacks to the floor, followed by my boxer briefs.

She engulfed my hard cock in her warm mouth and began working me into a sexual frenzy. I wasn't ready to cum just yet and she was getting me very close. I pulled away from her and took her to bed. She laid on her back and I moved over her and pushed my hard throbbing cock balls deep into her dripping pussy.

We fucked slow and deliberately for the next hour, never going to orgasm as we edged. We finally worked ourselves up to orgasm some time later and when it happened, we both went off simultaneously.

Chelsea was writhing underneath me while I emptied my balls inside her, filling her to the point that cum was profusely leaking out of her filled pussy, oozing out around my hard cock. When we finished, we both rolled over facing each other and went to sleep in each other's arms.

The next morning, I woke up to the warm and moist feeling of Chelsea swallowing my cock. Chelsea is a master of sucking cock. She had me as hard as I could get, taking long deep strokes. I reached

out to grasp her great tits and got pushed back down on my back. She held my cock as she pulled it from her lips and said, "Not now buster, this is my rodeo."

I lay there enjoying the intense pleasure she was giving me. In a short time, my balls throbbing, I released a torrent of sperm laden semen down her throat into her belly.

She got up on her knees and pulled her cum dripping mouth off my phallus and said, "Oh yum, I love your cum Guy...it's a fabulous breakfast." Then she continued wiping the remainder of the leaked cum from her face and swallowing it as she attempted to get off the bed.

"Oh no you don't.....my turn," I said as I pushed her onto her back and got between her legs. I pushed her knees apart widely and inserted my tongue between her swelled pussy lips. As I licked her clit and fingered her with two fingers, she moaned and twisted and turned on the bed. Her ass came up off the bed and pushed into my hungry mouth as she climaxed, squirting all over my face and upper torso. I drank all her sweet juice I could while the rest splashed off of me onto the bed, soaking it completely.

"Ohhhhhhh honey, that was fantastic.... oh, shit that was good. You're too good to me Guy, too good." She panted

When we got to the shower, I pushed her against the back wall and lifted her legs up and pushed my cock inside her once more. We fucked like bunnies for the next 20 minutes till we melted into each other again.

We got dressed and went out to the main room. Colton and Jen and not stirred. We decided to go out to the beach and kick back under an umbrella. I made us each a bloody Mary to sip on while we relaxed. As we sat in our beach chairs, we could hear Jennifer screaming in ecstasy for quite some time. Evidently, they were pleasing each other before going out into the world today.

I enjoyed the time I had gotten to spend with my wife since we arrived here. She acted like the days before swinging...the touching, kissing and sex were all about just us and no one else. I am sure, though, Colton will be fucking my wife and I'll be banging Jennifer before long. And, to tell the truth, I don't mind that much, after all Jennifer is a very beautiful and voluptuous woman and we do fuck well together.

At around 11 am Jennifer and Colton emerged from the house and came out to where we were. "What time do you want to go up to James' hotel.... maybe leave here around a quarter till 12?"

"That's fine with us," Chelsea said.

Colton made he and Jen a Bloody Mary, and we all sat out on the beach and talked about nothing in general. At 11:30 we got all our things together and drove to James' hotel. When we got there, we couldn't believe it. The place was a 5-star hotel and went on and on... it was huge. We went inside and asked the desk clerk to page James.

Shortly James arrived at the desk. He shook hands with Colton and I and kissed our wives like he was a long-lost friend. He then said, "Follow me and I'll take you to my private pool area, I believe that lunch is ready to be served."

We were led through some beautiful gardens to a secluded area at the back of the acreage the hotel was built on. The pool was beautifully landscaped and furnished. In the far back corner of the area, there is a very large pool house with a covered veranda. A large dining table was set with a large buffet off to one side and a full-service bar back closer to the entrance to the house.

"Make yourselves at home, help yourselves to the food and the waitress will take care of the drinks for you." James told us. "Also, Martin, from last night, will be joining us a little later, he has been held up briefly."

The buffet had everything from steaks to seafood, a salad bar, several choices of veggies and then a large selection of bread. The desert bar looked somewhat like a bakery. We all filled our plates and sat down for lunch. James was the most gracious host and saw that anything we desired was brought to us. We had a fantastic lunch and conversation with our host in one of the most luxurious areas one could wish for.

After lunch and desert, we all moved out to another shaded area furnished with plush furniture. We were joined by two very attractive young ladies which were introduced as Gina and Nicole, customer service representatives for the hotel.

"If any of you would like to change into swimming apparel, feel free to use the pool house. As you go in, on the right you will find a wide selection of swim gear for men and women...or if you prefer, you may go nude in this area. I assure you that no one will be disturbing us here this afternoon and evening. You will have to help yourselves at the bar as I have sent the wait staff and bartender away for further privacy.

We all went inside to see what was available in swimwear and found that the selection was varied and of top quality. Colton and I selected small men's racer briefs while the women chose only thongs. When we arrived back at the pool, James had returned wearing a men's thong while Gina and Nicole returned fully nude.

We moved out to a large, umbrella shaded, table near the edge of the pool. We laid our towels on the backs of our chairs. Colton and I went to the bar and made drinks for the four of us while Nicole made drinks for herself, Gina and James.

When we returned to the table, I found that Chelsea and Jen were sitting on either side of James and Gina was seated on the other side of the table. As we approached with the drinks, Gina pulled a chair out for Colton next to her, while Nicole motioned for me to sit in a chair next to her.

At this point, I could see what was developing as did Colton. As we talked and had a few drinks, I saw that Chelsea and Jen were warming up to James while Gina and Nicole were more than friendly with Colton and me. One of the men from last night, Martin, joined us.

Martin commented as he sat down, "I'm sorry I'm late, I got tied up in a business meeting and couldn't break away. And unfortunately, Robert had to leave this morning."

James turned the music on and was dancing with Chelsea while Martin sat visiting with Jen. Gina and Nicole had asked Colton and I to dance so the four of us joined James and Chelsea out on a small hardwood dance floor.

I could barely take my eyes from Nicole long enough to watch James and Chelsea. Nicole was pressing her 36's into my chest as we danced. I had my hands on her ass cheeks pulling her close to my hard cock. When I glanced over toward Chelsea, I could see that James had both hands inside her bikini bottom grasping her ass as they kissed.

Colton and Gina had gone to the covered area where the couches were. It looked as though he was getting a blow job; his head was laid back on the back of the couch and Gina was down between his legs bobbing her head up and down.

Nicole's hand slid into my swim trunks and began stroking my stiff member. Over at the table, Martin had Jen sitting on the table while he buried his tongue in her. I took Nicole's hand and led her to the couches. My dick was so hard it was hurting. I pulled my swim trunks down and off and sat on the couch and pulled Nicole to a sitting position on my rod. Her pussy was wet and tight and felt so good as she took me all inside her. Nicole began bouncing up and down on my hard rod making her big boobs flop up and down while she moaned and groaned.

While she fucked me, I could see that James had Chelsea bent forward across the dining table giving her a hard dog fucking. I watched intently as his phallus impaled her time after time as she screamed for him to fuck her good. The sight of her getting her pussy banged was making my cock harder and harder.

I grasped Nicole's hips and began to move with her, making her moan even more. "Ohhhh damn Guy, don't stop, ooh don't stop.... I'm about to cum." She wrapped her arms around my neck and pushed her warm tits into my face. I knew that my balls were about to blow. Nicole stepped up the pace to the point I could hear the sloshing sound coming from between her legs. A few more strokes and I was blowing like a geyser inside this fine young thing causing her to explode into a series of orgasms.

Colton wasn't far from me and had laid Gina on her back and was fucking her missionary style as hard as he could pound her. Martin had laid Jen back on the table and was standing between her legs with his slacks below his knees fucking her slow and deliberate as he squeezed and sucked on her fabulous boobs.

James was still fucking Chelsea from the back, holding onto her hips as he pumped his meat in and out of her married pussy. Chelsea was being very vocal like she did when the pleasure was overwhelming. I heard James yelling as he was screwing her, "Take it baby.....take my horse cock you have the tightest pussy I've fucked in a long time slut, damn you're a good fuck.....OOOOOH SHIT HERE IT COMES BABY HOLD ON.....I'M GONNA PUT MY WAD IN YOUR BELLY BABEEEEEEEEEEEEEE....YES, YES YES !"

He was slamming his cock into her very hard and I could hear Chelsea screaming as orgasms rocked her world. "FUCK YES...GIVE IT TO ME STUD.... FILLLLLL MY SLUTTY CUNT FULL OF YOUR HOT FUCK JUICE....GIVE IT TO ME BABY!

Watching this happen to wife made my cock so hard it was hurting. I needed to release again. I grabbed Nicole's head and pulled her to my raging hard on and put it between her lips. She immediately took me down her throat till my balls rested on her chin. A couple of deep strokes in her warm mouth and I blew another big load of hot semen into her belly.

As I sat there blowing cum down Nicoles throat, I could smell the sex in the air, and it drove me to want more. My hard on was still raging. Nicole was kissing me...I could taste my cum on her tongue. I pulled back and said, "Ok baby now I want your ass. She moved to her knees in front of the couch and leaned over the seat. I moved behind her as she spread her cheeks wide. I ran my fingers into her sloppy pussy, lubing them. I smeared cum on her ass hole and probed the cum inside her. I spit on my hard cock and pushed the head slowly into her shapely ass. A few strokes and I was balls deep inside her, fucking her like a mad man.

I looked around to see Chelsea and observed she was still on the dining table. She was being spit roasted now laying on her back with Martin between her legs pumping her pussy and her head hanging off the opposite side with James throat fucking her. It was so erotic.

I looked for Jen and saw her still laying on the table on her back, her legs dangling and a gob of cum puddled under her ass. This sexy sight pushed me over the edge again and I filled Nicole's guts with my hot sperm. When I pulled out of her, she continued to lay on the cushion with cum running from both her holes onto the patio. It looked as though Colton had fucked Gina to exhaustion. He was walking toward the table where Chelsea was being spit roasted.

James and Martin were in the process of unloading inside Chelsea as Colton walked toward them, stroking his hard cock. Martin pulled out of her and Colton moved in close and pushed inside her pussy and lubed his cock. He lifted her legs up putting her feet on his shoulders as he roughly pushed his cum slathered cock through the river of cum running down from her well fucked pussy. He gave it a big push and went balls deep inside her ass. James had finished throat fucking her and had backed off and was watching. I went over to the bar to get a beer and catch my breath. Martin came over and joined me saying, "Quite a marathon huh?"

"Yes," I said as James walked up. "Guy, your woman is one hell of a good piece of ass, I apologize for having sex with her without your permission, but she told me to get inside her.... I didn't have any time."

"I know, all of us have an open relationship so it's ok.... I don't think I told you last night, but we're down here on Colton and Jennifer's honeymoon."

"Guy, you jest of course." James said.

"No joke, James, we've been fucking each other's wives for quite a while now."

We all watched as Colton filled Chelsea's guts with cum and pulled out leaving thick streams of cum drizzling to the floor.

Colton walked over to where the three of us were discussing all the good pussy that was laying around the patio exhausted, considering which pussy each of us was going to pleasure when the girls all came around.

As I sat there, I had the chance to check out all the cocks. James was semi-hard and about 8 inches long and 2 inches in diameter. Martin was mostly still hard at about 10 inches and as big around as a pop can. I was the smallest at six long and 2 inches in diameter and then there was Colton's ram rod at about 8 inches long and at least 2 inches in diameter. These girls had all been fucked senseless. We continued to drink and talk about fucking till the girls began to come around. Gina was the first to get up. She looked at all of us and smiled as she walked to the pool and jumped in. Jennifer and Nicole were the next ones to come around and followed Gina into the pool. The noise awakened Chelsea. She made her way to her feet and walked toward us at the bar.

"Damn gentlemen, that was great. I'll be ready to go again in a little while." She walked to the pool and jumped in. The water rejuvenated the four of them. They began splashing each other, laughing and swimming. When they got out of the pool they came to the bar, ready for the drinks I had prepared for them.

We all sat around the bar talking about nothing in general and drinking. Once I watched James fuck Chelsea again. She was standing with her hands on the bar while he came in from behind and fucked her slow and easy while he tweaked her sensitive nipples. After they both came again, they went to the pool and jumped in. I noticed them kissing and fucking again about a half hour later.

We all paired up a couple of more times and fucked till our genitals were sore.

James had dinner brought out at about 8. We all spent the night at the pool house, paired up with a different woman. We fucked into the early hours of the morning, eventually falling asleep with one of the desirable women.

The next morning, we hung around there till everyone awakened, then got dressed and left. The remainder of the day, Chelsea, Jennifer, Colton and I all just lounged around on the beach and relaxed. That evening we had pizza delivered and went to bed early.

For the next 3 days we toured the island and checked out all the sights. At night, Colton and I took turns with the women finishing up the evening going to bed with our own wife.

After the week of non-stop pleasure and relaxation, we boarded the plane home. It was three days before Colton and I got back to running the ranch. It's the pits to have to come home to rest up.

CHAPTER TEN

Things were pretty much normal around the ranch. The months past...Thanksgiving passed by as did Christmas. When New Years Eve rolled around, Colton and Jen and Chelsea and I planned an evening out at Dave's Roadhouse. There was always a top-of-the-line New Year's Eve party there. The whole evening cost each couple \$200.00. It included a prime rib dinner for two, all of the drinks for two, admission to the dance (which was always a big name band), midnight champagne and breakfast. It was one hell of a deal in the long run.

Dinner was to begin at 7 so the four of us arrived a little after 7 and were seated at a table of our choice. We chose a table that was in the back and somewhat secluded. We ordered drinks and the prime rib then kicked back and began the celebration.

The band turned out to be a group called Asleep at the Wheel. They are a Country and Western swing band that had been around Texas for several years. They are very good, and we had a really good time dancing to their music that night.

Jennifer and Chelsea had become very close friends, almost like sisters. Again, they dressed to impress and this time they outdid themselves. Their clothing was very sexy and revealing, showing their assets off without being completely naked. They filled the eyes of many men that night, and several men filled them out of appreciation.

I have learned that Chelsea has become her own person and will do whatever she damn well wants to do, whenever she damn well wants to. A couple of times Chels and Jen went to the "little girl's room" to freshen up and didn't return for quite some time.

While I was at the bar getting another round of drinks, I saw Chelsea dancing with a guy, which was not uncommon. I noticed that she was dancing very close, like she usually does. I went back to the table and joined our group. We had pulled 4 tables together that some of our other friends were sitting at and were having a really good time.

Half an hour had passed and Chels wasn't back to the table so I thought I should go make sure she was all right. The roadhouse is a very large venue, so it took me a little while to look around for her, but to no avail. I needed to piss so I went over to the restrooms. When I walked in, I got the surprise of my life.

There was Chelsea in the men's restroom sitting on top of the long vanity with her dress pulled up

above her waist, her top pulled down and a guy between her legs fucking her like there was no tomorrow. There were two other guys with their cocks out, jacking off, waiting their turn. Chelsea looked over and saw me and said, "Come on in honey, there are two in front of you."

The man inside of her shot his wad and pulled out then another hard cock took his place within seconds. He was sucking her nipples as his cock sloshed around inside her sloppy pussy. Looking at the amount of cum puddled on the countertop, I figured she must have fucked at least 4 or 5 guys. This guy finished inside of her, and it was my turn, so I pulled my hard cock out and after a short while added my load to her.

She had consumed a lot and was feeling no pain, so I said to her, "Ok Chelsea, it's time to go back to the table."

She smiled at me and said, "And what if I don't want to?"

"Chelsea, it makes very little difference to me what you want right now, get the fuck on your feet and let's go!"

She frowned at me and slid her ass off the countertop, grabbed a paper towel and wiped her pussy and legs dry. She arranged her clothes, and we left the bathroom. It wasn't midnight yet, but I figured it was time to go home. When I returned to the table the party was still going strong.

Colton came over to me and asked, "Did you see Jen anywhere while you were gone?"

"No, Colton, I haven't seen her in a while." I said.

"When I find her, I think we will be close behind you. She has had too much to drink. She is probably out in the parking lot in the back seat with some dude."

"If you need any help, just give me a call and I'll come back, but now I need to get Chelsea home...I'll tell you all about it tomorrow."

"Ok, see you Guy." Colton told me.

I took Chelsea by the arm and supported her as we left Dave's. She had gotten to a point she couldn't stand by herself. I got behind the wheel and went home. She passed out and was sleeping when we got to the house. As I got her out of my truck and helped her to the house, General was going nuts. He could smell the scent of a bitch in heat.

He followed us into the house and sat patiently as I laid her across the large ottoman in the living room. I went to the linen closet and got a pillow and blanket so I could put her to bed on the couch. It would be too hard to get her up the stairs.

When I returned, he was standing between her legs licking cum from the insides of her thighs, cleaning her up. I shoed General back as I removed her clothes and went to the bathroom to get a washcloth and towel so I could clean her up.

When I got back to the living room, General had mounted her and was giving her everything he had. I had left her laying on her front on the top of the oversized ottoman with her ass at the edge. General's front feet were up on top of the ottoman as he jackhammered his cock into her sopping wet pussy. I moved toward him to pull him off by the collar and got a loud growl and a barring of teeth.

I decided that I should just leave him alone for the time being and let him finish, which I did. As I watched him knot sleeping beauty, I got a huge hard on, pulled my cock out and jerked off. General finished with her in about a half hour and was laying over in his bed licking his cock clean. I finished washing Chelsea up and put her on the couch and covered her up.

I went to the kitchen for a glass of tea, sat at the bar and thought about the evening and my beautiful wife. I was at a loss as to what to do. Chelsea had become nothing but a common whore, a quick piece of ass for any hard dick that happened to be nearby. My thoughts were interrupted by my phone ringing.

The call was from Colton. He said he needed my help and could I come back to Dave's and help him. It seems that he had found Jen out in the parking lot. She had also had too much to drink and was quite drunk. When he found her, she was in the back of some cowboy's truck laying on a pile of feed sacks getting fucked while she sucked another guy off. Colton told me that there were eleven guys standing around watching as they gangbanged her.

Colton had protested and told them he was taking his wife home but was pushed back and blocked and told to get lost or they would beat his ass. He said that the odds were against him, so he had no choice but to back off. I told him I would be there in a little while. When I arrived, Colton pointed out the area where the bunch of drunk cowboys were fucking his wife.

I went around to the back of my truck and opened the tail gate. "I brought some things that will even this thing up a little." I pulled out a couple of oak axe handles and two .45 cal semi-auto hand guns. Colton looked at me with a puzzled look on his face.

"We're not going to shoot the sons of bitches are we?" he asked.

"Not really. They are loaded with the rubber bullets I bought when we were trying to catch those rustlers a couple of years ago. We just wanted to make them feel like they got shot. Here's one for you and here's 5 more clips." I jacked a round into the chamber of my gun, put my extra clips in my pocket and grabbed an axe handle.

"I think it's time to go teach those cowboys some manners." I said as we walked across the parking lot.

As we approached, I heard one say, "Hey look, that dumb son of a bitch wants to get his ass kicked and he brought a pal to go down with him."

Two of them came walking toward us while the others just laughed and kept fucking Jen. We had hidden the axe handles behind our legs as we walked over. When they got close enough, I bashed one upside his head then whacked his left knee, collapsing it. Colton was beating the other one like a stepchild.

Six more jumped out of the truck bed and came at us yelling, "We're gonna fuck you guys up for that."

Colton and I pulled our .45's out and began to blast away. The rubber bullets were one hell of an invention. They won't penetrate the skin, but they hurt like hell when they hit. I dumped a clip and reloaded, when the guys were down, I went to work with my axe handle giving them a lesson in manners. Colton was whacking them with his axe handle while he kicked them in the balls. The other 3 had bailed out of the truck headed for parts unknown.

We helped Jen out of the back of the truck and helped her get over to Colton's truck. I told Colton,

"You go ahead, I'm going to hang out over by the highway and make sure there isn't a convoy coming after you. As he left, there were people coming outside after hearing the shots. I sat down the highway a little way and made sure no one was following then went on to the ranch after a little while.

I drove down to Colton's house to make sure they had gotten home ok then drove up to my house. It was past 3 am as I drove up toward the house. I had been gone for over 3 hours.

As I drove past the bunk house all the lights were on, and it looked as though there was a party going on, so I decided to stop and say hi to the men.

When I walked into the bunk house all the guys were kind of drunk, anywhere from totally to partially naked, drinking beer and having a good time. As I walked in, things quieted down quickly.

"Hell, don't stop because of me guys, go on with the party."

Things had gotten a little weird, so I started looking around and saw why. Over in the other end of the bunk house Chelsea was on a bunk naked getting fucked. I walked back to where she was and stood there and watched. The bunk house was totally quiet except for Chelsea's moans and groans as she was getting screwed by a cowboy. Her legs were spread wide, he was on top of her pounding her pussy as his balls banged onto her ass.

One of the guys came over to me, covering himself up. "Hey boss, I don't know what to tell you. We were having our own little party here when she walked in with nothing on. Jed told her that he would help her back to the house, that you wouldn't want her down here like this. She said to all of us that it didn't make any fucking difference whether Guy liked it or not, she was here to get fucked and to get our dicks out and go to work on her. Well, we were all drunk, so nature just took its course...sorry boss, we'll help you get her up to your house."

"No," I said, "I want you guys to fuck her all night. Keep her drunk. Then when the sun comes up, I want you guys to enjoy her all day tomorrow. If she passes out, keep fucking her pussy and ass. I want you guys to all have a really good time using her... and just know that there will be no repercussions on any of you."

If you guys need a break, bring a straw bale of two in here and throw a blanket on it. Put her on her front with her ass at the edge of the bales with her legs spread. Then bring that damn jackass in here and let him fuck her for a while. He knows what to do, so let him go and sit back and enjoy the show. I want her well fucked and I don't care how much. Okay guys? You understand?"

"We've got it boss...are you sure boss?"

"Get to it, I'll be in and out checking to see when I think she has had enough." I said to them all.

As I left the bunk house, the men were all getting naked, preparing for a night of pleasure gangbang by my whore wife. I've had enough of this and if this doesn't stop her, she can just pack and get the fuck out of here. Like an idiot, I still love her, but I can't live like this anymore.

I waited till 6 am before I went back to the bunk house. When I walked in, I had to laugh looking at this pitiful sight. All twelve of my ranch hands had collapsed in different places around the bunk house looking totally worn out. They had moved Chelsea to the kitchen table and laid her forward on the table, bent over the edge at the waist. Her hands were tied to the corners at the other end and her ankles were tied to the legs of the table at this end. An obscene amount of cum was on the floor and a large amount had built up and dried on the insides of her thighs. As I walked around her, I

could look inside her through her two gaping holes.

Jed had been in the kitchen making coffee. When he noticed me looking Chelsea over, he came to me and said, "Sir, that's a horrible sight, a beautiful woman like her looking like that. Do you want me to help you get her up to the house?"

"Jed, don't get me wrong, I love this woman but she is changing into exactly what you see here. I want her fucked all day, I hope that she gets all she wants and stops, then we can go forward. No, I don't want to take her to the house yet. Help me bring a couple of straw bales in here and reposition her."

We moved some straw bales inside and covered them with a blanket. Jed and I picked her up and placed her on her back with her ass at the edge of the bales. We ran straps from her wrists to the upper sides of the bales and looped them under the wire tying the bale, and secured her hands above her head. Then took a strap around under the bales and over her waist and secured her to the bales.

Jed looked puzzled, "What is this for boss?"

"We're ready so I'll show you." I said as I headed out the door. Just as I thought, Pedro was hanging around outside the bunkhouse. He must have smelled the pussy and cum and followed his nose. I led him into the bunk house and to Chelsea. His cock began to get hard as he neared Chelsea, and his eyes had that wild look in them.

Jed looked at me and asked, "Boss, this isn't going to be a donkey fuck is it, I don't think she can take all that cock?"

"Get a couple of beers and I'll pull up the chairs and I'll show you just what she can take."

Jed came back from the frig with two beers and sat down. I led Pedro up to Chelsea and got him to put his two front hooves up on the bales. From there he knew exactly what he wanted and began to search for her entrance with his hard fuck stick.

When his cock found the entrance to her pussy, he rammed it in a good 12 inches and began to pump that huge cock in and out of Chelsea's hole. Jed couldn't believe his eyes. A few of the other men had awakened, put on their underwear and came to watch...also I noticed that Chelsea was coming out of her drunken sleep.

Pedro didn't disappoint the audience. He was humping her pussy, giving her a good hard fuck. The men were loving the show. When they had walked up their cocks weren't showing at all, but now they all had huge erections, some crawling out under the waistband of their underwear.

Chelsea was beginning to comprehend what was going on and becoming quite restless. She looked around the room at all the men watching her get banged by a donkey and immediately began to try to get away, but she was tied well and couldn't move.

"GUY! HELP ME.... GET ME LOOSE....I CAN'T DO THIS HERE.....PLEEEEEEEASE!"

By now the guys were chanting, "GO, GO, GO, GO, GO, GO, GO.... just before Pedro dumped his load of donkey cum. From where I sat, I could see his huge balls jerking as they pumped the hot sticky goo into my struggling wife. It took Pedro over 20 minutes to breed her and by that time everyone in the bunkhouse was awake and had watched the show.

Chelsea was becoming frantic at this point and was struggling against the ropes. The nap and the donkey fuck show had rejuvenated them, and they were ready to fuck. One moved in between her legs and pushed his rock-hard cock into the lake of donkey cum that was slowly running out of her. Two or three others had finished jacking off and shot their loads on her face, while another was pushing his cock into her mouth holding her head as he fucked her face.

Things were getting wound up again. I walked around where I could see Chelsea's face. The man that was in her mouth had shot his load in and around her mouth and left. I could hear her crying, "Please Guy, get me out of here, please, I don't want to do this, help me, pleasssse.

It was very hard for me to do, but I shook my head no and turned and walked back up to the house. I glanced over my shoulder as I left and watched a group of sex crazed cowboys ravaging my wife. I continued to my house.

At eleven am I went back to the bunkhouse. Things had slowed considerably. The men had moved her back up on the kitchen table and tied her. Now a few remained, fucking her from the back. It was a very lewd scene.... cum everywhere on her and around her. Her hair was matted down, soaked in cum. Her body was covered in dried cum. Her holes so gaped I think I could have pushed a beer bottle in her without even touching the edges of her holes.

She was groggy and disoriented. I knew that this was enough. I got three of the men to help me move her up to the house and upstairs to the bathtub. I told the men that I would be down to the bunkhouse later, that I wanted to talk to them all.

After they left, I kneeled and began to bathe my wife. She was still very groggy and not real sure of her surroundings. After she soaked and I washed her once, I drained the dirty water. I was able to give her a douche and enema as she sat in the bottom of the tub. Then I filled the tub again and washed her good with lots of soap and water again till she was squeaky clean.

Chelsea had begun to realize where she was and that I was there. I drained the tub again and was able to get her to her feet and dry her off. I moved her into the bedroom and laid her on the bed. Her holes looked red and raw, so I found the Vaseline and coated her genitals with it. As I put her under the sheets, she looked at me with half open eyes and said, "Guy.....I'm sorry.....I'm so sorry..." then put her arms around my neck and hugged me so tight I thought she would suffocate me.

She lay back on her pillow and I covered her. She quickly fell asleep. I left the bedroom and went out to the bunkhouse. When the men saw me come in, they all gathered around.

Jed asked, "You wanted to see us all boss?"

"Yes, I do men. I don't believe any of you know anything about what has been going on with Chelsea for the past year or so. She has become wholly and totally obsessed with having sex. It has continued to get worse and last night the shit hit the fan. I found her in the bathroom at Dave's getting banged by a couple of college boys. She was drunk and easy. I took her home then had to go back to Dave's to help Colton with a problem, thinking she was passed out for the night. Well, it seems when I went back to Dave's she came to and wandered in here naked wanting to fuck, which I don't blame any of you for taking a piece of her ass. I was completely fed up when I found her here and decided to see if I could fuck the fuck out of her. So, that's when told all of you to have her any way you wanted all night and into today. I guess I'll see what the fall out is tomorrow when she is more coherent. But don't any of you worry about your jobs here, you were following my orders, and I'll take responsibility for that. So, gentlemen, I thank you and I hope this works to get her back to her old self."

I walked back to the house and went up to check on Chelsea. She was still sleeping soundly so I went back to the kitchen and made a sandwich. Then I settled down in the living room and pondered all that had happened in the last twenty-four hours and what to do about the situation in the future.

I kept watch on Chelsea for the next couple of days while she recovered from the marathon gang bang I had created for her. I am not proud of what I did, but it was about the only thing I could think of that might shock her back into reality and get her back to being the woman I've loved all these years.

The next morning, I called Colton and asked him if he would keep an eye on everything for a few days while I got some things straightened out at home. He told me that a couple of the men from the ranch had approached him concerned about the happenings on New Years Eve and on New Years Day. I told Colton about what had happened at Dave's and the events after I got home that evening.

He told me that he understood and that he would like to sit down and discuss everything that had been going on because he was having concerns with Jen. We talked about it for a short time on the phone and agreed to get together withing the next few days.

Chelsea slept straight through for twenty-four hours. I would check on her every couple of hours to see if she was doing alright. Every time I went in she was always sleeping peacefully and not changing position.

The afternoon of the second day, when I walked in, she opened her eyes and smiled at me. "How are you doing honey?" I asked her as I pulled a chair up to the bed.

In a weak voice she answered, "I'm okay dear. My pussy and ass hurt a lot, but I'm ok. I need the bathroom; will you help me get in there please?"

"Sure." I told her and helped her to her feet and supported her till she settled on the seat.

She sat there for quite some time, then I helped her back to bed. "Can I get you anything, water, something to eat...whatever you want I'll get it for you. You really should eat something and drink some water, so you stay hydrated."

She gave me a sheepish smile, trying not to look me in the eyes. "Okay, how about some chicken soup, that sounds good and maybe a scrambled egg?"

"Okay honey, I'll be back shortly. Do you want the TV on?"

"Sure, maybe click on Pandora and I'll listen to some music, that would be nice."

I got the TV going and went to the kitchen and made her some soup and a scrambled egg with a large cup of ice water. I returned and got the bed serving tray for her. She ate ravenously and asked for two more eggs and some sausage. I couldn't believe how she wolfed down the food. It didn't take long, and I could see a difference in her presence.

"Does that make you feel better?" I asked.

"Oh, yes. Could you bring me the Vaseline? I think I need to rub some on my playground, it's awful sore."

I brought the Vaseline and helped her apply it. "Thank you, darling. I think I'd like to sleep for a while."

I lowered the volume of the music and took the dishes to the kitchen as she pulled the covers up. I heard her quietly say as I left the room, "Thank you for loving me...I do love you Guy."

I checked on her after I put the dishes away and she was soundly asleep again. I settled down in front of the TV and found a marathon run of Yellowstone on Paramount+ and settled down to it with a bag of Cheetos and a Dr. Pepper.

I checked on Chelsea around 10 pm and she was still sleeping. I found a piece of paper and a magic marker and wrote her a note telling her to ring the bell I had brought in if she needed me for anything. I turned on a bedside lamp and went back downstairs.

I think I drifted off to sleep around midnight and woke up just after sunrise to the bell ringing. I went up to our room and found her looking somewhat refreshed. She softly laughed as she asked, "Can you help me to the bathroom again...I just can't seem to stand by myself."

I helped her to the bathroom and asked, "Want anything, like maybe a washcloth or would you like to brush your teeth in a little bit when you finish there?"

"Yes, I would...will you help me, I feel so weak."

"Sure." I helped her up and supported her while she brushed her teeth and washed her face. I went into the laundry room and got a stool that was about the right height for her to sit on while she freshened up.

"I think I'm ready to go back to bed. Maybe you could open the draperies and if it's nice outside, maybe leave the door open for a while for some fresh air."

"Would you like to go sit outside for a while?" I asked.

"That would be nice." She replied.

I went out on the deck and set up the lounge chair for her and got a blanket so she could cover up...it was a little cool. I went to get a pitcher of water and when I returned, she was sitting staring out over the rolling hills that surrounded the house.

"Need anything else, anything to eat?" I asked.

"Not right now. I would really like to sit and talk with you for a while. I think I need to apologize to you for my actions lately. Will you sit and talk with me dear?"

I pulled the other chair on the deck up closer to her and said, "I have all the time in the world for you Chelsea. I think it is time to talk."

Chelsea began, "New Years was a disaster. I got too drunk, and I do remember what I did. As I think back on it, I was foolish and inconsiderate, and I know that I embarrassed you. I remember waking up on the couch and not being able to find you and got mad. I thought you had gone back to the party and left me here alone. So, I stood up and went out front. I could hear the music and the guys laughing and having fun down in the bunkhouse. I went down there to get fucked because I was mad at you. I'm not going to make any excuses, I was somewhat impaired, but I knew what I was doing."

"I know the men tried to get me to let them help me back to the house, but I refused and began to come on to them. Men will be men, and they couldn't resist the impulse to have sex...you know...that little head was doing all the thinking. I fucked everyone and I remember when you came into the

bunkhouse. Then I heard you telling the men to just keep fucking me all night and as much as they wanted the next day. I kept drinking between fucks and couldn't stand up easily and I remember the guys tying me to the table and continuing to fuck me from behind. There were periods of time I would pass out and wake up to someone screwing me."

"I remember one time, begging you to help me, to get me out of there and you turning your back and walking away while they continued to use me. That was the loneliest feeling I have ever experienced in my life. As those guys continued, it all became so clear to me what had just happened...you were tired of my sexual activities and were going to leave me because of it. I was about to blow the best thing in my life."

"When you returned and got me to the house. I remember you bathing me during brief times of consciousness. I remember waking up in our bed a few times. Guy, I remember bits and pieces of everything that happened, and I want you to know that I don't blame you for doing what you did. I want to make it right, I don't want to lose you Guy, you are the love of my life, and I think I must have lost sight of that. Please, tell me what you want...I'll do anything to save our marriage.... anything!"

I sat there with my head in my hands listening to every word and weighing what she was saying to me. One question kept nagging at me, is she serious or is this just a trick?

"Chelsea, I have never been totally in favor of this "swinging". Yes, it was fun getting sex from other women, but no matter what I did, I was not happy watching some other fucker use you for his pleasure. I did it because I felt if I didn't go along with you on this you would eventually leave me. As things progressed, I came to dislike it more and more each time, not knowing if you would go home with me that night or not. When I saw those college dudes banging you in Dave's restroom, I realized that it was out of control, and I had indeed lost you to the lure of sex with strangers. Then when I saw that cowboy in that bunk between your legs, I lost it. I knew that I had to do something to wake you up to where this had gotten. I decided to let them fuck the fuck out of you and hopefully it would wake you up to where this was going. All I could see was you becoming a full-time common whore and running away and disappearing. I apologize to you for what I did; I just didn't know any other way to snap you out of it."

She patted the chair beside where she was sitting, "Come here..."

I did and was pulled into the tightest hug I think I have ever experienced with Chelsea. She whispered in my ear, "Guy, I do truly love you and this open sex thing is over.... I will prove myself to you...I love you."

She pulled away and asked, "Will you help me back to the bed, I think I need to sleep some more."

I helped her to her feet and kissed her on the cheek. We walked to bed, and I helped her get back in. "I'll leave the bell here if you need me. I will be downstairs...I won't leave you." I assured her.

It was beginning to feel a little chilly, so I closed the door and the curtains, turned off the music and left her to rest. As I walked downstairs, I was struggling to hold back my tears, hoping that she was telling me the truth and not just what I wanted to hear. Only time will tell, and I'm willing to give it the time it needs.

Colton came over a couple of hours later. He wanted to talk about he and Jen. It seems that he was having a lot of the same feelings about these open relationships as I was having. Jen had confessed to him that the gangbang she was involved in was totally her fault and he was upset about it.

We talked about the whole New Years Eve disaster. I told him the whole story about what I had done to Chelsea and the conversation we had. "I hope that we will be able to work through this thing and can salvage our marriage. We will talk some more about this when she gets recuperated."

"I'm the same way with Jen. I want this to work, but the extracurricular sex has got to go. I guess I need to sit down with her and see what we can work out. Thanks Guy, you've always been a friend and have always given me a different perspective on things. If you want more time off to spend with Chelsea, take it, I can handle things around here. It's really kind of quiet this time of year."

"Thanks Colton, I knew I was partnering with the right person."

Chelsea recovered from the brutal gangbang, and we talked many times about where we go from here. We have set some rules that both of us will abide by, and we are trying hard. I feel that Chels is serious about stopping the swinging and becoming monogamous again. She has taken a huge interest in helping me out on the ranch and we work together most of the time.

The men at the bunkhouse all apologized to her for all that happened that fateful night. She told them none of it was their fault and she held no ill feelings toward them for following my orders. She even thanked them for helping her realize what was happening to her.

Colton and Jennifer have come to a similar agreement and have been working hard on remodeling their home and getting moved in. The four of us are supportive of each other and I think that our friendship has grown exponentially.

Oh yes, Chelsea asked if I was okay with her still practicing bestiality with General and Pedro? I made that concession for her, what she is going through is kind of like weaning a calf from its mother, it just takes a little time and a lot of patience.

Will we succeed? Only time will tell, but we've made a good start, and I think there is a very good chance things will eventually come together.

The End