I remember my first time. I was twelve, and out on my aunt’s ranch for the summer. I don’t remember exactly when I started to think and act sexually, but I do remember my first dicking. I knew by then what and orgasm was and how to masturbate really well. I knew nothing about sex, or what a man could do, just what I could do to myself. One day my aunt told me to leave my cousin Scott alone for the day. She said he had important things to do while she went the eighty miles to town. She gave me a small list of household chores to do and left. Scott finished his breakfast and left. I did not see him again till lunch. By then all the chores had been finished and I was up in my bedroom masturbating the hell out of my aching pussy. I was so into myself I did not here Scott come to the door. He knocked and entered as I hide under the bedcovers. I did not know that he had a nose for pussy then.

“I rinsed off ma plate and left it for you. You better git up and do it up before mamma gits back.” His southern drawl slurring a little. He shut my door and left. I tossed aside the covers and pulled up my pants. Not finishing makes me hornier. I ran down the stairs to do the few dishes there were and ran right into Scott. His eyes were dark when he grabbed my hand and brought it to his nose. My stomach flipped flopped when he took a huge breath in. I tried to pull away, and his eyes snapped to mine, the look made me shudder.

 “ I hav t’ go finish breedin the Shire horses, but then you and I have somethin to talk about.” With that he left for the stables. I was shaking and staring at the stables while I did the dishes. I wondered what he had meant. I wanted to go talk to him, so I went out to the stables. When I walked in, I couldn’t see him, but I heard him talking to someone. As I walked further in I came to the arena. There hobbled in the center was Gidget, the biggest shire mare my aunt owned. I wondered why she was tied like that, with no one around. She saw me and nickered; I went to her and stroked her neck. I heard Scott cursing loudly and glanced up to see him bringing in Doltarn, the shire stallion. He was fighting against Scott’s lead to get to Gidget. Scott was distracted enough for me to hide behind a divider board, and I was still be able to see what was going on. Scott calmly walked the stallion up to the mare, there he stopped and the stallion started to sniff her pussy. This made my breath quicken, and then seeing the stallion drop his member made me gasp. I watched in awe as it grew and grew, thicker and thicker. It slapped up against his belly and flared at the end. I did not know what was going to happen next but my panties were really wet and my pussy started to ache. The stallion then lifted up onto Gidget’s back and his member searched and searched. He found what he was looking for and sank it in deep in one thrust. I let out a moan and slid my fingers into my pants and started to masturbate right there. I watched the stallion thrust deeper and deeper, Gidget was enjoying it. She was arching her neck and had widened her stance. I did not notice Scott watching me. The stallion then threw back his head and did a low nicker before biting Gidget’s neck. His whole body shook rhythmically over and over. I learned later he was coming. His member slid out of her with a slimy pop, and he got off of her back. Scott then took him back to his stall and returned for Gidget. He rubbed her down and turned her out into the pasture. I was finishing myself off to a nice orgasm when he came back in and called out to me.

“I know you are here, I know what you seen. I am ordering you out here NOW!” I balked at the shout but knew better than to refuse, he would have found me anyway. I stood up and walked to him, I watched his nose flare and his eyes darken as I walked up. “I told you I wanted to discuss something with you later, but you give me no choice.” He grabbed me up and carried me to the tack room. I was scared and tried to get out of his grasp but he held me tighter saying, “If you struggle anymore I will box you real hard.” I quit squirming and started to shake, I did not like this but somehow……. We got to the tack room he threw me onto the blankets and turned around to latch the door. I got scared; he turned to me with a look in his eyes that was scary. He grabbed up a set of hobbles and came at me. I started to scream and pull away. He grabbed me by my pants and slapped me across the face, hard. “I told ye if you struggle, Ima box you now stop you little slut.” I stopped. It really hurt being smacked open handed; I could only imagine if it was his fist. He stood me up and proceeded to remove my clothes. Standing there naked in front of my cousin was humiliating, but I had a clear idea of what he wanted now. “Bend over and grab your ankles, little slut.” I did as I was told and he then hobbled me. Standing there, my ass in the air, I was shaking with fear and anticipation. “That’s my little slut. How old are you now? Twelve? Yes, yes, just the right age for a good dicking. Although, you probably already have had a dicking, haven’t you?” I did feel it necessary to correct him. He leaned in close and I felt his breath on my pussy lips. “Yes, your smell is ripe and intoxicating. I could tell every time you masturbated, it would linger. I love the smell of pussy, but the taste…” He then flicked his tongue across my lips. I practically purred. “That’s my little slut, you like what master is doing? “He kept flicking and licking. I shivered, but gave no reply. He stopped licking me and slapped my ass hard. “I said, do you like what master is doing?” I nodded yes this time. “Good little slut.” He put his head back down there and attacked my pussy with his mouth. I could not help it, I started moaning and pressing up against him. He slapped my ass again. I moved away from him a little and he continued his assault. I came within minutes and nearly collapsed, it was the strongest orgasm I’ve had. With that he flipped me over on my back on the blankets. His face was shiny with my juices, his eyes still had the ‘shark’ look. “Will you stay if I take the hobbles of or will you fight?” I gave no reply, and got another smack on the ass. “Well?” I whimpered “I won’t fight you” and he un-hobbled me. He stood above me as I lay there quivering. “I suppose you know what happens now?” I shook my head ‘no’ and got slapped across the face. “What?! Are you that dumb?” He smacked my ass hard. “My little slut is that retarded?” I shook my head ‘no’ and whispered “I’m a virgin.” He did not hear me, so he leaned in close grabbing my throat lightly he asked again. I whispered again that I was a virgin. This stopped him for just a pause. “You mean you are just the horniest, little virgin ever?” He genuinely looked shocked, though the look never left his eyes. I nodded, not wanting smacked again. “Fuck yes!” He stripped his clothes off the fastest I have ever seen someone strip. He came at me so fast that I flinched away and earned another smack on the ass. “Do NOT run from me!” I shivered in his hands. He looked into my eyes then slowly lowered his head back down to my pussy. “You may rub on master’s face if you need to, my little slut.” He tasted my dripping snatch again and again. Slowly and softly, then harder and needier. I could not hold still, I started to grind my pussy into Scott’s face. Here we were, a twelve year old slut, and her twenty-one year old cousin. Me moaning and grinding my virgin pussy against his face, him lapping up every drop and gripping my ass so hard he left bruises. What a sight it must be. I started to pant and shake, he took notice and stared to pump fingers into my soaking snatch. One, two, three and then four; slowly and softly pumping. I came with such force that I screamed. Or that could have been from him slamming his fingers in so fast. He sat back slightly, still gripping my ass in one hand he licked his fingers clean. “Do you want to master’s cock?” I nodded. He leaned back and pulled it out from underneath me. I gasped at the sight of it. It was as long as my forearm and as wide as a coke can. “Master wants you to suck on it for a little while. Get over here and lick it like ice-cream my little slut. You like ice-cream don’t you.” I was already on my knees breathing in his smell. I nodded yes to his satisfaction. I gripped his shaft in both hands and licked it lightly drawing a hiss from Scott. Ok, let’s eat ice-cream. I liked up one side then down the other. “Stroke it.” I obeyed continuing my licking. This drew another hiss from Scott. “Suck on the tip of it like a lollie pop.” I took as much of him in my mouth as I could and sucked on him. “Oh, fuck!” came a harsh whisper. He grabbed my hair and moved my head up and down. I bobbed like this for a little while, then he pulled my mouth off him and kissed me hard. I moaned into his mouth and continued to stroke him. “That’s my little slut!” Flipping me onto my belly he started licking my pussy again. He sat up soon and leaned in close, I could feel his cock pressing on my virgin hole. “I am going to make you mine forever now slut. This will hurt for a few minutes, then you will feel nothing for master but pleasure and wanting.” I shivered in his grasp. He pushed my head all the way down and spread my pussy lips with his fingers. I felt him bring his cock to my hole and press down. I grunted, for it was a bit uncomfortable, but readjusted my hips for him. I was his mare, he was going to breed me. He withdrew to the tip and pressed down again. This was a rhythm he started and quickened. Barely in then out, in, out, in, out. I could feel him pressing on my blockage. I wondered what it would feel like to have all of in me. He must have read my mind because he slammed down hard with the next thrust. I screamed, he did not move. “Shhhh, that’s the pain. It will go. Relax my slut, master cannot continue if you do not relax.” I wanted him to continue, I stifled my whimpering and relaxed. Scott stroked my back. “Atta girl.” He whispered. He started to move slowly, at first it burned. Then the pleasure started to come. Oh, how good it started to feel. He started to move quicker, then slow, fast then slow, fast then slow. I grunted and widened my stance. “You want master to look into your eyes while he fucks you?” I nodded yes and whimpered when he pulled away to turn me over. “Do you want me to fuck you Slut?” I nodded, and got slapped. “I said do you want me to fuck you?!” I nodded again and whispered “Yes cousin.” I got slapped and spanked. “What?!” he growled at me… “Yes Master, please fuck your slut.” He grinned and kissed my stinging cheeks. “That’s my slut. I am your only Master now. Right?” Shaking I replied, “Yes Master.” He knelt between my legs again and licked me until I came. I was pulled up by one arm and I watched as he stuck his cock into me again. I took about half of the length and he withdrew. Pushing into me slowly again, I could feel where his head was inside me and him pulling out. Looking at my belly I could see it expand and go down with each thrust. This turned me on even more. Slowly he started to push more of his thick long cock into me. It felt like eternity before I felt his balls slap up against my ass. Master sighed at this and looked into my eyes, I gasped. The ‘shark’ look was gone, it was replaced by pure love. My eyes locked his and in the moment, I kissed him hard, full of want and desire. He smiled, “This is what I promised you.” He let go of my shoulder and put my feet on his shoulders. Slowly he withdrew and pushed back in. Longer strokes, deeper strokes. Oooooo, it felt soooooo good. I started to pant like a dog and he started to moan. I looked between my legs and saw that I was taking all of him in one stroke every time and I could see my tummy expand every thrust. This threw me over and I cried out, “Yes Master, this feels so fucking good. Don’t stop please Master? I want it harder!” He grunted and started thrusting faster and faster. Slap, slap, slap. His balls were spanking my ass now and sweat was glistening on us both. His eyes were rolling, and his grunting came louder and louder. I grabbed his hair and made him lock eyes with me. “Your slut is going to come all over her Master’s cock. Master makes her feel good. Yes Master , yes!” “He kissed me and slammed it home harder. I came with a scream again and he came with me this time. I felt Master’s cock twitch and jump in me and it made me come again. Master chuckled, “What a good Slut, taking Master’s come with pleasure. That’s my good girl.” I came so hard that I had passed out. When I awoke I was back in my room, snuggled with Master. He noticed me awake and smiled. “Mamma called, she has a few days to wait in town. We have all the time in the world now my little slut.” I sighed and snuggled into Master more. This was going to be a great summer.

--------------Finished---------------------------------or is it?------------------------