

Farmyard Fucktoys

Faye Valentine

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“Are you sure this is what you want to do?” Fiona asked her mother as they sat at the kitchen table sipping coffee over a breakfast of pancakes, eggs and bacon. Taking a bite of bacon, she stared intently into her mother’s eyes and waited for an answer.

“We don’t have a choice,” Dana answered her daughter. “This farm is failing miserably and we need an influx of cash or we’ll both be out of a home.”

“And you honestly believe doing a gang bang is the answer to all of our problems?”

“I’ve already gotten more than a hundred people interested in watching us getting screwed hard.”

“Speaking of which, what makes you think I want to get fucked by a bunch of strange men? What if they ask us to do stuff together? Have you ever thought of that?”

“I have. And we’ll be on opposite sides of the party to minimize the risk. And you’ve got just as much invested in this farm as I have so if you wish to continue living here you’ll do the gang bang right along with me or you can sign over your half of the farm to me and go your own way.”

“WOW! Really? You’d toss me out on the street just like that? Dad left us both fifty percent of this shithole making us equal owners. What if I don’t want an orgy being hosted here? What are you going to do then?”

“Your father left us this place and enough money to keep it running for ten years. He’s been dead less than two and we’re fucking broke with only ourselves to blame for going on shopping sprees and buying stupid shit we don’t even need. We *are* hosting a gang bang and you *are* going to participate, or we’ll lose it all. Now, like I was saying, I’ve already found a hundred men and women willing to pay good money to watch us getting used and abused like good little whores and another thirty to participate.”

“Thirty? You mean thirty men will be fucking us?”

“It is called a gang bang sweetie.”

“How much are we talking about here? It better be a damn shitload to make it worthwhile. I’m not being turned into a god damned whore for pennies.”

“The people watching are paying \$250 each while those participating are paying \$500 each. That’s a total of forty grand for a night of sex. Even more if some of those watching decide to participate.”

“Wait, so we might get fucked by them all?”

“Possible, but highly unlikely. They’ll have to pay an additional \$250 to join. So, is that enough to turn you into a dirty little whore?”

“Twenty grand? I assume we’re splitting everything down the middle, right?”

“Yes, but we will end up with far less than twenty grand each. You have to remember we have a lot of debt to repay and by my latest calculations we’re looking at four, maybe five thousand each if we’re lucky. But at least we’ll be all caught up with a small savings and if everything goes well we can do more parties to get even further ahead.”

“Where did you find these people, mom? If we’re going to do this I’d rather be able to screen them. At the very least they should all have to bring medical records proving they are drug and disease free. Even those only watching in case they decide to join in later. I don’t know about you, but I’d rather not risk getting aids or something else. Also, when are you planning on doing this?”

“Not sure yet. I was waiting to see what you said before I let everyone know. As to where I found them, I went to several fetish websites and made some posts. There was immediate interest especially after I showed them our pictures.”

“You posted my picture on fetish websites? What the fuck, mom?”

“You just agreed to let thirty or more men gang bang you so don’t sit there acting all innocent now. And yes, I showed them what they’re getting to garner attention so sue me. As to your question about when we are going to do this, I’m thinking next month. Not only will the weather be much nicer, but it’ll give us time to get things set up and give enough of an advance notice for everyone to make up their minds whether they’re going to show up or not.

“We’re only having sex with the men, right? I mean, none of the women are going to join in? Because I’m not into that sort of thing.”

“Neither am I, but if they pay to fuck us then we’ll do it with a smile and we can worry about it later. As for your other points, I agree. I’ll let everyone know we’re in but in order to show up or participate they must have a complete drug and disease checkup. You’re in, right? You’re not going to change your mind at the last minute?”

“As much as I’d love to call you fucking insane, and you are insane for suggesting we do this, I have no other choice but to agree. We are in serious financial trouble and as fucked up as it is, this might be our one and only chance of getting out of it while keeping dad’s legacy. I’m in.”

“Then I’ll let everyone know. After that we can go out to the extra barn and see about getting it set up for the party. Bring a notepad so we can write down everything we’re going to need.”

“So, we’re going to go spend more money?”

“You gotta spend money to make money,” Dana shrugged.

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Going up to her bedroom, Dana went to her desk and sat down. Opening her laptop, she went to the internet, clicked a link in her favorite’s folder and waited for the page to load. After signing in, she went to the forums, found her post on hosting the gang bang and made the following reply:

GOOD NEWS EVERYBODY! It’s a go. I repeat, it’s a GO! My daughter is in. We are planning the party for next month to give us time to get things set up and to give everyone time to RSVP. A few points to consider. To maintain complete safety we are requiring all participants and watchers to have a recent copy of their medical records indicating they are drug and STD free. The price is \$250 if you want to watch and \$750 if you wish to participate. If you pay to watch and later wish to join in you’ll have to pay an additional \$500. The gang bang will take place on a Friday and not end until Sunday to give everyone ample time to fuck us. And finally, my daughter and I will not have sexual contact with each other.

If you are still interested, please contact me as soon as possible using this post and we look forward to being your dirty little whores.

Closing the webpage and shutting her laptop, Dana went back down to the kitchen where her daughter was doing the dishes. “It’s done. I made the post. I also changed the price to \$750 for the participants. If we’re going to let so many men fuck us we might as well get our money’s worth, right?”

“I suppose so,” Fiona said, handing her mother a soapy plate. “Anyone reply or pay yet?”

“Not yet. But based off the conversation so far there’s a great deal of interest in a mother/daughter gang bang. And don’t worry, I made sure to tell them we would have no sexual contact of any kind. I think after...” her phone going off distracting her, Dana quickly dried her hands and checked to see who it was. Swiping her thumb across the screen to unlock it, she saw the little Gmail icon in the upper left corner. “I think we might have our first reply,” she said, opening the email client.

KinkyMomma,

I am extremely interested in participating in the gang bang with you and your gorgeous daughter. I run a fetish club in the same state as you and know I can get at least forty or fifty men to also participate. How kinky are you and your daughter planning on getting? Will this be just the two of you getting fucked by large groups of men, or are the two of you open to other kinks? If it’s the former I can understand the price and know everyone I can get will gladly pay.

If you’re willing to get kinky, however, you could make a whole lot more money. I’ve attached a fetish list that I use when hiring employees. If you and your daughter would kindly fill it out and email it back I can give you a more appropriate amount to charge, but to give you an idea of just how much money you can make being kinky, I recently put on a show at my club where five women were gang banged by twenty men each on top of doing about a dozen of the fetishes on the list and I charged \$2,500 per person and had a packed house.

Anyways, I look forward to participating in the gang bang no matter what.

Master Anthony

“Um, we need to talk,” Dana said, looking from her phone to her daughter. “That was someone claiming to own a fetish club and said he can get fifty men to gang bang us. He also wants to know how kinky we’re planning on getting.”

“Kinky? What does he mean by kinky?”

“I assume doing things besides getting fucked by fifty men. He attached a list he wants us to fill out. He said we could make as much as twenty-five-hundred per person if we get kinky.”

“DAMN!”

“You want to print out a couple copies and go over it? The more money we make the better, right? I mean, if we make enough maybe we can do this once and never have to worry about it again. I mean, just the fifty men would make us a hundred-twenty-five grand.”

“We can look it over, but I make no promises.”

“Why don’t we just skip it and tell him we’ll do it all? He said the women that made that much only did a dozen of them so thing what we’d make if we did it all.”

“And what if there are things on there we don’t like?”

“For that kind of money I’ll gladly do stuff I don’t like. I’ll print it out for you if you want, but I think I’m just going to go for it all.”

“I know this is going to come back and bite me in the ass, but okay. Tell him we’ll both do everything on the list.”

“Are you sure? I don’t want to pressure you into doing anything you don’t want to.”

“Too late for that. If we’re going to save this farm and have the money to hire people who can actually run it we need to do this.”