 What’s Going On, Dad?

By Randall Austin

**PART THIRTYTHREE - Conclusion**  
  
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Once the police had arrested and secured Peter Sterling, and had his car and all of its contents towed as evidence, they simply asked Lucas if he would be able to make his way home by himself. Lucas replied, "Yes sir."  
  
At first Lucas was surprised that he wasn't taken into a holding facility until his father arrived home,   
but then the officer explained, "Don't even think of trying to escape. In a few minutes your scrotal cinch GPS tracking device will be activated, and will alert Social Services should you move beyond a thousand feet of your residence."  
  
Lucas didn't know how to react to Peter's arrest and his eventual sale. He didn't know what being sold would entail, or why his family would do such a thing to him.  
  
Lucas was frantic, and his first instinct was to contact Chad at Servitor Freedom International, but then he realized that Chad was the only one who knew that he and Peter planned to leave the house at 7:30 in the morning, and so Chad was probably the one responsible for alerting the police.  
  
A quick search of Servitor Freedom International on some of the slave chat sites Lucas visited revealed that many slaves had their doubts about Servitor Freedom International and such organizations. Many such organizations truly do offer valuable tips to slaves on accepting their lot, but most have as their chief purpose keeping slaves calm and protecting the status quo of the slave holding class.  
  
Lucas decided not to contact anyone. He no longer trusted anyone. Anxious and not knowing what to do, he went to the wine cellar, and throughout the rest of the day he consumed three bottles of wine. At least the wine allowed him to calm down, and eventually fall asleep.  
  
The following day, when Lucas's father and brother arrived home, Robin rushed up to Lucas and gave him a huge smiling hug, "I'm so happy to see you, bro!"  
  
Mr. Thorne also smiled, "How you doing son?"  
  
Lucas was surprised; his father and brother seemed to be not acknowledging what they had done. Confused, Lucas asked in an angry voice, "I want to know what's going on, Dad!"  
  
Mr. Thorne wondered, "What's going on, son? What do you mean?"  
  
"Do you know what happened?" When Mr. Thorne and Robin gave quizzical looks, Lucas explained, "Peter was arrested."  
  
Both Mr. Thorne and Robin asked questions at the same time, "Why was he arrested?" "Is Peter okay?"  
  
Lucas answered, "He was arrested because he tried to help me escape."  
  
Mr. Thorne was shocked, "Why would you want to escape? I thought you were finding a new kind of fulfillment here."  
  
"I was Dad, but then we found out that you intend to sell me."  
  
"Sell you? Where did you ever get such a crazy idea?"  
  
"You had some buyers come out here and examine me."  
  
Mr. Thorne immediately understood the reason for the confusion, and went up to Lucas, threw an arm around his shoulder, and shook his head, "Son, I see now why you and Peter would have thought such a thing. Peter must have misunderstood what I said. How foolish of me to not explain to Peter more fully what was going on."  
  
"Son, I would never sell you! Never! In fact the reason I didn't want to reveal too much to Peter was because I wanted to surprise you, son. I had the buyers come out because I wanted to buy you a gift. Lucas, I bought you a companion jument. But because juments are so very expensive, I wanted to see if what I was being charged was a fair price, and because you have the same high ranking as the jument I intended to buy, I thought the best way to get an honest evaluation was to have an appraiser check you out."  
  
Lucas, dazed with relief, felt like crying. His father continued, "Son, juments are sort of like lovebirds. The experts say it is best for juments to have a companion jument, because they are such rare and special servitors. Lucas, the purpose of our trip was for you. We went shopping in each city we visited to servitor brokers that specialized in juments. While we were in Philadelphia we stopped at the nation's premier drudge jument brokerage firm, Lindsay, Murray, and Pettigrew. And the moment we saw a drudge jument named "Brodo", we knew he would be the perfect companion for you and our household."  
  
Lucas asked, "Why do I need a companion, Dad?"  
  
"Because I want to do everything to make you a happy servitor, son. Juments are like lovebirds, and they should always be paired, two to a household. You're going to love your new companion, Lucas. Brodo has been in training for an entire year, and has the highest jument rating, just like you. Brodo is a real sweet kid who loves being a jument. He is the son of a police officer, and after he got into some trouble, the Philadelphia Social Services recommended indenturement. He initially was indentured for just seven years, but during his training and after further evaluation, it was the state's recommendation that he would be happiest as a lifer jument. Out East some firms refer to drudge juments as `hogboys'. I, personally, don't like that term. But whatever you call him, Brodo is a super sweet and handsome kid. Brodo is being shipped out tomorrow."  
  
"Brodo is going to be your lifelong companion, a personal servant for our guests, and his chores here will be handling household affairs, finances, the physical maintenance of our house, as well as helping you keep the grounds in top shape."  
  
Lucas, overwhelmed by good news, did not forget his friend, "Dad, what will happen to Peter?"  
  
"I don't know. But I'm going to give my lawyer a call right now and see what can be done. I so admire Peter now, the way he risked his own freedom to help you, my son, who he thought was going to be sold to strangers, that I am going to do all that I can."  
  
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Four hours later Mr. Thorne returned home, accompanied by Peter Sterling. A beaming Peter and Lucas ran into each other's arms, "Oh Lucas, you're dad is such a great man! He not only got me freed without so much as a note on a police record, but he gave me a raise as well!"  
  
Lucas loved hearing the news about his father, for he was finally able to believe that his father truly loved him.  
  
And Robin was as thrilled by all the good news as Lucas was, because it meant that Lucas was happy once again, and that he could now get on with the business that was on his mind during the entire flight home from Philadelphia; fucking his jument!  
  
Once Peter left, Robin got down to business. He grabbed his jument's fat cock and stroked it as he led him to his bed. He had Lucas kneel on the bed with his shoulders down and ass up in the air. He put his cock in slowly, and told Lucas to wiggle his ass for him. Lucas was happy to wiggle his ass for his little homo brother. Turning Robin on, turned Lucas on, and soon Lucas's massive animal dick was dripping precum as he jiggled his ass.   
  
Once Robin started fuck pumping his hips, he reached for the animal's fat, long, cock and stroked it. Lucas began shooting his load first, followed soon by Robin. Lucas was still cumming even after his younger brother had spent his load. Robin expected such a giant cumming from Lucas, because Lucas was, after all, an animal now, and all that animals care and think about is sex, sex, sex.  
  
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The following day when Brodo was wheeled into Mr. Thorne's home, in a cage on wheels, he was wide-eyed, amazed, and smiling, like a little kid. Mr. Thorne released Brodo from the cage and had Brodo get out of his shipping clothes so he was as naked as Lucas. It was quite a sight, having two, naked, magnificently built, superbly matched, handsome, drudge juments standing side by side. Mr. Thorne was pleased with his purchase.  
  
And so was Lucas. There was an almost immediate bond of kinship that formed between the two handsome juments.  
  
Though older than the 20-year old Lucas, at 26 years Brodo looked almost as young as Lucas, and he had a gentle, simple, and trusting childlike quality, which made him instantly appealing.  
  
When Robin hooked Brodo up to the track and trolley system by his nose and cockhead rings, Brodo was thrilled by the tracking system. It meant he was precious in the eyes of his owners. He smiled the entire time Robin showed him how the coils leading to the track and trolley would give and recoil with his movements. When Brodo tried walking for the first time, hooked up to the floor and ceiling, he was like a kid with a new toy.   
  
Lucas was inspired by Brodo's enthusiasm for being a servant, especially a naked and tethered jument. He felt a glow from sharing a space with another jument who knew that slave feeling. Both Lucas and Brodo had rock hard boners from the intensity of their slave feelings as the new jument delightedly adjusted to the track and trolley system with the help of Lucas. Brodo was now a fully controlled animal, and he loved it, for he was in his element. And being with another jument gave each slave a special reinforced feeling of being a herd animal, because there were now two of them, naked and tethered by their noses and cocks. The juments' monster erections told of their happiness.  
  
Robin could feel the animal magnetism emanating from every pore of the two naked juments. And he could smell them, naked as they were, and their scent intoxicated him. Robin never felt more thrilled with life.  
  
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One afternoon Mr. Thorne and Robin were sitting together on the veranda sipping iced tea, watching the two naked juments happily doing yard work. Robin asked his father a question, "Dad, how did you know that Lucas should be slave, and would eventually be as happy as he is now being the kind of slave that he is?"  
  
"I didn't know that he should be. I simply took the advice of the experts at the Social Services Department. They showed me documentation that proved to me that there was such a thing as a `slave feeling', that transforms slaves in amazing ways once they accept the fact that they are slaves. When they told me that Lucas would be happier than he ever was, that convinced me to have him enslaved. Then once the more involved personality tests they ran on Lucas were evaluated, it showed that he would be happiest in the most extreme form of servitude, as a drudge jument."  
  
"What would you have done, Dad, if Lucas didn't find happiness as a slave?"  
  
"I was in regular contact at the County Social Services Agency, which runs a servitor help board and chat line. Servants sign up for it thinking it is some kind of slave/freedom network, but actually is there to help servants find happiness. Lucas chatted on a regular basis with one of their counselors, and it was him who reported to the police that Lucas and Peter were planning on escaping when they thought we were going to sell Lucas. That service sent me regular updates on what things Lucas was chatting about. All along Lucas was somewhat depressed, but he was trying the techniques he was given by his counselor, and eventually they took hold."  
  
"But to answer your question, if Lucas were unable find happiness, if Lucas's counselor had so much as suggested to me that he was getting seriously depressed, I was prepared in an instant to have him released from servitude."  
  
Mr. Thorne patted Robin on the shoulder and went into the house. Free to enjoy the sight of his slaves, Robin let his cock freely erect at the sight of the naked beauties happily toiling in the yard. Robin was glad he took Mr. Timmons' advice and had the juments banded at the base of their cock and balls, for that way the almost constant erections of the two drudge juments stuck out in raw animal splendor.  
  
It was an incredible situation for young Robin, having two naked herd animals in his possession, which were happy to do whatever he commanded.   
  
There was so much for Robin to love. He loved the way the juments would be happy when he approached, how their dicks would get even harder when he complimented them. He loved hosing the two juments down in the yard as if they were horses. He loved that he controlled their cummings, and he loved that both juments were happy in having their cummings controlled. He loved oiling their bodies so they glistened in the sun. He loved being able to come out in the yard, after a serious session of schoolwork, to lie in the grass and be fully serviced by two of the most beautiful animals he had ever seen.  
  
He loved the way Brodo would bow, then stand tall and stick out his chest as he approached. He loved how Lucas was now doing things he would never have imagined now that he had become a cock-hungry slave animal. He loved how Brodo could not get enough ass to lick. He loved how Lucas was constantly asking him if he could do anything for him. He loved how Brodo would dance for him. He loved the way Lucas would bathe with him, wash his ass with his fingers, and clean his ears with this tongue. He loved watching the juments in the field chase after one another, and try to grab each other by their banded balls.   
  
But Robin was most amazed and delighted at Lucas's transformation into a drudge jument, and in the way that Lucas now no longer knew what he enjoyed more; fucking Robin or being fucked by Robin; drinking piss or being pissed on; getting spanked or paddled; getting mouth washed or face slapped; getting dressed up as sailor or a girl; being a dog or a pony for a day.  
  
Both slaves loved being obedient and subservient to the very core of their beings. Both slaves loved having structured lives and having a loving overseer. Both slaves loved correction. Both slaves were true slaves in that they were able to fine-tune their slave feelings so that they could get the maximum pleasure from their existence.   
  
They loved it when Mr. Thorne and Robin would have guests, and the guests would look in amazement, wonderment, and lust at the two naked herd animals toiling in the yard. Rarely did the slaves feel more alive than when free male guests of the family would come out into the yard and observe them working; naked animals that were ball banded, cock cinched, big-nippled, and ringed. The slaves loved that their big, dumb, herd animal, subservience tingled the dicks of the free male visitors, making them feel superior to them.  
  
But little did the free boys know that not only were the dicks of the juments also tingling, but so were their entire bodies as they took in the essence of that slave feeling. And both slaves laughed in their hearts at the so-called freedom of free people.   
  
Lucas and Brodo were never happier in their lives. Each day brought new chores, fun things to do, and challenges. And with each passing month, as servitors in the household of Gabriel and Robin Thorne, the jument's allowed themselves to fall ever deeper into their true, subservient, animal natures, and as a result they lived blissful lives in the service of their loving masters.   
  
An especially fun time for the juments was on those weekends when Robin would invite Timothy, his cousin and his father's new warehouse slave, and Peter Sterling over to spend the weekend.   
  
Although Peter still abhorred slavery, he saw that the three slaves were indeed happy with their lot. And that allowed him to relax and not feel guilty when he took advantage of Robin's offer to use the slaves at will. Peter was a new man around the slaves now, more relaxed, and able to see that sexing slaves was not necessarily taking advantage of them in any bad way. He would take out his cock and shake it at the slaves and taunt them, "Are you slave boys getting your daily dosage of free-boy cock?" The slaves loved it, and Robin, Timothy, and Lucas loved seeing the sweet Peter now comfortable with getting down and dirty when it came to having sex with slaves.  
  
Timothy also loved the weekend visits, and he was in heaven being around the two magnificent juments. At such weekend visits Timothy would act just like a jument, wanting to have Robin set out strict guidelines for him, and wanting to be naked and ogled like an animal. At such visits Timothy would try to be as obeisant as he possibly could, because it felt so good to him being a proud herd animal along with Brodo and Lucas. He even wished he could be hooked up to the track and trolley system, for he loved the way being tethered emphasized the juments totally controlled, herd animal, status.  
  
But it was their nights of shared ecstasy in bed that Lucas and Robin most looked forward to. Once Peter and Timothy had left, and Lucas had put his fellow jument, Brodo, to bed in his own room, Lucas joined Robin in his bed. Robin turned off the light and whispered, "I adore you, Lucas." Lucas replied, "I adore you, Robin."  
  
The brothers then kissed and embraced, and let their brother dicks touch and pulse as they shared tongues. Lucas loved the fact that his younger brother's dick was now one of his masters.   
  
Their mutual orgasm seemed as if it was born from their love embrace alone and not from physical stimulation. The brothers each shot a wild and happy load. Human and animal sperm intermixed and ran down their bellies and legs as they gazed into each other's eyes.   
  
Lucas was now his brother's jument; a human animal; a horse; a dog; the family pet. Like an animal, his family kept him naked. Knowing that it was his own family intensified, for Lucas, the glorious humiliation of being a jument. Lucas was now nothing but a naked-animal, plaything, for his younger brother. He was Robin's jument for Robin to cuddle up with and play with in any way he wanted. And Lucas loved it.  
  
The brothers Lucas and Robin Thorne knew that they were blessed in a heavenly way, and that the angels of submission and control watched over them. They closed their eyes and fell into a blissful sleep, entwined hereafter as slave and master forever and ever.   
  
THE END