

Breeding Stock

Faye Valentine

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Natalie could not believe she was finally about to fulfill one of her wildest fantasies and all it took was working her ass off for the last five years and saving every penny possible, finding like-minded individuals in another state she could trust to keep her secret and three months to set everything up to coincide with a much needed vacation. Of course, had it not been for her job as a detective on the Sutwood Police Force, she would have stayed home and saved the money for something else, but unfortunately the world as a whole was not as tolerant and accepting as she was.

Boarding an early morning flight, she landed in Phoenix at noon, rented a car and drove a hundred and fifteen miles north to a small town with a population of seventeen hundred where she booked into the one and only hotel. Once she was settled in she laid down and took a nap. When she woke several hours later she took a long hot bath, ate a quick meal and then put on a formfitting little black dress and a pair of strappy heels. Using the GPS in the rental car, she drove a half hour and pulled into the long winding driveway leading up to a gorgeous Mediterranean style mansion. Parking between a Dodge Ram pickup and a Lexus, she took several deep breaths to calm her nerves before getting out and walking up to the front door. She knocked. A moment later it swung open with a slight creak and she found herself face-to-face with a stunning pale-skinned, raven-haired woman she recognized as Emma.

“Hey babe, come on in,” Emma greeted Natalie as if they had known each other for six years and not as many months. “We’re just waiting for the rest of the guys to show up and then the party can get started. Assuming you’re still here to get gang banged that is.”

“I’ve been dreaming of this day since I was fifteen, I’m not about to back out now,” Natalie replied as she stepped into the house. “All ten guys will be here, right?”

“Um, yeah, about that. We can stick to the ten men if that’s what you want, or we can make it interesting, if not worth your while.”

“Meaning?” Natalie asked, suddenly worried and suspicious she was walking into a dangerous situation.

“Well, knowing how much you’ve wanted to get gang banged, I found guys that aren’t just willing to participate, but pay to fuck you as well. How does five hundred dollars a guy sound?”

“Like prostitution.”

“Not if you approach it from the position of being a porn star. Anyways, I’ve set up twenty-five guys who have all agreed to being tested and are confirmed clean. At five hundred each you’re looking at twelve-five minus twenty-five hundred finder’s fee and you’re still looking at ten grand for a ten hour gang bang.”

“And if I don’t want to be gang banged by that many men?”

“Then you can do the ten you want but you won’t get any of the money.”

Police officer or not, prostitution or not, ten grand was a lot of money and would more than pay for her entire vacation and then some. Twenty-five was a lot of men to have sex with in one go, but she was feeling as daring as she was horny. “I’ll need to see the money before I agree to anything.”

“Of course. Follow me and I’ll show you down to the play room.”

“Thanks.”

Taking in as much of the stunning home as possible, Natalie followed Emma through the living room, into the kitchen and down into the basement. At the bottom of the steps they went

left into a large open bar where about a dozen men of all ages and ethnicities sat drinking and conversing with one another. When they saw her they smiled and a few of them got up and approached.

“Gentlemen, this is Natalie and once the gang bang begins she’ll be your fucktoy cum dumpster,” Emma introduced the guest of honor. “Until then it is hands off.” She then led Natalie to the back of the room. Opening a heavy oak door she motioned her into the playroom.

“Holy shit!” Natalie exclaimed as she stepped into her first dungeon.

“Feel free to look around and if you have any questions please don’t hesitate to ask,” Emma said as she closed the door behind them. Going to a cabinet, she pulled a lockbox from a lower drawer. “I’ll pay you half now and half at the conclusion of the gang bang but know that if you leave early you won’t keep a penny of it. Is that understood?”

“I have no intentions of leaving before every man fucks me silly.”

“Glad to hear it. Just understand that if you attempt to slip free early you won’t make it out of this room with any of this,” Emma said as she held up a stack of hundred dollar bills. “The gang bang starts at eight. We’ll take an hour break from one to two and then finish up at seven to get your full ten hours in. You agree to obey every command and to let myself and the men use you however we see fit whether you like it or not so long as it does not result in permanent body modifications unless you ask for such. To ensure your compliance I’ll deduct five hundred dollars for every command you refuse. If you make it to the end of the gang bang without refusing a single command I’ll not only give you the finder’s fee, I’ll add an additional seventy-five thousand on top of it for a total of twenty grand. Do you understand the rules as I’ve explained then so far?”

“Yes, but...”

“No buts.”

“Really big but actually. I signed up to do a gang bang, not be a sex slave.”

“You’re free to leave but you do so empty-handed. If you agree to stay and be out sex slave for the duration of the gang bang then please say: I agree to be your sex slave, Mistress, and give you permission to do anything you wish to my body as long as it does not result in permanent modifications to my body. If you don’t think you have what it takes to set your inhibitions aside and spend a few hours experimenting then you should probably leave now.”

“I agree to be your sex slave, Mistress, and give you permission to do anything you wish to my body as long as it does not result in permanent modifications to my body,” Natalie said a little too quickly for her own good. More out of fear she would never have another chance to be gang banged than any desire to be a sex slave.

“Good girl.” Dropping the cash on the small table next to the lockbox, Emma walked around, grabbed the hem of Natalie’s dress and yanked it up over her hips. “No panties. Good girl. THWACK! Her right hand slapped her new sex slave across the face as hard as it was sudden.

A detective in the sexual victims unit, Natalie knew far more about the bdsm lifestyle than the average person not into it so despite the feeling in her stomach telling her to get the hell out of there, she took the slap as a sign of her acceptance of her new position in life even if for a few hours. THWACK! Her right cheek was slapped but knowing this was some sort of test to see if she would do everything they commanded, she took it with little more than a grunt.

“I think the party can start early,” Emma said as she stared at her would be sex slave. “You have a problem with that?”

“N-No Mistress.”

“Good girl.” Opening the dungeon door, Emma called the men in. “Guys, this worthless cunt has agreed to be your fucktoy a little early. She has also accepted my terms and is nothing more than a sex slave here to fulfill your every desire so do with her as you please with the exception of permanent markings.”

No sooner were the words out of her mouth than a tall, well-built baldheaded black man stepped in front of Natalie and with a strong hand on her right shoulder pushed her to her knees. She gave no resistance then or when his cock came out and was shoved down her throat balls deep. She started to suck but the man put a hand on the back of her head, slammed his dick back down her throat and started to piss. The warmth immediately began filling her belly but instead of listening to every fiber of her being and pulling away, she obeyed the voice in the back of her head telling her this was all part of being the gang bang whore she always dreamed of. Unable to look the man in the eyes, she closed hers and let him use her as his toilet.

“I’ve got to get upstairs to let the rest of the guests in as they arrive. Don’t be afraid to break her in however you desire until I get back,” Emma said. “And slave, you will look your Masters in the eyes while they’re training you or you’ll be severely disciplined. Is that understood?”

“Y-Yes Mistress,” Natalie replied, knowing she had gotten herself in way over her head but was too fixated on the gang bang aspect of the party to complain about the slavery. Another dick slid down her throat. Looking up at the handsome twenty-something white man with trilled goatee and piercing blue-gray eyes, she waited. But not for long. The piss hit the back of her throat before his cock did. She started to gag on the bitterness, but he was not about to let her off that easy. Meanwhile, the rest of the men began stripping out of their clothes and surrounding her on all sides. The back of her dress was unzipped, but instead of pulling it off, she heard the fabric ripping. A moment later her favorite dress and the only thing she had to wear back to the hotel where she was staying was lying on the floor in ruins.

After drinking down three bladderfuls, Natalie desperately looked around for a toilet that was not her. Seeing none, she looked up at the men. “W-Where is the bathroom before I throw up all over the floor?”

“Get on all fours and follow me like the sexy bitch that you are,” one of the men answered. She complied and instead of leaving the dungeon, he took her to a closed door at the back. “You may empty your stomach in there and use one of the toothbrushes to freshen up. If you’re not back out here in three minutes you’ll regret the day you ever agreed to be our fucktoy.” Pushing the door open, he gave her a kick in the ass.

Natalie crawled into the small bathroom. The door was closed behind her. The contents of her stomach not agreeing with her, she barely made it to the toilet before it came up. *What in the holy hell am I doing?* She thought as she emptied her stomach. *Sex slave? Really? What the fuck is wrong with me?* When her stomach was finally, thankfully empty she opened the medicine cabinet where she found about three dozen brand new, factory sealed toothbrushes and several tubes of toothpaste. Choosing one of each, she brushed her teeth and then further freshened her breath by gurgling several times with mouthwash. When she was finished, she opened the door and stepped out to the horrific sensation of a bamboo cane slicing painfully across her breasts. “Ghaahhgghhhh!” she wailed in agony, the pain causing her to stumble several feet back into the bathroom.

“We said three minutes, slave. Not four and a half,” the black man whose piss she drank said. “Now get your lazy ass out here so we can discipline you or instead of fifty swats you’ll get five hundred.”

Knowing the threat was real, Natalie reluctantly walked out of the bathroom. A man closed the door behind her so she could not stumble back into it and then the real pain began. Her breasts were caned again. Then her back. Ass. Inner thighs. Backs of her legs. Breasts. It was as if every man in the dungeon was coming down on her at once. She felt pressure against her throat and after a moment of panic knew she was being collared and not choked to death, though at this point she would not put that beyond them either.

The dungeon door opened. Five more black men entered and stripped naked before grabbing belts, paddles, floggers and anything else they could get their hands on before joining in Natalie's punishment. Swinging at every inch of exposed flesh, none of them bothered asking why she was being disciplined. Something forced its way several inches up her ass. At first she thought one of the men was fucking her but as it grew thicker with every millimeter she knew someone was attempting to shove a huge plug into her. It hurt, but was bearable compared to the unrelenting sting of the canes causing welts to pop up all over her naked, trembling body.

Natalie had no idea how many times the men struck her, but it stopped as suddenly as it began and the next thing she knew she was on top of a black man whose name she did not know as another fucker her up the ass and a third pumped in and out of her throat. At long last. After more than a decade of fantasizing about it, she was finally being gang banged and the pleasure of taking three big black cocks at the same time was almost worth the pain leading up to it. The dungeon door opened again and she watched as two more men and three women entered. Not bisexual, Natalie hoped they were there to help satisfy the men but at soon as she caught the eye of one of the gorgeous brunettes she knew she would be having sex with them sooner rather than later.