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Prologue: Did you ever have a fantasy that you couldn't shake? I started writing them down and after some time had a few that I wasn't sure what to do with. LVF is a group of rambling short fantasized stories that came about over more than a few years. They were never intended to be really tied together as one connected story. I wrote them with months separating them in my down time when a fantasy swept over me and I needed to jot down before the memory eluded me. LVF1 started as a story I once read and couldn't get out of my head, the rest ballooned from there. I give full credit to LVF1 to that long ago unknown author whom story I started and could never find to finish. LVF is still not finished and as long as I'm alive and having new fantasies it might not never be.

Title: Lost Video Found #1

Greg found a bunch of video discs. Taking them home he slotted one in his computer DVD player, and on the first one he couldn't believe what he saw. A naked man with a large dick walking a naked boy of about 5 by the arm to a bed. He ruffly picked the boy up and placed him face down on the bed, climbing over the boy. The man placed his cock to the young boys butt crack and pushed through the boys butt crack to his anus. Greg watched as the man pushed into the boys rectum, as he laid onto the boy to keep him from climbing free of his cock. All you could see of the boy was his arms stuck out on each side thrashing around as the man fuck the boys anus. The man shoved his dick into the boys anus deeper on each plunge, until finely seating his monster member to the hilt. The boys cries could be heard from under the man as he held his cock for a few moments deep into the poor boy rectum.

The man spread the boy legs wide with his knees, climbing between them while still laying over the boy. They video clearly showed the mans cock seated firmly into the young boy ass, his large ball sack pressed to the boy. The crying boy suck in a loud gasp as the man quickly pulled his cock back to where just the head of the cock was still in the boy, then lunged his cock back into the boy. "AAAAaaaaaa" screamed the boy as the cock slid half way in before momentary stopping. The boy ass cheeks clenched tight as his slight body tensed from the sudden lunge. The massive cock stopped for a moment then slid back into the boys bowel. Only a inch of the mans cock remained, and that after a few swift lunges vanished into the poor boy.

Greg watch the video in amazement as the man raised up allowing Greg to see the boys face. The boys face was bright red and a look of shock, pain, and fear showed on his tear slick face. He was breathing rapidly in short breaths as the man held his cock deep into the boys ass. The man seem to not to notice the boys painful blight at all. But seem to be enjoying the quivering boys snug rectum gripping his cock. He hardly look at the boy at all as started fucking the small young boy child as he would a much older person.

The boy was firmly pinned under the man, his legs spread with the man between them laying on the boys back. The man was slightly on his elbows the boy pinned under him, unable to escape in any direction. The boys woeful cries seem to have no affect on the man as he started his probing thrusts into the boys tight rectum. Greg could tell that the boy had

never been butt fucked before from the way he lurched his head around as the mans seemingly large cock probed deeply into the young ass. At times the cock would sink deep into the boy making the boy tense from the pain and bringing a guttural gasp from his lips.

Greg could not help but to continue to watch as the man quickened his probing fucking of the boys rectum. The boys body tensed and he faced forward his head up. He seemed to look at nothing as the mans cock stroke into his ass deeper and quickened in pace. The boys flushed red face was clenched as if he was straining, then he would gasp for a few breaths then his body and face would tense again. The video clearly showed the mans cock now stroking into the boys anus in long steady strokes. As the cock pulled back Greg could see a thin brown streak forming on the shaft of the mans cock.

A combination of surprised fear and embarrassment swept over the boys face. The boy tried to struggle free but was still pinned firmly in place under the man. Greg was transfixed to the video screen, he couldn't believe what he was seeing. The man never missed a stroke into the boys ass, as the boys body and face clenched up again. A loud grunting bark in tune to the plunging cock started to come from the boy. The brown streak on the mans cock shaft deepened to a thick smear. And Greg could see the tight anal ring of the boy being lightly pulled along with the lunging cock. A brown ring forming around the anus of the boy and the base of the mans cock. Then suddenly the cock as it pulled back showed a deep thick brown all the way around the cock and as the cock plunged back in sank only half way in and stopped.

But the man was not to be impeded, he lunged sharply at the boy anus. His cock seemed to bounce back, he lunged again harder, and sunk in a little deeper. Greg watched as the boys head shot up bouncing off the mans hairy chest. A coughing sound came from the boy. The man lunged again, the boys head dropped to the bed, his face facing the video camera. The boys mouth opened in a silent "O". The cheeks of his face still flushed red and eyes vacant of expression. 3/4 of the mans cock was in the boy and Greg watched intensively as the man readied himself for another lunge. The boy lay there limp as if he had given up. The cock lunged at the boy again, Greg studied the boys face as the cock sank deeper into the boy. Another cough came from him as the mans cock slid slowly the rest of the way in. No other sound or movement came from the boy.

Greg's own cock was straining hard in his pants as he watched the boy getting raped. He rubbed his boner as he watched on. The man in the video grabbed the boys head and faced him forward head lightly bent back. He started humping into the boy in short strokes staying deep. The shaft of the mans cock stained dark brown from the boys impeded bowel movement. The man held the boys head in his hands now watching the boys face intensely as he humped the boys ass. Every few lunges into the boy the boy would make a coughing sound as he seated his cock pressing deep. Suddenly he started making longer and longer stroke. The cock shaft thickly stained brown with boys shit. Very little of the cock show through the brown stain as the plunging cock quickened.

The boys body suddenly tensed his face clenched in a fierce strain. The man seemed ready

for this and he studied the boys face as he fucked the boys ass. Greg watched the man fuck the poor boys straining bowel. Greg pulled his own cock from his pants and stroked his own cock as he watched. A gurgle sound came from the boys rectum as the man fuck in deep, turning Greg on as he watched. The boy tried to catch his breath but a second later his face clenched again and he grunted loudly that turned into a pleading moan. Greg saw the mans balls twitch in the first sign of cumming, and watched as the man shoved his cock into the boys brown hole balls deep. At the same time turning the young boys head so their lips met and kissed the boy full on his open mouth. Greg could see the man working his tongue around the inside of the straining boys mouth in a passionate kiss. All the while lunging on each surge of his spewing balls.

After cumming deeply up in the boys rectum and tongueless kissing the open mouth of the boy till he spewed his last. He pulled his cock from the shit stained ass of the boy making a small popping sound as he did. Greg could see the boys brown thick shit thickly stuck to the mans still hard cock as the man walk from the video scene. The boy was weakly struggling to get up as the video ended.

Greg's hand trembled as he loaded the next video. Greg had never thought of him self as a pervert but the last video turned him on and he eagerly waited as the video started. A naked man walked a young girl across a room. Her arms were folded and duck taped behind her. She would have been cute but a look of fear was on her young face as she look about. She was about the same age of the boy in the other video, about 5 years old. She had light brown hair and her young body was not to slim. She had the type of ass that seemed slightly spread as she walked.

There was a waist high wood box she was walked to. The man picked up a white ring with ties on the side and made the girl open her mouth. He fitted the ring into her mouth holding her mouth open wide and tied the straps around her head. He picked her up and placed her bent belly down on the waist high box, her leg dangling down one side. A rope was placed over her back and tied to the box holding her in place. On one side her head hung over the box, on the other side she was bent over her legs dangling down a couple feet from the floor. He then tied her feet to each side of the box legs slightly spread.

The video was set up in a split screen, showing a view of her head on one and clearly seeing her ass and pussy on the other. Greg knew that she would be mouth fucked after seeing the ring placed into her young mouth. And his cock quivered at the thought of seeing it. The man left the scene for a moment and came back with a full douche bag a rubber hose attached. The end of the hose had a smooth rounded tip with a hole in it. The man hung the bag up in front of the girl and placed a bucket below her head on the floor.

Greg thought the man might be going to give her a enema but the douche bag and bucket were on the wrong side. He watched as the man thickly lubed the last foot and a half of the rubber hose with KY. The man reached down and grabbed the young girl ruffly by her light brown hair and pull her head up. He held her head back with his grip in her hair and placed the end of the tube into her mouth. Her eyes were wide as she watched him slide the

smooth end into her mouth. The tube forced a gag from her as it entered her throat. Greg watched as the tube was forced into her young gagging throat. Then the man slowly pushed it in the whole foot and a half he had lubed. Greg knew the end of the tube was deep in her tummy at this point. The sound of the girl gagging on the hose hardened the mans cock rock hard. Greg could see the man had at least 9 inches of cock and wondered if all of his cock could fit in the poor girls throat. The man reached up and released a valve on the douche bag high over head releasing its content. The man was lubing his cock with the KY as the bag drained into the belly of the young girl.

The girl gagged hard and some liquid came up choking her. The man took this as a cue and squeezed the bag forcing more liquid into her. He then pulled the tube from her gagging throat and tummy and as the tube cleared her mouth he inserted his cock through the ring holding her mouth open. Greg's own cock lurched in his pants as he saw the mans cock slide through the white ring to her throat. He saw the mans cock stop as it hit the back of her young throat. The girl gagged hard on the head of the cock and as her throat opened to gag the man in the video pulled her head toward his cock working with both hands on her head to slide his cock into her tight throat.

Greg watched as the mans cock popped into her throat. The video showed very clearly the lump in her throat where the mans cock was. The girl lurched hard in a gag, her face twisted as she gagged on the lump of cock pressed into her throat. Greg watch her back hunch as she gagged. It was fascinating to see the man pushing into her open mouth, the man still had 4 inches outside her mouth. Tears streamed down the young girls face and Greg was not sure if it was from the gagging or not. The man had a grip on both sides of her head holding it in place as he pushed and then pulled her to his cock. The lump in the throat went deeper and she gagged so hard the liquid filling her tummy surge upward around the cock and out her nose and getting in her lungs choking her. Her violent choking seemed to suck his cock deeper down her tight 5 year old throat.

Greg could see her cock filled throat on the video and he began stroking his own cock to her torment. The man pulled her head to the base of his cock just as the girl hunched in another violent gag. He could hear her gagging and choking at the same time, her face bright red from the strain. On each pushing gag liquid ran from her nose and mouth. The man pulled his cock from her mouth and held her head over the bucket as she vomited up the clear liquid. The poor girl was choking and gasping for air in between her heaves. The man reached off screen and pick up something, it was another filled douche bag. He hung it up and grabbed the still gasping girl again by the hair lifting her head up. She looked a mess, her face was flushed red and liquid still drained from her mouth and nose. Her hair was wet in places and a tangled mess, nothing like the young girl that was tied to the box a couple minutes ago. She coughed hoarsely as the man simply pushed the fresh douche bags hose into her mouth and guided down her throat to her belly.

The man released the valve and the douche bag emptied into her belly. When the bag stopped flowing only half the bag was empty. Greg was glued to the monitor even though he knew what the man was going to do. He would too. The man squeezed the bag forcing

more liquid into her full belly. His cock was at the entrance to her mouth beside the rubber hose. He squeezed the douche bag filling her even more till suddenly she coughed and some liquid came up into her throat. The man pulled the tube from her throat and quickly placing his cock into her mouth. He yanked her head onto his cock as he pushed into her throat. His cock slid right in. And her small head went strait to his crotch. Greg saw her throat swell as the cock deeply slid in.

To Greg's surprise the man started fucking her throat right away. He could see the cock plunging down her throat from the way it swelled her young neck as he sank in. And a wet sucking sound came from the plunging cock as he fucked her face deeply. Greg could imagine how tight her throat was from the stretching he could see on the outside of her throat, and he pumped harder on his own cock as he watched. The girl gagged on the cock bring up a large amount of liquid from her belly. The man never stopped face fucking her plunging his cock to its base on each lunge. The liquid rushed up from her tummy as violent gagging hit her, the cock and liquid filled her throat and came out her nose and mouth as the cock fucked her throat as it would any pussy.

Greg saw as the girl gasped for air and got cock and liquid. She was now squirming to free herself but was tied well to the box. As the man pulled back for another plunge the young girls tummy lurched with her gagging and choking sending warm liquid quickly up from her belly just as she choked hard to expel the same liquid from her drowning lungs. Greg witnessed a sight that almost made him cum just at the sight. Liquid shot from the poor young girls nostrils and mouth spraying out just as the man lunged back in the tight young girls throat cutting off the spray. The sounds coming from the plunging cock and the coughing gagging girl would stick in Greg's mind for a long time. The man pulled from her throat in a quick stroke. A whooping sound came from the young girl as she gasped for air. The man calmly walked around to the other side of the tied gasping girl his cock wet from her throat. And with out any warning placed his cock to her small puckered anus and surged up and into her ass as she still choked and gasped to get air into her lungs.

Greg loved what he saw and pump his cock feverishly as he watched. Fully half of the mans 9 inch cock slid up her butt before Greg saw any reaction from the girl. The pain must have been horrible she seemed to have been caught by surprise by the act. The poor girl tried to scream but all that came out hoarse wet choking sound sending her into a fit of coughing. The man started working his cock deeper and without regard to her pain. Her choking only seem to help the man get deeper into her ass. Till finely all of his cock was in her small ass. Greg could hear her hoarse wet coughing as the man held into her ass for only a moment. The girl had no where to go, she was tied to the top of the box and her legs pulled toward the floor to each side of the box. The man grabbed each side of her slender hips firmly and just started fucking her. A wet hoarse "AAAAAhhhhhhhaaaa" sound came from her as he deeply and soundly fucked her tight ass. The poor girls back arched sharply on each plunge, until her her back stayed sharply arched. At that point the man quickened the pace of his plunges bringing a gasp from the girl. And still the man went faster, plunging hard pulling the girl to him as he pushed into her. Just as it seemed he would cum he pulled from the

girls ass. A thick glob of young girl shit could be seen stuck to the head of his cock as he walked to the other side of the box and grabbing the girl child by her hair guided his cock shit and all back down her sore throat till his cock was fully into her again. He fuck her head onto his cock for about a minute or so before pumping his load deep in her tight throat. There the video ended.

Title: Lost Video Found #2

Greg reached into the box and pulled out another disc and spun it up. The video started showing two kids playing in a back yard. A boy and a girl, the boy was about 5 or 6 and the girl a little older. They were laughing and running around carefree. Then the suddenly the video show both kids setting on a couch. Both looked drugged barely able to move. A man came in and helped the boy up walking him over to a bed. The man undressed the boy and put him on the bed. The boy looked cute laying there in the bed, his small penis limp laying over his small balls. The man also undressed, as he pulled his underwear off Greg could see that the man was hung. His cock was at least 10 inches long and not fully hard yet.

The man pulled the boy to the edge of the bed with his legs over the side. The young boy afford no resistance and laid there seemly unaware of what was happening. Greg watched as the man grabbed some lube, putting some on his finger and inserted his finger into the boy anus working his finger around in the rectum of the boy. After lubing the boy ass hole real good the got some more lube on his finger and placing two fingers together he wormed them up into the boy. Working his fingers in deep to stretch the boys rectum a bit. The boy lay there with hardly a sound coming him. The man picked the boy up and placed him on his back close to the headboard. He then tied the boys hands wide to the top of the headboard. Then one leg and the other was tied to next to the young boys hands, legs spread.

The boys anus could clearly be seen through his spread tied legs. Greg saw the man lube his cock and climb onto the bed between the boys legs. The way the boy was tied had his ass exposed and open to the mans hard cock. The man mounted the young boy missionary, placing his cock to the pink anal opening and pushing in. The boys anus afford little resistance to the mans cock. The cock head popped into the boy easily. The man held his cock in place for a few moments then pushed forward. A quarter of this cock slid in before it came to a stop, but the man kept pushing trying to get more in. The boy seemed not really to notice.

After failing to get more of his cock into the boys ass by pushing he started fucking into the tight anus pushing hard then pulling back a little before pushing hard into the boy again. Greg could see the mans cock as he pushed as deep as he could, then try to get deeper into the young rectum of the boy. And still the boy afford no resistance to the probing long cock. When the man would pull back Greg could see the boys cock and balls, they seemed tiny compared to the mans long hard cock and large balls. The man fucked into the boy pressing hard on each plunge, until he seemed to give up. He pulled his cock from the boys tight anus

and re lubed his cock real good. And then placed his cock back to the anus of the boy.

Greg watched as the man pushed in. The cock popped in and the man surged inward till his cock hit bottom. Fully half of his cock was up the young boys rectum as the man grabbed the boy by his hips and positioned the boy so his cock lined up better. Then pushed hard, the cock hesitated for a few moments then slowly sank in a little more. Now the boy reacted as the cock entered deeper into his young gut. His body tensed up and a loud moan came from his lips. Greg could see that the boy was still out of it and would never remember what was happening. But his body was now reacting to the plunging cock of the man. As the man plunged deep the boy would twist in the mans grip, the man held the squirming hips of the boy lining his rectum up for his probing cock.

Greg liked what he saw and wished he was the man in the video. The man held the boy tightly lining his anus and rectum up for each plunge, then as he went deep tried to work the boys hips onto his cock farther. The boy would twist and turn in the mans grip, moaning loudly as the large cock work into his young bowels. Then in one last lunge the man seated his cock up the his balls into the boy. Greg could see clearly the boys stretched anus around the base of the mans cock. The man held the boy to him as the boy squirmed in his grip. After a moment the man pick up a sock and stuffed it into the boys mouth, the boy offered no resistance and left the sock in his mouth. He then as he held the boy to him placed a pillow under his hips propping his hips up to line up more to his cock. And released the boys hips. The video view switched and Greg now saw the man over the boy in a missionary position the boy still tied to the bed, his cock to the hilt up into his young ass.

The man pulled his cock back and started fucking the boy deeply. On each deep plunge up the boy ass his body would tense up till the man pulled back. The boy would moan through the sock in his mouth and twist about under the man as the long cock entered deep into his young gut. Moments later he pulled slowly from the boys rectum. Greg could almost feel the tight resistance on his own cock as he masturbated to the scene. He watched as the man went to the comatose girl, she barely looked up as he reached down grabbing her ruffly, she offered no resistance as he pulled her over to the bed almost tossing her onto it. He stripped her quickly his stiff cock bobbing to his movements.

Greg could feel the mans excitement as he watched intently knowing what had to follow. The boy still lay over the side of the bed, the sock still in his mouth. A shine of lube and 'yes' a trace of the boys stool showed going between his buttocks, making Greg pump his cock in earnest at the sight. The man in the video had removed the last of the girls clothing and positioned her beside the boy on the bed, legs over the side, leaning over her young form. Burying his face into her soft hair breathing in deeply before pulling away. Standing back the man gazed down at them both as he applied a thick slick coat of lube over his stiff cock.

The sight of the two kids bent over the side of the bed had Greg gripping his own cock tightly in a slow but steady beat, watching as the man pulled the girls arms behind her, folding them and with one hand pinning them in a tight grip against the small of her back as he guided his cock between the cheeks of her ass feeling with it till he found her tight hole.

The young girls eyes widened as the mans loin mussel tensed in the effort of pressing into her. Her head shot up and a piercing scream came from the video. The mans cock must have entered her as he reached up with the other hand placing it firmly on her shoulder pulling her back as he forced his cock even deeper.

The girls entire body was now ridged. Greg could see her trembling tensely, legs kicking out to each side of the man who ignored the abuse his own legs took as her legs lurched about. The man was intent on one thing and drove his loin forward making headway on each thrust. The girls face had gone from flushed to beet red as she scream out again, high pitched, piercing.

Greg pump his cock in earnest as the movements of the man changed. Greg realized the girls rectum was now full of the mans cock and watch as the man now wormed his hip as he press trying to force his cock farther up into her, only her large intestine remained untapped. But that changed in a flash as the young girl lurched in his tight grip then fell collapsing down onto the bed, the mans loin going firmly against her small perfect buttocks. Her face turned toward the camera was brightly flushed with a look of wide eyed panic.

The man unceremoniously started sodomizing her. She literally danced in his grip to his movements, chirping out odd sounding gasp and grunts. Through it all Greg could hear the escalating guttural background sound that came from her rectum as the cock hammered away. Greg came suddenly spraying cum in all directions, spent he ejected the video placing it to the side for later viewing.

Coming back to the box much later Greg reached in pulling out the next disc spinning it up and was surprised to see the same two kids in the last video. But this time they were wide awake standing fully naked on wooden boxes. They were bound arms taped folded behind them a loop of thick rope around their necks that ran up to the ceiling tight enough that both were standing on their toes . The same man walked into view nude also, rubbing his cock as he viewed his handy work. In one hand he had a tube of KY and in full view of the terror stricken kids he squeezed it over the raging stiffness. Greg's hand went to his own cock rubbing over it as he watched.

The boy was first again as the man move around behind the panicked kid. He guided his cock up between the boys butt cheeks, the boys face plainly showing the moment of entry. Then gripping the boys hips he kicked the box away letting the boy drop a couple inches onto his awaiting penis and the boy was left suddenly hanging kicking wildly, feet searching for a perches.

Greg watch engrossed in the scene, the boys small penis bouncing about over his tight young ball sack as he kicked about in terror stricken panic. The man simply lunged up farther into the boys rectum then worming even deeper into the young flailing form. Then he was off sodomize the kid deeply, letting the boy kick wild about. The girl stared in horror at the scene with the realization showing that she was next.

The boys kicking slowed as the mans movements became more intense. Shock shown on his

young flushed face. The man suddenly pulled from the boy with a loud sucking sound, leaving him swinging as he buried his face into the boys hair breathing in deeply before moving toward the girl.

Greg was froze to the screen watching the girl shaking her head 'no' as she silently mouthed the word. Her eyes were locked on to the mans penis as he squeezed more lube over it then looking over at the still swinging boy. She tugged fierily at the tape holding her arms behind her. The man move behind her spreading her buttocks with his thumbs, hand on each side of her hips, aiming his stiff cock at the entrance to her butt hole. He lunged up into her rectum making her stagger to stay on the box, she screamed as his cock penetrated her. The scream was cut off by the tightening rope when he kicked the box out from under her letting her drop as he lunged farther up into her rectum.

The man started sodomizing her almost at once, driving up into her flailing body, digging deeper with each plunge. His loin went suddenly up into the cleft of her buttocks as if he could get more up into her. He hesitated for a moment to sink his head into her soft hair, taking in her scent before suddenly continuing in deep long stroked as her feet wildly felt around coming to rest on mans legs. She managed to fine a perches of sorts as he hammered up into her bowel.

Greg pounded his cock in earnest watching the girl closely as her red face strained in frozen terror as the abuse escalated. The man pulled from her ass suddenly leaving her swinging beside the boy as he pumped his cock spraying their swaying bodies with his sperm. Greg came along with the man.

Title: Lost Video Found #3

It had been a few days sense Greg had gone through the 'BOX' of videos he had found and had time to reflect. Some of the stuff on the disc's were real, had to be. Should he turn it into the police, and how would they think of him keeping them for so long, if he were to be caught with the discs by anyone. He looked at the now two boxes, the ones he had seen and the ones he still needed to look at and stood there for a long moment till 'Hell' He would figure something out.

He locked the world out and pulled the next one out he hadn't seen, seeing there were still quite a few more left and place it into the disc tray pressing the button that pulled the disc in. The monitor sprung to life his eyes glued to the glow. The camera may have been good but it was used by an amateur showed a younger girl maybe seven or eight years old only wearing thin panties was being held by two boys in their late teens. She was being pulled through the woods between them, you could tell she had been ruffed up some, her legs barely able to keep up with the pace, leaving her stumbling over and over between them. The boys all had small backpacks. The camera moved about the woods always coming back to the shocked dazed girl. There had to be sound Greg could here the breathing of the person swinging the camera around.

They arrived where ever they were going and pulled off the backpacks. A blanket was laid

out under a fair sized tree with the girl brought onto it. She meekly, head down stood there as one of them tied her hands together in front of her leaving a length rope still attached. Another boy the younger one pulled down her panties having to lift her ankles to pull them free. Grinning he gave them a good sniff and stuffed them into a pocket of his backpack. The older boy had pulled out a long thick coil of rope, looking up into the tree. As he swung the end of the rope Greg could plainly see the slip knot on the end. The rope went up over a sturdy branch, the end now hanging down over it. He was behind the girl out of her sight as he grabbed the end coming up behind her with the other boy watching from the front. The loop of rope was slipped quickly over her head.

She jumped turning her head around toward the older boy. The rope was snugged down around her neck. She tried to scream, her eyes wide with sudden realization of what he was going. Her high pitched cry was cut off as the older boy pulled on the other end lifting her off the ground, her legs kicking wildly about in the air, terror froze on her red strained faced. Both the boys watching her intently rubbing their cocks through their own clothes. The younger boy holding the end of the rope binding her hands getting apparent joy from keeping her hands from going to the rope biting into her neck, choking her. Her legs searched wildly for a long moments trying to find a perches somewhere, before giving up leaving her swinging. She kicked to life again a strong stream of piss coming from her thrashing body. Both boys laughing in the background.

The older boy let the end of the rope slip through his finger and she went down onto the blanket barely alive. The younger boy leaped into action pulling off his pants and underwear. His teenage hard cock not yet full size flipping free. Going to the comatose girl and pulled her over onto her back taking her missionary, fucking her little pussy like a rabbit pumping his juices into her in short order as she moaned incoherently. The older boy taking his time pulling off his trousers as he watched.

The young boy jumped up a devilish grin on his face and grabbed the rope still looped over the tree branch and pulled. She was pulled upright by the neck, bound hands going weakly to the rope still around her neck. He pulled again lifting her onto her feet, she stood there high barely on her toes. The older boy now stripped from the waist down was pumping his cock with his hand as he looked bemused at her. With his thumb motioned for the boy to pull the rope. She came completely off the ground. He signed okay for him to stop.

The young girls bound hands gripped the noose around her neck as she swung around only partially able to keep the rope from biting in to her neck. Panicked terror shone on the features of her face as her legs went feeling around in vane hope of finding support. The older boy bent over his backpack pulling out a small jar of petroleum jelly. And taking his time he smeared some over the head of his ample cock. The girl oblivious still swung gripping onto the snug rope around her neck for dear life.

The older boy sashayed up to her as if asking her to dance, turning her easily. With one arm around her for support he guided his cock between her ass cheeks. Her legs were still kicking, feeling about slowing as he worked his cock up into her rectum. Greg could see the

grim horror on the poor girls red flushed face. Her arms shaking as she struggled with failing strength to keep the hangmans noose from strangling her.

Up to this point he had only been watching intently but now found his hand rubbing over his pre-cum wet cock. He became entranced by her young face wanting deeply be the one behind her right now, imagining that he was, gazing down on her horror stricken features of her face as he debased her. His hand pumped over his cock slowing only enough at times as to not to cum till the scene played out. And there were other disc's to view.

He could tell the boy behind her was making progress up into her rectum by the way his hips moved, the looked of gratifying ecstasy on his smiling face. The boy was intensely watching her as he now held her hips steady, his gyrating loin giving her bottom no reprieve, he was going for balls deep in the shortest time. Her small body tensing in flaring spasms as his cock was forced into each new, as of yet unused area of her bowel. And in short order the boy was tucking his dark course haired loin up into the cleft of her small buttocks. Her eyes flash wildly as panic took total control of her.

The younger boy stepped in and grabbed the short length of rope from her bound hands and pulled. The girl hung on to dear life, he yanked on it hard dislodging her grip, pulling her hands clear from the noose. The rope bit in deep, the boy behind her wasted no time and started sodomizing her hard, hammering deeply, only slowed by the spasms filling her bowel. He powered through them in a stroke or two, planting his loin always back up into her young crack. A deep wet sucking sound came from the pummeling of the boy's cock, and Greg wasn't sure if it was blood or the girls shit dripping to the ground, or both.

The girls face seem to swell in sudden gripping horror as the older boy's tempo reached a frenzied pace her legs out as if she was kinda setting on the pummeling cock. He reached up gripping her waist firmly tugging her down hard as he drove his loin up into her backside, her neck snapped audibly, she went limp her mussel twitching in death throws. The boy keeping his loin set tightly up into the cleft of her ass cheeks releasing his cum into her twitching body.

Greg had to catch himself, almost cumming. Could he be possibly be getting off on this. He swallowed glad the video came to a end.... but still... he put it to the side, he may watch that again. With his cock still wet in his hand he ejected it and slotted the next.

It spun as if having trouble starting, but came to life...

A young boy on a man's lap sat nude watching adult porn on a PC screen. The boy maybe five years old at the most seemed intrigued by the action on the screen. One short video was of a women giving a man a blow job then taking in up the ass. The next short vid show a man and a young lad first sucking each other then young lad getting sodomized by the older man in the vid. The man pointing as the young boy's interest wavered at times all the while his other hand played over the young boy's circumcised penis and tight surprising ample boy balls.

Greg could tell the man had set up the boy by the large jar of petroleum jelly setting beside the keyboard. Someone else was there running the video cameras that seemed to know what they were doing the whole video in HD playing out in a professional way.

The mans cock had stiffened up, standing at a throbbing attention beside the young very cute dark eyed boy. The boy took notice of it sticking up along the side of his thigh as he sat on the mans leg. He seemed impressed by it grabbing it with his hand. The smiling man let the boy play with it for a bit before guiding one of the boys hands to his much bigger ball sack. The boy seem engrossed by it, studying it intently, the mans cock throbbing stiffly under the boys touch and close watchful curious gaze. The man stood up letting the boy slip to the floor, standing there a small hand reaching up tentatively touching the man's stiff cock. The young boys head was waist high to the man with him staring at the close penis now inches from his face.

Greg could sense the boy mind working, putting two and two together. His young moist mouth opening the camera zooming in as the boy took the thick tip into his the young hot moist orifice of his mouth. His young dark eyes looking into the mat of the mans pubes.

It was then that Greg found himself pumping over his cock again, pre-cum leaking freely, wanting that young mouth over his own cock. He almost hated his own mundane life at this point.

The man let the boy close his mouth over the bulbous head his little hands going around the thick shaft, sucking on it for a while before the man sneaked his much larger hand around the boys head. Catching the boy off guard he pulled his head down onto his cock holding it there as the boy gagging fought to pull his head back. He finely let the boy pull free, one of the mans hands holding the boys forearm. The cute boy still gagging and coughing with trail of thick spittle trailing from the man's cock to the boys chin. He half pulled half guided the boy to a lounge chair.

The boy seemed to stunned to realize what was happening as the man brought him belly first against the chair. On the armrests were already placed rope slipknots, the man guiding first one hand through snugging it down, then the other. The boy still coughing, looking confused as to what was happening. The whole thing seemed pretty well thought out and the camera zoomed in on the boys feet. The scene showed the same type of slipknots at the legs of the chair and each foot brought over and the loop of rope tightened around his ankles, holding his legs apart, each close to each leg of the chair.

The boy seemed confused, tugging on the bonds of his hands. His legs trying to step out of their holds. The camera went to split view showing a view from the floor up toward the young boys bottom. His penis, tight boy ball sack and open buttocks to full view, his snug anus clearly had never seen nothing larger than his own small finger. The other view coming in from the front side clearly showing his innocent cute face and the man coming up behind him, jar of petroleum jelly open, a thumb dipping in.

The mans jelly coated thumb pressed onto the boys small tight anus worming in and the

fingers of the same hand felt over boys tight nut sack. The boys head swiveled side to side trying to look back only to show a gripping pained surprise as the thumb pressed worming deeper into his tight young rectum. Greg never thought of himself as a boy lover but the sight of the mans thumb working deeper into the young cute boy's anus as his fingers played over the young boys private parts seemed agonizingly exciting to him. In his mind he could imagine he was that man and could almost feel the young boy's groin with his own fingers.

The man sunk his entire thumb into the boys rectum, the until then quiet boy gasp sharply in as the man squeezed his boy gonads a bit too hard.

“Your hurting me” His young high pitched voice rung out.

He was met with silents from the man, whom squeezed his sack harder still.

“Oh-o-h-h-h.....!” His young head dipping with him looking like he was getting sick.

The thumb and hand was pulled free leaving a ring of jelly around his small hole. The boy pivoted his head around watching as the man spread the lube over his extremely stiff cock. It throbbed to the mans heartbeat. And in reality Greg's own cock was in the same state and he massaged over it carefully, it was primed to release too easily right now. Greg wanted in all his being to be the one behind the helpless boy right now, and oh... how he could do it.

The man moved in, having to with one hand force his ridged stiff cock down onto the boy's tight exposed hole. The boy eyes widen some, then mouth opened as the pain plainly mounted more than he was able to bear. Legs being held wide he went onto his toes, the man followed with the blunt cock head opening his anus around it.

“A-A-a-a-h-h-a.....!!!” The boy wailed out, high pitched and screaming.

Mussels of his little buttocks, back of his legs trembling, the rope around his wrists and ankles biting in as he pulled against them. One of the mans hands went around the boy fondling his limp penis, feeling over his young boys sack for the sensitive nuggets, kneading them hard with his fingers. All the while his cock driving aggressively, making headway into the boy butt. Then pumping, the boys poor anus being pulled back and forth along with the shaft of the cock. Agonizing pain shone on the boys face his forehead going wet with sweat, tears running down and off his chin.

The man lodge over two thirds of his cock into the boy, pressing worming his cock cruelly. The mussels of the well build man's loin rippling with his effort. The man lunged up again with the boy's torso twisting oddly. Greg almost came knowing by the boy shocked expression the man had shoved into his virgin gut. The man's strong hands snapped to the boys hips gripping him tightly. Lunging again brutally. It took another lunge for his loin to nose into the open ass crack of the boy. And still his loin worked worming till the last inch of cock was up into the young boy child.

Several spasms went through the shocked boy, with the man plainly trying not to cum. The

huge seemingly alive ball sack of the man pressed against the boy made the ample ball sack of the boy look tiny, the boy's small limp penis hanging only slightly into view.

Greg was taxed between the split view screen, loving the agonizing pained look of the boy's young face and the implanted view of the man's adult cock sunk into the boy's large intestine. The man pulled unceremoniously back lunging in before the boy could react and continued, his massive balls going against the boy each time as he seated his cock with each pressing inconsiderate stroke. The boy seemed more like a puppet as he appeared to be dancing under the driving action of the man's thick penis.

Greg found himself pounding his own cock in tune to the man's sodomizing of the boy, gripping his own cock harder as the sounds of pummeling cock grew more and more audible, the vile gross sound a pleasure to be able to hear. The poor boy gasping, grunting, seemingly all at the same time was kept dancing crudely against the ropes that bound him to the chair. Light streaks of boy poop now shown on the shaft of the man's cock that came flashing into view. Terrorized and painful disgust shown on the boy's bobbing head as the man surged to his climax. Sharp farts started coming from the boy's pummeled ass as the stiff adult penis moved in a flurry of motion, the man's heavy balls slapping onto the boy.

Greg pumped his cock feverishly watching as the boy's poop, some coming out with each rapid lunge, it went moving, half running over his small balls and falling to the floor. Greg came, his sperm shooting out some hitting the monitor as he watched, looking back and forth between the split screens, the boy's shocked face and the man's still pummeling cock. The man in the vid went off too pulling his poop streaked cock from the boy's bowel, spraying the huge loads onto the boy as the boy continued to convulse as if still under the fierce onslaught.

Greg ejected the disc and placed the two in the already seen box and closed down the computer. He would be back soon, he wouldn't be able to stay away long. He just didn't feel safe having them around and stashed them the best he could for now. And he knew now he was a pervert, maybe always had been one, but was one now, for sure.

Title: Lost Video Found #4

Greg again found himself drawn back to the room where he had the Disc's stored, hidden away in hopes they would never be found. He now realized he couldn't part with them. At times it was all he could do to stay away, but there were so many, so many he hadn't seen yet. The ones he had viewed he sorted according to his likes. He now had the room set up with a better much larger viewing screen, extra locks on the door. He entered the room.

He sat down, leaning back in the lounge chair naked, his cock already stiff with anticipation and turned on the pc, reached over and then inserted the next yet unseen disc. The new high end larger monitor sprung to life.

The camera panned slowly around the room stopping on a young girl of about five years old tied belly down to a homemade stool about three feet high, she was fully dressed in a cute

see through ballerina outfit. A plastic bucket sat on the floor under where her cute head hung over the side. A ring gag had been placed into her mouth and strapped around her head. The camera moved slightly onto another young girl of about the same age on a similar stool but facing the other way.

She was dressed in a regular dress of a type you might see on any girl of that age. The end of the dress was pulled up over her back revealing her beautiful naked young buttocks. Her legs had been tied to the legs of the stool leaving them spread enough to see her pink tight anus and the slit of her young cunt. A jar of petroleum jelly rested beside her. Both girls heads were up looking in wide eyed confusion around the room. The camera moved again coming to rest on a young very cute dark haired fully nude boy, tied upright in another homemade device.

A pole ran across the device with the boys arms tied along it across his back to each side forcing him to bent forward over a well placed rest that left his smooth rump, and face just high enough. Greg could see his legs were tied spreading him open also. A ring gag had been placed in his mouth also, a bucket on the floor.

Two nude men came into view both amply built their semi-hard cocks hung over their huge male testicles. All the children's head swiveled in unison following the much taller nude adult males. They walked around the kids looking them over rubbing over their cocks as they did so. One man picked up the jar of petroleum jelly, both mens cock had grown and now jutted out from their loins. The man with the jar went over to the boy moving slowly around to his backside. The jar opened the sound making the boy jump as he tried looking back over his shoulders.

The other man moved up in front of the boy, rubbing his cock close to the young boys face. Drool dripped from the boys opened mouth making a loud sound in the plastic bucket. The dark haired dark eyed young boys face flushed over as he tried averting his gaze from the huge looking adult cock close to his young face. The man in back had already spread the jelly thickly over his own long looking cock. The boys eyes widened, flinching slightly as the man wiped lube through his ass cheeks.

The mans cock behind the boy was now stiffly arch into the air, throbbing. With a hand he angled it down toward the slightly open cleft of the boys rump. The man in front pumping over his cock close to the boys cute face watching him intently. Another glop of the boys drool slapped into the plastic bucket. The man behind cock went into the crack of the boys buttocks finding his small hole. The dark head of the boy came up, eyes frantically looking around in panic, eyes going wide as the man pressed, worming his adult cock head hard against his still resisting anus.

Greg now had his hand rubbing slowly over his own cock now eyes watching intently as the video played on.

The boys legs moved squirming against the bonds as he struggled to lift away, move somehow. The mans cock head popped in. The boy froze, muscles of his legs trembling

tensely, his mouth biting down around the ring gag face contorting in agony.

The man standing in front of the boy gripped the side of young boys head firmly pulling it up aiming his stiff cock toward the metal ring keeping the boys mouth forced open. And slipping his cock through the opened ringed orifice into the boys wet young mouth. The boys eyes open wide the moment the cock press to the back of his mouth with him staring dead into the mans tensely matted pubic hair. He tried jerking his head free, but the mans grip remained firm.

Greg watch as the boys body heaved up, gagging on the pressing blunt thickness. The mans loin press forward with the cock lodging into the gagging boys throat hole. The man behind pressing firmly letting his cock slowly fill the young boys rectum. The boy heaved hard, Greg could plainly hear the boys stomach lurch something up, the plug of cock stopping the escape of anything. The slender neck of the boy could be seen, the slight bulge show how deep the cock had entered, all the while his young throat mussels working involuntary to swallow the harsh burning bile. The knot on his throat sunk deeper still as the man press in. The dark haired boy heaved again throat swelling as puke rush up against the fleshy plug. Another fierce heave had puke moving past the thick cock shaft spraying out his nose, and mouth in a rush. The man yanked the cock free with the boy choking up a trail of slimy spittle and puke into the bucket below.

Meanwhile the man behind him seem to have filled the boys rectum and stared down at the few inches that remained of his cock. His hands caressed over the boys tense torso as his hip wormed his stiff cock at the end of the boys rectal tube, feeling for that deeper entry. Greg could see the boy squirming in distress as the mans movements became more aggressive.

“Ah-h-h-a..!!” The boy cried out as the cock evidently push into his large intestine.

Greg hand started pumping his own cock more firmly as he watched.

The man in front aimed his cock at the boys opened mouth again, pushing the cock head into the now slimy wet orifice. The men looked at each other grinning devilishly, then back down at the distressed boy. The man behind surged forward humping feverishly to seat his loin against the boys bottom leaving the boy tugging against his bonds. The man up front hips flex as he lunged into the boys throat sinking his cock fully in. The boys face sunk into the mat of thick pubic hair with a pleasing wet sound. Both cock fully seated into the poor boy.

The men started humping in a rush to climax quickly leaving the boy bucking between them. The wet sucking sounds filling Greg's senses as he pumped his own cock trying hard not to cum just yet.

Puke sprayed from around the pummeling cock in the boys young throat, his slender young torso hunch sharply up as the cock move in and out of his large intestine. First the man in front lurched to a climax pressing fully into his boy throat pumping his seed into the still

gagging, heaving boy before pulling out. The man behind still humping in controlled movement keeping the boys back arch sharply up before forcing his cock fully in, loin press well up into the cleft of the boys buttocks. The man own body trembling with each huge gush of sperm he shot into the boys intestine. When he pulled out the last third of his cock plainly showed his use of the boy, cum and poop clung thickly to it. The girls could be heard crying in the background. The boy slouched, strings of thick drool dripped from his still ring gagged open mouth. Every few seconds his slight form would be racked by a loud racking sob.

The camera panned over to the young girls, their panicked heads move about watching everything with wide eyes. Both turn wide eyed toward a noise off screen. A well build nude man came into view. He went over to the cute ballerina clad girl looking down at her running a hand and through her soft hair, leaning down kissing her on the forehead breathing in her scent deeply his nose close to her hair. He moved on to the other young girl his half hard cock swinging over his seemingly huge adult testicles. After watching what happened to the boy, the cute ballerina girl eyed the swinging cock with advent horror.

He went up behind the other girl child eyeing her buttocks, his cock firming up in anticipation. He came in close behind her hands going to her almost ripe ass cheeks feeling over them, opening them letting her tight anal bud flash into full view. A hand went to her head grabbing a handful of hair pulling her head up firmly, his cock now going up through her ass cheek and over her back as he hump his loins slowly. The cock stiffening noticeably, the poor girl trembled as panic could be seen overpowering her senses. Both girl had witnessed the harsh rape of the boy. And now attention had been turned to them.

He released her stepping back his hand pumping over his cock as he turned toward the ballerina. Her eyes widen, her gaze unable to turn away from the male member coming toward her. He stood close in front of the girl letting her eye his cock and could plainly be seen to be enjoying her panicked distress. One of his large hands reached down grabbing a handful of her hair from the top of her head lifting it upright.

Fear, pain, and panic filled the features of her young wide eyed face. Her eyes lock firmly on the now stiff cock aimed at her now. The man move forward aiming his cock toward the round metal ring in her mouth with her dodging the lunge just in time, the cock going along her cheek. His grip tightened in her hair the pain of the grip flashing over her face. He tried again, this time finding the open ring with the head of his cock, it went into the wet oral hole.

He probed forward with her turning her head just enough to see the cock head going against the inside of her cheek, bulging it out momentary he tried again plainly feeling around inside her mouth for the tight tube of her young throat. Her eyes open in panic as she could be seen pulling against her bonds with her arms and legs. This went on for almost a full minute, drool dripping off her small chin. The cock move just a little, panicked shock flashed over her as she slowly gagged up, the cock eased deeper, the sound of her wet gagging became audibly loud, her shoulders and back hunched tensely in her effort.

Greg was now pumping over his own cock now in earnest as he lessened to the young girl trying to swallow the surging burning bile back down before heaving again. He turned up the sound letting it encompass his senses, he masturbated fiercely trying hard not to cum, just yet.

The man probed inward and into her throat till a spray of puke went forcibly around his plugging cock before pulling it out. He held her head over the plastic bucket as a small gout of puke from her mouth went into it. The poor red flushed face girl went into a fit of wet uncontrolled coughing as stuff dripped in thick strings from her gag ringed mouth to the bucket.

He pulled her head back fully up, her red flushed face covered in sweat, tears and snot from her nose ran down her once cute face. She coughed a spray of slime over his approaching cock head just before it slipped into her mouth. He pushed slowly easing in over her small tongue feeling again for the tight throat passage. Her shoulder hunched up as the cock head pressed to the back of her mouth again, she gagged. The cock slipped into the opening orifice and he lunge. A slight bulge shown along the outside front of her slender neck showing how deep the cock lodged. She seemed to convulse repeatedly in a vain effort to breathe, eyes going wide staring into the mat of the mans hairy pubes close to her young face.

The man looking down a bemused look on his face and slipped his other hand around her small head pulling her farther onto his cock till in one quick move had her flushed face mashed deep into his mat of dark pubic hair. The girls head lurched vainly in his tight grip her body heaving up, the wet sounds of her stomach trying to empty filled Greg's sound system, she heaved several time before the man yanked his cock free in a spray of loud puking from the young girl.

Greg almost lost it pausing the vid, a slight stream of sperm leaking from the head of his own cock as he fought for control but wanting to see more first. A few seconds later he hit play.

The young girl gasped loud and hoarsely, sucking wetly in for air and coughing, choking all at the same time sending sprays of thick liquid flying from her opened mouth. The man released her hair, her head drooping down, strings of thick drool going into the bucket below as her chest swelled up on each racking wave of wet ragged coughing. The man was tossed a towel which he wiped himself off quickly moving over toward the bare bottomed girl.

The bare bottomed girls head was up her gaze following the man. Panicked fear frozen on her face. She had no gag. The jar of petroleum jelly was back beside her. He went up close behind the young girl laying his stiff cock over her back having to pull the girls dress higher up her back out of the way.

Greg could plainly see that the length of the cock would have it more than few inches into her young child intestine before the man was through and adjusted himself, his cock in hand

waiting for the action to start.

The mans cock remained over the girl back his huge balls pressing against her seemingly small buttocks. He picked up the jar opening it scooping out a glop spreading it over his stiff adult now throbbing cock. Placing the jar down one hand going to the girls head grabbing a hand full of hair, pulling her head up, face forward. The video went to split view showing her pained face as he clenched tightly onto her hair. He pulled his loin back and with his other hand guided his cock toward her seemingly small anal orifice.

An 'Oh-no' look flash onto her young face the moment the cock head touched, then press onto her back passage. Her eyes moved rapidly around as if looking for an escape. The man wormed his cock against the small hole, pressing on it the head slowly making the ring of mussel to give in. The girls mouth opened slightly, jaws mussel tensing trembling in a forming grimace. The head of the cock almost popped in.

“Ah-h-h!!!” she cried out, then screamed face contorting “AH-E-e-e!!!”

The head popped in, the man released it, letting her stretched trembling anal ring grip around the embedded head. He press onward the cock slipping deeper, her scream cut off till she managed to suck air in loudly.

“A-a-e-e-e....!!!” the scream long, heart wrenching.

Her arms and legs tugging wildly against the bonds that held her down. Tears streamed down her face, her body lurching hard with any movement the mans cock made. And he seemed more that eager to continue, urging his cock deeper still till plainly lodging to the end of her tightly stretched rectum, more than half his cock still outside the young lurching girls bottom. His other hand went feeling over the tense trembling girls body his eye gleaming, plainly enjoying her agony.

Greg leaned in toward the monitor looking into the girls pain racked face, looking at the mans cock posed to enter the girl more deeply. Greg pumped over his cock keeping his excitement on edge, wanting to see her reaction as the cock entered her intestine for the first time, eager for it.

The man pull back some her rectum wall almost following the cock back past her anus before he pushed back through the tight resistance feeling for the turn into her large intestine. Greg had seen enough videos now to know this man had experience with entering a child ass deeply and watch intently as the man expertly found the girls deeper passage. The girl sweat drenched face went red with horrid shock the moment the mans cock started in deeper.

The look of ecstasy filled joyous success seem to wash over the man, the excitement of it surging in his movements. The grip in the young girls hair tightened the look of propose hardening on the mans face. His stance became more aggressive behind her and he press strongly into the girl, loins humping to dig deeper, to seat himself against her small bottom.

A wet sound escalated with each digging lunge he made into her large intestine.

Greg realized the mans cock must have entered into some of her deep stool and now was churning it into a thick liquid with his continued humping. Greg looked closely into the upturned face of the girl, pumping his own cock in earnest now. Knowing she was feeling the full affects of the mans lust. The sounds went on and the face of the girl plainly showed the vile panicked horror she was enduring.

The loin of the mans seated fully against her the act apparently too much to bare and released his load into her still loudly rumbling gut. Greg's sperm was flying wildly about also as his gazed remain fixed on the face of the pain panicked child.

Greg turned everything off labeling and placing the disc where he could watch it again. He got up spent and feeling guilty for enjoying the disc so much. He knew he would be back though, there was still a large pile of the found disc's he hadn't even viewed yet.

Title: Lost Video Found #5

Greg's balls ached from masturbating too much over the last week and he took a break from the stash of video disc's. He made it almost two days, it was getting late in the day and he sat watching TV his mind clearly wondering, his thoughts going to the box of still unviewed videos there. He was needing something new as he had re-watched the other ones till he knew them by heart. It was getting dark and he found himself getting up and making his way to the room his heart pounding hard in his chest. He locked the door behind him.

The PC was on before him and he reached into the box of still unseen disc's. He laughed to himself as he thought of Forrest Gump 'like a box of chocolates, you never know what your going to get'. A small scratch shown on the disc and it had seen better days, he wipe the finger smug's from it having his doubts on its playability and slotted it into the drive. It spun loudly and he was almost ready to remove it finger hovering over the button when the monitor sprung to life....

A nude man sat leaning back on a couch a young naked boy of barely five stood in front of him. His young round face looking scared and dark wide eye's stared onto the mans stiff cock in front of him. On a small side lamp table Greg could see a roll of duct tape, a large jar of petroleum jelly, and a long life like rubber dildo with fake balls on one end. A couple welts showed on the young boys legs, he had been whipped before the video began.

“Suck it” the man commanded of the boy between his open legs.

The man raised his stiff cock into the air before the boy. His young dark eyed blinking as he clearly was hesitant to move toward the large adult penis. A large hand went around the boys head pulling him toward the blunt tip. Both the boys arm went onto the mans legs for support as his head neared the cock before him.

“Open your mouth, Damn It!”

The boy flinched but his mouth opened as his lips were pressed to the blunt tip. The large head disappeared into the young oral orifice. Greg's own cock stiffened at the thought of the damp hot mouth of the boy and he had to free his own cock from its confines, pulling his pants down, rubbing his stiffening cock as he stared intently at the view screen.

“Now suck”

The boy stared wide eyed into the mans pubes for a long moment before his mouth closed over the tip, his mouth work slowly as he sucked. Both hands of the man went to the boys head grasping both sides. The man watched the boy in fascination as he guided the boys head over his cock head. Every few seconds Greg could see him trying to pull the boy farther down onto the stiff cock. The boy clearly resisting. The man kept at it for a bit till in a sudden move that must have had the cock head move into the boy's throat. The boys arms tightened against the mans legs pushing to pull his head free, his young back arching as he gagged loudly. In a quick twist of his head he pulled free still choking, gagging as thick strand of spittle hung from his mouth to the mans cock head.

“Again” the man commanded.

The boy swallowed twice blinking the growing tears from his dark eyes, a large tear drop going down one side of his cute face. The large hands of the man on the back of the boys head urged him toward the cock again.

“Put it in your mouth and suck”

The boys trembling hands went to the stiff adult penis pulling it upright as the man guided the young face down onto the upright rod again. The slimy cock head went back into the boys mouth. The jaws of the boy could be seen working as he sucked again on the cock head. The boy resisted any move the man made to guide him farther onto the cock and in a few moment he pulled the boys head up. He grabbed the tape turning the boy around facing away, pulling his small arms in back of him folding them together and rapping the wide tape around. Binding the forearms together behind the boy.

One of the mans hands slipped to the boys groin feeling over his young soft penis and testicles as the other reached over to the table picking up the realistic long fake rubber penis. Keep the boy standing between his leg he reached up grabbing a hand full of the boys hair, pulling the boys head back, his young face sticking up toward the ceiling and holding the fake penis by the rubber balls he lay the long rubber stiff penis along the boys neck facing down. Greg's cock lurch full stiff in his hand seeing how far the fake cock could go down into the boys throat and wondered if it was even possible. Greg's grip tighten on his own cock as he slowly rubbed over it in anticipation for what he could see was plainly going to happen. The fake cock rose above the boys head lining up to his young mouth.

“Open.. Open Damn you”

The grip in the boys hair tightened giving him a good shake, the boys wide dark eye stared at the rubber penis being held over his face. His mouth reluctantly opened. The tip entered

into his mouth, the legs of the setting man went around the standing boys legs pulling him in closer to him. The mans eyes locked on where the dildo entered the boys mouth, he shoved it down worming it hard, it plainly went slipping into the young boys throat. A slight bulge could plainly be seen worming deeper, the boy gagged, heaving hard, the wet sound of it having Greg's pumping over his cock harder now. The man mercilessly forced the rod of rubber down till the rubber fake balls rested on his small chin.

Greg watched the stomach of the poor boy tensing in great audible retching waves, and Greg struggled to keep an orgasm at bay as he continued pumping his hand over his own throbbing cock.

The man had a controlling grip holding the boy close and plainly enjoying the growing panicked struggles going through the boy in his arm. The man removed his hand holding it a few inches in above of the long dildo, the boy hunched up in a fierce open mouth retch. The rubber rod moved then came up in a surge, the end going into the mans waiting hand. He let the boy go hunching over as he pulled the rubber penis from his gagging mouth, followed by a small gout of puke.

Greg stopped pumping and gripped onto his cock in an effort to get an orgasm under control, sperm leak from the head and across his fingers as he just barely contained the flow. And he could only but stare at the poor boy, his contorted face locked in a uncontrolled frozen gag for a long moment before gasping in wetly choking on the thick slime that still remained. Thick strands went flying from his mouth on each irrepressible fit of coughing. The boy gasping sharply as if he couldn't get a breath, face going deep red almost blue before in a desperate surge of will managed to draw in a deep wavering breath.

Tears ran down his shocked face mingling with snot and puke riddled thick spittle that hung from his young chin in strands. The boy staggered forward from the man a little still supported by the mans hand on his chest. The man was intent on watching the young boy and pleasure gleamed across his face, his other hand rubbing over the raging hard-on he had. Greg could tell the man had lost control by the way he rubbed over his stiff penis and Greg could tell he was going to take the boy now.

The rubber penis lay on the couch beside the man, the man rose guiding the boy around, the boy had no choice as the strong much larger hands of the man kept him under full control. His young body was forced belly first over the side of the couch legs dangling down toes almost touching the floor, the man knelt down behind the boy his gleaming eyes going over the boys much smaller form. The boys arms were brought around behind his back the man grasping them ruffly in one large hand pinning them into the small of his young back, reaching over to the jar of petroleum jelly with the other hand he scooped out a glop smearing it thickly over his raging member. Then aiming it into the slight crack of the young boy buttocks before him.

A moment later the boy frantically looked as if was trying to climb onto the couch as the man wormed his stiff cock hard over the boys small back orifice. Greg heard a hoarse croaking sound as the boy tried crying out through his tortured throat and the frantic movement

suddenly stopped the moment his small hole gave way, the cock moving into the boys bottom. And the boys body went stiff legged body trembling tensely as fully half the mans cock lodge into his young rectum. The man released the boys arms picking up the rubber life like dildo.

Greg could see the boy clawing at the cushion of the couch trying to pull away, to climb somehow off the intense thickness embedded in his rectum, then his small arms, hands coming back against the mans stomach defensibly as if to ward off the man from probing deeper. Greg's hand pump over his own cock now, tempo building as the scene unfolded, knowing what was about to happen and needing to see it.

The boy was grabbed by the back of the neck his torso lifted from the couch his young face, teeth locked grimacing against the world encompassing pain coming from his stretched rectum. The man worked his hand around from the back of his neck pinching both sides of the boys jaw painfully hard till his teeth parted and with the other hand aimed the head of the dildo into his damp mouth, pushing in earnest to enter into the boys throat with the rubber rod. The boys retching gag only assisted the plunge of the fake cock, his dark tear soaked eyes going wide as the sinking knot showed plainly on the outside of his throat the progress the man made.

Semen leaked again as Greg tried to contain himself for the end. He could almost feel the boy in his own arms, wishing he was the one in the video abusing this cute young boy.

All the while the mans hips churned tirelessly to get more than half of his cock up into the boys bottom with him succeeding slowly giving up no ground he gained. The base of the rubber cock went against the boys face the man holding it there strongly as the boys hands came up gripping vainly to pull the mans hands from the bottom of the rubber rod. The boy heaved hard with the muffled sound of liquid somewhere deep being forced against the plugging thickness in his throat. The mans loin went up into the small cleft of the boys buttocks and he started humping to cum quickly, the boys tight bowel hindering only slightly his free movement. He clasped an arm around the boys neck holding him against him and also started pumping the rubber cock in his throat.

The wet sounds filled the room amidst the sudden lurching heaving gags. Greg turned up the sound taking it all in, the sudden sharp farts escaping around the mans cock as he push with each stroke to seat it fully back into the boys large intestine, to press his loin up into the small crack of his boy ass. Till Greg could see the man going into the full throws of release pummeling both holes of the boy erratically before pulling free the rubber cock in a spray of puke, yanking his cock from the boys bowel his use of the boys gut plainly visible as fully two-thirds of his cock had a thick smear of poop coating it.

The boy collapsed forward onto the couch into the puddle of puke gasping sharply for each breath. The video faded. Greg found himself breathing heavily as he barely was able to keep his own balls from releasing its own load. Wanting to at lease watch two disc's this time. He wiped his hands dry and ejected the disc, slotting the next one in the box... The now familiar

whirl as it spun up filled the room.

An image of a playground sprung to life with kids playing, the camera kept going to a particular young girl of about six or seven. As the kids moved about an occasional tree would get in the way showing that the camera man was staying out of sight.

"I'm going to fuck that girl" a male voice said as the camera zoomed onto the one girl again "She just don't know it yet"

The camera moved down showing a mans stiff penis coming out from an unzipped pants, one of the mans hands stroke over it as the camera came up focusing back onto the young girl in the playground. The camera faded out.

The next scene showed the same girl in a fenced in back yard as she ran about with a small dog. She was wearing a two piece swim suit that had Greg leaning closer to the screen for a better look.

"Damn just look at her" the same voice said "Man.. I just want to fuck her in the ass"

The camera moved down again showing the same more than ample cock stiffly sticking out from the mans zipper. Then back to the young girl again as she played giggling and laughing through the yard oblivious to the man with the camera focused on her every move. And from the mans breathing and the sometimes jerky movements of the camera Greg could tell the man was jerking off to the playful young girl just a short distant away. The camera image faded again...

Next scene, it was night and through a window the camera showed the young girl in her bed room clad only in her thin panties. Greg's penis restiffened just looking at her readying herself for bed. Her pre-adolescent body had Greg already rubbing his cock to full stiffness again and wanting to see her raped but good. The camera stayed focused on her till the light went out and the camera shut down.

In a mirror a nude young man held a camera, his ample half hard cock hung over his full testicles a large tube of KY jelly in his free hand.

"I got her, I really did it" the excitement strong in his voice "She's in the next room and I'm going to fuck her tight ass"

He left the camera on as he turned showing his handy work. The young girl was fully nude a gag tied around her head and Greg could tell a rag had been stuffed into her mouth. Her wide scared eyes plainly showed her terror, her hair was a ruffled mess as if she had been in a struggle. The man had her tied bent over the bottom side of a small bed, her legs pulled wide and ankles with a loop of rope around each of them tied to each leg of the bed. Greg was surprised how far her legs were held open, she was far enough up on the bed her feet weren't even close to the floor. Her arms were spread eagle and up slightly tied over the side somewhere.

The camera panned over her backside leaving nothing out. It was plain to see she had never been abused in her life. Her tight pussy seemed years away from taking a cock into it and her tight anus looked like just getting a finger into it would be a challenge. The camera was set into a stand of some sort and adjusted to take in what was about to transpire.

“I'm about to bust that tight hole wide open” then as an after thought “I've never fucked a girl this young in the ass before so I guess I'm a virgin too”

The man picked up the KY opening it getting a goodly amount on two fingers then bringing his fingers to her wide spread buttocks and onto her small hole. The girl noticeably flinched as his finger touched her clenched hole. He forced a slick finger into her ass and Greg could see her legs trembling from the unaccustomed sensation. She would have cried out but the gag muffled the sound. The man moved up behind her laying his cock across her young back his balls resting on her buttocks. He turned toward the camera grinning mischievously.

“If I understand my anatomy, my cock should enter into her gut about here” he place a finger across his cock shaft about half way down. “Damn.... I want to feel that”

He pulled back pushing his finger back up into her rectum fully, she came up slightly going tense as he wormed it around inside her tight hole. Then after a bit started finger fucking it, picking up momentum rapidly till she started tugging against her bonds and the muffled high pitched cries filled Greg's speakers. When he stopped he looked again at the camera, that devilish grin back.

“You know, I could have sworn I felt some poop in there”

He wiped his finger off on a towel, then showed it to the camera.

“I did, I did feel poop in there”

He stood his cock in full view, it was fiercely hard looking much too long, too thick to fit into the young girl tied there. He picked up the tube of KY applying it directly to his throbbing cock having to grasp it holding it in place as he was shaking so much in his excitement. Then he turned to the girl squeezing more into the crack of her ass over her tiny pink anus. The man grabbed his throbbing cock guiding toward the young girls bottom turning slightly to the camera again.

“Don't you just hate it in those video's where a man is going to try to ass rape a child with a soft cock”

Greg noted that this man sure didn't have that problem, in fact he worried that the man would have a premature ejaculation in his eagerness. But that was not the case as the cock went through the cleft of the small girls ass cheeks and hard against the small orifice remaining throbbingly stiff as he wormed it into the virginal hole. The head popped suddenly in with the girls body coming tensely up against the bonds holding her in place. A long heart rendering muffled cry could be heard. The mans hands roamed over the girl feeling her tense body muscled as she remained back hunched up in a prolonged grip of first

entry. Greg could see her ass cheek trembling as she raised her bottom up as far as she could get from the hurt. The man only followed keeping up a cruel amount of pressing pressure into her rectum.

Greg perversely enjoyed seeing the way her legs worked against the ropes then the cock slipped suddenly deeper. And Greg found himself pumping his hand over his own cock again as the man was readying for another pressing stab up into her beautiful bottom. When it came Greg was already pumping his cock feverishly, his balls held on that raggedy edge of release watching the mans cock lunge, pressing aggressively. The unyielding stiffness going slowly into her fiercely tight rectum, only stopping as it lodged to the end of her rectum.

Greg leaned in closer so he could see more clearly her buttock quivering as her rectum cramped up and he watch closely as her opened hugging anal mussels miked tremblingly over the embedded stiff rod. If the small cute young girl could have, she would have come upright stiff legged, buttocks tucked till the cramp passed, but she was tied, legs pulled wide as her rectum mussels involuntary cramped tight around the embedded cock. The man road it out still pressing hard, staring down into the cleft of her small ass at her tight milking anal mussels transfixed by her apparent intense pain. The man looked over to the camera smiling devilishly, both hand still feeling over her tense torso.

Beads of sweat were forming over the young girl making her back and buttocks shine. The man gave a small lunge, the cock move in some, the girls eyes went wide her thoughts force to go to the deeper penetration. The stiff cock apparently entering into her large intestine. Panic, terror, and intense discomfort went over her face. Her panicked eyes moving wildly about like a trapped animal.

The man behind her gazed down in apparent delight, his eye going over her youthful body, his excitement escalating out of control. And still at least half his cock remain to enter up into her tight bowel. Greg's own excitement was hard to contain as he masturbated over his own cock to the scene on the monitor. The man stared into the back of her young head then reached up reached up his hand shaking with excitement. Letting his open hand go up through her tangled hair before closing his hand in a tight grip that closed in a fist full of her hair. He pulled her head up turning it enough to look into her terror filled face.

His hips started churning with him plainly getting lost in the feeling of his cock being forced farther into her intestine. The shock of the vile feeling mixing with the frozen terror swept over the poor girl. Greg had experimented more than a few times with a dildo in his own ass but never thought of forcing it farther than the end of his rectum as the discomfort grew unbearable the couple times he tried. He had some inkling of how it might feel and that perverse thought had him at the edge of release watching the apparent discomfort of the young girl.

The churning hips of the man started bring forth a audible sound from the girls gut that had pre-cum leaking from Greg's cock thickly. The forehead of the girl furrowed as a look of panicked disgust went through her, and her breathing became erratic. Suddenly she

strained up face going beet red under a uncontrolled bowel spasm.

The man lean in over her back placing his head next to her sweat drenched face hips moving humping feverishly, his breathing becoming as erratic as hers. He stabbed in fully seating himself against her bottom, pulling her face toward his placing a open mouth kiss fully over her small gasping mouth. Letting his own body convulse against her in an intense release of sperm into her straining gut. Her widening eyes the only indication that she knew what was happening.

Greg let his sperm fly also, knowing he would have to clean up the wide dispersal of the intense release. He watch the man slowly pull his cock from the little bitch, her use plainly visible on the last third of his cock. He looked smiling into the camera.

“Coming soon, Deep Throat so stay tune”

The camera faded but sprang back to life with the wide eyed girl tied kneeling in such a way she was loin high to the man standing beside her. She had one of those ring gags in her mouth and Greg could plainly make out her little damp tongue and throat hole.

“Welcome back” the man said grinning broadly “Time for some Deep Throat”

He gripped her head Greg turned the video off, he would be back to that later when he had time to recover. He cleaned up and left the room the image of the opened mouth of the young girl frozen in his mind, he would be wanting to see that.

Title: Lost Video Found #6

A day later Greg thoughts kept going back to the young girl that was on the last video. He could still see her in his mind kneeling there a wide eyed scared look on her cute young face. He had been walking around with an raging hard-on for the last few hours his balls begging for release, they hurt from over use and mad with himself he starting toward the locked room. Greg felt guilty inside for enjoying the apparent distress of the children that were being abused. He remembered an old new documentary once of police officer whom investigated child porn 'You have to be careful, you can't unsee the harm being done to these kids, and can be easily drawn over to the dark-side'.

Greg now knew what was meant by that phrase and yet he still moved ever more quickly into the room, locking the world out. Going to the computer and in short order it sprung to life the monitor glaring, he found the disc and quickly went to the memorized time stamp, 'PULSE' he settled in cock in hand looking at the frightened girl's face frozen on the screen. 'PLAY' Greg watched as the man pulled her head closer to the camera he had set up, letting the lens focus in deep into her wet mouth. Flashes of fog came and went across the lens from her breath.

Saliva ran from her wide opened young mouth. Greg could see in to the back of her throat, the uvula hanging there as if guarding the passage down toward her tummy. Greg rubbed over his cock imagining his cock going over the most perfect moist warm tongue he had

ever seen. The man pulling her face away from the camera much too soon and he almost clicked the 'jump back' and to pause it there for a bit.

The girl seemed to not understand really what was about to happen. Her head was grabbed in such a way as not to block the camera view. A hand gripping into her ruffled hair on the top of her head tightly, a pained look going over her face as she stared at the stiff cock closing in toward her perfect oral orifice, the other hand going around the back of her head. Angling his hips and torso he aimed his cock head toward her opened mouth keeping her head held in place before the camera.

Greg could see her trying now to pull her face away from the approaching adult cock with the man seemingly anticipating her hindered movements 'He had done this before to other kids' Greg thought. The cock stabbed into her mouth through the metal ring driving rapidly toward her young throat. Finding it with the tip of his cock he expertly drove the penis into the once virginal tube. The rest of her young body twisted then flaring up in a gagging heave around her held in place head.

Greg's hand pump firmly now over his own cock now watching the mans cock being force remorselessly down her young throat. The last inch being force in with shaking hands as her once cute face contorted up in a fierce harsh gag her arm tugging on the tight bonds so hard Greg could see the cords biting deeply into her flesh. The wet heaving sounds filling Greg's senses with pleasure. The mans loin hump rapidly in short stabbing lunges through a spray of puke coming around the embedding cock finishing with him plainly ejaculating deeply into her abused throat then pulling out in one quick move. She was left still gagging harshly head still held in his tight grip, thick spittle, puke and semen dripped in thick strings downward. The video ended.

Greg using his free hand ejected the disc and feeling around in the box fishing out another one and inserted it into the tray letting it being drawn in. The video player spun up to full speed.....

A man was behind a boy of maybe seven, his nude body pinned belly first over a cushion of a couch. The boys face was flushed bright red as the mans hips churned against his rump. The boys thoughts were consumed by his sensitive rectum and Greg could see the boy shudder every moment or two face flushing ever more brightly as the man continued. Another boy just a little younger stood off to the side watching wide eyed at the scene so close to him. He was stripped nude and fidgeted around in place. Greg notice the small jar of open petroleum jelly on couch armrest and a small towel.

The camera plainly showed the boys anal mussels gripping, squeezing the mans cock shaft in uncontrolled spasms of sensations that flooded his boy rectum from the continuous movement of the adult cock. The young boy standing there, his cute oval face a mix of emotions, fear and confusion at what was happening. The young boy had been plainly told not to move from where he stood in such a way the fear of disobeying had him unwilling to chance leaving the spot. He stared also at where the cock entered the other boy.

The man slowly pulled his cock from the red faced flushed boy's rectum. Pulling him upright the man forced the boys face around kissing the boy full on his lips. Greg could tell the boys attention was focused on his clenched up buttocks as the man roam his tongue through his small moist mouth. The moment the man released the boy he ran buttock still clenched up tightly into what was apparently a bathroom. The man looked over at the other boy now.

The other boy was staring at the mans stiff adult penis. A smear of poop remained on the head and the man reached over to the small towel, picking it up he wiped it clean. The young boy jumped when the man reached over grabbing him, pulling the boy over and in full view of the camera caressed his hands over the boy, one hand going to his perfect young boy groin, his hand playing over it, the mans raging cock throbbing if possible even more stiffer. The young boy seemed frightened, uncomfortable with the mans full attention.

The man tried kissing the young boy but the cute boy kept turning his head away avoiding the mans advances. After trying a little longer the man pulled away and waggled a finger at him in warning. The boy stood stiffly head moving to the waggling digit looking scared. The man leaned in to kiss the boy again, this time the boy stood stiffly letting the man place his mouth over his small mouth. His young dark eyes moving around in fright, doubt, and confusion with the man so close. The boy flinched when the mans hand toughed his young loin, feeling over the boys smaller genitalia.

Greg's rubbed over his own cock just thinking of the young boys perfect little penis and tight drawn up ball sack. The young boy would be well built when grown but now his groin was more than perfect and Greg found himself wanting to bury his own head between the young boys legs and to be mouthing over the perfection he saw there.

The sound of a toilet flushing could be heard, and the other naked boy came into view. The color seemed to have come back to his face, but his hair remained sweat matted to his forehead. The man pointed to the side of the couch with the boy obediently going there. Even though still looking scared himself the young boys youthful penis was half hard from the after affects of having been just sodomized.

The man had brought his attention back onto the young boy in his hands. And like Greg he seemed to admire the boys groin, his hand remained feeling over it, the lustful excitement plainly building inside the man, his adult cock angling stiffly, arching up and moving, bobbing to the mans excited rapid heartbeat. The boy could see it to and he stared up at the mans face a building terror could be seen gripping the boy and he visually started shaking. The boy's dark eyes went to the man's stiff penis so close to him, he had seen the use of the other boy and Greg could tell his little legs wanted to give out. The young boy's legs wobbled and the man had to grip him more firmly to hold the boy standing beside the couch. This seemed to excite the man even more with the mind of the man turning inward with intent, pick the young boy up placing him setting on the edge of the couch, pushing the boy over onto his back.

The boy's ankles were grabbed the man lifting them spreading the young boy's legs wide staring down onto tall the young boy's exposed parts. Even the small tight anal opening was

brought into full view just under the young boy's snug boy scrotum. And Greg found himself gripping his own stiff rod firmly as he pump over it, letting the pleasurable sensation hold his attention to the monitor close to his face. He could almost taste the boy's groin, his mind so engulfed, and smell the young boy's scent, his mind so absorbed with the sight in the video. The man in the video leaned in open mouth over the boy's loin taking the young boy groin fully into his mouth, the perfect young penis and tight scrotum disappearing. Greg could see that the man was moving his tongue feverishly by the way his throat moved and Greg had to hold back pumping over his own cock as his testicles lifted wanting to unload now.

The man had released one leg of the boy and was rubbing his hand over his stiff adult cock, the boy twisting under the intense mouthing as the man still held one leg high. When the man rose up the man's mouthing had left the young boy's penis stiff and as the cool air played over his boy scrotum with it pulling up tighter, the damp skin over the young testicular nuggets wrinkling up tight. With one hand still holding the boy's ankle he reached over to the small jar of petroleum jelly scooping out a two finger glob, spreading it thickly over his stiff heart bobbing cock in haste. The man's hands trembling in excitement. And without even prepping the poor boy's tight anus he gripped his stiff cock aiming it at the moving target in front of him.

The boy moved squirming in panic still held by the one legged ankle grip refusing to let the man's cock near his bottom. The man released his stiff adult cock grabbing the boy tightly by the neck till he calmed down and was staring wide eyed at the big man. The man released the tight grip on the boy's neck and wiggled his finger at him in a stern warning. Greg realized the boy had to have been abused harshly by the man at one time to suddenly seem so complacent. The boy watched his young eyes never leaving the man's petroleum jelly coated cock , the terror of what the man was doing plainly trying to gain control of him again. The man guided it toward the target of the boys anus his young eyes showing the panic he felt as it touched the boy bottom feeling for the tight ring of mussel.

The boy's head tilted back against the cushioned backrest of the couch as the man's thick slick blunt cock head pressing firmly onto the target it found. Greg stared intently at the monitor the stiff cock of the man move in a little the head almost opening the boy's anus around it. The stiff penis of the young boy going suddenly soft, the thick blunt adult tip slipped, disappearing, the tight anus going tightly around the shaft just behind the bulbous tip. Greg could see the mussels of the boy's stretched anal ring clinching tightly as if milking the thickness willingly, the boy screamed out. The man released his adult cock leaving the tip embedded, grabbing the flailing loose leg of the boy by the ankle, pulling it up in an exaggerated wide missionary position along with the other. The shaking tenseness of the poor boy's abdomen mussels and his grimacing flushed face had Greg pumping his cock full speed now timed barely for what was about to happen.

The man adjusted his kneeling stance between the held open spread legs of the young boy his ridged cock posed. The young boy could plainly sense the move, his arms coming up defensively as if he could ward off the man. But his extended young arms, hands inches

short of even touching the strong man's chest. The man's loin muscles tightened as he urged his cock forward, pressing, Greg could see the boy's tight gripping anus move inward as if following the cock shaft's movement.

"Ah-u-U-u....." wavered from the lips of the young boy when the cock eased deeper.

The boy squirmed with the man's hands slipping down the length of the back of boy legs to the bend of his knees. Urging the boy's knees high to each side of the boy's chest pinning him in place buttocks wide open. The adult cock moved in farther almost half way before lodging to a stop. The boy forehead furrowing up in horrid wide eyed disbelief, his abdomen trembling from the apparent gripping pain. Greg could see the boy trying to lurch free, the fear of any punishment he might receive gone from his young mind. His young torso moved lewdly about as his knees were kept still pinned down to each side of his chest. The movements of the boy plainly exciting the man even more by his jerking squirms.

The man's eyes roamed over the boy for a long moment. Greg could tell he was readying himself for the final degenerating act to be done to the boy. The buttocks of the man tightened as he pressed harder into the rectum of the boy, the man leaned in slightly over the young boy looking intently into the boy's panicked face. The boy groaned pitifully as the cock dug in deeper still then a wash of pained disgust flashed over his young face, the cock moving reluctantly deeper. The boy twisting about as the stiff cock had his young bowel conforming to the arched thick rod of the excited adult male cock.

Greg had seen more than enough videos by now and knew the man had entered into the large intestine of the squirming boy. He too leaned in closer to view the boy's face, enjoying the constant changing expressions forced from him. Knowing that the poor boy's gut would be revolting severely now to the ever deeper intrusion through it. Greg was reaching a point where he might be making his own video soon, his desire to have his cock up into a young squirming kid would be soon having this a reality if he kept going watching these deviant videos and liking them. He brushed the thought to the side as his attention was back to the young boy on the screen.

The man's bushy loins pressed firmly against the open cleft of the boy's bottom leaving the boy groaning gutturally under the full affects of the unnatural intrusion into his young large intestine. His young face flushed brightly, sweat beading on his tensely trembling body, his hair already matting against his damp forehead. The man released one leg his hand slipping to the young boy's groin and looking down he idly felt over the boy's organ, feeling over his young soft penis and tight ball sack, feeling for the nuggets that were contained there. Then his hands both of them went feeling over the young boy's trembling abdomen his intense eyes playing over the boy's sensation rack body.

The man's need for release had him reaching for the boy's legs, lifting them again in a tight grip. The boy seemed to know instinctively what was about to happen. His young cute face looking up wide eyed into the face of the man with a deep scared pleading look on his young face shaking his head 'NO' to the man now spreading holding his legs open wide. The man was ready and tugged his cock back suddenly, plunging back eagerly a cruel gleam in

his eyes.

Greg watch the poor boy react immediately to the sudden explosion of moving cock through his tight gut, twisting about as he could, a growing deep wet sound grow louder from the pummeling movement of the cock. His pleading look vanished replaced by the shocking sensation of relentless thick movement inside of his young gut. His young body went tremblingly tense, straining involuntarily hard as if to shit the moving stiffness from his bowel. The boy screamed out under the prolonged strain. The man went over the boy, his adult mouth going over the shock faced boy's small mouth in a deep kiss. The camera plainly showed the man's full heavy balls slapping hard against the boy's bottom. A trail of stool stain showed becoming ever thicker with each of the deep plunges from around the embedding cock shaft.

Greg's hand literally flew, pumping over his cock now, cum flying around as he lost control, the man in the video cumming too, planting his loin against the young boy's bottom, his heavy ball sack lifting in full release of his sperm into the boy's tight intestine. Greg watched on his own balls pumping dryly at the end till it hurt to continue. The video faded and he ejected it breathing heavily, heart pounding hard in his chest. The feeling of guilt flooding over him at finding pleasure in the poor boy's apparent rape. He shook the feeling off trying to ignore the the deep sensation that it was wrong. He turn everything off and locked the room up behind him, knowing he would be back, it was worse than crack cocaine and he was addicted to the vile discomfort of the young children now and knew he couldn't stop till all the videos had been seen.

Greg went into his living room setting before the blank TV screen and even though thoroughly spent his mind kept going back to the video room, and the unseen disc's still to be watched.

Title: Lost Video Found #7a (A New Beginning)

Greg lifted the last disc into the tray, bring up the cloning software. The disc was copied onto his encrypted hard drive and that he would clone also. He took a deep breath, he needed to get rid of the hard copies before his blood pressure went through the roof. It had been a few month since he found the cache of hardcore child porn. He had them all cloned off but still his heart pounded as the last one went into the cardboard box, the tape being rapped around the box. He had wiped them free of finger prints and picked up the box walking it out to his car. It was early morning the sun still a hour from coming up when he pulled around a well known store to a dumpster. Greg climb out of his car with the box looking around carefully for anyone around.

Walking up to the dumpster he placed it in with the rest of the trash to be picked up. He hurried to his car driving away. Greg breathed in deeply exhaling slowly in relief, it was done. Turning the radio on he hummed to the tune that was playing.

Fred had an old lawn chair he needed get rid of. The damn trash men had not picked it up for the third time he chucked it into the back of his small pickup driving to a store dumpster.

They wouldn't be open yet and wouldn't see him. Driving around to the back he jumped out quick grabbing the old chair lifting it over the side. An old oddly tape up cardboard box caught his attention. He reached in grabbing it. Flipping his pocket knife out he slit the top looking in. It was full of old unmarked DVD's 'strange' he place them into the seat of his truck and drove off to work.

That evening he got home bringing the disc's into the house. He made and ate supper then turned on his TV slotting it his DVD player, nothing happened. He pulled it out trying another 'nothing'. Well he'll try the computer. He boot the old thing up waiting till it fully and finely booted. Ejecting the tray he place the disc into it and push the tray letting it retract the disc. It spun up with the built in video player springing to life. Ah.. he got somewhere. His curiosity would be sated soon.

Two young boys were running in a well kept back yard, one about five the other maybe a little older but not by much. They didn't seem like brothers one slight of build short dark hair and darker eyes the older one sandy blond hair deep gray-blue eyes a little more meat on his bones. Both wore only swim trunks, a small plastic pool had been set up with them running through it splashing, laughing. Camera faded.....

Next scene a well muscled younger man maybe in his early twenty's was leading the younger dark haired boy, his eye wide looking scared over to a small bed. The boy was still wearing his swim trunks and bare chested. Picking the boy up placing him standing on the bed the man reached over pulled his swim trunks down around the boy's ankles his little soft cock hanging over his small tight nut-sack. Someone was working the camera moving it around somewhat amateurish.

The man in front of the dark haired boy started rubbing over a bulge in his own pants. 'WTF' went through Fred mind. But then the man pulled the boy's pants then underwear down and off, Fred was confronted with a rush of realization of what he was seeing. Fred's hand on the mouse brought the pointer up hovering over the stop in the player. His heart was pounding in his chest. The video played on.

The man in the video was plainly excited his cock had gone fully stiff as he moved in closer to the scared looking young boy. The dark hair boy had evidently been abused by the man before and was visually trembling, his young dark wide eyes following the mans every movement. Fred stopped the video his mind reeling... what was he doing watching this. He sat there for a moment hand trembling on the mouse, he looked around suddenly at the open windows and got up. He went to each one pulling the blinds down and found himself checking the door, and locking it, he went back the the computer. His heart throbbed and Fred's own cock was stiffly confined in his own pants. He sat 'click' the video played on.

The man placed the boy setting on the edge of the bed. Even though scare the young boy remained in place looking up at the man as if he might get struck if did anything else. There was a small table a few feet from the bed and Fred could make out some of the things there. Four sets of hand-cuffs were laid out in neat order side by side. Two ring gags made with two extra straps that came from the ring and were at least three feet long, a small

leather whip with multiple short leather strips on the end, a large tube of KY even a jar of petroleum jelly. Fred's own cock had gone strangely stiffer, a wash of guilt went through him as he had never thought of himself as being attracted to young boys before. And yet his own cock fought for release from his pants, he found himself squirming in his chair leaning in toward the inadequate monitor.

Fred watched the man pick up a set of cuffs then reaching down, grabbing the slim cute boy by an ankle. The cuff was clamped around the dark haired boy's ankle and Fred could just make out the sound the cuff made through the small PC speakers 'Damn' he thought would have to do something about that. He turned them up as high as he could but knew they were a piece of shit. The boy went back onto the bed as the cuff was lifted leg coming up with it, the man grabbed the boys arm clamping the other end tightly around his wrist, left wrist to left ankle. The man pick up the other cuff. In short order the boy right side was done the same way.

Fred stood unzipping his pants letting his own stiff cock stick out free through the open zipper and sat back down. The boy was fitted with the modified ring gag, the short leather straps around his head holding the ring in place the two longer one's hanging loose to each side. The man vanished with the camera still on the cute dark haired boy, his young dark eyes wide, moving, watching the other man off camera. The other boy was brought to the bed. He looked scared too his wide gray-blue eyes looking up at the man as if he was in trouble. His swim trunks were pulled down, off and thrown to the side. The boy had much a lighter skin tone than the other boy and was heavier set, not fat mind you, and it lent well to his unique build that contrasted nicely to the other cute boy. The light hair boy was lifted onto the bed beside the other boy whom lay there legs spread in a wide missionary position his small cock, nut-sack, and anus to full view.

Fred's hand had move stroking over his stiff rod, he was fully engrossed now on the monitor. The cuffs were placed on the light haired boy in the same way, the modified ring gag placed into his mouth. Both boys now lay there side by side, legs spread open 'perfection' Fred's hand pumped aggressively over his cock as he looked onto the two boys. His mind flooded with visions of lustful fantasies. The man in the video came over to the the dark haired boy, kneeling down with the tube of KY, applying it onto the boys anus his other hand, finger at the ready started working it into the boy's rectum, applying more and working it in deep. He rose moving over to the light haired boy, the man knelt down looking between the boys legs at his small light skinned boy groin. He leaned over mouth engulfing the young boy's organ the small penis and tight ball-sack in his open mouth. His adult mouth working feverishly over it for a few moments. He rose and applied the KY with one finger deep up into the squirming light skinned boy's rectum also.

When the man rose Fred could see the mans cock was fiercely stiff now, angling in a heart throbbing arch into the air. He picked up the wide eyed light haired boy turning him over onto his knees rump high in the air wrist held by the cuffs down by his ankles. The other boy was done the same way. The long leather straps were place over the boys backs, the man stepped back picking up the jar of petroleum jelly. Both boys flinched in unison as the top

popped loudly off, their heads turning, wide eyed, looking the best they could toward the sound. The long stiff cock of the man was quickly and thickly coated. The camera played over the upturned bottoms of the two boys, and Fred's hand pumped in earnest at the sight. He could see their perfect young up turned buttocks each excitingly unique, the well lube anus's on display and of course the tantalizing proof that they were young boys. Tight young ball-sacks and little cocks on full display.

The man came up behind the slimmer dark haired boy, right hand guiding, forcing his stiff adult cock to angle down toward the boys small bottom, his left hand grabbing the two longer leather straps from each side of the boys ring gag. The cock head went onto the slick boy's anus. Fred could hear the boy moaning out loudly as the tip of the blunt adult cock head press onto the small opening. The head slipped in. Fred could see the boy's small anus, the ring of mussels gripping tightly around the now embedded cock head.

"A-ah-h-h.." the boy cried out through the ring gag.

The man released his cock picking up the small leather whip, pulling back on the leather straps the young boys dark head came up under the firm constant pull. The man looked down onto the young dark haired boy a devilish gleam in his eyes. He palmed off one of the ring straps to his other hand. Fred watch as the man pulled the right leather strap forcing the boys head to turn right then tested the left. An evil grin now went along with the devilish gleam. The man loin pressed forward, the boy tensed up under the on-slot, his breathing short and rapid. Anytime the boy moved in a way the man didn't like he tugged on one side of the reins or other sometimes harshly, the poor boys head being moved side to side. All the while the thick cock going in deeper. The cock met with some resistance half way in with the boy crying out again. His head was tugged back more firmly, the reins being moved by the man, guiding the boys movements.

"Ah-ah-A-h....!" The cock slipped fully in.

Horror shown on the young dark haired boys face, drool ran over his small chin. Fred was having problems of his own now, he had stopped pumping over his cock and grabbed a paper towel by the computer as sperm leaked from the head of his cock trying to run over his clenched fist around his own throbbing cock. He just managed to gain control before unloading and wiped up the small mess he made, the video play on.

The light haired boy was watching the action beside of him, his young mind putting two and two together, he was next. His gray-blue eyes looking up in terror at the lust driven adult behind the dark haired boy. Trembling he fell onto his side on the bed as yet still ignored by the man whom was focused intently on the dark haired boy. The man held the reins tightly keeping the boys head up body pulled back against his hairy loin. Then slowly started easing the thick cock from the boy. The cock slipped free jumping stiffly into the air, a dome of poop coated the stiff adult penis head to just past the blunt bulbous tip.

Fred 'paused' the video and went with his own stiff cock leading the way to his masturbation kit he kept hidden away. Locking himself back into the room he pulled his

pants off leaning back in the uncomfortable chair 'would do something about that too' and hit 'play'.

The light hair, light skinned, boy seemed frozen in fear. The only sign of movement was his wildly moving gray-blue eyes watching the man wipe the poop from the throbbing thick adult cock and reapply the jelly. Fred could see the mans hands shaking with excitement as he thickly coated the heart bobbing rod. Fred time his own pumping hand over his own cock now wanting to see the how the video ended first.

The man reached down picking the light skinned boy placing the boy back up onto his knees. The boys much fuller buttocks making Fred's cock lurch stiffly in his hand. Fred stared at the boys upturned backside, his perfect tight ball-sack and small boy penis, damn he wanted to have his own mouth going over the boys loin. The man in the video pick up the reins in one hand his cock already being angled down by the other toward the fuller lighter skinned buttocks of the boy. The blunt head going onto the pink still KY slick anus. The reins were pulled back, the head of the wide eyed terrified boy came forcibly up and back.

Fred leaned in toward the damn small speakers, the boy groan out the sound growing as the adult cock press intently on the tight slick ring of guarding anal mussel. Fred's hand pump over his cock timed to stay on edge as he watched on. The blunt tip popped in with the boy jerking, lurching. The man released his cock and pulled back firmly on the reins that he now had in each hand the boy's head being moved back and forth as he controlled the boy expertly, urging his thick cock farther into light haired boys full buttocks. Unlike the other boy this boy didn't take the intrusion of the thick cock into his rectum well at all.

Fred's heart pounded in his chest at the scene of the boy bucking like a wild pony the man staying behind the poor boy, the reins being pulled this way and that, all the while the cock being forced deeper. Fred was consumed by the pitiful open mouthed cries from the boy. The metal cuffs were digging into the boys flesh. The loin of the man went up firmly into the full buttocks of the boy, with the wide eyed boy trembling in place head pulled back as if the man had fully reined him in. The boy groan loudly as the mans loin went grinding in small humps against his up turned bottom. Placing the reins in one hand the man pick up the whip.

“Getty Up Doggy” The man cried out.

Fred hand pumped over his cock watching the boy being suddenly rode as if the man was on a horse. The mans cock humping more and more aggressively into the young boys bottom. The terrorized boys face had gone beet-red. Tears streamed down his young face as the sounds from the moving cock escalated. The tempo pick up with the boys back arching up, the whip came down harshly across his back leaving a welt, the boy bucked hard from the strike. The man rode on even more aggressively tugging back on the reins. The back of the boy arched up again. The whip came down, the boy bucked from the strike, the whip came down again, the man now riding at full speed, the cock pummeling into the bucking boy harshly. The man released the boy suddenly his cock slipping free spraying a thick wad of sperm onto the back of the light haired convulsing boy, turning the man aimed the rest of

the releasing surge onto the dark haired boy.

Fred's own cock went off a tremendous spurt going over the keyboard before he could cover the wildly pumping action of his cock. He had never experienced a release like it before and stared, totally spent at the cardboard box he had pulled from the dumpster. He felt guilty for enjoying the video, guilty of enjoying the fear and discomfort of the boys and yet he needed to see more. His cock stayed strangely hard even though his balls ached from the encompassing release. He would need a better monitor, better speakers and a secure room. He needed to get started.

Title: Lost Video Found #7b (A New Beginning)

The next day Fred bought a real good monitor, for now it was all he could afford, but he had a yard-sale in the works and knew a friend that could put together a kick ass computer fairly cheap. He took off the old CRT type monitor and set the over sized flat screen in place. All the connections were made and he turned on the old PC. It groaned and whorled booting slowly, he logged on. The picture on the new monitor was good and after setting the display to it highest setting The thing was even better.

Fred had left the disc in the dvd player from the yesterday and he clicked on the software he used, the video pickup from where it left off. And Fred found his own cock getting cramped in his shorts remembering what had gone on before in the video.

The man in the video pump over his cock a few last times then picked up a rag wiping his hand and cock off. He reached for the camera the camera-man still held in his hands. Turning it the camera man came into view, he was a younger man also maybe in his mid twenty's, well muscled like he worked out a lot, fully nude with a demonic grin on his face. His cock was fiercely stiff, even though his cock wasn't much longer than the other man it had more girth, testicles more full bodied than most men. The new man picked up the rag wiping it through both boys buttocks.

The fair haired boy had recovered somewhat and even though he too had slipped onto his side his wide panicked eyes followed the man as he move about. The more slender dark haired boy watch the man too, he lay on his other side hands still cuffed to his ankles. The thick cock of the previous camera man was getting a thick coating of petroleum jelly. The muscled man looked down at the scared young boys, both of which were looking wide eyed with panicked fear up at the well muscled man. He reached down.

The fair haired boy flinch when the man touched him, then cried out something illegible through the ring gag as the man pulled him back up onto his knees, chest and head down on the bed arm held back to each side near his ankles, his young full buttocks up in full display. The man adjusted the spread of the young boys legs leaving the cleft of the boys buttocks open, his previously abused anus in view. The man grabbed the reins pulling them back lifting the boys face and chest up off the bed, testing them almost cruelly as the fair haired boys wide eyed head got guided about, right, left, head back drool stringing from his chin. Then with the boy still lifted slightly off the bed the reins went into one hand, the other

hand guiding the thicker cock toward the pink abused target of the boys anus.

The boys gray-blue eyes went moving about in panic when the blunt tip of the muscled mans cock went probing against his already abused back hole. The boy flinched when the mans cock head tip popped in. The reins now back in each of the mans hands were already being pulled, forcing the young boy ether to move onto the thicker cock or have his neck craned painfully back. The man seemed to revel in guiding the boy back, the boys rectum slowly swallowing the thicker cock up. His young face showing the strain of the extra thickness, sweat beading on his young furrowed up forehead, facial cheeks bright red. The cock wedged to a stop a little half way in. The man tugged more firmly moving the reins side to side slightly still not giving up he pressed, the boy bucked from a deeper sudden pain, and lurched bucking forward against the resisting reins again.

Fred own heard pounded in his chest. He had never believed people really did such thing to kids, let alone he would be getting off on watching such a thing. Hand trembling he found himself rubbing over his own bulging shorts unable to avert his gaze from the new monitor. He looked over to the door 'good it was locked' and he worked his shorts down some releasing his stiff penis, letting his hand play over it as the video played on.

The man in the video stayed with the lurching boy, keeping his cock pressed in deep. All the while working the reins in ever more precision as the muscled man grew better at knowing what worked and what didn't in controlling the lurching, bucking boy. The boy body gave a shudder, his eye going blankly wide, the thicker cock moved deeper.

"A-A-H-h....." The pitiful moan loud through the modified ring gag.

"Come on..." the strong man cried out, pulling, tugging, working the reins in earnest.

Fred's hand worked his own cock at the sight of the boy squirming under the full control of the reins. The metal cuffs bit into the flesh of the young boy's wrists and ankles, the short ten inch cuff chains taut. The muscled man stayed with the jerking movements of the young boy. The young gray-blue eyed boy's face contorted up, tears streamed down over his sweat drenched red flushed face. His movements came to a sudden stop as if the man had just broken a wild horse. The man grinning broadly press his loin forward as he firmly tugged the reins back toward him. The boy's young buttocks went back tight against the man's loin swallowing the last of the thick cock leaving the boy breathing loudly in and out, the features of his young face plainly showing the strained intensity of the moment. With the reins past to one hand the other hand of the man felt over the trembling tense boy's body.

Fred could see the lustful gleam in the muscled mans eyes as his large strong hand played over the sweat damp body of the boy. Then with a demonic grin he released the reins, tugging his cock from the boys bottom in one quick move. Less than a second later the boy lurched tautly against the cuffs. Fred's hand pump vigorously over his cock watching intently as the young fair haired boy plainly had a body gripping prolonged bowel cramp. The man in the video moved over to the younger dark haired boy and Fred struggled not to juice just yet as Fred continued watching the poor fair haired boy still held in the grip of the

overwhelming rectal cramp. And Fred pumped over his own cock keeping the ball tingling sensation barely under control only stopping when sperm leaked from the throbbing head. He grabbed a tissue from the box. The video played on...

The slimmer dark haired, dark eyed boy was shaking his head 'no' as the man lifted the younger boy onto his knees. Stepping back the man wiped the rag over his fiercely stiff thick cock, pick up the petroleum jelly he lube his cock afresh all the while staring down at the young boy in front of him. The man looked around, finding the whip he placed it within easy reach. He adjusted the boy's legs wider and grabbed the reins in one hand. The reins were tugged firmly back, signaling the mans enthusiastic readiness to start. His hand already eagerly guiding the thick blunt tip down toward the cleft of boy's slightly spread buttocks. The man strongly held the reins keeping the boy from moving forward as he surge much too quickly onto the small boy's back hole, leaving the boy no time to react with the man cruelly forcing the thick tip through the tight young mussel ringed anal hole.

"U-U-H-H-a-a..." the younger dark haired boy wailed out, each rein already in separate hands of the man.

Fred could tell the man was going to ride this boy hard and grabbing a handy towel nearby he readied himself. A brief rush of guilt washed through him at wanting to get off on the scene, but he brushed it off in his need for release.

This time the man surged his loin forward working his thick cock through the small boy's tight rectum. After his practice with the other boy he had no problems keeping the young lurching dark haired boy under control. The boy's face was a mess of pain racked terror as the strong man worked the reins cruelly about, all the while churning his hips forward the thick cock sinking slowly deeper. The boy went to bucking like a wild horse, tight metal cuffs biting hard into his skin. The man stayed with him urging his adult cock farther in. The boy's young high pitched cries and sudden loud pained guttural grunts filled the room. And in short order the man had found the deeper passage that had his thick cock sinking into the boy's large intestine. The dark haired boy's bottom went firmly against the man's loin. The boy froze in place, tears streaming down dripping off his chin.

Fred leaned in looking at the shocked face of the boy, his hand working his own cock feverishly as he took in the poor boy's panicked filled expression. Fred could see that the boy knew what was coming by the way his dark eyes darted around, almost cumming Fred had to stop momentary, letting the sensation in his balls die back before starting back up again. With eyes gleaming brightly the well muscled man looked up into the camera.

"Going to do some bronco riding"

The reins were past to one of his large hands the other picking up the whip. Gripping the reins firmly he adjusted himself in an aggressive stance behind the young boy and lifted the whip. The whip came down harshly onto the boy's back lifted again and brought down again leaving red welts. On the third strike the boy reacted trying to lurch away from the next blow. The cuffs and reins held keeping the boy bucking in place with the man quickly

starting to hump deeply into the lurching boy's bottom, the strong man going for the quick cum.

Fred's hand went flying, pumping his own cock in earnest watching the boy thrash about in the controlling hands of the man. The whip continued to thrash the lurching boy. The young boy's high pitched voice rang out in a loud long scream, the muscled man's loin went up firmly up into the cleft of the dark haired boy's buttocks and Fred could tell he was in the throws of an intense orgasm. But it was the screaming boy's face Fred's eyes lock onto. The boy's mind had turn inward engulfed in the sensation of the man's sperm being pumped into his young gut with abandon.

A thick load of Fred's sperm shot high into the air, and another, Fred's eyes never leaving the face of the young boy. The camera thankfully zooming in letting Fred's balls empty completely before fading out. He wipe up then ejected the disc. Looking into the old box his mind spun with eagerness to view them all. He had to shrug off another wave of feeling like he was doing something wrong, but he put it behind him, again. He would look into getting some better speakers.

Title: Lost Video Found #8

Fred picked up some better speakers, a head set also. Getting home he went into the computer room looking at the tangled mess of wires he had let go for the last few years. He took a deep breath and getting down onto his hands and knees starting unplugging everything. He got the small shop vac, reversed the hose so it blew and after opening the side of the computer case he turned it on. A lung choking amount of dust filled the area around him, but in short order the inside was clean. He checked the fans, all still seemed functional and went to work putting it all back together.

Fred went through the rat nest of wires pulling out the unused stuff that had been left there through the years. And soon enough had the basics back in place kicking the small pile of left over wires and old small speakers into the corner of the room. The small PC tower was over seven years old and Fred hope the yard-sale would net him enough money to put together something more resent. He reach down pressing the button to boot the old computer up. It hummed to life monitor scrolling up the bios version, doing all the checks the damn thing took so long to do. He reached for the cardboard box of DVD's, looking in he grab one. Just holding it sent a rush of excitement through him, an anticipation of the unknown. His balls tingled as he turned the disc in his hands looking at the deceptively innocent looking thing and with his heart racing he open the DVD tray placing in in place. The tray slid into place, he was already clicking on the DVD drive and opening the file that if contained. Fred leaned back into the squeaky swivel chair hand resting on the mouse as the video software open the file.

The monitor sprung to life.. A man stood beside a slender girl of about six or seven, she was looking about as if confused. She had been dressed into a scaled down wedding gown cut rather short and blush had been applied to her facial cheeks. A man stood beside of her dressed in a tacky tux top, his legs were bare. Next to them stood a young wide eyed boy of

maybe the same age as the girl dress comically in the same type of wedding gown as the girl the blush had been applied to his face. Another man stood beside him in a tux top legs as bare as the other man's. Wedding music played in the background. As the camera moved around to the back of the kids Fred could see the dresses were a facade and opened in the back.

The children's arms were folded and bound with duct-tape behind them. Their bare backsides showing as the camera moved on around. The men were plainly bare bottomed and Fred could make out one of the mans penis half hard against the cloth of the tacky tux. A man stood before them all and both the kids stared trembling in terrified confusion.

"I now pronounce you married, you may kiss the brides and consummate your union" The man in front stated loudly with a devilish toothie grin then move away.

The camera panned back showing both men knelling down placing mouthie kisses over the reluctant mouth's of the wide eyed kids. The men quickly removed their tuxes going fully nude. The boy and girl were guided toward a full-size bed close by. Both of the men's cocks had swell going fully stiff. The confused girl was lifted up onto the edge of bed onto her knees feet hanging out over the edge of the bed. Her perky bare buttock in full view. The man adjusted her legs open slightly with her anus coming slightly into view. Fred could see the panic building in her as she looked about, head turning at the slightest sound.

The boy was lifted up too but it took the a couple tries before he had the boy kneeling upright the same as the girl. Both the kid still had on the open back short wedding dresses. The man behind the girl had a jar of petroleum jelly open and was scooping out and spreading it thickly over his now fiercely stiff cock. When finished he handed it to the other man as both kids heads swiveled about watching wide eyed what the men were going. Fred wasn't sure he had the sound turned up enough so he adjusted it up some before letting his hand go over the forming bulge in his own pants.

Both men were amply build in the cock department but the man with the boy had a much fuller set of gonads. They both move in unison up behind each child, slipping an arm around the children's waist cock being guided with their other hand up into the narrow cleft's of the young youthful kid buttocks. The girl screamed out first catching Fred by surprise at the shear loudness and he sprung to the volume control to turn it down. The man drove his loin up into the young girl buttocks, her face awash with pained panic. Her legs licked out mussels twitching tensely, the man followed her over and down into the bed on top of her, cock driving to go even farther into her tight rectum.

The boy flinched at the loud scream from the girl his head turn toward her as the man fell over on top of her small back loins working to plant more cock into the poor child's rectum. But then the man behind the boy struck home with the boys whole body going tremblingly tense, his legs kicked stiffly out too. The boy high pitched scream filled the room along with the girl as the man guided him over belly down onto the mattress, cock probing harshly to get farther in as quickly as the man could. Fred had wormed his pants down enough to free his cock and was rubbing it gingerly at the sight of both the kids legs kicking stiffly out in

tune to each cruel probing lunge's from the men's cock's. As the camera came around he could see both of the kids faces locking up in fierce grimaces between the screams coming out in anguish. Then the boy gave a intense body gripping shudder along with a loud wavering moaning cry, the mans loin grinding down and going hard against his young buttocks, the adult cock fully embedded. Pain, panic, and terror moving over the boys young contorted face.

Pre-cum had lube Fred's cock enough that he was pumping his stiffly arched cock in earnest, getting off on the ever changing facial movements coming from the poor boy. He envied the man over the boy, so close to the boys anguish. The man in the video was also intent on the boys reactions and worked his loin over the boys buttocks diabolically acerbating the boys panicked movements. The girl gave a wavering cry mirroring the boys and Fred knew she too had been fully implanted.

Both men in the video grinned at each other. Then both reached up guiding the kids young pained terror filled faces around enough to plant an open mouth kiss on them before letting the kids return to their own inter grief. In unison both kids were scooted back toward the edge of the bed enough for the camera to come down enough to look under the men's implanted cocks. The young boys small tight balls contrasted to the man's seemingly huge one's and as the man ground his loin against the boy's bottom the thick shaft would come into view slightly before going fully into place again.

The man behind the girl was grinding in a little longer strokes, her tight anus hugging the shaft and was being pulled back and forth with the movement. A small trail of runny brown liquid went down over her little pussy. The camera came back up. A split view popped up on screen one facing the kids on the bed the other with the camera man moving about behind. The men reach down, the man with the boy grabbing him by the back of the neck lifting the boys head to face the camera, the girl got grabbed by the hair and head pulled up till her tear drenched face came into view.

Fred's eyes were locked onto the face's of the two kids, the men readied themselves behind the children. Fred could see on their young faces that both of them knew exactly what was about to happen, wild eyed panic welling up in them both. And as if on cue both men with pleasure rack faces started sodomizing the two kids in earnest. Fred's hand flew over his own cock at the sight, wishing he for once was one of those pleasure racked men. In Fred's mind he could almost feel the squirming of the bound kids in his hands as he pummeled their bowel with his own adult cock. Fred's testicles tightened with ecstasy as first the boy howled out under the abuse, the girl joining the chorus as both the men started moving with abandon. First the man behind the girl pulled free spaying sperm over the convulsing child. The man pummeling the young boy lunged tightly up into his bottom holding the terrorized boy against his loin till he emptied his full load into the boys gut.

Fred gripped his cock tightly not really wanting to cum just yet, a stream of hot sperm ran down over his clinched hand. He really wanted to watch another video before doing that. The video thankfully faded....

Fred wipe his hand, ejected the disk picking through the box for another one, as none were labeled he chuckled to himself and closed his eyes grabbing the first one his hand touched. It was none the worse for wear, a few scratches here and there, he slotted it anyway. 'Click' The video sprung to life.

A frightened naked boy stood in front of a nude man, his deep blue eyes locked onto the mans hardened cock inches from his face. The boy standing was no more than waist high to the man, maybe five years old at the most. They stood over a opened toilet the camera placed down onto something and adjusted to this angle.

“Come on” the man said “Were going to do a puke fuck”

The young boy's forehead furrowed up as he plainly knew what the man wanted and really didn't want to do it. His young face turned up toward the mans a moment later he opened his mouth turning his gaze toward the thick mat of the mans pubic hair. The mans large hand went around the back of the boys head drawing him toward his stiff cock. The boys hands came up defensively onto the mans hips.

“No hands” the man commanded “Keep-em down by your side”

The boy grunted in protest his young face showing he didn't like the idea but lower his hands anyway. The man's cock head went into the boys moist mouth. Fred could see the boy's mind turn inward as the adult cock went farther back into his mouth, the man firming guiding the boy with his large hand on the back of his smaller head. Fred could plainly tell when the blunt cock tip slipped from the small boy's mouth just to into his tight throat as the boy's abdomen tightened, then in another wave he hunched up gagging. The boy's head involuntarily tried pulling back.

The man's other hand went around the young boy's head, both now gripping his little head in a tightening grip as the boy tried twisting his head free. The boy's face contorted up in deep furrows and Fred's hand went clumsily to the speakers volume control turning it up in time to hear a loud wet deep heave come from the boy. The man pull his cock free with a gout of puke going loudly into the toilet bowl. Fred cock went fully stiff watching the poor boy's face still open mouthed as another smaller heave had puke lurching up before he got control of it. His small mouth worked spitting out small slimy chunks still in his mouth, still leaning slightly over the bowel a string of giggling thick spittle hung from his small chin down into the open toilet.

Fred could see his small hands clenching over and over into small weak fists at his side. The man evidently held enough fear that he was unwilling to bulk his command to raise them. Blinking through his deep blue watered up eyes the boy's gaze never left the slime coated cock inches from his face.

“Open” the man commanded.

The cute nude boy swallowed once, then again before opening his own young thickly spittle wet mouth, the man pulling the boy's face over his cock-head with both hands still gripping

tightly to each side of the boy's head. The man gained entry into the boy's throat quickly and as the young boy welled up, gag reflex kicking in, the man's loin moved forcing the cock a couple inches deeper all the while holding the heaving kid in place. Fred could plainly hear the high pitched child retching, then the wet surge of barf going against the blunt blocking rod. Fred's hand unconsciously pumping over his own pre-cum lubed cock in a urgent escalating tempo timed to keep him on edge. The man in the video pulled the cock free quickly letting the spray of following puke just miss his thick member on it path into the opened toilet. The boy staggered about spitting out small chunks, thick snot and tears ran down his young flushed face.

“One more time, just one more time” the man encouraging the boy. “Okay, just one more time.... Open wide.. open wide.”

Fred could see the boy trying to comply as he swallowed hard two or three time before opening his mouth to the man's approaching cock. The cock went quickly for the throat, plunging in with the man pumping the boy's head rapidly over the thick rod. The boy heaved up puke spraying out around the pummeling tool. A few strokes later the man yanked his cock free leaving the open mouth boy still heaving unable to just suddenly stop the reflex. The man shut the toilet lid with a slam and setting down he grabbed a pump bottle of hand soap, pumping a few quick pumps over his slimy spittle coated stiff cock. Turning the unsteady boy, facing him away from the man he pulled the young boy between his open legs.

Fred could see that the boy was still lost in the throws of trying to recover from intense retching he had just been force to go through and was unaware of the man now guiding his stiff adult cock toward his young buttocks. Fred's eyes played over the young nude boy's body finding it very pleasing indeed. The boy had tight but full testicles his much smaller boy penis was uncut and while soft hung down bouncing to each movement over his nut sack. Meanwhile the man with seemingly practiced ease one hand slipping around the boy's waist, slipping his blunt tip soap coated cock through the cleft of the young oblivious boy's buttocks. Finding quickly the tight target he sought pulled the boy back.

“U-U-H-h-a..!” grunted loudly from the small boy echoing through the bathroom.

The boy twisted up hands in tight small fist. The mans hands hooked into both side of the boy's small hips keeping him from lurching free. Shocked terror filled boy's face that turn looking back onto the lust fill face of the man. His young head went quickly back facing forward looking scared, blue eyes wondering back and forth as his world turned inward. The man continued working the squirming boy back onto his thick cock till there came a point where the boy went open mouth into a body gripping shudder twisting oddly in the man's firm gripping hands, the man pulling the boy up against his loin his adult cock fully implanted into the young boy's bottom.

Fred was surprised to see the boy's small penis getting stiff despite the discomfort that of the thick man's cock pushed into his large intestine. His small face awash with panicked discomfort that left the boy squirming about, feet lifting on to his toes as if he could

alleviate the continued torment that way. One of the man's hands went to feeling over the boy's tight testicles, then played with his little stiffy. But the boy's face plainly displayed the fact that he was getting no pleasure from the act. In fact the look was changing into a panicked vileness, a looked of disgust, Fred could see the boy's abdomen mussels tensing up and Fred realized the young boy's intestine was starting to revolt to the harsh hand soap the man had applied so liberally to his cock.

“h-u-ggg..!!” the boy grunted suddenly and sharply.

Fred's hand pump even more firmly looking at the boy suddenly straining hard over the implanted cock as if he could somehow push it out. The man managed to hold onto the boy and still kept his cock fully in place. The urgent wave subsided leaving the boy panting, his young mind turning in onto itself, going fully inward trying desperately to control the next mounting reflex forming deep in his young gut. Fred could see the intense escalating panic welling up in the boy's blue eyes as he realized he was losing the vile battle. The man leaned in his face going into the boy's fine light head hair, breathing in deeply the boy's youthful scent. This seem to send a wave of anxiety through the boy with his eyes moving wildly about his hands going back defensibility trying vainly to push the man away. Another loud grunt seized the boy as he jerk up straining again. Then the look that Fred wanted to see flooded over the young boy's face. That look of embarrassing debasement. The poor boy had lost control and was fully engrossed in the horrid feeling of it.

“Oh yea boy, oh.. yea...” was all the man said.

One hand went firmly gripping around the back of the boy's neck, the other around his waist to control the boy's movements. The mans legs went around the boy's legs keeping him from stepping away and he started moving the boy over his cock, as the now thicker gripping poop in the gut of the boy would allow. The small erection the boy had faded quickly and the boy's world turn to the deep movement of adult cock deep up in his snug bowel. His young facial expressions reflecting exactly how it felt to him. The movements of the boy by the man started to becoming more urgent with the now soft boy cock bouncing about to the more aggressive movements. The sounds of the moving adult cock deep up in his young gut becoming increasingly more audible.

And as the movements of the man became more urgent the boy's buttock's seemed to almost open up to the thick cock, but Fred could tell from the boy's face that it was because of the intense feeling that he was defecating contentiously over the thickness, a thickness the boy couldn't hope to shit out. And Fred, cock in hand masturbating hard, deeply enjoying what the boy was going through, feeling the tingle in his own balls slipping over that edge he couldn't possibly contain. And in a rush he let loose, only barely able to control the wild spray of sperm coming up from his pumping hand. All the while he stared into the poor boy's sensation racked young face.

The man in the video came too pulling his cock from the boy's rectum, sperm flying out onto the young boy's body as the man turn the boy around. Still staggering from the intense abuse of his youthful bowel the boy stared in shocked awe at the poop stained adult cock

still spraying cum onto him. The video faded.....

Fred sat there panting from his own effort, dazed at what he had just seen. This is what being a pervert must feel like and he had that feeling again he was doing something really wrong. But he knew he was going to be back at the computer again and soon, he ejected the disc placing it with the other already watched disc's and looked into the box. 'Sure were a lot of them in there' he thought. Well, he had that yard sell coming up and he really needed that computer upgrade at lease now he really found a use for one. He shut down everything and stashed the cardboard box in the corner.

Title: Lost Video Found #9

The day of the yard sell came and went. Fred had off loaded a ton of to him useless stuff and had almost six hundred to show for it. He had gotten with his friend and twelve pack of beer later they went about ordering everything what was needed, in a few days he was fitting everything into a new case. His friend said he could keep the price down by using a linux distro and burnt off a few for him to try. He slotted and booted each till he found one to his liking and went through the simple install process and a surprising short time he was logged on. It was surprisingly fast plus it came with everything he needed for free.

Fred's eyes went over to the the old cardboard box in the corner 'time for the acid test' and went over picking it up. He made sure the door was locked and reaching in he grabbed the nearest one. The door of the new DVD player slid open eagerly and he place the disc into the awaited slot. It slid in with the press of the button and shortly the player came up wanting to know if he wanted to play the disc. Well hell yes 'click'.....

On the monitor a well build nude man lay back onto some large pillows. There were two naked young boy of maybe six or seven years old on the bed with him. One of the boys lay in his arm to one side, the mans hands were feeling over the nude flesh of the boy. The young lad seemed content relishing the attention the man paid him. The other was down by the mans excited loin his small hands feeling over the fully adult male groin before his eyes. He seemed amused by the stiff erection of the man, dipping his finger in the mans pre-cum, rubbing it between his fingers his youthful curiosity driving the boy to even taste the thick liquid.

His young soft hands felt over the mans much larger balls, then taking the adult cock head into his hot moist mouth sucked generally over it as if at candy store. One of the mans hands came down to the young head moving over his cock and help the boy by guiding his small head for a bit then brought his attention back to the boy in his arm. The man leaned his head down kissing the boy fully on the lips, the boy responded in kind tongues moving deeply in each others mouths. All the while the man fondling the boy's small penis and tight balls. The young boy pulled away grinning mischievously then jumped off the bed, he disappeared off camera for a few seconds, returning he had a jar of petroleum jelly. The boy merrily jumped onto the bed popping the jar open joining the other boy close to the mans ample stiff adult cock.

The both went about intently spreading the thick lubricant on the mans stiffly throbbing penis making sure every inch had been meticulously lubricated, and then went admiring their work afterwards. They looking up grinning at the man, dipping their small hands back into the jar scooping out more. Both boys smiling up at the man brought their scoop of lube around to their backsides pushing their fingers into their anus's till both small holes were slick with the thick stuff. They both snuck up along the side of the man each placing a kiss of each side of his face. One boy grabbed a large pillow placing it in the center of the bed beside the man, climbing belly first over it laying flat the pillow propping his bottom up into the air slightly. He spread his legs wide with youthful enthusiasm. Fred could clearly make out the boy tight lubed anus and boy parts.

Fred was already working his shorts and underwear down kicking them free never leaving the squeaky old office chair. He had a towel and his own jar of petroleum jelly. Still staring at the video he settled in. Pumping over his own cock slowly letting the controlled pleasant feeling take him as his eyes stayed glued to the monitor.

The other boy grabbed his own large pillow placing it on the other side of the still laying man. The grinning boy sat on the pillow going over onto his back legs wide in a missionary position, the pillow propping and fully the boy's exposed young groin and tight well lube back hole. The man looked down onto each boy admiring both in their turn. The man slipped down the bed, turning he had a choice to make. Both boy's heads turned grinning looking eagerly at the adult now staring lustfully at them both. The man reached off screen picking up a couple towels, moving up to the boy on his belly tucked the towel up under the boy over the pillow. With the other towel he went slipping over to the other boy tucking the towel under his youthful boy bottom, and draped over the large pillow.

The choice made the man went to the young boy with legs spread in missionary, he grab the calf's of his young legs lifting them high bring his head down onto the boy's groin. The man's mouth took in the boy's entire small package, his young head tilting back eyes closed engrossed the sensation of the man mouthing his youthful organ, all the while keeping his arms high on the bed over his head. When the man withdrew the small spittle wet penis was fully stiff, the boy's ball sack drawing up tight from the cooler air. The man rose up over the boy kissing him full on the mouth for only a moment before pulling away.

The other boy still on his belly legs held wide watch the man till he moved onto the bed between the boy's leg before he turn his head facing forward. The boy had his arms up in front of him slightly bent hands almost touching. The man on his knees looked down onto the boy's open buttocks for a moment before getting onto his hands and knees moving over the kid. His face came down into the boy's ruffled fine head hair breathing in through his nose deeply, then went kissing down along the boy's neck. The boy turn his head and they both kissed deeply tongues mingling wetly. The man pulled away, the boy went back to facing forward looking more serious now as if mentally readying himself. The camera came around behind, the man now seemed all business playing to the camera. From this view Fred could see the immense contrast between the man and boy. The cock being guided toward the open boy's seemingly small bottom had Fred almost wondering if the well lube

adult cock could fit into the tight target it closed in on.

The blunt tip of the long adult cock press firmly against the small closed orifice, the cock held firmly in the hand of the man now over the boy. The man's well muscled arm easily supported the man's torso over the now seemingly small boy under him, the man kept his legs splayed out wide so the camera could see the entry. The boy's tight anus was no match against the thick lubricant they had used. The thick blunt cock head popped in suddenly, the tight ring of mussel opening suddenly going around the bulbous adult cock head with the boy's legs jerking stiffly out, a pleasing loud boyish guttural grunt resounded through the room. Fred could see the boy's anus clenching tightly onto the shaft of cock just behind the cock head.

With the new speakers he could hear the strained panting from the boy, his chest heaving rapidly as he struggled to come to terms with the thickness. Even though it plainly pained the boy he remained in place on the pillow and as the camera panned back Fred could see his head still up arms in place in front of him, his hands were gripping into small fists. The man had released his cock adjusting himself over the young boy. Fred could sense the man's eagerness by his movements. Wasting no time the man's loins started humping slowly, pressing to get his cock farther into the boy's tight rectum. And even though the boy remained in place Fred could see his slim buttock, mussels trembling, his young legs moving tensely about with each bit of thick adult cock that managed to get pushed up into his young rectum.

Fred now was again frantically pumping his own cock in earnest leaning in toward the crystal clear video on the new monitor. His heart pounded as if in a marathon, he was by now getting used to controlling the ebbs and flows of masturbating to a pedo video.

The man was now humping more deeply, the boy's tight rectal tube trying to follow the man's cock each time he pulled back with the boy gasping, grunting loudly out, the man leaning his head down, kissing down over the up turned head into the small of the boy's neck, his lip going over the boy's young flesh as if he could taste the boy's youth. The boy on the other hand was lost in the throws of being sodomized by the thick cock. Even though he didn't look like he was enjoying it the boy didn't try to pull away. The man continued humping strongly, pressing ever more firmly at the end of each lustful stroke. The cock seemed suddenly to drive in deeper, another lunge and the man's loins slipped firmly against the young boy bottom.

The entire body of the boy gave a huge shudder with him gasping loudly over and over a few times. Fred could see the uncontrolled tightening of the boy's rectal tube over the man's implanted thick cock. The man remained firmly in place for a long moment enjoying the sensation then slowly pulled the cock back letting the panting boy collapse down as the thickness left his intestine then pulled free. The end of the cock was a mess from the deep use of the young boy. The man used the towel to wipe his cock clean then looking around he found the jar of thick petroleum jelly. Moving up kneeling between the legs of the other boy still laying on his back, the man went about relubing his fiercely stiff adult penis. Setting

the jar down the man stared down onto the young boy spending a few seconds taking in the view. Then reached down grabbing the boy smaller feet, one in each hand.

Fred could see the man had something in his mind and wondered just how far he could get away with the willing boy. Fred had already see the man come close to raping the other boy and was still amazed that the boy didn't react more than he did to the aggressive sodomizing the young still recovering boy just took. The used boy still lay over the pillow breathing deeply as if he had just finished a marathon. And after what Fred had seen the boy had, well... finished a marathon of sorts.

The boy in front the man still had a little stiffie showing on his young boy penis as the man guided the bottoms of the boy's feet together, knees angling out sharply. One of his strong large hands went over the small pressed together feet tightly, holding them with firm finger going around them both. Then guiding the feet toward the boy's chest, the action had the boy's bottom opening wide, knees sharply bent to each side. And as the man hand with the boy's feet bottoms clamped together neared the boy's chest the discomfort of it started to be reflected on his young face. It did leave the boy's legs canted out to each side and everything the man needed open to easy access, the pillow having his bottom elevated more than just adequately.

The boy squirmed about some, his arms going out to each side fingering the bedding nervously. His young dark eyes watching the naked slim well muscled man reach down with his other hand to near the base of his thick adult cock, aiming the blunt tip at the tight well lube target that presented itself before him. The man wasted no time moving the blunt cock onto the tight young ring of lubed mussel designed by nature for something far different. Fred could see that the man wasn't concerned with what nature intended only with how he could twist it's intended use to his own urgent vile desire. Finding the clamped tight orifice with his cock head he pressed, worming the head against the resisting opening in an effort to squeeze his blunt cock head past the resisting ring of mussel.

The young boy's head tilted back his face a mix of contradicting emotions. His youthful body squirming under the consent inward worming of the thick adult cock head over his anal mussel. As it continued the man's hand gripping the clamped feet of the boy finely pressed firmly down onto the boy's chest leaving the boy groaning from the discomfort of it. It looked like some weird uncomfortable yoga position with his knees bent sharply at each side. Fred couldn't imagine being held in such a cramped position let alone having a thick blunt rod probing so aggressively to also enter his rectum.

The tight young anus of the boy was giving in, the cock head forcing it to open. The adult cock popped in with the boy's body flinching hard. It took the boy a moment to gain his composure before looking up at the man with a still strained slightly grimacing face. The man released his thick cock leaving it to the uncontrolled clenching mussels of the boy's anus clamping tightly just around the implanted cock head. The man also released the boy's feet, letting his young legs slip into his strong forearms to each side of him. The boys arms came up almost defensibly, his open hands tentatively touching the man's muscled adult

abdomen before him. His little finger feeling over the man's firm well kept physique. His young eyes staring up following the man's face as the man moved on over the boy, keeping his thick cock head in the tight grasp of the boy's still gripping anus.

The young boy seem to have some idea of what was to come, his small hands still feeling over the man's muscled torso closing in as if he could gauge the man's state of mind that way, his dark eyes intent on the mans expressionless face now looking down onto the boy. The man readied himself his cold eyes staring back into the boy's face, the boy's eyes widen little hands pressing onto the man abdomen as if he might somehow control the action that was about to begin. The cock surge forward.

Fred watched the man go over the boy, his seemingly small legs going slightly up over the man's chest to each side with only his feet showing. Fred was shocked to see the man humping as if were an adult under him. The thick cock just barely able to push through tight passage of the boy's young rectum with the man having to force it even when he pulled back for the next inward lunge. Eyes of the man started gleaming brightly staring down into the sensation racked face of the young boy. The boy had gone opened mouth in what seemed to be shock for a few seconds before emitting a high pitch inward gasp. The boy went grunting gutturally slightly out of time to the mans movement unable to really anticipate the next lustful move the man would make into his tight youthful rectal tube.

The man went more over the boy coming down almost laying on the boy, back arching as his open mouth sought the small boy's mouth farther down under him. The boy was so mentally engrossed in his sensation racked bowel he seem not even notice the man now with his mouth over his young lips. The man's adult tongue went moving through the boy's wet still gasping mouth. The strong hips of the man kept churning, pressing keeping the boy deeply and mentally engrossed. Fred was surprised to see the boy's small hands feeling lovingly and still almost defensibly over the man's muscled torso. The long thickness of the cock moved in to the boy's tight rectum deeper, the man having found the route at the end of the young boy's rectum his cock sought. And Fred found his hand gripping tightly around his own cock, pumping with purpose, his mind deep in the dream of what it would be like to have penetrated a young boy so deeply.

A wavering groan escaped the boy's open lips the sound muffled slightly from the man still lustfully kissing the young boy. The man's hands went to each side of the boy's head supporting it as the young boy's mind was lost, escaping into the sensation of the deeper penetration of the thick cock pushing now into his large intestine. The strong man's hips churned in his eagerness to be fully implanted into the young boy's bowel and in his lustful craze the man kissing lips moving over the sensation racked face of the boy feverishly, his nose breathing in deeply taking in the young boy's scent. Fred could feel his own lust taking him and he freely masturbated in earnest taking the intense scene in, and he was torn between the thick cock, humping, worming in earnest to get the last bit of cock into the gut of the young boy and the young boy's ever changing facial expressions of the mentally inward turned boy.

The turning point came the moment the man's cock went fully in, the loin of the man went firmly against the bottom of the young boy. The cock went in that tiniest of bit more going too deep, making the boy's small body go through a intense shudder. Then pulling himself back to the real world the boy suddenly struggled to lurch his perfect buttocks off the following loin of the man. The man seemed way too experienced in the ways of young boy's movements and stayed locked against the suddenly panicked boy bottom. His adult limbs easily guiding the struggles of the boy under him making the entire scene way too much for Fred's tense balls to contain. The man and Fred seemed to orgasm at the same instant. Fred's cock pumped till dry, till his testicles hurt, the camera faded out and back in showing the man laying back into the built up pillows fully contented, a boy on each side in his arms curled up. Both boy's looking up at him admiringly as if he was the best person in the whole wide world....

Fred attention was brought back when he turned in the old wobbly chair, the loud squeak filling the room. Well he'd need to do something about that too if he was going to be spending more time in here.

Title: Lost Video Found #10

Fred fell in love with his newly put together computer, he wasn't much of a gamer and the speed was more than comfortable for his needs. And after being on line for a while he looked over to at the box of disc's. And without thinking picked it up, looking down onto the well worn disc's that were scattered haphazardly filling it almost half way. He wish there was an index or something to indicate what was on each. He sighed deeply his hand going to one on top.

He had pick up a used swivel chair, it was well padded and he leaned back comfortably the excitement of the next disc already coursing through his veins. He had only seen a few of them, some better than others. He had heard of people that sought out this type of porn and now he realized why. It was addictive like a drug a person couldn't stop using. He was already slotting the disc into the drive, leaning in to the monitor, clicking onto the software to start the video.....

This was the first video the had a title at start, it was a simple piece of paper with simply 'Water Sports the Tub Run' written sloppily on it with magic marker, under it was written 'Water Sports Oral Hygiene' followed by 'Water Sports Intestinal Enema' ending with 'Water Sports Hanging Golden Showers'. Then showed suddenly two kids one male and one female of about five or six standing in a bathtub. Both were naked with wide eyes looking up at a man standing beside the camera man and at second man standing there. One man unzipped his pants pulling out his half hard penis holding and aiming it at one of the kids. Fred could see the boy legs shuffling nervously, his hands held together in front of him. The boy eyed the cock in the mans hands as if he knew what was going to happen then flinched the moment a starting squirt of yellow piss shot from the end of the cock, a sudden gush of yellow piss went strongly going forth with the man moving the strong stream over both surprised kids. Fred watched them both go scurrying about in the tub as the stream played

over them, both trying to hide behind the other.

The strong yellow stream died back, but the other man took his place he stepped up a strong stream of piss going suddenly forth chasing the kids afresh around in the confining tub. They were both thoroughly drenched from head to foot as the stream died away. Fred could see the shock on the kids piss wet faces, the hair on their heads matted wetly in place like a couple of drowned rats. The camera faded....

The video fading back with a sign 'Water Sports Oral Hygiene' it was pulled away showing the same wide eyed girl that was in the tub standing on a wide plastic dinner tray. She was being undressed by two men rather hurriedly, a half roll of duct-tape was picked up by one man, pulling her arms behind her and the tape rapped several times around her small arms behind her. A ring gag was passed to the man that had just bound the young girl, one of the men pinched his fingers onto each side of her jaw making her open her mouth. The ring gag hurriedly pushed in and turned into place with the two straps being fastened together behind her small head. As the camera panned back Fred could see a quite a few cans of empty beers setting on a table one of the men going over and picking up one, the condensation on the side showing it was only a quarter full. He tipped it up finishing it. The boy was brought out.

Another tray was placed onto the floor beside the girl's. A man stayed with the wide eyed dark haired girl, a hand on her small shoulder keeping her in place on the tray. The camera man placed the camera down adjusting it toward where the boy was standing on the newly placed tray. The scared boy had no choice in what was happening as his t-shirt was pulled up over his head, pants pulled down, underwear following, all were tossed to the side. The tape was grabbed and small arms pulled around behind his young body. The other man was already fitting a ring gag into his almost too small of a mouth and in a surprisingly short time the boy was standing there on a tray close to the the young scared girl.

The camera was back into the hands of the camera man. The two men went to the table, one of them reached into a small cooler grabbing a beer handing to the other man whom opened it, turning it up, the man got his own beer and did the same. Fred could see that both men were busting to piss by the way they were moving about, they both turned up the last of the beer, then started undressing, unlike the kids they folded their own clothes placing them on the table. Both turned toward the kids. One of the man's cock was fully hard the other man's nearly so, but he was rubbing over it as he walked over the the still standing young girl. The other man went to the boy reaching down he fondled over the young boy's small penis and tight sack then stood. Both men now standing in front of the two kids.

The kids seemed to be chosen for their perfect height, heads at the same height as the men's loins. And both now stared at the stiff adult cocks inches from their faces. The man with the girl reached down placing his large hands on each side of her small head, strong fingers buried through her longer silky hair holding her wide eyed head in place before his engorged penis. It was now that Fred's own cock started becoming too uncomfortable for

his clothes to contain and he worked them down still setting, with now practiced ease, his hand gripping around his stiff cock his eyes staying locked on the monitor's screen.

The man held the girl's small head in place moved up closer aiming the cock head by his loin alone toward the open metal ring holding her small mouth opened wide. He miss with the first two tries with the cock going up along her face to one side then trying again the cock slipping along her nose and over one eye. The third time being the charm, finding the moist hot hole going into her mouth. Her little dark head flinched tugging back some in his tight gripping hand as she stared wide eyed down along the stiff length into the thick mat of adult male pubic hair. The man press onward, feeling with his cock-head for the back of her mouth, for the angled entry down into her young throat. The beer buzzed man being probably more aggressive than he should and not as much as he would've liked popped his blunt cock tip just entering into her throat.

Fred watch the young girls gag reflex having her tummy lurch, then lurch even harder. The camera catching her throat swell as bile came up hard against the cock head plug. The man pulled the cock from her mouth, a gout of puke coming from her open mouth running down in thick triple strands onto the large tray she stood on. The boy's head had turned toward the girl beside him, his young face showing horrid shock watching the prelude to what was about ready to happen to him. The man in front of him reached up and turned his young head like he was turning on the tap water till the boy faced the approaching adult cock now going straight for that open metal ring.

This man's cock found the open hole on the first try, hands going swiftly around the boys small head just as the boy realized what had just happened, too late to pull away. Fred, in his own mind could feel the boy's hot wet mouth on his own cock as he rubbed over his own stiff member. The man was already working the boy's head around in his strong grip trying to pop his cock down into the boy's tight throat, the camera zoomed in just in time to catch the moment it did just that. The entire body of the young boy jerked from the first reflex to gag. The second gag turned into a body gripping heave the ended with the man humping a few times, the half of his cock in the boys mouth could be seen plugging and unplugging the rush of vomit trying to come up before the man pulled his cock out. The young boy staggered about in the large tray for a long moment held up seemingly only by the grip of the man's hands on the sides of his head.

Fred's hand pumped aggressively over his cock as he leaned in to view the boy trying to recover from the suddenness of the onslaught. Small chunks could plainly be seen in his mouth, his small tongue working to get them out. A sudden cough sent a spray of slime onto the still close adult cock. Fred reached up, turning the sound up not wanting to miss anything. Another heave was heard and the camera panned back, the girl now going through the same throat plunging the boy had just endured howbeit a little longer. And when the man pulled his cock free with a real pleasing loud sucking sound, the girl staggered about face still stuck in a hard heave for a long moment before gasping wetly in then also like the boy choking out a wad of slimy goo over the still close cock. Both men grinning worked their thumbs around till pinching the kids noses shut a thumb on each side, placing

their cocks into the open oral orifices, tilted forcing the kids heads back faces up slightly.

Moments past with only the sound of the kids struggling to breathing wetly past the thick cock's just in their hot moist small mouths, noses pinched tightly closed between the thumbs of the men holding their slightly upturned heads tightly in place. The camera stayed in place showing both kids, then a wet gurgle was heard the eyes of the girl going wide. A spray of yellow liquid shot up from around the cock that went down into the young girls mouth, she suddenly was choking on the warm strong yellow piss flooding, filling her upturned mouth till it ran freely out over her face. The man's was thoroughly engrossed into the relieving feeling of the intense long bladder emptying piss he was taking into the small girls small open mouth. Fred could still see quite a few empty cans setting around and these just in the camera's view. And Fred remembered the long relieving pisses he had taken after a few good beers himself.

The boy's eye's widened his head trying to jerk free, then deeper colored yellow piss well up around the cock stuck in the boy's mouth, running around the cock in his mouth and over his face in a abrupt flood. A spray of piss shot up from the girl's mouth around the thick cock, a loud gurgling cut off her panicked choked off gurgled scream, then the gurgling went sputtering on even louder still as she twisted about, the man just now coming to the end of his beer-piss. More yellow piss sprayed bubbling into the air around the thick cock.

The boy fared a little better, well for a bit. His body in a sudden reflex gasp, caught himself but gasp in again. A spray of yellow liquid adult piss shot up in a geyser. The just man piss on, refilling the boy's mouth to overflowing, the piss gurgled around the cock, bubbles coming up like boiling water. The boy's lungs gasped in taking in the mouth full of piss and then some, as the man still remained strongly relieving himself. Another spray of yellow liquid erupted up around the thick mouth filling cock.

The man with the girl released her letting her slip down into into the now fouled tray choking hoarsely the mans piss up from her young lungs. The man stood over her rubbing over his cock keeping it hard as he looked down onto her. The boy now was twisting about, the intense choked off gurgling cries went on but only from him now. The man finished his gratifying piss all the while staring at the bubbling spray coming from the boy's mouth before also turning him loose to slip down. The boy went to his knees choking out wetly, sprays of piss coning from his young lungs, both men now looking down onto the kids intently, hands rubbing over their stiffly arched cocks. The man with the girl was first to react reaching down a hand going into her arm pit helping her to her shaky legs. She was still dazed and staggered a bit as the man held her upright. His other hand going around his ridged cock near it's base guiding the tip toward the open hole of the girl's ring gag.

The young girl didn't seem to notice the approaching penis as she was still intent on panting in the next ragged breath of air with out going into a fit of body lurching fit of coughing. The man's ridged cock entered her mouth with him bringing his forearmed around the girl small head in a seemingly hugging move pulling her head onto his awaiting cock. He gave her throat no reprieve, his hips, his loins gyrating in a way that had his thick cock going in fully as

if he had practiced the move over and over till he had it right. The small girl's head suddenly buried into the man's thick mat of pubic hair. The man went humping his loins rapidly to the most ghastliest sounding deep throat fucking Fred had ever heard, and he found himself masturbating in earnest not sure if he could or wanted to hold back his orgasm.

But the man was already in the throws of his own orgasm, and pulling her face against his loins tightly, his head went tilting up, face pleasure racked till the ball emptying orgasm ran its course. The man pulled the girl's head off his spent cock, a gout of thick puke following. It was almost a full ten seconds before the young girl could gasp in her first sharp damp breath. The man kept her held up, the camera zooming in to her shocked open mouthed face. Her mind had escaped in on itself and she staggered about ready to go down the moment the man finely released her.

The other man with the boy had helped the boy up till he too stood weak legged back before the man again. The man with the boy reached over slapping the other man on the back enthusiastically as if well done. The young boy had recovered quicker than the girl and seemed to realize he was next. Fred had managed to stave off his own orgasm now intent on watching the boy, watch the panic well up on his face, his young eyes looking wildly about from man to man, his head shaking 'no' in what he seemed to finely conclude was a vain effort and finely with his young eyes locking onto and staring at the man's stiff cock before him and seemed resolute. The man's attention went suddenly down onto the boy a hand going around the small head of the kid pulling him toward the now well aimed cock-head straight at the boy's ring gagged open mouth.

The boy wasn't going to have it though, twisting free the man having to grasp at the boy catching him before he could get a step away. The other man seeing the problem came around behind the boy grabbing the upper part of his bound arms holding the struggling boy before the other man. The man came up quickly hand going around the boy's head again. Cock being guided through the open metal ring. Fred was raised from the back of the chair leaning in, adjusting the sound, his senses peaked, he was afraid even to blink not wanting to miss anything. Fred was suddenly engulfed in the harsh sounds of the twisting thrashing boy's deep oral rape. Never could he have perceived such a thing possible and his hand flew over his own cock, his balls tensing pleurably. The man's cock with some effort on the man's part managed to fully seat through the intense puke surging gags the poor boy endured.

Holding the boy's head now firmly against his cock sent the man over the edge his entire body moving to his gripping orgasm. Fred's own cock shot a forceful load of sperm surprisingly high into the air before he could cover it. The boy was forced to take the entire load deep into his abuse throat. Then the man quickly withdrew of his cock, puke and sperm following it, the boy was left dazed much like the girl and staggered about in the gripping hands of the man before him. The camera faded....

Fading back showed a hand written sign in front of the camera 'Water Sports Intestinal Enema' the sign pulled away. Fred was spent and needed a break he hit stop and shut the

computer down, he wished he had waited but realized he would be ready recovered enough to watch the rest after a quick beer. He finished the beer, grabbed another and went hot tailing it back to the room locking himself in. In short order the computer was up and running the video picking up where it left off.

The kids were setting naked on an edge of a bed on a sheet of clear plastic that hung down over the side and out a few feet onto the floor, the men close by both downing a beer each and popping another couple cans open. Both kid looked recovered from their oral ordeal, a few day must have passed. They were looking worriedly around the room knowing something was up. On the table in the mix of empty beer cans was a jar of petroleum jelly. The man whom was always doing the girl started pulling off his clothes folding and placing them on the table. His cock swung free only half hard, he looked over to where the boy and girl were setting and grabbed the petroleum jelly strolling over to the girl. Keeping the jar in his hand he urged the girl to turn over the side of the bed belly down, legs dangling. Looking onto her backside he rubbed over his cock till it finely went fully stiff.

The boy sat watching every move the men made his young eyes darting back and forth between both men. He sat quietly, nervously fidgeting about looking for all the world like he wanted to bolt but too scared to do so. The boy keenly watch as the man looking down onto the girl popped open the jar of lube, dipping his fingers into it, scooping out a two fingered scoop and went about smearing it over his now fully stiff cock. The camera panned around showing the other man just finishing removing his own clothes, picking up his beer and tipping it back, chugging the last of it. Anytime Frank had seen this man his cock was fully stiff and now was no exception. The man's cock was arch hard into the air before him as he walked up to the other man. The open jar and lid was handed off to him. He simply stood before setting the young boy and with a quick scoop into the jar he came up with a goodly amount of the thick lube then tossed the jar and lid onto the bed within easy reach. He went about lubing his own cock from tip to base his dark thick pubic hair getting matted into the thick lube at the base of his stiff cock.

The boy sat there his dark wide eyes intent on the entire scene unfolding before him. Both men were more than ready and Fred plainly could see the man's hands that stood in front of the boy were trembling from the man's heightened excitement. The girl had already been pulled up knees on the edge of the bed her lower legs sticking out over the side to each side of the man behind her, his hands going between her leg forcing them to spread a little wider. His still lube slick fingers going up through the open cleft of her buttocks feeling for her back passage. Her head turned looking back when his finger finding the tight ring of mussel wormed his slick finger up into her snug rectum. Fred could tell her from her the look on her face her mind was adsorbed totally now into the now worming digit up in her tight rectum.

The boy flinched when the other man reaching down touched him. Then forcibly maneuvered the boy around to the same kneeling upright position the as the girl, knees on the bed close to the edge of the bed, his young lower legs and feet out over the side. The camera panned around showing the front of the naked kids. The girl looking worriedly about

as the man behind her hands were now caressing, feeling over her youthful flesh. He leaned over placing his face into her soft head hair breathing in deeply. A shiver went visibly through the young girl who now had her hands in front of her writhing nervously together. Fred let his eyes go over the fairly cute girl his thoughts absorbed by what it would be like to sodomize the young kid to be able to run his own hands over her youthful flesh, even to bury his face into her fine head of hair and taking in her fresh scent.

The man with the boy hands were roaming over the boy's youthful nude body. Fred could see the boy wasn't into it at all as if he knew what was to come. His small boy penis hung over his tight sack just a little, moving about to the man's aggressive caressing. The man's hand went searching and finding the boy's groin. The large hand of the man played over the boy's young parts feeling over them a little too eagerly making the boy squirm, the discomfort of it showing on his young face. This man too had leaned in his chin now on the shoulder of the boy. He went to kissing, tasting, his tongue slipping along the boy neck with open mouthed kisses. Fred could see he too was taking in the young boy's youthful scent breathing in deeply as his lips moved over the boy's neck and shoulders. The boy plainly feeling uncomfortable not liking any of it but seem to know better than to pull away.

As if on cue both men pulled away raising, a hand from each man going around the kids abdomen's, a hand going to their ridged adult cock's. Guiding the blunt cock heads through the small young open crevices of the kids buttock's. Both kids expressions flash that shocked 'Oh.. No' look. And the camera move taking in the best it could the men's cock's searching through the cleft of the young buttocks for the tight target both the men now sought. The girl was plainly first to feel the man's cock behind her start probing aggressively against her guarding ring of anal muscle, her body going forward firmly into the man's strong arm in front of her that block any escape in that direction.

"Ah-h..... A-AH-H....!" The girl cried out, the first sound from the kids Fred had heard.

The man released guiding his cock as it was now unnecessary, his cock had forced her anus to give in and slipped a couple quick inches into her young quivering rectum. Fred's eye's became glued onto the poor girl's face as the suddenness of the rushed entry sent a wave of sharp pain through her rectum and anus. The man ran his free hand through the girl's silky hair and stroking her head.

"Relax... relax honey" He said softly close to the head "We have a long ways to go"

The boy's anus muscle still resisted the eager man's cock behind him, his dark eyes darting about in panic. The boy's smaller hands digging in, gripped into the flesh of the man's forearm around his abdomen that blocked his escape. The man behind him stayed with the squirming boy that was trying to raise up off the persistent pressure against his tight back hole. His young body lurching trembling ridged.

"Ah-h... Take it out... take it out" his young high pitch voice finding no sympathy.

"Easy boy... Take it easy" The man commanded "You've got nowhere you can go"

The man's face behind the the boy was a mask of intense animal lust barely contained. His large free hand went onto the boy shoulder fingers gripping in firmly holding the boy in a controlled way. Fred saw the boy's whole body flinch just as the man behind him loin's plainly showed the man urging his cock to move farther up into the kneeling boy's backside. The girl had her hands gripped also into the forearm of the man holding her in place. Her young face showing the strain she was under as the man kept pressing his cock, letting it ease farther threw her snug rectal tube till filling her young poop chute. The sight of the two kids having their rectums filled had Fred's hand going over his own cock, letting the pleasurable sensations fill his groin. Fred's mind lost in the dream of having his own cock up inside the tight grip of a young ass, of being able to caress his hands over a young sweating tense body....

The men both of them seemed to have filled the children's rectum, the camera showing both still having inches to go. Both men still urging their penis's forward, Fred knowing they were searching for that deeper entry. The crude sign at the start of this round flashed into Fred's mind 'Water Sports Intestinal Enema' things were just now picking up. The excitement of it coursing through Fred's veins. He moved uneasy in his chair readying himself wanting badly to witness the moment each kid felt the men's cock move into their large intestine. Fred's eyes move back and forth between each child trying to gauge which was going to lose first and really not caring as long as he could catch that precise moment.

Both kids faces were beet red the girl squirmed in blatant discomfort within the controlling grip of the man behind her. Her little hands digging tightly into the man forearm flesh. The boy more aggressively trying to pull from the strong man's grip behind him, his young face showing panicked terror. The man seemed more than adept in keeping the young boy under his control, countering what ever the young kid did. The hips of the man tensed, the cock moved deeper, the boy was first to take the deep penetration. The boy's flushed face went aghast.

“Uh-h...” then “Its too deep... its too deep”

Fred could see that the man was too overcome in the moment to even think about the discomfort the boy might be having, and that sign flash through Fred's mind again 'Water Sports Intestinal Enema' the man had his scripted goal and was all to eager to complete the scene. The boy's mouth open in shock his mind turning inward to what was happening inside his young bowel. The man was now free to finish the scene. The girl more compliant, forehead was covered in sweat, her fine silky hair now matted to her face in places as the man worked his hips around behind her still searching for that deeper path into her young gut, his movements becoming more and more aggressive. Then suddenly he had her her, his cock slipping up going farther in. Her whole body gave a prolong shudder, the man then worming the rest of his cock on in, with his loin going up into the cleft of her young buttocks. He hugged her tightly one arm still around her trembling abdomen, his entire being absorbed in the moment, his face racked with pleasure.

The boy now had the man behind him forcing the last of his cock to sink fully in. The camera

going around showing the men standing up against the side of the bed. One kid kneeling before each man, both men's loins press snugly up into the small young buttock's of each child. Time passed, thirty seconds, forty, a full minute, the girl's eye went darting about the man behind her smiling broadly, her forehead furrowed up, the man behind plainly showing the relief he felt as his adult beer full bladder emptied into the young girls large intestine. Her young face started showing signs of stress and she started squirming in the man's still tight grip plainly needing to expel the warm flood of piss filling her large intestine. The man remained holding her writhing body in place on his thick cock keeping her fully plugged the flood of piss filling her gut unable to escape.

The boy gasped, the man behind him showing the signs of a body relieving beer drinking piss. What the strained girl had shown now went through the young boy and the urgent need to expel the hot flood of gut filling piss had him also moving about in the tight grip of the man behind him. Both men relieved of the urgent need to piss were free to now free to fully enjoy the writhing kids they had their dicks embedded into and both hung on tightly letting the two kids frantically move about in a vain effort to find relief from their young piss bloated intestine's.

Fred wanted to hold off his orgasm for the final scene keeping his pace just enough not to cum, he could always rewind. The boy's movements became more than frantic and as the camera came around a stream of liquid could be seen running down onto the plastic sheet puddling on the plastic at the floor. It was more than the man behind the boy could take and Fred could see the man going through the throws of a gripping orgasm, hanging onto the red flushed faced boy keeping his loin planted up into the crack of the boy's small buttocks. Finished he forced the boy over slightly letting the camera focus in onto his cock as he pulled it back, the last half of his cock forced out suddenly by the still urgent straining of the boy in a flood of piss, poop and yes sperm.

The man with the girl had lost it too and the camera went quickly around showing the brightly flushed girl's urgent need for some kind of relief. The man's face a contorted mask of lust filled pleasure as he pumped his man seed into her piss bloated intestine. Finished he stepped back his cock being pulled suddenly free, a flood of liquid followed in a powerful straining liquid rush. The girl going down onto her supporting arms butt over the side of the bed. Another final gush came out. Mixing on the plastic sheet covering the floor with the boy's release, camera zooming into the mess. Fred could see piss, poop and semen moving about on the clear plastic sheet. The camera faded.....

A sign 'Water Sports Hanging Golden Showers' shown on the screen then faded. The two kids were naked and both had a bottle of water in their small hands moving about in an apparent need to pee. The nude men urging them to drink more, both the boy and girl doing the pee dance turned the bottle up taking another gulp swallowing it. One of the men came up taking the almost empty bottles from them. Then one of the men pick up the duct tape and went about taping the girls arms behind her, forearm together as he rapped the tape around them. The young girl still moving about in place clamping her legs together the pee dance continuing. The boy was next his wide dark eyes plainly revealing his pressing

need to pee soon.

The camera pulled back taking in the room, the two men using the kids in the other scenes were standing over by a small table intent on smearing petroleum jelly over their fiercely ridged cock. Fred wonder about why both men's cocks were so excited, the man with the girl seemed to have to work his cock up each time. Finished they came over to their apparent sex of choice guiding them over to a couple plastic bucket setting upside down. Both were picket up and placed standing onto the top of the buckets. That was when Fred saw the ropes hanging down, not just any ropes, hang man ropes. Loops ready, the men reaching up pulling them down slipping them over the kids heads, snugging the loops down. The ropes lifted just enough to bring the two kids up onto their toes.

A yet before unseen naked man hurried in before the two kids. Setting down before them looking up a broad smile on his face. He eyed the two kids groins with a perverse eagerness eyes going from the young girls young slit to the boys small penis. Both the men with thickly lube stiff cocks move up in place behind the two kids. The bucket just high enough for the intended purpose the men plainly were now prepared for. Fred wasn't sure how he felt about what he was sure ready to take place but his cock remain stiff and eyes remained glued to the monitor.

One man came up behind the girl, her toes playing over the top of the bucket. One of his large hand going around her onto her tummy to keep her from swing out he guided his stiff cock head up into the cleft of her small buttock feeling around for only a moment before surging upward. Her cry was choked off as her toes left the bucket. The man was seen scooting the bucket out of the girls reach with one of his feet. The end of his cock lodged into her young rectum.

The boy cried out, the man behind him seen lunging cruelly up finding his target. He had the boy by the hips working hard to get more of his cock up into the warm hole. The boy's feet left the bucket, then legs kicking back went feeling for the support, the bucket went flying to the side as his foot hit the lite top. The man's large hands keeping the boy in place facing the grinning man setting on the floor. Both men went to work urging their stiff rods deeper into the wildly squirming kids rectum's, their young legs frantically searching for the buckets that were there a moment ago. The girl looking wide eyed terrified sent a sudden stream of hot piss from her clit splashing over the setting man.

The man behind her slipped his hand quickly around feeling into her little slit pressing a finger over her young piss hole cutting the sudden stream of girl's piss off. All the while still urging his cock deeper. Fred could tell he would not be satisfied till fully implanted. And in one more pressing lunge his cock went moving on into her young large intestine her bottom going firmly against his densely matted pubes.

The boy's feet still move frantically in search for the elusive bucket then suddenly he gave up hanging wide eyed for a moment. The man on the floor eagerly anticipating the awaited flow. A stream of piss came out from the boy making the man blink, then moving eagerly over the warm flow mouth open trying to get a taste of the young boy's sudden stream. The

man behind the boy slipped a hand around fingers going for the boy's pee spraying penis, grasping it he place a finger over the piss hole. The man on the floor going back to waiting for his reward.

The man behind the boy in just a few more hard hump managed to plant himself fully in place also. The young girl and boy supported only by the implanted cock's and the taunt ropes around their small necks. Both kids looking terrified, both now unmoving as if afraid of losing what little support they had, even if it was a thick cock jammed inches into their large intestine's. The men behind the kids could be seen aiming the kids groin's teasingly at the eager man setting of the floor. Then as if counting down both men released the kids pee holes, the man with the boy remained holding his small penis aiming it at the man on the floor. Large hands grasping onto the girls small hips. Hot ebbing stream of pee went forth from each child spraying out over the man on the floor, whom gleefully let the warm interlacing streams of pee go over his body, his open mouth trying to catch all that rained down. The men behind the kids started deeply sodomizing them their cock's moving only as quickly the tight rectal tube's of each kid would allow.

Fred couldn't help but to drawn in to the wild scene, the man on the floor was now crawling frantically about before the young girl and boy, the stream's of pee from each child didn't just rush out. Fred could see that the movement of the thick cock's of the men now being forced through their tight young back passage's had a pronounced affect on the strength of piss stream's. This made the happily delirious man on the floor being pissed on having to move about on hands and knees chasing the ebbing stream's of piss unpredictable paths, his mouth open for every taste he could get. The hair on his head now matted wetly in place with the young kid piss running down over his nude body. The cock being humped back up into the girl seem to cut off the flow of piss from her as the thick cock found some tight hindrance deep in her bowel, the pee flow seemed to turn on and off with the each digging shove the man made up into her rectum. The man on the floor gasped at the sudden lack of warm liquid from the girl and watching seemed to enjoy seeing the small spurts from her pee hole timed with the deep probing actions of the cock in her ass. His open mouth head moving closer catching the spurts in his mouth only inches from her pussy. The boy's pee still being aimed and going over his nude body. Fred could see that the man getting pissed on had a raging hard-on.

The ebbing flow of hot pee from the boy started dieing back, the delirious crawling man turned his head toward the sudden lack of piss playing over his body from the boy and went moving into the boy's weakening stream catching what he could in his open mouth. He let it run down over his face, tasting every last drop till at the end went licking the last leaking drops off the head of the small boy penis. The man behind the boy saw the boy's piss go dry and releasing his aiming grip on the boy's soft penis slipped both his hands onto the boy's small hips holding him firmly in place, his stance becoming even more aggressive. Fred couldn't help but to tighten his grip on his own cock ready to follow the scene to its ending. Hoping no kids were really permanently harmed in this video he soldiered on. The man on the floor now cut off from the hot liquid piss sat back onto the floor his hand pumping over

his own cock as the still hanging kids came under the full lust of the men sodomizing them.

The boy's small penis bounced about over his tight young sack his smaller legs kicking about as the man's movements behind him became harsh each lunge going hard up against his small buttocks. The girl was fairsing no better, her face beet red with panicked horror that made her face almost unrecognizable from before. And the mind engulfing crude sounds of two young tight kid bowels being harshly ass fucked fill Fred's speakers. Fred couldn't even hope to hold back his pleasure filled tightening testicles now, his hand moving as frantically as the two men sodomizing the hanging kids. The man behind the girl slammed his loin up into the cleft of her young ass his entire body going through the throws of the intense orgasm. The man with the boy yelled out a rebel battle cry his loin slapped hard up into the boy's small bottom releasing his huge load deep into the boy gut.

Fred's own cock went off his attention fully on the two terror fill faces of the girl and boy as both men's fully implanted cock's unloaded into each of their young tight large intestine's. Fred barely paid attention to the men lifting the still terror racked kids and removing the thick rope from their abraded necks. He shut down the video and removed the disc. His mind still coming to terms with what he had seen. He eyed the cardboard box differently now almost afraid to view the next one. He shut down the computer and left the room.

Title: Lost Video Found #11a

Fred had taken a few days break from the old cardboard box of video disc's still trying to shake what he had seen from his mind, and what really bothered him was the fact he still got off on watching it. And still as the scene's came to him in sudden flashes his cock would get stiff no mater where he was. He realized he was becoming pervert, maybe always was one. He grabbed a beer and was only half done when 'The Hell With It' he down the rest. Fred went down the short hall the drawn by the need to see just one more, just one more. 'What was wrong with him' he shook it off and opened the door to the computer room, the porn room. He looked in to the new computer, the new real nice monitor, the 3D speakers, and now the nice padded chair. It was a pretty nice setup.

Locking the door and the world out he, still carrying the beer he turned it up slugging down the last of it. He walked over to the padded chair and before his tail hit the seat his finger had turned the computer on, the monitor going through the rapid boot that made it so great. Fred logged on, the cardboard box down under the desk was already in his hand. The ones he had already seen were piled to the side. He realized he was going to have to do a better job of hiding them. If anyone ever saw one... a wave of fear went through Fred, he would be branded a pervert and maybe even go to jail. He'd have to think on that... well for now he reached in a grabbed the nearest one. With practiced moves the DVD player tray was ejected, disc dropped in and the thing drawn in.

The player started up.... Fred recognized the man in the vid, but took him a few seconds to figure out which vid he had been in. Thats right, the video with the modified ring gags, the ring gags with the long reins. Fred perked up he really liked that one and wondered if that would come into play, he really hoped so. Gone from his mind was the worry of the disc's

and gone was the memory of the last video it still held a feeling of 'love hate' in his thoughts.

The man in the video was on a bed with two young kids, a young girl of maybe five, six at the most. She was wearing only her panties her eye flashing about with gleeful mischief, like she was doing something wrong and liking it. There was a young boy maybe her brother just a little younger wearing only his underwear, he was caught up in her mischievous merriment face all aglow. The man lay in the center of the bed fully nude at the head of the bed propped up watching with a devilish grin of his own. His adult cock fully stiff, Fred remembered seeing how gleefully he used it in the other video, how free he was with the whip at the height of his intense lustful love play with the two boys. And Fred found his own cock growing uncomfortable in the confines of his pants.

The girl's face was cute for her age, but from what Fred had seen would be a dog when she got older. 'Best to fuck her now before she was too ugly to touch' Fred thought. Still he found his eyes going over her youthful body, checking out her rump that just beckoned to have a cock stuck into it. Damn he would like to ride that. The boy was more slender his young face had that innocent insecure bashful look that Fred found he really liked and his thoughts went to wondering what it would be like to be taking the bashful young boy, to be able to hold him in place as the boy squirmed about, Fred's cock deeply....

Fred shook himself back to watching the video, the mischievous girl kept grabbing the man's long stiffly angled cock then in a fit of flushing embarrassment would turn it loose giggling almost unable to face the man afterwards. The boy would sneak up too touching the thick adult penis his finger not able to go fully around the stiff cock. The boy seemed fascinated by the mans huge full balls his little hands touching them his curious wide eyes studying them intently. The girl smacked his small hand away, the boy looking wide eyed at her. The girl looked up at the man her mind trying to put together what she wanted to say.

"Why is your penis so big" she ask

"Because it for making babies with grown up girls" he grinned "But I want to put it in your butt"

"In my butt?" she asked looking down at the stiff cock one of her hands going around feeling into her butt crack over the panties.

Shaking his head 'yes' grinning broadly "I want to put it in his little butt too"

"Why do you want to put in my butt" she said her young mind still progressing what she heard "I poop from there"

"Yes you do honey" he reached up feeling her soft hair "But your not pooping from there now are we, neither is he"

"You want to put in my butt right now?" she asked shyly one of her hands reaching down

touching the mans hard cock again.

The boy listening to them blurted out “You want to put it in my butt?”

“Do you want to play a game” the man asked them both “It's called 'Ride the Wild Pony' do you want to play?”

The girl and the boy cried out together “Lets play!.. Lets play!..”

“Tag, your a wild pony” the man touched the boy, the man touched the young girl “Tag your a wild pony too”

Both kids jumped playfully around the devilishly grinning man on their hands and knees whinnying and neighing like pony's. Fred's cock went fully stiff and he stood pulling his own pants down freeing his own cock to throb without discomfort. He sat back down watching the vid play on.

“But you don't look like ponies yet” The man rose from the bed leaving the kids still jumping wildly over the bed still making gleeful pony sounds.

The man's cock bobbing around stiffly arched into the air as he went to a nightstand pulling open the drawer pulling out four sets of hand-cuffs placing them on the top, reaching in getting a large jar of petroleum jelly placing it beside the cuffs. The kids still loudly jumping about. Then out came two reins, but Fred immediately saw that these were different than the one used in the other video. The leather straps were there, the strap that secured the device around the head and the familiar leather reins, but the straps had been modified, fitted to the ends of plastic orange dogie bones the type you could find in any pet store. Leaving the cuffs and lube on top of the nightstand he went back to the bed holding the reins high. The two kids came up whinnying and neighing acting like they were rearing up.

“You don't look like real ponies yet” the man said “But you will with these”

“What are those” asked the girl

“Bridles” the man said “No real pony is ever without a bridle”

“And a saddle.. and a saddle” the boy cried out.

“Remember your wild ponies, the saddle's are only after you've been tamed” the man smiled oddly then cried out gleefully “Ready to play... who's first”

The boy came up on the bed on his hands and knees lifting his head. The man brought the plastic dog bone to the boys mouth. The boy opened his mouth the bone was placed in sideways, the ends sticking out each side his mouth, his young teeth biting into the plastic. Fred watched the willing boy let the man fasten the strap around his head, the loop of the strong leather reins going over his back. The man slapped his underwear clad buttocks and the boy took off neighing and whinnying through the plastic bone running across his mouth, lips pulled back and around the plastic. The girl came up next on her hands and knees head

up and ready for her bridle.

Fred's cock lurched harder at the sight of both kids on their hand and knees the enthusiastic girl waiting her turn to have the bridle affixed in place. The man placed the plastic bone into her mouth, fastening the leather strap around her head then slapped her bottom too. She reared up like a pony would neighing loudly and took off across the bed.

"Hold on!... Hold on...." the man cried out "No pony wears clothes"

He pointed to the young girl whom came up making grunting sounds like a horse would looking up at the man. Some spittle ran down from the side of her mouth.

"The panties have to come off" the man said "I'll do it, remember you have hooves, you can't use your hand, you are ponies"

He pulled the panties down over her fuller girl buttocks revealing her perfect bottom. He slipped them around her knees and off slapping her now bare bottom sending her on her way, her bare pussy and anus flashing into view as her arms and legs carried her over the bed top being a wild pony. The younger boy came up, his turn. The man slipping his underwear over his small buttock, down over his knees and off. The boy took off the man just barely able to smack his bare bottom. Fred could see the boy's genitals, his boy penis moving about as his legs carried him around the bed after the young girl.

The man watch them letting them play gleefully for a bit, his mind absorbed into the scene playing out on the bed.

"Okay, its time to break these wild ponies" he told them "I'm going to catch you then tame both you wild ponies.... Ready"

Both the kids looked up shaking their head 'yes' the man went to the nightstand picking up the hand-cuffs. He came back setting the cuffs on the bed, the kids not realizing the game was really at an end played on scurrying around on the bed teasing the man to just try to catch them. The man looked for his chance then grabbed the girl's ankle as she came in close. The man retrieved a hand-cuff clamping it around her the ankle he had. He pull her in closer with her laughing whinnying as he grabbed her arm on the same side of her body clamping the cuff around her wrist. He got another cuff grabbing her other arm clamping the end of the cuff onto the other wrist. She was still gleefully neighing and grunting like a captured pony as the man brought her cuff forearm down to her other ankle on the same side.

Fred had seen this before and knew all to well what the man's intentions were he had seen it played out before. His own hand now starting to rub over his own cock in anticipation.

The man lifted her back onto her knees head down flat on the mattress, her arms to each side going down to length of chain that held the cuff ends together. She still grunted and whinnied. The man smacked her bare bottom. Looking up for the wild boy still going about

the bed.

“Got one” He said the boy now his focus went scurrying on his hand and knees just out of his reach.

The man grabbed and missed a couple time the boy having a joyous time. Till he grabbed, like the girl, an ankle, pulling the squirming boy over close to the cuffs. Fred watch the boy getting cuffed just like the girl till he to was lifted onto his knees, head flat down on the bed looking around.

“Well looks like I corralled a couple wild ponies.. guess I'll have to break them now”

The man reached down to the head strap of the boy that held the plastic bone in place snugging it tighter the lips of the boy being drawn back even more, more teeth coming into view. He move on to the girl doing the same a uncomfortable look going over her young face the pony sounds of grunting and whinnying now gone. He stepped over to the nightstand reaching to the side picking up the familiar whip Fred had seen use in the other vid. With his other hand he picked up the petroleum jelly bringing it to the bed.

He went and adjusted the camera till it took in the view of both the girl and boy nicely. It was strange, all the quiet now after all the merriment just seconds ago. And the kids even look worried now eyes moving following the man their teeth showing over the plastic bone wedged sideways in their mouths, lips pulled back tightly. Fred could even see their young tongues moving under the bright orange dog teething bone. The kids knew they were in trouble now the look on their faces prof of that.

The man was already adjusting the girl, placing over close to the edge of the bed feet over the side making sure her legs were opened to his liking. Fred could see her testing the cuffs trying to pull her hands through the clamped ends. But she just couldn't get the hang of the way the man had her cuffed, it was almost amusing to watch her try and exciting too. The whip was placed within easy reach and the top of the petroleum jelly popped off. Fred could tell which kid the man planned to break first, the girl. The man scooped out just enough then went about making sure every inch of his long adult cock was slick clear down to it's hairy base.

“Time to get my penis put up your butt honey” he laughed, his laugh almost sounding like a giggle “Remember your a wild pony and I'm just the one to tame you”

He reached down with his still slick finger lining it up to her tight pink anus pushing the finger fully in. Her bottom came up as far as the chains of the cuffs allowed his finger worming deeply for a few seconds then pulled out. He fished around for the leather reins, finding them he pulled them taunt, her small head coming up. Fred knew right away this video was made after the other because the man had to learn how to use the reins before. He seem confident now as he tested the reins moving the unwilling resisting girls head one way then the other till she slowly relented letting him move her head where he wanted. The man could be seen shaking his head 'yes' feeling empowered and loving the power it gave

him over her. He turned her head with the reins till she faced forward, then grabbed the reins in one hand his stiff cock in the other guiding it toward her perfect open buttocks.

“Okay hon, sometimes it take a while to break a wild pony so hang on, this could be a long ride” His cock went against her pink tight ring of mussel.

Her young bottom went up higher trying to pull away from the blunt thickness that press hard against it. He pull back on the reins stopping her movement in her tracks.

A pitiful groan fill Fred speakers from the girl, her eyes showing the panic she felt. The penis slipped into her rectum and she lurched taunt against the cuffs and reins. The man released his cock immediately grabbing the reins with both hands pulling snugly back, now with a leather rein in each hand. Fred could see him expertly and with practiced moves, as if driving a car maneuvered the reins, guiding the poor girls reflex to lurch away into staying just where he wanted. It was a sight Fred would take to his grave.

“Whoa... easy girl.... easy” he breathed out lustfully “Were only just getting this thing started”

With her under control he passed the reins back to one hand reaching down patting her bare torso as if the young girl was a real wild pony he was breaking. He move his own head around in a motion that plainly showed he was readying himself to continue, the reins going back to both hands again. He pulled the reins snugly back her wide eyed head fully up, drool dripping from her young chin.

“Okay girl, come back.... Come on back”

The man pulled the leather reins her small head now up as far as possible, the orange dog teething bone cruelly being worked from side to side in her mouth by the mans precise control of the reins. The camera plainly showing the man's thick cock sinking deeper into her rectum as the young girl was out of any other option. Suddenly she bucked up the cock finding a deep place that pained her. The man followed pressing even harder with his cock, the reins being worked precisely, keeping her barely under any sort of control at all as she kept lurching unexpectedly from the deeply pressing cock unable to get away from the following man. Half the man cock was up into her tight rectum before he relented letting his grip on the reins ease back, the girl panting and groaning over the tightly fitted plastic bridle bone. He passed the reins back to one hand reaching down patting her now sweating torso again.

“Good girl... good girl” The man's voice sounding soothing as if trying to calm a barely broke horse “Lets just see if your thoroughly broke yet dear, we still have half my cock to go and another wild pony to break in”

His stance went more aggressive and he reach over picking up the whip. Fred could see the wild gleam in the man's eyes an unbridled cruel lust taking over.

“Lets get this over with little filly, lets make you docile so you can be ridden again with little

more ease”

The reins pull taunt her head pulled back, the whip rose and came down across her bare back leaving a few red welts, the reins pulled tighter the whip raised coming down again.

“AH-h-h....!” she cried out.

Fred could see the man urging his thick cock forward, the same time tugging the reins back. The whip rose, coming down again with even more enthusiasm. Her bottom tried lurching up but the way she was cuffed had the opposite effect driving her bottom back at the hard pressed cock posed to enter into her young intestine. Fred witnessed the mans cock make that first move into that deeper area of her bowel he wasn't going to be denied from gaining. The whip dropped to the bed from his already raised hand which quickly grabbed the other rein. The shock looked on her young face offset by the look of conquest on the mans face. His hands went to working the reins harshly pulling them back toward him, moving the reins from side to side countering, anticipating her sudden awkward lurchings that looked for all the world like a pony trying to buck a rider off, his loin slipping closer to her buttocks with each move she made to dislodge the man from her young plump backside. The man's loin went pushing into the cleft of her buttocks with him worming his loin hard against her bottom, as if he could get just a little more cock into her tight gut.

Then it was over with her collapsing down the man fully against her young upraised bottom triumphantly, reins in hand like he was on a thoroughbred. He tested the reins moving her young shocked terrified red flushed face from side to side with her offering no notable resistance. The reins were passed back into one hand with him reaching down patting her panting sweat soaked ribcage on one side.

“That's it girl.. that's a good filly” he cooed softly to the young girl “We'll take you through your paces after breaking in the wild colt”

Fred sat shocked at what he just saw, his own cock leak cum from its swollen head, he had been pumping over it feverishly and just now caught himself, the boy was next. The man slowly pulled his thick cock back, her hugging anus and tight rectum wanting to follow the thick shaft back as it was being remove from her. Her small body gave a huge shudder the moment the thick rod cleared her large intestine. A brown streak appeared then the stiff flesh of the mans cock vanished coated by her deep brown stool that when the cock pulled free coated the man bulbous cock head in the same way. The man stepped back admiring his work looked over to the table picking up a cloth towel and wiped his cock free of the girls deep use.

The boy's wide eyes watch the man wiping over his adult cock, his hands tugging against the clamped cuffs little hands going into tight fist. He didn't seem to like what he just saw the girl go through. As with the girl the way he was cuffed made it awkward to move in any way so he was still basically where the man had placed him kneeling butt up head down arms going along his sides toward his ankles, the cuffs clamped all to well. His small head cocked

so he could see every move the man now made.

The man was already reapplying the thick lube of petroleum jelly onto his raging stiff cock. Then moved up behind the boy, pulling him to the edge of the bed, his young legs were quickly adjusted exposing his back hole to view, his small male sack plainly visible through his open legs, small penis dangling down. The man's still slick finger going straight into the boy's young tight hole. His young bottom coming up as far as it could go like the way the girl did, the finger went to the hilt being twisted this way and that, his high pitched young pained moans filling the room for a bit before the finger pulled out.

The man grabbed the leather reins, one in each hand pulling back tugging on each side of the plastic bone bit, it bit into the corner of his young mouth painfully to move the boy's head in the direction he wanted, the boy resisting the urging tugs. The reins were pulled back more harshly his head going farther up and back the man pulling the leather straps forcefully guiding the young boy's head first to the right then left with the boy trying to shake his head, resisting, plainly not liking being used like this at all. The man pulled the reins guiding the boy's head, forcing the boy to face forward, then passing the reins to one hand he guided his cock head onto the tight boy anus, pressing hard. The boy's small bottom raised up away from the blunt pressure the man following till the boy couldn't go any farther, the man kept the reins pulled back the boy's head tilted back as far as it could comfortably go.

“Ah-H-H....!!” his young high pitched young cry rang out.

The man's cock-head popped into the boy's tight rectum. With practiced ease the man had both reins back in in each hand almost at once, reins being worked harshly about tugging one side then the other the orange plastic bone digging in at the corners of the boy's already stretched mouth. The mussels of the young boy buttocks trembled and placed as high into the air as the chains of the cuffs allowed. The man press forward the thick adult cock slipping deeper through the tight resisting rectal tube making the boy lurch tensely. Then suddenly the young boy started wildly bucking around trying to get his over stretched rectum off the stiff rod that was trying to open him up even deeper.

“Whoa.... Whoa....” the man cried out doing his best to stay with the wildly erratic movements the boy made. The man's cock popped free suddenly, much to the relief of the young boy. The man calmly passed the reins back to one hand the other hand patting one side of the boy's hip.

“Easy boy... Easy... we'll try this again”

The leather reins pulled back taunt the boy's head coming up facing forward, the man guiding his cock back toward the boy's still aching exposed anus. His thick cock head easily popping straight back into the boy's tight rectum surging to go deep. The leather reins slipped back into each of the man's hand's pulling harshly, the side's of the boy's mouth being tugged one side then the other side sharply by the bit guiding the boy expertly back

farther onto the man's thick rectum stretching cock.

“Come on boy... that's it come on back.... You can do it..” the man urging the boy to obey.

The boy didn't have much choice as his body was at the end of any other movement but back, his entire young rectum being forcefully stretched over the thick adult cock.

Helplessness and shock were frozen on his young forward facing flushed face. The man didn't let up till half his cock lodged up into to the end of boy rectum posed to only go deeper. With the leather rein's back in one hand the man patted one side of the young rapidly panting boy's bare now sweat wet ribcage.

“Easy.. Boy... easy.. this colt ain't broke yet” the man's voice fill with barely contained lustful excitement.

The man's eyes looked over the boy for a few more moments his hand still patting the boy's panting sweat wet torso, the man's lustful excitement tangible through the excellent monitor and Fred was becoming caught up in the lust filled excitement of the moment too. Fred's thoughts going into just imagining that first deeper entry into a young boy's virginal intestine, just to be able feel it, just once to feel the quivering hot tightness over his excited cock....

The leather reins slipped back into two hands again, the man ready to finish breaking this boy 'colt' with the straps going taunt young head up. The man pulled one side and surprisingly the boy didn't resist letting the man guide his young head in that direction. The man tested the other strap, guiding the young terrified looking boy's head around to the other side. A grim devilish smile forming on the man's face.

“Okay boy, let's see if your broke enough to ride” The face of the man in a broad toothie grin he pulled on both reins forcing the boy to come back toward him.

The furrowed face of the wide eyed boy flushed deep red when he realized what was being asked of him, the commands from the reins plainly relaying the man's intent behind the young boy. The pressure on bit in the boy's mouth grew unbearable, Fred could hear the boy's pitiful groans growing louder, the sound changing with his panting breathing, the groans coming both in and out with each rapid breath. Fred saw the man's thick cock make the first move to pushing into the boy's large intestine.

“That's it boy... that's it” The man cried out “Keep coming back”

The man was holding the rein's taunt, at the ready for any sudden move the boy might make, making sure the only way the boy was going to go was farther back onto his thick adult cock. Fred's hand now pumped over his cock with abandon his own eyes locked onto the boy's horror filled face, he could see the young boy's terror at being so helpless, at having no choice in what was happening to him. And Fred willed himself to hang on, at least to the end of this one scene.

The boy baulked, the thick cock still having inches to go. Fred could see the change in the

boy's face, that last surge of defiance. His exposed young teeth bit down into the plastic dog bone shaking his his head, the taunt controlled reins barely keeping the boy's movement in check. The boy lurched, the way he was cuffed made the sudden move go awry and instead of moving off the thick rod, his bottom lunged back toward the unmoving cock that was more than eager to go farther into the young boy's snug gut. Pained horrid surprise froze on his young face his whole body going through a visible trembling shudder.

The man staring down at the last inch of his exposed cock outside the boy's stretched anus had the reins taunt working them cruelly till nothing was left to enter into the boy. The leather reins went to one hand the other picked up the whip.

"You can call the humane society later boy" he said lustfully "Lets go for a ride"

Fred saw the man's loin's start humping deeply, rapidly moving only an inch or so in ether direction, the whip with many small leather strips on it came up and slapping down, hard.

"Giddy-up..." The whip came down even harder leaving welts "Giddy-up... boy!"

"Uh-h-h.. Uh-h... Uh... Uh-h-h...." the boy grunting to the increasingly longer strokes of the man's thick adult cock.

The whip came down again, the boy screamed once then went back to the strain continued grunts his face beet red mind turn inward as gross sound that could only come from deeply forced sodomy could be heard growing louder. Fred's orgasm hit without warning, a huge wad of his sperm shooting high into the air, another before he could cover the wild spray.

The man in the vid was fairing no better his movement became erratic as his own orgasm struck, his instinct having the him lunging forward pulling the reins back planting his loin firmly against the young boy's small bottom. A scene Fred wished he could perform one day. The man still fully implanted breathing heavily turned to the camera.

"Don't leave just yet...(deep-breath).. shorty we'll see if they're properly broke"

The camera faded out, then back. The man sat back nude on the bed his cock stiff with the girl setting near him whom like before had only her panties on. It must have been a day or two later because the girl look none too worse for wear except for her worried face.

"You going to put it in my butt again aren't you" she said her young voice shaking, her eye's looking at the man's stiff cock.

"Yes I am honey were going to play 'Ride the Wild Pony' again" he grinned "You want to play don't you.

"No... I don't like that game" she said, her young voice barely heard.

"We haven't finished the game yet dear... We have to see if we've tamed you"

"I'm tame.. I'm tame!" she cried out.

“Well there is only one way to find out”.....

Fred stopped the video he was too spent to watch the rest right now. He checked the time stamp putting it to memory he would definitely be wanting to finish this one but he too needed time to recharge. The computer was shut down and he got another beer.

Title: Lost Video Found #11b

Fred dug up an old lockable file cabinet, even found the key for it. That would have to do for now. Three beers later he had cleared out a spot in the now what he thought of as the porn room and had the file cabinet in place the room looking now more like an office than a porn room 'that was a good thing' he thought. Still he needed a better system, just the thought of someone finding out he had the discs and turning him in sent a chill through him. He realized he needed to do some studying on how to hide such thing from prying eye's but for now Fred placed the box of discs he hadn't seen yet in the lockable drawer the ones had already seen in a much smaller box behind it. He needed a better system he knew it, but for now this was better than the nothing he had been doing.

He picked up the beer can 'damn.. empty' and went for another. Fred was getting in the mood to finish that video he started and felt that familiar tingle as his cock firmed up. The beer was ice cold and he took a long draw from it before going back to the porn room. The door was locked behind him and the monitor glowed to life. Fred found the memorized time stamp and the video went on playing...

“I'm tame.. I'm tame!” she cried out.

“Well there is only one way to find out”

“Do... do I have to wear that bridle” she said her voice low, head down.

Fred could tell she was giving in to her fate and yet still didn't like it. Her young mind was turning inward just wanting it to be over.

“I'm afraid you do dear, how else would you know what I want you to do” the man said, his voice had a hint of sarcasm “Ponies can't talk, that's just plain silly..”

“And if you are really tame you'll let the bridle tell you what I want you to do by how I pull on it” he went on “Ponies don't understand talking and can't take directions that way”

“But what if I don't know what you want me to do” her voice shaky barely heard.

“That's just part of taming a pony, trial and error” he reach up with his hand lifting her pouting chin “And I always have the whip”

One deep sob went through her, her sad eyes went to following the man as he rose up getting the tools he needed to get started. Two hand-cuff, the special made bridle, whip, and of course the jar of slick thick petroleum jelly. The man came back over to the worried

young girl on the bed dumping the pile of needed stuff beside her.

“Time to finish the game, lets play....” he was the only one grinning and that was ear to ear.

The man motion for the girl to come closer from across the bed. She reluctantly obeyed, he already had the bridle in his hand. She stared at it then glanced down to his fully erect adult cock reaching up and touching it.

“You going to put all of in in my butt again aren't you”

“Yep little filly I am” his hands went about getting the bridle straps untangled “And we'll not call it your butt, its my saddle and before I can take you for a ride I got to get firmly set into the saddle”

The man finely had the leather reins and straps untangled and was ready to get started. The young girl could see her whole world getting ready to come apart as her worried face plainly showed, and she jumped when the man ran his fingers through her hair pulling it from over her face. Her eyes suddenly focused on the orange plastic dog teething bone inches from her face.

“Open up”

Her mouth opened with out thinking with the man pressing it sideways in, stretching the side of her mouth back. He pulled the head strap back and kept snugging tighter till she groaned out.

“Okay.. okay..” he said “That should be enough”

The skin of her young cheeks were wrinkled up from where the ridged bone bit pulled her mouth uncomfortably back, the head straps holding it in place going around her head, leather reins hanging down.

“Time to pull your panties off.. No pony wears clothes.. That's just plain silly”

He pulled them down working them off tossing them to the side. The man picked up the hand-cuff dangling them from his hand, smiling. She went laying down onto the bed when he grabbed her ankle affixing one end of a cuff clamping it snugly enough to see it press into her skin, then her wrist on the same side of her body. He quickly had the other side done. She lay on her back in a enticing missionary position, wrist's cuffed close to her ankle's on each side. Her wide eyes watching his every move, watching as he picked up the petroleum jelly, as he took his time making his thick cock slick.

Setting the jar down he strongly picked her up placing her onto her knees making sure her arms ran along the outside of each leg, place her just so on the edge of the bed legs spread apart even more widely than before. Her young pussy and anus opened leaving nothing of the girl hid from view. Fred knew though this man was going for her ass. That tightly closed pink mussel he could see clenching even tighter as the cool air ran through her young spread buttocks. Her chin sat on the mattress head up facing forward worried appreciation

showing on her young face. Fred ran his eyes over her young nude body, she like most kids her age were very active and it shown by her lack of plumpness, he could just make out the bones structure on her arched back and ribcage through her unblemished youthful skin. She was too young to have breast but Fred still found himself looking for her young nipples showing on her flat chest.

The man was wasting no time getting the show started already picking up the leather reins. Testing the girl for compliance he pulled the reins back taunt working them right, left, her head moving easily enough, he brought her head facing back forward the reins going to one hand. Eying the tight pink muscled ringed target his depraved perversion drove him to, his free hands went to guiding his stiff lube cock the other keeping the reins taunt, keeping her in place, from moving forward. She flinched the mussels of her anus clenching tighter the moment the blunt slick cock-head press onto the 'for some' forbidden orifice.

“Easy girl... easy” his eyes locked looking down onto where his cock pressed onto the clenched anus. “Relax the best you can”

Fred could see that she was trying to relax her tight anal mussel, but the man was pressing too eagerly and the pressure of the blunt slick tip pain her too much to just suddenly relax letting him in. And there they sat cock-head pressing harshly against her trembling anus, the girl trying to relax her anus just enough to let it in without it going in to fast and hurting her to much. The girl lost the stand-off. Fred watch the once tight hole open in a swift motion swallowing the entire head of the man's cock, then clench tight in a fit of gripping bowel pain. The man released his cock the reins going into each hand keeping the reins taunt enough that she would have problems lurching away. His face plainly showed how pleasurable her clenched up trembling anal mussel felt to him and he let the pained reflex run its course holding the man's thick cock-head tightly in place. He tugged twice rapidly on both the reins to get the girls attention then slowly started pulling back with them both.

The young girls eyes went even wider apparently knowing what the man wanted but not quite ready, her anus still hugging too tightly to move over the thick cock just yet. Her small bottom coming up as far as she could the man staying with her the reins starting to get worked keeping her in check as the girl unconsciously squirmed erratically about. The cock started forcing her rectum to slowly stretch tightly around the thick adult penis as it started filling her young rectal tube. The strained discomfort of the filling fleshy rod showing across the features of her flushed face.

“That's it girl... that's it.. Almost there, just a little more” the man went on “Come on back my little filly”

The man kept full control over the girl pulling, tugging, working the reins not letting her have a chance to bulk from his plan. And just as half his cock lodged to a stop the girl moaned out her voice wavering her once tense shoulders and chest sagging down.

“Uh-h...h-h-H-a.....” a pitiful sound the man seemed to pick up on.

“Whats a matter hon feel like you have to poop?”

Her little head shaking 'YES' the panic of it showing on her beet red face. Fred could see that the man wasn't fazed at all in fact he seemed even more eager to continue. Fred could feel his own hard pre-cum leaking cock begging to be freed and rose quickly pulling down his shorts. His cock in his hand pumping over it before he plopped back down in to the padded office chair, his eyes intent on the blight of the poor girl, wanting to see how it would play out. The man had the taunt reins passed to one hand reaching down patting her small rapidly breathing ribcage.

“That's okay.... That's okay..” he said lustfully “You can't help when you have to poop... Do you think you can hold it”

She tried shaking her head 'NO' saying “Na Ua” the reins making it hard to shake her head that way. Her eyes looking wildly around as the man kept her head under his precise control.

“Well it's to late now little filly” the man voice trembling in his excitement “Should have taken care of that earlier”

Fred could see that the girl was getting desperate the urge plainly becoming overwhelming, her little arms twisting in the metal cuffs. The man seemly really enjoying her panicked movements. In fact he could be seen getting prepared to continue and the young girl sensed it too by his purposeful movements behind her. Her head trying to shake back and forth 'No.. No.. No..' and Fred heard “Na.. na—a.. Na” but the taunt reins in the man's hands held her head in check with it looking more like she was bulking.

“Still not broke are we little filly” a devilish grin sweeping his face the reins starting to get worked more harshly guiding her back toward him “We'll take care of that”

“O-oh-a-a...” her sweat flushed face flashing shock and horror.

She was getting no reprieve no chance to come to terms with the sudden onslaught of the man's despicably immoral rush of unconstrained lust. And Fred wide eyed himself watched in a desperate need of his own to witness what he hope was about to happen. He felt ashamed of himself for wanting the poor girl to experience what has to be the most debasing thing that could happen to her, and yet needing to see every tiny involuntary facial expression she offered up.

The cock of the man moved deeper past that point that her young rectal tube could contain. Her young face reflecting exactly how Fred would have imagined it should. His hand pumping over his cock now vigorously leaning in studying every nuance of her defilement, even seeing the hopeless realization she felt in any chance of a reprieve. The man on the other hand was gripped in barely controlled animal lust his whole world focused on the panicked oddly cuffed young girl. The homemade bridle with reins giving him a perverse control he was taking full advantage of. And if the man's cock was as hard as Fred's was the girl was in deep trouble. A pitiful deep sounding guttural groan came from the young girl,

her abdomen seem to be the only thing shuddering on her body. As if the her entire intestine was under assault.

She didn't seem to be putting up any resistance at all, but that didn't seem to register on the man behind her. His eyes seemed to be taking her all in as he pulled, working the reins in earnest, her small head being controlled by the reins in an effort to guide her small body toward him and farther onto his cock. And it was working, working all to well.

“Come on girl.. just one last inch, one last inch” He cried excitedly “This time we'll break you, break you good”

He didn't give her time to come back on her own though his loin driving the last inch forcibly up into her gut. Her bottom raised as high as the restraining cuffs allowed. Fred vision was lock onto her young face missing nothing she had to offer. Shame, disgust, shock, terror, deep embarrassment, and the still urgent need to defecate. Cum leaked from Fred cock-head barely contained. He swallowed hard watching the video play on.

The man's loin bounced off her bottom pulling back, the fleshy shaft of his cock coming back till it showed her deep stool, the cock almost half way out. He surged back before she could react pressing with his loins, pulling on the reins with a loud sound a lot like that of churning thick butter. He took her like a lust crazed stallion, the sounds of his unabated lust fill sodomy music to Fred's ears, his free hand turning up the speakers, his senses peeked to every sound of her ordeal. Her guttural groans, and grunts icing on the cake.

He let his load fly not wanting to hold anything back, and as his intense orgasm wound down the man in the video soldiered on the poor girl still unwillingly submitting to his unabandoned buggery. Till planting fully against her bottom emptied his load. Breathing heavily he turned to the camera....

“Don't leave yet.... Still have to see if the boy's still broke” He winked the camera faded.

Fading back the nude man with a rope was seen chasing the nude boy across the room. Catching the boy he pick up the struggling boy placing him on the bed rapped the rope quickly around both arms and one leg like you would see cowboy's do 'tie-down roping' like they do when branding cave's. He looked up at the camera....

“He ain't broke yet” his devilish grin seem to reveal the fact he relish the thought of braking the boy again.

Fred reluctantly stopped the video and leaving it on got up his balls aching from his intense unloading. Pulling his shorts up he went strolling into the kitchen opening the fridge grabbing another cold one. 'You know' he thought 'I still have some of that smoke left' he had squirreled away some weed and suddenly had the urge for a couple hits. He rummaged around in the place he had it hid the small ornate pipe he always used. A hefty pinch went into the end and fire was set to it. A couple deep choking lung fulls and the pleasant buzz... topped off the couple beers nicely, the video waiting in the other room calling his name. He rubbed the forming bulge on the front of his shorts and started to the computer room.

'Start' was hit almost involuntarily 'the buzz...' having him focus on the video coming back to life.

The man went to the nightstand drawer opening reaching in pulling out the cuffs, pulling out the petroleum jelly, when he pulled out the bit with reins Fred saw it was the adapted ring gag the men used in the other vid. Fred wondered 'why the change?'. He reached back in pulling out a water solvable marker, 'strange too?'. The man was planing a twist of some sort and Fred's interested became more than just peeked.

Fred never thought of himself as interested in boy's, always thought of that as a gay thing but after watching a few of these videos he figured 'What the hell' if getting a hard-on watching a boy get fucked then he was a 'closet gay'. 'Hell... no one had to know'.

The man picked up the ring-gag bit, his focus now on getting the boy decked out for the game of 'Ride the Wild Pony' to continue. He went to the bed readying himself for the struggle.

"Your going to do it to me again.. aren't you" the boy yelled up to him.

"Well, your not broke yet, boy"

The boy could be seen trying to pull his arms free from the 'tie-down roping' he found himself in.

"Anything else you'd like to say before we tame you"

"Please.. I don't like it... I don't like the game any more" he cried a sob going through him.

"You just can't just quit a game because you don't like it" the man resolute "Remember 'Tag your it'"

"No... no... I don't want to play anymore"

The man settled onto the bed with the modified ring gag beside the 'tie-downed' boy his young now pleading expression being ignored by the man and he pulled the boy over placing his young head under a strong arm aiming the metal ring at his small mouth.

"I don't want to play" the boy said one last time before the ring gag touched his lips.

"Open up"

The boy resisted not wanting things to escalate farther by keeping his mouth shut tight, the ring still being forced pressing through his tight lips. The man managed to get his other hand around the boy's jaw pinching in on each side, digging his fingers in till the boy had no choice but to open his mouth. The ring going gingerly in, the man careful not to get his fingers bit. Still pinching, the man got the metal ring turned into place the boy's mouth open wide around it. The man quickly got it strapped into place the short leather straps snug around the boy's young head the longer reins hanging down. The man rose going over and

picking up the cuffs. The boy's eyes panicky wide his mind plainly remembering the last time he wore them.

Fred remembered too, the sounds of the boy being forcibly sodomized playing back in his mind making him want to rewind back just to listen to it. He had to will himself not to reach for the mouse, to spend the time to find the place it was at 'Damn'. Instead he worked his shorts down enough to free his pre-cum drenched cock. Fred's buzz having him rubbing over his cock with practiced moves.

The man meandered over to the boy checking over the cuffs making sure they were 'up to snuff' the man's excitement plainly escalating Fred could see his hands trembling slightly the cuffs showing the effects, his cock stiff arched up throbbing to his excited heartbeat. The boy taking it all in also and even though not struggling his head and eyes moving following the mans every movement, reading every signal the man gave off of his intent, the look of dread and fearful helplessness slowly taking over his once youthful defiant face.

The boy's free leg was grabbed the end of one cuff latched in place the man going about freeing a small arm from the rapped rope. 'Snap' the boy's freed wrist in the grasp of the cuff close to his ankle. One of the man's hand grasp the boy's just freed other arm the other cuff going to place the man making sure it was snugly in place around the small wrist. And in short order his other ankle was in the clasp of the other end of the cuff. The young boy laying on his back right wrist cuffed to right ankle the left side done the same. Fred staring along with the man in the video at the bound ring gagged boy. Fred's now 'POT' buzzed brain swimming with all the possibilities, his own cock arched stiffly his hand pumping over it's ridged contours.

The young boy groin looking more than just enticing and Fred lick over his lips his thoughts deep into his own mouth going over the most perfect boy organ he had ever seen. The man seem to sense Fred's need and dropped down grabbing the boy's leg's forcing them to spread wide and dove in, his adult mouth taking the entire smooth boy organ into his mouth, savoring the boy in a way Fred could only dream about. The boy looked like this was his first experience of having his organ's engulf by anyone let alone an adult man and looked down terrified at the man's head stuck firmly against his young loin. The man wasn't making it easy for the boy as he work his mouth feverishly, tongue going over every contour, ridge, and taste he could get from the young boy.

When the man rose up the cool air going over the boy's scrotum had it pulling up tightly his boy testes held close to his body for warmth, the boy's small spittle wet penis involuntarily stiff. The man rose going to the nightstand picking up the water-soluble marker and to Fred's surprise started marking over his stiff adult cock. He set it down when finished, a plastic bucket by the nightstand was push by his foot over to the side of the bed and as he turned Fred could make out on his excellent monitor what the man had marked onto his thick cock. Written along it was 'oats', halfway down was a line and the word 'full', a thick line encircled the hairy base and Fred could make out the word 'gorged'.

"First step into braking a pony is to gain it confidence" He picked the boy up flipping him

over with his strong arms placing him on his knees.

“Then feed the colt high quality oats till the he's full on them” the boy was turned his head now just over the side of the bed the bucket on the floor, his young eyes looking down into the empty container the top a mere foot from his young head.

“At that point the pony should be much easier to brake” The man finished, admired his work.

The boy held by the cuffs, his arms running along each side of his body toward his ankles, his chest flat on the edge of the bed head well over the side. The man moved up in front of the boy grabbing the reins pulling them up tight around the top of the boy's head forming a leather handle, lifting his young head upright facing forward. His young eyes now wide facing the man's throbbing cock just inches in front of him.

“A-u-ha-g” the boy trying to say something, his little cute wet tongue moving trying to form words.

Fred was mesmerized by the boy's wet mouth, his moving tongue, and found himself moving closer, wanting to be able to see all the way back into his mouth to his throat. The man's loin move closer one hand guiding the stiff cock-head through the metal ring, into the wet hot hole. Fred wondered what it would be like to have the boy's young hot moist breath playing over his own cock and Fred's whole body gave out a uncontrolled pleasant shudder at the thought.

The look on the boy's face was just wonderful with the cock-head just in his mouth, his eyes looking down the long length of the man's cock straight into the thick mat of adult pubic hair. The marking on the man's cock now fully relevant and Fred was reminded of a dip-stick for checking oil in one's car. With the still startled boy staring down the length of the thick adult penis the man shoved it aggressively forward the cock slowing only for a second at the back of the boy's tight throat before wedging deeper. The line halfway down on his cock marked full just barely showing.

Fred hand was moving in a flurry of motion over his own cock watching closely as the boy heaved suddenly and violently, his young face contorted up and unrecognizable as the young boy before the cock plunge in. Fred eyes taking it all in, how his whole young body lurch tensely, the mussels of his stomach moving in waves of motion to empty it's content as rapidly as possible. The tight wedge of the man's cock making it all but imposable. The strained retching sounds pure manta to Fred's ears. Maybe it was the marijuana but he was really getting off on this and his mind raced with the desire to see the young boy's head, his mouth, lips firmly around the gorged mark at the base of the adult cock. But the man pulled his cock out, the boy's tight throat making an audible popping sound, a rush of puke following going loudly into the empty bucket, thick strands of slime going from his chin to the bucket.

It took the boy a few seconds to compose himself, eyes blinking tears from them, snot

coming from one nostril into his opened mouth before sucking in with a loud wet gasp. Then going into a fit of coughing, some of the goo getting launched onto the man's cock held only an couple inches away. Half the man's cock was slick with the boy's oral liquids. The water-soluble mark half way down the man's cock starting to run in streaks as the thick slimy oral liquid took its toll. The cock slipped back in through the metal ring the man now feeling his way through the boy's hot mouth finding the tight throat tube and forcing his cock in. The gag reflex of the boy took the boy's body completely under it's control and Fred had to endure another pleasurable rush of harsh wet gagging sounds. The man's cock wedging only slightly deeper than before, the water-soluble mark on the man's cock vanishing through the metal ring and into history.

The seconds ticked off the harsh wet choking held Fred in place leaning in, watching, hand pumping till the man pulled the cock out another full rush of puke going into the bucket. The boy dazed choking weakly eyes glazed over his mind only focused on the next breath and clearing his sputum racked lungs and throat. The man looking down seemed to be debating whether or not the wild colt had enough calming oats yet. But the boy seemed to be pulling out of his daze, eyes refocusing on the world around him, the man made his decision. Gripping the leather reins still pulled up forming a handle at the top on the young boy head he plunge back into the slimy oral orifice, the man face apparently could not hide his blatant pleasure the poor boy's tight throat hole had on him. And in a uncontrolled fit of lust hump vigorously.

'Son-of-a-bitch' thought Fred, his sperm running over his white clenched knuckles.

The pleasurable horrid sound engulfing his senses, putting the sounds into his permanent long term memory. Fred knew he would be walking around for days with a hard-on, the sounds playing back, echoing through his mind in lustful flashes. He would have to be careful if he even looked into a young boys face for a long while.

The cock pulled back with a wet sucking pop a gout of puke plopping down into the bucket to mix with the previous offerings. A cloth towel was picked up wiping the slime from the thick adult penis. Petroleum jelly's jar lid went tumbling clumsily over the bed. And with the boy still hacking, coughing thick strands down into the container the man went about smearing the thick lube thickly over his stiffly arched cock, not seeming to care that he was using way more than was needed. Hands shaking with barely contained excitement he tossed the still open jar onto the bed the camera showing it bounce once then go over the side to the floor. The strong man reached down lifting the boy's smaller body easily turning him around, placing the boy feet and bottom slightly over the side of the bed legs open way more than enough for his intent. Small arms running along the outside, hands held close to the boy's ankles. Fred could see his still tightly drawn up hairless testicular sack. His boy cock only half hard hung pointing straight down and Fred found himself licking over his own lips at the glorious sight.

"I do believe feeding the pony oats is going to do the trick" The man groaned out, his voice shaking as bad as his excited body "Looks calmer already"

The reins were gathered up, the boy's head coming up off the bed and back with the man running the reins though it's check. The boy's head going left, forward, then right, back to forward. The young boy seemed oblivious to the man's control of the reins. Reins passed to one hand, the fiercely arched stiff adult cock being guided toward the cleft of the boy's spread buttocks. The still visible notation 'gorged' close the the broad marked ring of water-soluble pigment at the base of the man's thick cock. The markings barely made out though the irregular smearing of petroleum jelly.

"I don't think he'll be fully broke till he's gorged though" The bulbous adult penis tip went hard against the unprepared ring of boy tight anal mussel.

With little urging the tip disappeared through the ring of tight mussel that slipped tightly over the cock-head and clamp around the shaft just behind the cock head. And if not for the soft groan and the ring of anal mussel gripping tentatively over the thick shaft Fred wouldn't have know the boy even felt the penetration at all. His young eyes did open slightly wider showing the boy's realization that he knew what had just happened. Reins now back in two separate hands, the man coming proudly upright his stiff cock just sticking into the boy's backside looking for all the world like he was mounted on a valued thoroughbred.

Fred could make out the reins tightening, being slowly pulled back, the upright face of the boy now showing worried concern as the cock was slipping farther into his tight youthful rectum. For now the boy remain complaint belying the fact his young face flashing microexpression's of shock and dread, these just a few. And Fred intently watched on, missing nothing, putting it all to memory, relish every bit.

And as the thickness filled his young rectum almost to its end his little body wanted to twist up out of the boy's control, the man ready, worked the reins with real life precision keeping the boy on track till the cock lodge firmly in place, posed now to enter the youthful boy intestine. Holding the reins in place the man went to work with his loins plainly probing for that deeper entry that he wasn't going the be denied. The body of the young boy now pulled taunt against any other movement, his intestine under threat of a thick adult cock pushing into it very soon.

The deep snug resistance gave reluctantly away with the boy's much louder groan's more than pleasing to hear. Fred prepared himself, hoping for a tasted of what had happened the last time. The man stared down working the reins more harshly, not giving the youth a chance to bulk now that the man's goal was in plain sight. The thick cock sinking fully in as a body gripping shutter fill the boy's world for a long heart pounding moment that Fred throughly enjoyed witnessing. All graffiti on the man's cock gone from sight.

The prolonged deep intestinal shuttering of the boy had the man behind him plainly in dire-straits of releasing his load right there, and Fred along with him. But the man with some god like effort managed to abstain from unloading. Fred was sure he himself could've not done so. The man did drop the reins though, grabbing on to and locking his fingers around the boy's hips, hanging on, holding the boy tightly against his loin till he finely regained his composure. Fred could see that any thought of the game was now gone from the mind of

the man, his passion focused on what more pleasure the boy had to offer up.

The man stared for a moment open-mouthed almost dumbfounded down onto the young boy as if this was a fantasy unbelievably fulfilled. A sadistic gleam creeping over his face and keeping his hand firmly hooked in place on each side of the boy's hip, fingers digging into the flesh cruelly around the other side of the boy's hip bone, started humping. Humping in a way Fred could only describe as the most perfect way to humiliatingly sodomize a boy. Fred's buzz.... seemed to enhance his lewd desire to see the boy having to endure the escalating intestinal irritations the deeply moving adult cock was plainly starting to have on him.

One of the man's hands went quickly to the head strap fiddling with it till it came loose. Pulling the ring from the boy's mouth. The man's hand going back in place at the boy's small hip. The boy head lay flat to one side, the man looking intently at the young flushed face profiled against the mattress. And humping deep now with practiced muscle memory that only came with experience the poor boy's face became more and more strained the flush cheeks of his young face turning bright red. He started squirming plainly trying to alleviate the building urgency that came from the continuous thick movement of cock in his large intestine. The man leaning in looking down onto the boy face studying it closely, the man's humping taking on an urgency of its own, timed to make the boy squirm even more, driving the boy over some edge beyond what he bore.

Fred was welcomed to the boy's body lurching suddenly into a beautifully powerful urge to defecate, his loud sudden boy grunt ending in a pitifully long straining sound that had Fred at his wits end not cum just then. The man hung on, cock stuck in deep holding the boy tight against his loin, the man's face a mask of pleasure. And Fred could not see that the man had enough of holding back, his stance changed looking more aggressive this was going to be it, the end game. Fred was more than ready. The red flushed boy sensed the change his young mind putting two and two together.

"No... no,no..." his boyishly high pitch voice cried out then "Hu-u-a..."

The cock pulled back and went on the move, to the boy's rapid gasps, grunts that Fred was more than happy that the boy couldn't hold back as the reality of the moment swept the boy up. Fred's hand flew over his cock watching the poor boy being engulfed in the harsh waves of forced intestinal sensations Fred himself couldn't even imagine. The harsh sounds of rapid sodomy, mixed with the young grunts and panicked gasps was way too much, a strong wad of Fred's sperm went flying 'Damn' onto the new monitor, another shot up wildly 'Damn' the keyboard. He held on not wanting his release to end, willing it go on till it hurt.

The man in the video had pulled his cock out pumping a huge amount of sperm onto the boy's buttocks, the boy still lurching about as if still being sodomized for a few more seconds. The white cum running in liquid chunks over the boy's smooth skin. And with one last shutter the boy sagged down, the camera fading out....

Fred's still marijuana buzzed brain focused on cleaning up, trying to find where all of his

uncontrolled release had gotten to. He ejected the disc placing to the side, he would be wanting to view it a few more times real soon. And a cold beer right now would cure his cotton mouth real good. He got up heading for the fridge.

Title: Lost Video Found #12

Fred sat down into a well padded chair in front of the wide computer screen, the computer was coming to life. He had spent some time learning about encryption, the ins and outs, the do's and don'ts. His his head swimming in things he never knew he'd ever needed to know. But he was a bona fide perv now, that he was sure of. He opened the small drawer pulling out the small bag of weed he'd taken to leaving there and filled a small bowl. Hitting the power button Fred took a good draw on the small pipe as the computer booted. Password in and a free hand was reach into the box of old disc's pulling out the next. The DVD player pulled the disc in his screen springing to life with the next video he'd never seen. Fred leaned back into the comfortable chair putting fire to the bowl again taking the smoke in deep feeling the pleasant buzz deepened.

On the screen a man had a young blond haired girl of maybe five or six on the bed. She had been stripped nude her young face looking like she was being treated unfairly, like she was being accused of something she didn't do but was being punished anyway. Fred could tell she had been abused before from the way she remained in place her young legs spread missionary knees bent up off the bed. There was a camera man the girl looking up at whom ever it was as if she could find sympathy there, she jumped from the sharp pop of the petroleum jelly lid coming off the small jar. A look of panic flooded over her cute face the young girls eye locking onto what the man close to her standing at the edge of the bed between her spread legs was doing.

"No....." she groaned but going resigned to the fact there was nothing she could do to stop it.

She had the look of the world closing in around her a small hand going to covering her eyes for a moment as if that would help. The man went about scooping into the jar and making his stiffly arched cock slickly shining with the jelly. Setting the jar down he was already reaching for the disheartened girl with the other hand. His hand grab her ankle pulling her over to the side of he bed on her back her pretty young face showing defiance even as her small hands came up as if ready to fend off the now focused man. She seemed to think better of it turning her head to the side.

"Your going to put it in my butt again" she groaned "It always hurts"

The man remaining silent had slid her to the edge of the bed holding one leg up her hairless pussy spreading enough to see the pink of her one day functioning reproductive organ. The man holding her leg strongly up till her pink anus flashed into view. Fred's own cock flexed in anticipation and at the speed the video was moving on, his heart racing to full tilt and was already making the move to get more comfortable. His eyes never leaving the screen he worked his own pants down, his cock springing free his preferred hand gripping his stiff cock

rubbing over it as his eyes followed the progressing scene on the computer screen.

The girl's young green eyes flashed back to the man now guiding his ample lube slick adult cock toward her spread legs, her anus flashing in and out of view as she squirmed about nervously. Fred could tell she had been lectured before hand as to what she had better not do by the way she held her hands up toward the man defensibly but thinking better of taking it farther. The man took aim with his adult stiff cock, precisely placing the blunt tip onto the peek-a-boo target of her young anus. Her green eyes moving side to side like a trapped panicked animal one of her hands touched the man's abdomen then pulling away as if she might get struck, plainly she was more afraid of putting up to much resistance than what the man was ready to do to her right now.

Her eyes looked up at the man into his face as if she could find some sympathy there, the man was just intent on his cock now pressing onto her young anus just under her pink young pussy. The man worked his cock head adding more pressure to the resisting ring of young guarding mussel. The last hope of reprieve faded from her young face quickly as she blink rapidly her young mind turning inward onto the mounting pressure against her anus.

Fred's rubbed over his own cock, pre-cum making it slick as the man in the video cock head made some progress in opening the young girl's resisting anus. Her flushed young face plainly showing the growing discomfort she was feeling, her arm going back onto the bed to each side, hands going into tightening small fists. The thick cock popped up into her rectum. Fred eyes fixed onto the trembling ring of stretched hugging mussel lock around the mans cock just behind the now engulfed cock head. Fred's hand went in a furry over his own cock watching the poor girl trying to come the terms with the sudden entry, he felt bad for finding so much pleasure in the young girls discomfort, knowing the sharp pain she was dealing with at that very moment seemed to bring his tingling balls close to the edge of release way to soon and he forced himself to ease back as a small bit of his white sperm leaked from the pee slit at the top of his ridged cock.

The man in the video released his cock picking up the young green eyed girls other leg ignoring her apparent suffering. He lifted each leg spreading them slowly till he had her opened enough for the camera to see everything her legs in a high open missionary, then pressing his loin, urging his cock to go deeper. Fred could see the girls tightly stretch opened anus tucking in as the cock forced a path into her tight rectal passage.

"It hurts.. It hurts" She cried out "Your going much to fast, Please...."

The man didn't seem affected at all by her plea to ease off and Fred could see her body tensing her young face grimacing, her whole body trembling as the stiff well lubed slick cock move deeper, the thick lube building up in a increasing ring where her tightly stretched anus went around the thick shaft. As Fred watch the long cock his mind working to gage where the girls rectum might end and her deeper intestine would began, his hand starting to work over his own cock with anticipation. He plainly saw the adult cock lodge to a stop, the girl's eyes going wider as the man still applied urging pressure with his loin.

“Please.... Let me get use to it first!” She wailed.

“Squeeze his cock hard” The camera man said. “Squeeze”

The girl seemed to pause looking over to the camera as if in disbelief. A look of frantic scared resign froze on her face and she looked up at the man still pressing into her tight trembling bottom trying to focus on what she was told to do and now felt she had to do. Fred could see the conflict going on inside the poor young girl, too scared not to do as told and yet hardly able to comply to the man's demands. The camera angled in, as the young girl finely managed to willed her tightly stretched rectal muscles to obey. Fred saw her anus slowly squeeze around the thick shaft of the man for a short second before going relaxed.

“Again... Longer, till I tell you to stop”

The young girl stared up blankly at the man over her. A sudden sharp gasping intake of air went through her but she hunkered down and squeezed again Fred taking it all in. The thick cock slipped slight deeper the hugging tight anus slipping down along the thick shaft.

“Ah-h-h-h....” she wail out “Slow... slow.. your too deep”

The man was moving over the girl, her young legs almost straight going over his chest, feet showing close to his head one on each side. His strong arm going down into the bed on each side of the pretty blond haired girl's head, her shoulders going up against them. Fred grasped his cock tightly knowing the man had entered into the girl's young intestine, pre-cum oozing freely from the head of his own cock. Fred started pumping over his cock doing his best to time his release with the video.

The poor girl went to squirming around under the man in a vain effort to reposition herself, trying to ease the discomfort as the stiff cock was forced to turn slightly into her large intestine. The man over her was giving her no time to come to terms though and was already ‘feel humping’ deeper going for the final goal of seating his loin against her small buttocks. Her panicked gasps and sharp girl grunts filled Fred's speakers his free hand turning it up louder. Her stretched hugging anus folding inward then out as the thick cock worked to get in deeper as if feeling its way through her young gut was more important than the ultimate goal. The loins of the man finely mash against the girl's bottom the long adult cock fully engulfed his huge ball mash against her.

“A-gggg... Take it out.. Take it out.. Please... take it out” She gasped out. “I can't stand it.. It's way t-too deep”

The man could be seen flexing his cock the girl squirming under him. Fred got caught up into watching the girl's face go through several pleasing changes from intense shocked discomfort to panic as the man started reading himself to sodomize her but good. Fred could see the red flushed faced girl's horror as the moment finely came and the man tugged his loin back, cock slipping through her intestine before pushing back, the girl having no choice but to take the fluid move that press back hard onto her young ass.

The look on her face was a perfect fit to what one would expect of a long cock being forced through a child's tight intestine. The man fluidly repeated the move seating snugly back against her again. Her green eyes moving frantically about her face going beat red with a look of panicked worry.

"F-f-feels like I-I need to y-y-use the bathroom real b-bad.." she strained out.

One of her hand came up to her mouth "Oh....!" then "Ah-h-h..g"

The man over her was now staring down into her bright red flushed face. His eye gleamed with devilish lust. He leaned down over her even more her legs being forced down by his chest by him her butt rising up farther against his pressing lion. Fred brace himself for what he could see coming, posed to cum at the height of the upcoming act. The girl seemed to realize the man was about to start and was at a loss as to how to stop the dread acted. Her cute face pleaded silently as she slowly became resigned averting her green eyes with embarrassment. Fred watch the man's strong loin pull his cock back through the young girl's gut and starting the moves necessary for doing sexual reproduction.

Fred started masturbating aggressively the moment the girl flared up, overcome by the bowel wrenching sensations coming from an adult moving cock going through her young gut. The man on the screen stared down into the poor girl's face the gleam in his eye proof of his intense enjoyment of her apparent loss of control. Fred could see her twisting about each time the cock slipped back into her large intestine, the sounds of forced sodomy growing to the point even Fred's history of reviewing other videos in this box of old DVD's was making him struggle with control of his tightening balls. He couldn't imagine in his deepest vilest of dreams what it would be like to take a young girl in this manner.

The video split screened Fred himself leaning in to the monitor feeling guilty how much he really enjoyed the overcome young girl's face. The man in the video was now struggling for control, a million years of evolution having him moving even more aggressive as his time for release swept over him. He drove his cock in forcing it fully into her his ball emptying. The young girl going wide eyed as she felt the mans release of sperm into her intestine.

Sperm leaked from Fred cock as ejected the disc placing on the table and reached into the box for another unmarked unwatched one. He dropped it into the tray hitting the button that pulled it in. A couple seconds later the video started. It was of medium quality an older video, two kids were standing on boxes one male of about six the other as girl maybe a little older. They looked to be brother and sister by the light brown hair each had, the boys hair was cut fairly short the girl shoulder length. Nether were overly skinny, both were light skinned showing light tan marks on their nude young flesh.

The man had them both gagged with a rag stuffed in each mouth and one that went around each head holding it in. A rope around each neck was pulled up making each child having to remain slightly on their toes and arms bound tightly behind them. Each kid looked real scared watching the also nude man as he went about lubing his surprisingly long cock with what looked like petroleum jelly. There was the sound of sexual excited breathing from the

man but total silents from the wide eyed kids shuffling about on the flimsy wooden creaky boxes. The man gave the impression he'd done this before his movements deliberate as if planned out. The man move up behind the boy who seem to be placed at just the right height for the mans intent.

Fred looked over the boy his hand going to his own cock as he sat there, which had stiffened accordingly. The boy looked highly desirable, perfect set of tight hairless testicles that Fred himself would have loved to get his mouth around. His soft boy cock was circumcised hanging over his tight nutsack, he would one day be well built.

The boys face showed pure terror and moaned out through the tightly packed gag in his young mouth shaking his head 'no'. The young girl looked on with disbelief on her face at what the man was doing to her brother and the realization that what she saw would be for her next. Her feet move nervously over the top of the box she was on. The man holding his overly long stiff cock in one hand aimed it up into the boys butt cheeks feeling for his target, the boys eyes widening as the man landed on the sought for target pushing as if letting the boy know his intent. The boys head shook 'no' again moaning out loudly, the man pressed home. The boys legs wobbled for a moment before giving out. The man only intent seemed to get more of his cock up into the young boy leaving the boy to fend for himself the rope around his neck biting in his feet after failing about went feeling for the box his toes lifting him up. The man behind him giving the boy no reprieve his long cock now almost half way up into the boy now worked cruelly the boys belly leaning out as if that little bit somehow helped.

The man reached around pulling the boy back the man lunging up in a hard press Fred knew was a effort to enter into the boy's large intestine. Another lung from the man and Fred's hand went pumping over his own cock seeing the long cock slip deep up into the young boy. A muffled squeal came from the turned up speakers, the man kicked the box out from under the box letting the rope go tight around his neck. The girl, his sister seemed to panic seeing this happen and yelled out the sound muffed by the rag stuffed in her mouth. Fred's hand on his cock went wild pumping over his own cock, leaning in to catch everything. Panic terror froze on the young boy's face as the man humped his cock in three harsh lunges up against the boy's bottom. Fred almost disbelieving it was possible. The man worming his loin up into the crack of the boy's buttocks making it spread open wider to his crude movements.

Fred had to take a moment to rewind, needing to stop frame on the boy watching the exact moment the terror gripped the poor boy and feeling guilty of doing it. But still Fred's hand worked his own cock at the sight, the moment of terror. He click play finely needing to see more. The boy twisted about lightly controlled by the man behind him for a long moment till the man tugged his cock back and humped back into place starting the sexual moves of reproduction. The boy on the other hand was fighting for his life the terror of the act moving about over his young face till in sudden moment he seemed to give up, he went wide eyed limp a strong stream of pee streamed from his young circumcised boy penis. The man seeming went lust filled humping wildly till the strong stream of pee ebbed before

going strong again by each harsh lunge up into the boys gut. The stream lessened and the man yanking his cock from the boy rectum sliding the wooden box under the boy letting his young toes dragging over the top and quickly went over up to the girl. His bobbing stiff cock showing the deep use of the boy.

Fred's eyes were still on the boy, as pee still weakly spurted with each slow swing across the wooden box. As if coming out of a daze the young boy came to life his free legs kicking, toes feeling pointing down till he found the box, lifting himself up onto his toes teetering back and forth his jaw set as he gasp for air the rope still snug where he'd swung free for a bit. A light rope burn showed in places. The man was looking now at the young girl from the side, he had gotten a towel from somewhere and was wiping his long cock. He tossed the towel beside the jar of petroleum jelly on a small close table which he picked up. The young girl balancing precariously on the balls of her feet watch him as if unable to look away. Her wide eyes looking dead at his long cock, as the man went about recoating the long adult organ. She seemed to dance a bit in a tantrum like little girls do sometimes when they don't get their way, only this time the man ignored the protest display. Fred could tell the man was only bent on fulfilling some dark fetish, the boy and girl only tools to be use to get off. The man's excitement showed in his shaking hands and stiffly arched long cock.

'This must be someone's private stock' Fred thought. 'So he could review it later long after the kids were gone'

The jar was set down the man moving in place behind the girl whom tried to shuffle her feet to face him, as if it might stay the man off a little longer. He simply reach up turning her making sure the camera was right to take in the scene. The man was already aiming his cock toward the girls young butt crack. Now that the man's full attention was on her she seemed to freak out becoming terror filled, especially after having to witness what happened to her younger brother, she wanted none of it. All the moves she made only had the rope around her neck snugging tighter her mouth forming the expression of the pressure mounting around her neck. Then the change in her as she gave in, the man behind her working his cock through her small buttocks till finding the entry into her young back passage.

Fred always like this part, the part where the child realized there was no way out, no way to stop the inevitable. Cum leaked from his cock as he leaned in again needing to watch the girls face closely, to witness every nuance of her blight. The man humped up, the girls legs wobbled giving out her body dropping her neck taking her full weight for a few seconds. Her legs went stiffly trembling, toes down onto the box taking the weight of her young body off the unforgiving rope. The man giving her no reprieve humped up again the cock slipping at least three inches up into the girl, a muffled scream came from the rag gag in her mouth. She was fully up onto her toes now in a effort to lessen the harsh press of the man behind her leaning backward onto the man, her young legs with mussels trembling tensely.

The man's cock was at that place up in the young girl rectum where extra effort was now required to slip in to that deeper area of her bowel and the man behind her knew it. Fred watch as the man humped up holding the stab for a long moment then doing it again with

more force his cock moving just a small bit farther. The young girl showing a wild panic building on her young face as if she knew if the man behind her made it past this point she too would be left hanging, swinging by her neck as the man had his way like he did with her brother. The boy Fred noted was now weakly standing on the box his toes trembling as if he might drop at any time. The man hump up into the girl again, his cock plainly getting past the resistance at the end of the girl young rectum, his cock slipped deep, the girl screamed out the sound muffled by the rag gag as her legs gave out. The box scooted several feet to the side from the man's foot shoving it briskly away. The girl thrashed about with the man having to hold her in place his loin humping up going against her bottom and started sodomizing her as her tight passage would allow giving the girl no respite.

Fred had a feeling the man was going to fuck her violently till like her brother she would piss herself. A shudder of guilt went through Fred at wanting to see the girl piss herself in that moment of intense fear of death. But he couldn't turn away either as the sheer dark vile act play out on the screen it held his full attention. The man in the video seemed focused only on his mission his movements growing more abusive, the sounds of his cock pummeling up into the flailing young girl grew wetly guttural in a short time. Total panicked terror showed on the young girls face as Fred could see her every few seconds, legs going down toes feeling for the missing box not finding it even more panic taking her. Then... then the first strong one second long spurt of piss shot in a yellow line from the girl pussy the next deep plunge of the man's cock cutting the stream off like shutting down a valve. Fred mind went wild from the effect on him, his hand pumping over his own cock in earnest now doing his best to time his own release.

The man in the video seemed to go wild also, hammering up into the girls bottom in loud slaps the young girl going limp her young body and legs moving about as the man made forceful contact with his loin up into the crack of the girls buttocks. Piss sprayed suddenly out from her young pussy going everywhere, the man pulled his long cock from her ass and on his way around to the front kicked the box out from under the boy. He dropped his young legs kicking about wildly the man standing before the two hanging kids pumping his cock madly as the flood of piss from the girl hardly slowed. A huge wad of cum shot from his long cock hitting the girls abdomen, turning he shot another load at the wildly kicking about boy the rope plainly seen biting into his young neck. The man sent the rest of his load spitting out onto the young girl the pee now streaming weakly down one of her legs. Fred was in full release himself, an at the ready towel catching most of his own heavy load. The man finished walk around the swinging kids rubbing his half hard cock through their young butt cracks his legs plainly weak from his intense release.

The video faded leaving Fred to wonder if the kids were aloud to live. He felt he had done something wrong just watching it. And after ejecting it placed it with the disc that he would have to be in a special mood to watch. He trembled at the thought of people in the world the did this kind of thing but still he had watched it and masturbated to it. He knew as he let it slip onto that small pile of special disc he would be drawn back, that too sent a guilty wave through him. He got up after shutting the computer down to get a beer. He knew he'd

be back, there was still quite a bit of unseen disc he needed to review. He locked the room thinking he needed a better system and thought he'd better start cloning the things off and get rid of them. If he got caught with them it'd be for life.