

Riding Ryan

Emily Sinclair

~ ~ ~

Riding Ryan

Copyright© 2015 by **Emily Sinclaire**. All rights reserved.

This book 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.

Ryan was bent over a padded bench – legs spread wide and held in place by wide leather straps and arms secured to the floor by hooks attached to the cuffs he was wearing. He was butt naked and covered in goosebumps from the cool breeze blowing through the open barn. His head was spinning left and right and for the life of him he could not remember how he managed to get himself into such a compromising position. Until he heard his friend talking behind him, that is.

“God you’ve got the sexiest fucking ass I’ve ever seen,” Jake exclaimed, reaching down to spread his friend’s ass open. Such a tight, puckered hole too. I’m going to thoroughly enjoy loosening it up for you.”

“W-What are you doing? Let me go you fucking pervert! For Christ sake, if you want a man go find a gay one!”

“I can find a gay man anytime, but that’s not what I’m after and you know it. I want your ass Ryan and I’m going to ride you like a fucking dog! When I’m through with you, you’ll be begging for cock!”

“Untie me right god damn now you stupid...uuhhnnnggg,” Ryan grunted as his friend’s lubed cock penetrated his virgin asshole in one swift, painful thrust. “You mother...uhn...fucker! T-Take it out! I’m not a fucking f-faggot!”

“Fuuuccckkkk! That’s it! Squeeze my dick!” Jake moaned as she slammed in and out of his friend’s ass. Reaching down between them, he gripped Ryan’s limp cock and began jerking him off, slowing the tempo of his thrusting accordingly. “I knew you’d like it!” he said triumphantly as the dick in his hand began to grow longer and thicker.

“I d-don’t like it!” Ryan protested. “Get the fuck off of me you sick bastard!”

“Sick? You’re the one getting hard from taking it up the ass. Just admit that you like it and want me to shoot my load in you!”

“I swear to god when you u-untie me I’m g-going to kick your fucking ass all over this barn you son of a bitch!”

“Then I had better keep you tied up until you enjoy it, huh? I won’t be able to take care of your needs all night so I better go call a few friends to lend a helping cock of ten. Don’t go anywhere, I’ll be right back.” Pulling out of the tightest ass he had ever been in, Jake left the barn and went back to the house to make some phone calls. He was greeted at the door by Zeus and Thor – his three year old twin St. Bernards. “You gotta go pee?” he asked, rubbing Thor between the ears. “Go on,” he opened the sliding glass door and let them out. Grabbing his cell phone off of the coffee table, he began making calls.

Meanwhile, out in the barn, Ryan struggled against the bonds securely restraining him in place. He pulled, twisted, yanked and pushed but they were as unforgiving as he was going to be when he got his hands on his friend. After a couple of minutes he saw shadows approaching and thought for a minute Jake had returned with someone, but then he saw the two dogs come into view and enter the barn. “Your owner is a dead man,” he said as the dogs walked over and licked his face in greeting.

Thor recognized the position first though he could not smell the scents associated with a bitch in heat. Never the less, he went sniffing and found his way to Ryan’s backside. His long, fat tongue extended and licked along Ryan’s balls and asshole sending a shiver up the bound man’s spine and through his loins. “Get away from me Thor! NO! Bad dog!” He wiggled his ass to avoid the licks, but that only seemed to increase them. “Uhn! Oh hell no! Get off of me! Stop it you stupid fucking dog! Uuhhnnn!” he grunted again as Thor’s cock penetrated his ass. Ryan jerked and wiggled, but there was nowhere for him to go as the dog’s cock grew larger and thicker with every hard, rapid thrust.

“Uhn...uhn...uhn...o-oh my f-fucking god!” he gasped as Thor’s cock grew too large to pull out. The knot was pressing against his prostate now and his own dick was as hard as a rock and leaking pre-cum like a faucet left to drip. Hanging his head, he moaned softly as Thor took his ass. And when he felt the hot semen shooting in deep he was simultaneously glad it was over and sad that it had to end. Despite the humiliation and degradation of being taken like a bitch in heat, he was close to orgasming without ever touching his cock.