## **Farm Fantasies**

**Emily Sinclaire** 

~ ~ ~

## **Farm Fantasies**

Copyright© 2024 by **Emily Sinclaire**. All rights reserved.

This story is a work of fiction. Names, characters, places, and incidents are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual events, locales, business establishments, or persons, living or dead, is entirely coincidental. All sexually active characters depicted in this work of erotic fiction are at least 18 years of age or older.

This book is for sale to **ADULT AUDIENCES ONLY**. It contains substantial sexually explicit scenes and graphic language which may be considered offensive by some readers. Please store your files where they cannot be access by minors.

## **Copyright License Notes:**

This eBook is licensed for your personal enjoyment only. This eBook may not be re-sold or given away to other people. If you would like to share this book with another person, please purchase an additional copy for each recipient. If you're reading this book and did not purchase it, or it was not purchased for your use only, then please return to your favorite eBook retailer and purchase your own copy. Thank you for respecting the hard work of this author.

## **Contents**

Chapter 1

Chapter 2

Chapter 3
Chapter 4
Chapter 5
Chapter 6
Chapter 7

Waking to panting and wet licks all over her ass, vulva and inner thighs, Grace groaned and rolled away. Through the dim moonlight seeping in from the heavily curtained window, she saw Bronco – one of the family's five cane corsos. Propping herself up on elbows, she sighed. This was not the first time she had not secured the door and one of the dogs pushed it open and joined her in bed. Cheeks flushed, she started to get up only for Bronco to shove his huge head between her legs. A beat later and his long, fat tongue was lapping at her womanhood. "Dammit! Stop! She whispered harshly. But the dog had her taste and was not about to give up now. Pushing him away, she grabbed the sheet but he pounced and licked her breasts and face. It was then that the large dog lowered his hindquarters and started humping wildly. Thankfully, he was still too high to penetrate her but that did not prevent him trying.

As she had done the previous twenty or times this had happened, Grace pushed the dog away and commanded him off the bed. And like every other time, he obeyed. This time, however, Bronco was riled up and with a bitch's scent on his tongue he was not about to lose out again. Getting out of bed, Grace took two steps toward the door – which had somehow closed after him entering, and was suddenly jumped from behind. Stumbling forward with Bronco on her back, she had just enough time to gasp when the cock slammed into her. "UHN! Oh god! G-Get... uuhhnnn... get off me!" she grunted even as she made no attempt to move away from his rapidly thrusting and growing dick. That is until she realized it. Lurching forward hard enough to faceplant, she succeeded in pulling herself off of Bronco's cock until raising up into all fours again. Bronco mounting, she grunted again as she felt him jabbing all over the place while she wiggled her ass to prevent further penetration.

Pulling away a second time, she was immediately mounted and this time Bronco slammed his red rocked right up her, until then, virgin ass causing her to bite into her arm to prevent screaming and waking the rest of the family. Having lived on a farm all her life, Grace had seen many animals mating and knew male dogs would grow so large they would get stuck inside of their bitch. Fearing Bronco was going to get stuck up her ass, she pulled forward off of him but not completely away. Panting, she groaned in defeat as his dick rammed into her pussy. God damn it! Fine! Fuck me you horny bastard! Just do it and get it over with! Make ... Make me your bitch! No sooner had the thought entered her head, then Grace moaned in orgasm. NO! NO FUCKING WAY! Oh god! This is so disgusting. What the hell is wrong with ... her second orgasm far more intense than the first, she shoved back taking every millimeter of his still growing cock as humiliation turned to embarrassing pleasure. I can't believe it actually feels this damn good! The knot pressing against her g-spot eliciting a third orgasm was all it took to hook her on bestiality for life. Sweet fucking Jesus!

Eyes focusing on the closed door, she had a fourth orgasm that was quickly followed by a fifth and sixth as the now orange-sized knot — that large bulge near the base of a dog's cock responsible for him becoming stuck, or tied with hid bitch, pressed hard against her g-spot. I don't know how the hell you got in or how you managed to closed the door, but you can come in and fuck me whenever you want! She thought as yet another orgasm rapidly built within. Gently pulling forward, she winced as the knot stretched her form the inside out. Pushing back, she sighed. I guess this means I'm your bitch now. I wonder if the rest of the dogs are as huge as you. I suppose if I'm your bitch then it's only fair that I be theirs too, she reasoned as her love for canine cock was confirmed.

Twenty-six minutes and a total of eleven intense, mind-blowing orgasms later, a river of semen and pussy juices gushed from Grace's pussy as Bronco's knot finally shrank enough for him to pull out. Turning, she wrapped her arms around the huge dog's neck and hugged him tight. "Good boy!" she said, kissing him on the snout. "You're welcome to breed me whenever you want." That sentiment making her clit tingle excitedly, she kissed him again. "Mmmm... that's right, I'm your breeding bitch now." Her clit tingled again. "Shame I can't actually have your puppies, but that's not going to stop me trying." Giving him a third kiss, she got up and ushered him out before cleaning up the mess they made and then taking a shower in her private bathroom.

I can't believe I actually let him fuck me, but holy shit am I glad I did, she thought as hot water cascade over her naked body. I lost my anal virginity to a dog! Might as well let them fuck whatever hole they want. Clit tingling, she reached down and shoved three fingers into her pussy. Feeling looser than normal, she added her pinky and then slammed her four fingers in and out hard and fast. Spreading her feet as wide as the tub would allow, she braced her right hand against the shower wall. In. Out. In. Out. In. Out. Faster. In. Out. Harder. In. Out. It was only when she felt a slight stretching that she looked down to see that she had absent-mindedly tucked thumb into palm and was now fisting herself. The sight of her hand buried in her womanhood enough to give her another orgasm, she pulled out and then punched her fist right back in. "Ooohhhh god!" she purred. "I... I'm... uuhhnnn..." this time she experienced her first ever squirting orgasm and it was enough to drop her to her knees.

On all fours in the tub, hand still buried wrist deep in her pussy, Grace moaned as she continued fisting herself. He felt big inside of me, but holy motherfucking God! I can't believe he stretched me so much I can fist myself. This is fucking wild! I wonder... And with that thought, she yanked her fist from her pussy and attempted to shove it up her ass only to grunt and lurch forward as all she accomplished was punching herself in the asshole. Trying four fingers, she managed to get to the first knuckle before the pain became too much, but with a little bit of added pressure three slid in with all the way. I wonder if I'll be able to fist my ass if I let them fuck me more? She thought as she continued fingering her back door.

 $\infty \infty \infty$ 

Walking out of her private bathroom, Grace stopped dead in her tracks when she saw the family's black lab, Onyx, lying on her bed. *Ok, I know I closed the door properly this time so how the hell did you get in here?* She thought as the dog hopped off the bed. Getting down on all fours, she offered no complaint or resistance when he began licking her naked body. Giddy and excited to be taken for a second time, she bounced around playing, hugging, and kissing him as he licked and attempted to mount only for her to move away and then push back to get him to do it again. Both of them horny, it did not take long for his red rocket to emerge. Giving it a long look, Grace decided in that moment that she needed to taste him so she slowly, carefully eased herself in and gently wrapped her fingers around the furry sheath before sucking him into her mouth. He froze, but trained by other members of the family to accept such pleasurable treatment as normal, he did not bark, growl, or bite as a stray probably would have in that sensitive situation. For her part, Grace eagerly sucked her willing partner off – savoring every shot of precum hitting the back of her throat as his cock and knot continued growing by the second.

Meanwhile, on the other side of the large farmhouse, 19 year old Cassandra Wallace was on all fours watching her older sister on one side of the screen of the laptop in front of her, and their parents on the other as Bear – the family's other cane corso, pounded her from behind.

That's it! Suck him you dirty fucking bitch! God, I can't wait to get my hands on and in you! I can't wait to eat their loads from your wrecked holes!

Meanwhile, in their bedroom 40 year old Mia Wallace was on all fours watching her daughter while getting fucked by their Saint Bernard, Duke, as her husband knelt several feet away with hands cuffed behind his back and cock and balls tightly locked in a cage. The sight of his wife performing such a perverse act had him hard as a rock and straining against the cage as pre-cum dripped from the tip of his cock. And knowing both daughters were doing it at the same time was driving him absolutely nuts.

"Seeing as how this is obviously her first, well, second time doing it with the dogs I think it's safe to say that Cassandra is the one responsible for letting them into our room at night," Mia said. "I think it's safe to say she's the one that trained them to fuck women. Not that I mind anymore as I love it, but it's good to know which of them is the original slut. I just wish I could see what Cassie was watching. So, you ready to be a bitch now, sissy?" she asked her bound husband.

- "Yes Mistress."
- "You're ready to let a dog fuck you up the ass?"
- "Yes Mistress."
- "Are you going to chicken out like the last fifty times?"
- "No Mistress."
- "Are you sure?"
- "Yes Mistress. I'm ready to get fucked up the ass for the first time and I want it to be by one of the dogs."
  - "You know what happens if you chicken out again."
- "Yes Mistress." I also know what happens when I go through with it, Ayden thought. I get to plow my gorgeous daughters.
- "Very well. When Duke finishes I'll uncuff you so that you can fetch Harley. You'll take him up the ass to completion and then tomorrow you'll get fucked by all five dogs back-to-back. If you make it through that without blowing your load I'll uphold my end of the deal by turning a blind eye to you screwing Cassie and Grace. But if you come we'll do this every day until you're able to control yourself. Is that understood?"
  - "Yes Mistress," an incredibly horny Ayden answered.

 $\infty \infty \infty$ 

Seeing her father bound and caged came as no surprise as she had witnessed many bdsm-related scenes between them with her mother always the dominant one, but despite watching them having sex, hearing her parents talking about committing incest blew Cassandra's mind. Sure, she had set her mother and sister up to get fucked by the dogs in the hopes of catching them on camera to use as evidence against them on the off-chance they caught her in the act, but incest? That was a level of perversion the 19 year old had never considered bud definitely was now.

When Bear finally pulled out and dismounted, Cassandra got up, went to her private bathroom for a quick shower, threw on a tee shirt and pair of shorts, grabbed her laptop, and then quietly made her way to her sister's room. Computer muted; she watched her older sister still sucking Onyx's cock for another ten or so seconds before reaching out and pushing the door open. Quickly stepping in and closing it behind her, she grinned ear-to-ear. "Taste good?"

"OH GOD! C-Cassie! This isn't... what are you... oh god!" Grace said as she fell back on her ass.

"It's okay. I love the taste of it too."

"W-What?"

"We can talk all about that later, this is important. You're going to be pissed, but I hope you understand my reasoning. I hid cameras in your room and mom and dad's room hoping to catch you doing it with the dogs and I'm pleased to say it worked amazingly! Mom had been doing it for about seven months and now you're hooked as well."

"You did what? Cameras? What the actual fuck, Cassie? Are you... wait, mom does it too? Does dad know?"

"He knows. Mom puts him in bondage whenever she does it."

"Bondage? What the fuck? Are you serious?"

"I am. They hide it well, and if not for the cameras I'd never know either, but mom and dad are in a bdsm relationship and she's definitely the dominant one. That's why I'm here. You're never going to believe me, which is another reason I'm glad I hid the cameras in their room, but dad wants to fuck us and mom gave him permission."

"Bullshit!"

"I have proof, sis. I heard them myself and recorded the whole thing. He's going to finally let one of the dogs fuck him tonight and if he can get through doing all five of them tomorrow without coming then he can have his way with us. Here, see for yourself," Cassandra said as she sat on the side of her older sister's bed. "By the way, I loved the look on your face when you realized you can now fist yourself. And punching yourself in the ass was hilarious."

"Jesus Christ! How many damn cameras did you hide in here?" Grace asked as she sat next to her younger sister.

"Um, if I remember right there are eleven of them spread out between your bedroom, bathroom and study."

"And in mom and dad's room?"

"Fourteen if memory serves."

"And your room?"

"Why would I put cameras in my own room?"

"So, I only have your word that you do it?"

"I mean, I'll do it in front of you if that's what you want to see."

"I do. I want to see you getting fucked by one of the dogs before I say another word."

"Fair enough. I'll go get Bronko."

"Um, he just fucked me."

"Oh, sis, you've got a lot to learn about having sex with dogs. They're built for it and can go again after just twenty or so minutes. Trust me, he'll be more than ready and willing to fuck me. Meanwhile, I want you to watch mom and dad," Cassandra said as she brought the recording up with the cameras still rolling in the background. "Here," she said, handing her laptop over. Just hit play and I'll be back in a minute."

Taking the offered laptop, Grace stared at their mother kneeling on the floor looking at her own laptop with Duke on her back, cock clearly in her womanhood, and their father kneeling in the corner naked with cock and balls caged tight. "Fucking hell! Well, at least that much of what she said was true." Hitting play, she watched her mother getting fucked for several minutes before the conversation of incest was finally brought up. Door opening, she looked up to see her sister entering with Bronco. "It's true! I never would've believed it without video proof, but it's really true. Dad wants to fuck us and mom said he could. W-What are we going to do now?"

"You tell me, sis," Cassandra said as she pulled her shorts off. Getting onto all fours, she gave her naked ass a hard slap and the cane corso immediately walked between her legs and started licking. "Here's some advice when you play with them in the future. One hard slat to your ass means lick and three means fuck. Of course, if you don't slap your ass they'll do it anyway, but spanking yourself that way isn't just hot, it lets them know exactly what you want."

"Good to know. Now what the hell are we going to do about mom and dad? Does mom want to fuck us too, or just dad? What about Zayne? Does he want to fuck us too?" Grace asked, referring to their 20 year old brother whom no longer lived at home."

"No idea about Zayne, but I think it's a safe bet that mom probably wants to fuck us too. Have you ever been with another woman before, sis?"

"No."

"Me neither. You just committed what is perhaps the second most taboo act of sexual perversion and loved it. Do you think doing it with family is worse than doing it with dogs?"

"I... I don't know. Yes. No. Probably. What do you think?"

"I think we've got a golden ticket to finally living life to the absolute fullest. I think we should confront them about it. I think we should accept their offer of sex if they're willing to accept ours."

"Ours?"

"News flash, sis, bestiality is legal in New Mexico so if it ever got out there's nothing the police can do about it. Incest, on the other hand, is very much illegal. We can blackmail mom and dad into doing whatever we want."

"I want no part of forcing them or anyone else into having sex with me," Grace said, sitting the laptop on the bed. Then what do you suggest?" Cassandra asked, giving her ass three hard slaps. Hearing the signal loud and clear, Bronco mounted and she lined up to give him easy access.

"I suggest we... God, are we really talking about having sex with our own parents?"

"I think we are. Lay on the floor," Cassandra said as she pulled off of Bronco's cock before he grew too big.

"Why?"

"So that we can sixty-nine. If we can pleasure each other then having sex with mom and dad should be easy."

"I don't think I'll be able to, um, eat you out with him fucking you."

"I'll take him up the ass."

"Jesus!"

"I know it sounds gross, but anal is pretty enjoyable."

"He was the first to fuck me up the ass."

"Really? Ouch! That had to hurt. I guess that explains why you bit your arm when he went in. Come on, sis, let's do it. If we like it we'll talk to mom and dad and tell them we're in. And if not, then we'll show them the video and tell them we're not interested but their secret is safe with us."

"You make a reasonable argument," Grace said as she slid off the bed. "Like I said, I've never been with another woman before so..."

"Neither have I. We'll learn together," Cassandra said as she scooted towards her older sister. "No matter what happens or how we feel afterward I'll always love you." Leaning down, she kissed Grace on the lips. It was met with tense resistance that relaxed a beat later.

"I love you too, sis."

Flipping around, Cassandra got on top of Grace. Giving her ass three hard swats, she lowered her head and then began eating out her older sister.

"Mmmm... holy fuck that feels nice!" Grace purred as she watched Bronco mount. Getting a bird's eye view, she watched him jabbing around before Cassandra reached back and guided him into her ass leaving her pussy exposed and ready for licking. Gulping, Grace adjusted her position but her sister was too high. "Hold on, I need to get some pillows from the bed or something. I'm going to try to get out from under you."

Lurching forward off Bronco's dick, Cassandra lay flat on her sister and then rolled aside. "Get your pillows and we'll try again."

"Sorry."

"No worries. This is new for both of us so there are bound to be hiccups. That being said, you taste really good so I think I'm going to enjoy being with you."

"T-Thanks. I like how I taste too," Grace said as she grabbed several pillows off the bed.

"Nice. I love sucking cock or toys after they've been in me. I guess that's why it's so easy to do it with you."

Piling the pillow up, Grace got into position. A moment later her sister was over her and the dog was on Cassandra's back. Guiding him into her sister's ass, Grace then added another pillow to bring her back and head up to a closer and more comfortable height. Tongue extended, she slid it between her younger sister's inner labia and immediately gushed in orgasm.

Swallowing every drop of her sister's pussy juices, Cassandra grinned. "I guess this means you like it!"

"God you taste so fucking good! Okay, I'm on board. We'll talk to mom and dad and tell them we're in on their perverse plan."

"I love you so much!" Cassandra said as she slowly slid her hand into her sister's pussy.

"I love you too!" Grace said as she pushed her hand into her sister's pussy.

 $\infty \infty \infty$ 

Fuck, that's hot! Mia thought as she watched her daughters eating each other out in Grace's bedroom. I'm going to enjoy turning them into my slaves.