

Cowgirl Cravings

Emily Sinclair

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“HOLY HELL!” Brooke gasped when her aunt opened the door butt naked. “Um, if I came at a bad time I can come back later.”

“Huh? Oh,” Lucy grinned, looking down her naked body. “No, no, you’re fine. Come on in and take off your clothes.”

“What? What do you mean take off my clothes?” Brooke said as she entered the large farmhouse and shut the door behind her.”

“I probably should have told you this before making the arrangement for you to come live here, but this is a nudist only property. Go on, don’t be shy.”

“You’re telling me I have to go completely nude in order to live here?”

“That is correct. With the exception of the mailman and the odd delivery every now and again everyone on the property must remain nude at all times.”

“Well, seeing as I have no other option.” Brooke inhaled deeply and unbuttoned her top. “So, when did you get all the piercings and those tattoos?” she asked about her aunt’s pierced nipples, navel and clit hood and the five puppy paws on the back of her right shoulder as way of diffusing the embarrassment she was feeling.

“I’ve had the piercings for years and got the tattoo about three years ago and added the names to it this past summer. You’ve never met them, but they are the names of my five dogs.”

Brooke laid her shirt over the back of the recliner and then quickly added her bra to the pile. Next, she kicked off her shoes and removed her pants, panties and socks – leaving her completely naked and blushing. “This is going to take some getting used to.”

“You’ll get the hang of it quicker than you think and then you’ll come to hate wearing clothes,” her aunt smiled. “Besides, a sexy body like yours shouldn’t be all covered up.”

“Man, you and mom are as different as night and day.”

“That we are. Come on, I’ll show you to your room and you can get settled in while I make us some lunch.”

Brooke followed her aunt through the large house to a closed door at the end of a hallway. Opening the door, she stepped not into a small bedroom as she imagined it would be, but a large suite with private bathroom, large walk-in closet and a side room set up as an office. “WOW! This is my room?”

“It is. Go on and get settle in and I’ll give you a holler when lunch is ready.

“Lucy, you home?” a man yelled from somewhere else in the house.

“Back here!” Lucy yelled back.

A minute later Brooke saw a tall, well-toned man in his thirties walking down the hall and while her hands went to cover her breasts and vulva, her eyes drifted down the man’s chiseled chest to the rather impressive package between his legs.

“What’s up, Eddie?”

“Just wanted to let you know I took a look at milk machine seven and we’re going to have to do a complete overhaul to get it up and running again. I’ve ordered the parts, but it’ll be about a week before they arrive.”

“If that’s what we have to do then that’s what we have to do. What about the others?”

“They are in working order, but to be honest it might be time to think about buying all new ones.”

"I'd like to put that off as long as possible. Good lord, where are my manners? Eddie, this is my niece Brooke. Brooke, Eddie. He's the resident mechanic that keeps all of the old machines up and running around here."

"Pleasure to meet you," Eddie said holding out a hand.

On the one hand not wanting to expose herself to a complete stranger, while on the other not wanting to appear rude, Brooke extended her hand – exposing her breasts to the man she just met causing her face to blush even more. "Likewise," she nervously replied.

"Brooke will be living with me while attending college."

"Cool. What are you majoring in?"

"Physics."

"Brains *and* beauty. Very nice."

"Brooke is just getting settled in. Would you mind giving her a hand carrying her things in?"

"Not at all."

"That's okay," Brooke said "I can handle it."

"It's no bother at all. Come on, let's go get your things."

Giving her aunt a nervous yet scolding look, Brooke followed Eddie down the hallway, into the living room and out the front door to her car where she ran into yet another well-built farmhand walking towards the house. "And who is this lovely young lady?" Bruce asked.

"This is Lucy's niece Brooke," Eddie replied. "Apparently she'll be living here while she attends college. Brooke, this is Bruce. He does the non-mechanical maintenance around here."

"Pleasure to meet you."

"Likewise," Brooke replied – her eyes momentarily drifting down to one of the most impressive cocks and balls she had ever set sight on. Even limp it appeared larger than most men did hard and his balls looked almost inhumanly large. Walking around the back of her car, she tripped on something, stumbled and went down to her knees – managing to catch herself with her hands on Bruce's hips and her face pressed firmly in his crotch.

"Well, that didn't take long," Lucy said from the front porch.

"OH GOD! I...it...this isn't..."

"Hey, I don't judge sweetie," her aunt grinned. "I just came out to see if I could give you a hand, but it looks like you've got everything under control."

"This isn't what it looks like," Brooke exclaimed. "I tripped and fell."

"Right into his crotch?" Lucy asked with raised brow.

"Actually, yes. I wasn't doing any..." her sentence was cut off as Bruce's cock took on a life of its own and sprang up and into her open mouth. He froze looking down at her, she froze looking up at him – her big blue eyes full of shock and surprise. His hips moved ever so slightly forward and she could feel the bulbous head pushing deeper into her mouth. Her eyes widened even more and as she made to pull away, Bruce acted as if he had stumbled, placed a hand on the back of her head and pushed all nine inches down her throat – holding it there for a good five seconds before righting himself and pulling back as Brooke began to choke on it.

"Whoa! Sorry about that," he apologized, offering the shocked and embarrassed young woman a hand up.

"Can this day get any more humiliating?" Brooke sighed as she got to her feet.

"Nothing humiliating about sucking dick," her aunt smiled. "We're all adults here so if you want to suck him off by all means suck him off."

"AUNT LUCY!"

“What? Just because your mother is a prude doesn’t mean I am.” To prove her point, Lucy walked over to Eddie, dropped onto her knees and wrapped her lips around his cock.

“Jesus Christ!” Brooke gasped. “Um, does she do this sort of thing all the time?” she asked Bruce.

“Yeah, pretty much. We like to think of it as just another job perk. Your aunt is one sexy woman – a trait that definitely runs in the family, he said not bothering to hide the fact that he was checking Brooke out. How old are you?”

“Twenty. Good lord! I can’t believe this!”

“Believe it, sweetie,” her aunt purred as she turned around and dropped onto all fours like a bitch in heat. Eddie wasted no time in pushing his hard cock into her. “Rule n-number two: you are...uhn...uhn...free to have sex w-with anyone you want around here as long as both parties are consenting.”

“Are you serious?” Brooke said in complete disbelief. Suddenly she was being spun around and bent over – her hands braced on the trunk of her car with Bruce standing close behind.

“May I?” Bruce asked, his hard cock pressed firmly against Brooke’s slit.

“OH GOD! This can’t be happening! Y-You want t-to f-fuck me don’t you?”

“Hell yeah I do!” Pushing forward, he stopped when the head of his cock had penetrated Brooke’s tight pussy. “The question is, do you want me to fuck you? If you do then push back and take the rest of it” another inch or two pushed its way in “and if not, then stand up and move away.”

“H-How much do you have in me?”

“Only about a fourth of it. Make that a third,” he replied as another inch made its way in. The ball is in your court now, babe. You know what to do.”

Humiliation told her to pull off of Bruce’s cock and run away screaming while at the same time excitement told her to push back and take it all. Looking back over her shoulder at her aunt on all fours taking it hard and fast from Eddie, she bit her lower lip and gave in to the excitement. “Oh god!” she gasped as she shoved back, taking every last inch of Bruce’s cock into her tight pussy. “Fucking hell you’re big!” she screeched as the head pressed against her cervix.

“And you’re incredibly tight,” Bruce moaned. Holding her by the hips, he worked his cock in and out. Slow at first, but when the juices began to flow and she relaxed enough so that it no longer felt as if he was fucking a vice, he picked up the pace – slamming into her with hard, deep thrusts that made her go weak in the knees. Her elbows buckled and her upper body went down onto the trunk of her car as each powerful thrust drove her one step closer to orgasm.

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Eddie was the first to blow his load – filling Lucy with every last drop before pulling out and offering her his cock to clean. She took it down her throat as Bruce began shooting his load deep into Brooke. Only when he had grown soft did he pull out. “That was fucking amazing, babe. Thanks for that.”

“I...I can’t...FUCKING HELL! What did I just do!?” Brooke asked between gasps for breath.

“You made me a very happy man,” Bruce replied. “Any anytime you want to do that again you just let me know.”

“I just had sex with a complete stranger out in public where anyone can see it while my aunt watched!”

“Exciting, huh?” her aunt grinned. “I have to admit, I never saw that one coming. At least not so soon after your arrival. And I meant what I said about rule number two. I believe in sexual freedom and experimentation so feel free to have as much sex here as you like. And welcome to your new home.”

“Hey, when do we get our turn?” another man said from somewhere behind Brooke. Turning, she saw two more men walking in their direction. One was a tall, clean-shaven black man with a cock to rival Bruce’s and the other was another well-built black man with a goatee.

“Hey Mark, Hank, this is my niece Brooke. Brooke, this is Mark and Hank. Mark trains and grooms the horses while Hank plows the fields. And not just mine,” she added with a mischievous grin.

“Good lord! How many men do you have working here?”

“Only the four. Feel free to give them the same warm welcome as you gave to Bruce. I’ll be inside making our lunch.”

“You want me to fuck them too?”

“Only if you want to. Remember, if both parties are not consenting then nothing will happen.”

“I think I’d like to get my things inside for now,” Brooke said. “I’ve got a lot to absorb.”

“Yeah, Bruce had some pretty big loads,” her aunt giggled.

“Not what I meant. Not what I meant at all.”