

PURCHASED BY THE JONES

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Day Five

I woke the next morning to Jim's boy rubbing his morning hard in and out of my hole. I felt my hole open up wider and wider as pushed it into me. I was now so fucking hard too. He fucked my ass for about 30 minutes.

All of sudden the lights came on. Jim's dad called us in for breakfast. We ran inside like two dogs to the back door. Jim's dad unlocked the chain from our collars. Jim's boy was told to make breakfast while Rick and Jeff called me into the bathroom. They told me to clean them and then give myself an enema. Once I was done cleaning myself inside and out, Jeff told me to follow him. He led me to Jim's room. Rick was there and called me to him. He told me to turn around. I did as instructed. Rick grabbed my wrists and cuffed them behind my back. Rick pushed me onto the bed. Jeff handed him a paddle. Rick rubbed the paddle on my ass. It felt cold but that will change soon enough. Rick told me to start counting every hit to my ass. Plus after each hit Rick instructed me to say "Thank you Sir may I have another Sir". He then started and I counted.

"One Thank you SIR may i have another SIR"

"Two Thank you SIR may i have another SIR"

"Three Thank you SIR may i have another SIR"

"Four Thank you SIR may i have another SIR"

"Five Thank you SIR may i have another SIR"

"Six Thank you SIR may i have another SIR"

"Seven Thank you SIR may i have another SIR"

"Eight Thank you SIR may i have another SIR"

"Nine Thank you SIR may i have another SIR"

"Ten Thank you SIR may i have another SIR"

Rick rubbed my ass with his cock. "Boy your ass is warmed up nice and red. Just the way it should be before you're fucked. Isn't that right boy!!!"

"Yes Sir".

Rick then stuck his big cock deep into my ass. He started fucking me, using my cuffed hands as handles. He fucked me for 20 minutes then shot his load.

That's when Jim's boy knocked on the door. Rick asked him what he wanted. The boy said, "Sir, excuse me Sir, breakfast is ready". Rick told me to clear him up. I knew what Master meant. So I knelt before my Master and sucked his cock clean. He left the room but not without telling Jim's boy to have sloppy seconds. The boy walked up to me pinched my nipples and told me to suck him. He got hard as he fucked my mouth. Then he turned me around fucked my ass and shot his big load.

We then went back to the dining room. Jeff pointed me to his feet and told me to suck his cock. Jeff continued to eat his breakfast and chat with the other Masters. They discussed what their plans were for the day. Jim said that his Uncle has a farm about an hour away. Rick said that sounded like fun. Jim said that the barn was turned into a dungeon since his Uncle has slaves too. Jeff's cock started to pulse when the dungeon was mentioned. I knew he wanted to check it out, because he came in my mouth. Jim looks at Jeff and smiled.

Then Jim tells his boy to pack up his clothes and some toys from the basement. Jeff told me to help Jim's boy and to pack his and Rick's clothes. I got up and followed Jim's boy to the bedrooms and packed up Rick and Jeff's clothes. Then put them in the van. Jim's boy and I went down stairs to pack up the toys. Jim's boy ordered me to get the flogger and whips hanging on the wall. He grabbed the leather and steel cuffs. Next, he ordered me to get the paddles and wax candles, while he got the electric toys (e.g. the Violet wand and Folsom box/attachments). He then ordered me to get the clothes pins, tit clamps with weights, and dildos.

After all the toys were packed and put into the van. We went up stairs and knelt at our Master feet waiting for the next order. Jim drills his boy on what was packed. After Jim was satisfied with his boy's work, we went to the van. Jim opened the back door and told us to get in. He told me to kneel on all fours. Master Jim then attached leather cuffs to my wrists and legs. He then locked the cuffs to eyebolts in the floor. He then tied a rope to my balls and then to another eyebolt in the floor. Now, he told his boy to get behind me with his dick pointing at my ass. Jim placed leather locking cuffs on his boy's wrists. He locked the boy's cuffed wrists to eyebolts in the roof of the van.

Jim called Rick to the back of the van. He asked Rick if he would to fuck his boy. Of course he said yes! With Jim's boy's dick against my ass, Rick pushed his dick into the boy, which forced the boy's dick into me. This made the third fuck of the day and I bet it will not be the last.

Jim closed the rear doors and hopped into the driver's seat. Jim called back to us "Have fun boys" with a laugh. He backed up and headed to the frame. God knows what was in store for me next. However, the road trip felt like hours but only was an hour. Every stop Jim would slam on the brakes, and his boy would fuck me deep and hard. Not to mention Rick would drive his big cock into Jim's boy's ass causing me to get fucked harder.

Jim pulled into a driveway but I could not see where we were. The sliding door opened and Kirk was there without a shirt and looked hot.

"Hello boys! Looks like the fun start without me."

Rick told him to join in. "My boy loves his mouth filled. Don't you boy."

"Yes Sir"

Kirk jumped in and put his crotch into my face. I saw his already hard cock through his jeans. He told me to open his jeans. With my teeth I pulled open each button until his fly was open. His dick popped open ready for my mouth. I opened my mouth but he wouldn't let me have yet. Kirk wanted to tease me some, which drove me crazy. He would stick in my mouth a little then pull away. He did this three move times. I wanted it so bad and he knew it. Then Kirk told me to beg for it. He told me to say "Sir please may I suck your cock Sir". He asked me how much I wanted it.

I said "Sir I love your cock. It looks so good."

He said "What else?"

I said, "This slave needs to suck it. Needs to make you feel good. To serve you, SIR. Please SIR, may I please suck you big wonderful cock?"

He patted me on the head and said "Good boy you may pleasure serve me." Then he pushed it deep into my throat, making me choke. Then all the way out and then all the way back down my throat.

We all fucked for about 1/2 hour then Kirk and Rick switched positions. They came about 5 minutes before we pulled into Jim Uncle's farm. We stopped then Jim, Kirk and my two Master jumped out of the van. I heard Jim introducing his Uncle to Kirk, Rick, and Jeff. Jim's Uncle name was Frank.

Jim said he had a surprise in back of the van. They walked behind the van and opened the doors. Jim asked what he thought. Frank said, "Nice, Looks like your boy has filled out real nicely since the last time you bought the boy here."

Jim said "Yes I have him work out four times a week. Isn't that what right boy!"

Jim's boy yells "YES SIR FOUR TIMES A WEEK SIR".

Frank then asks who I was. Jim said that I was Rick and Jeff's slave. He told Frank that, they got me from the homeless shelter.

Franks said "Well that is a great idea. There should be more boys like you, to bring in a stray into your home. That's real nice of you two".

They both said "Thank you Sir."

Then Frank said "We better get these boys into the barn. Time's a wastin'."

Jim jumps into the van and unlocked his boy. Rick opened the side door and locked me. He then slapped my ass and told me to get out. I jumped out with Rick right behind me. I looked around. There was an old farmhouse, a cornfield, a couple other buildings, and a big red barn. On the porch of the farmhouse was a boy sweeping. The boy was naked.

Frank called to the boy to come over. The boy ran over to the van. Frank told the boy to take our suitcases into the house and our toys into the barn. As I watched the boy take the suitcases up to the house, I saw another boy in stocks at the front of the house.

Frank slapped my ass and said that was the punishment stocks. Then Rick asked what the boy was being punished for. Frank said "For not follow my orders. You see these boys are from the local prison. When the prison couldn't handle them or were to young, they were sent here. They got to see how a real slave lives. Then become slaves when they are sent to me. So when they don't do as I say then they are put into the punishment stocks and flogged. I put it out front so that the humiliation is for everyone to see. So boy you do as you are told or you will put in the punishment stocks. Understand me boy."

I yell "Yes Sir".

"Then help the boy "ONE" with your Master's toys."

I help him with the box of toys into barn. Branded on the boy's ass was the number "ONE". We put the toys on a bench. As we unpacked the stuff I looked around the barn. It was more like a torture chamber than a barn. My mouth hung open, taking in all the equipment. There were more stocks, crosses, cages, slings, and a paddle tables with eye-blots. Whips and floggers hung next to the stocks and crosses.

I asked Boy "ONE why he has a number on his ass." He said that all boys got a number branded on them. It was the first thing that happens to the boy when he was brought here. It remained the boy that he was just another slave.

He explained that he was the best boy Master Frank has had here. After his sentence was up, he was asked to stay around. Master Frank had him sign a contract and branded the words "ONE" on his ass. This showed that he was the top dog here. All the other the boys respected him and followed his lead. He also ordered them around as needed and punished them when Master Frank told him to. He then slapped my ass and said that we had more boxes to get out of the van.

After we got the rest of the boxes out of the van, boy "ONE" went to Master Frank and knelt at his feet. I followed his lead and knelt next to Masters Rick and Jeff. They continued to talk. The ground was rocky and my knees were hurting but that did not matter. About 5 minutes later Frank took us on a tour of his farm.

We walked to one of the other buildings. He said that this building was the slave house. It was where the slaves slept. He opened the door and we walked in. There were rows and rows of dog cages, about 30 of them.

In one cage there was a naked boy sleeping.

"This boy is in training. He is resting now for more training tonight." Master Frank kicked his cage. He woke up and turned to look at us. Master Frank unlocked the cage and told the boy to get out. The boy crawled out of the cage. Master Frank asked Jeff if he would like a blow job. Jeff agreed and opened his pants. Master Frank told the boy to suck Jeff's big cock. Jeff fucked his mouth hard pushing his cock deep down the boy's throat. The boy gives Jeff a great blow job.

Master Frank asked if anyone else would like to use the boy. Jim said he would like one. So the boy crawled to Jim and opens his mouth for Jim's dick. I noticed black box attached to the boy's balls. Master Frank pulled out something out of his pocket. It was a remote control. He handed it to Jim. Told Jim to push a button. Jim pushed it and the boy jumps. Jim gave the boy an evil smile. Master Frank explained that there was an electric dog collar on the boy's balls. When each boy was in training they were given an electric dog collar. They would wear it through out their training.

Rick asked if he put one on me. Master Frank said, "He would gladly give him one". I was nervous about the idea but did not have a choice in the matter.

I watched Jim shock the boy whenever he didn't suck his cock correctly. This went on until the boy learned how to do it right, without teeth and the way down his throat. Then Jim shot his load all over the boy face. Jim smiled at the boy and told the boy not clean his off his cum. It was a reminder of what he was, a slave. Jim gave the boy another shock and asked what he should say.

The boy said "Thank you Sir".

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Rick then took electric dog collar from Master Frank. Rick told me come and stand in front of him. I walk up to him, standing in front of my Master with my hands behind my back. Rick grabbed my balls and locked the electric dog collar around them. Rick put the key in his pocket. He picked up the remote and pushed the button to test its effect. I jumped back by painful shock to my ball. Rick smiled at me. Rick said that now he has complete control over me. He shocked me a few more times for good measure. It was most painful. However, my dick responds by getting dick harder. The more he shocked me the harder it got. Rick then connected the remote to his belt. Master Frank put other boy back in his cage. He gave the boy a few shocks and told him to get some rest.

We left the slave quarters entered the shower area. Each shower had an enema tube attached to each showerhead. Master Frank said that all slaves had to clean themselves inside and out. We left the building across to another building. Master Frank called it the staging area. It is where new slave gets processed. There were several glass rooms. We entered the first room. It had corner shower stall. However, there was no showerhead. Instead a garden holes attached

to the showers wall. Also attached to the ceiling were metal handcuffs. Master Frank said "the slaves are cuffed to the ceiling and holes down and then give an enema". Rick asked if he could use me as an example of how a new slave is put through the staging area. Master Frank said that was a great idea. Jim asked if his boy could do the same. Master Frank agreed and pushed a button on the wall. A few minutes later another slave entered the room. He was naked and collared of course. He was about 20 years old, 6' 2", and shaved from head to toe. He was well built and strong enough to handle any slave if he got out of line. He wore a belt with a wipe hanging from it. I knew I was in trouble. Master Frank explained that we were slaves of his guest and were to be processed just like all other slaves. He said "Yes Sir". He grabbed both our collars and pulled into the shower stall. Jim's hands were cuffed to the ceiling first and then me. He picked up the holes and turned on the water. Sprayed us from head to toe. I was shocked by cold water. He attached an enema to the holes. He stuck it in Jim's boy first and let it stay in for about a minute. He pulled it out and put the enema inside me next. He told Jim's boy to hold it until he said to let it out. About a minute later he did the same to me. We stayed like this for about 10 minutes. While we were holding the water in, Frank was explaining the process. Frank said that we were to hold it in for two reasons. One to loosen up our ass and to see how well we will follow orders while in pain. He commented that we were much better than the prisoners he gets. Jeff and Rick said that I was a fast learner. Slave Trainer boy said to let out the water. He filled us up two more times then unlocked our wrists. We were led to the next room. There was a metal table with ankle and leg cuffs attached to it. I got on the table and was restrained. Then the Slave Trainer applied shaving cream to my whole body. He shaved my legs first. Next shaved my arms, armpits and chest. Lastly he shaved my crotch. Then he told me to close my eyes and shaved my head and face. He even shaved my eyebrows. Frank said that shaving all body hair humiliates the slave while allowing the slave to realize that he does not have control over how much body hair. Shaving is one of the first rights of manhood. Taking this right away lets the slave know that he is not a man but instead just a slave boy. And of course a slave does not have rights they are property of their owner. This process center helps the slave realize his new position in life. Another slave comes in the room and waits. The Slave Trainer pulls a showerhead out of a bench next to the table. He rinses me off and again the water is cold. He turns on heat lamps over the table to dry me off. Once I'm all dry he uncuffs my arms and grabs my arms. The waiting slave uncuffs my legs and grabs my legs. They lift me up and I turn over. My wrists and legs are cuffed again. Then the Slave Trainer sprays shaving cream on my arms, neck, back, ass and legs. He shaves me clean. Of course, I am rinsed with cold water again and dried with the heat lamps again. After, I'm uncuffed the Slave Trainer brings me into another room.

There is a stock I am told to kneel on. The Slave Trainer turns to my Masters and asks if they would like to have the slave (me) collared. They said yes they wanted to see the whole process. Rick comes over to me and unlocks the leather collar. The Slave Trainer asked what they would like to be engraved on the slave's collar. They said to engrave "The Property of the Jones's". The Slave Trainer picks up a strip of metal. He puts it in a machine that must be the engraving machine. Next, the Slave Trainer pushes my head into the stock's yoke. Then closes the other half of the stock's yoke. The stock locked automatically which means it must be a machine. I am a little nervous with my head locked in place. The Slave Trainer presses a button and a cloth strap starts to rap around my neck. I am now "scared shitless". After the machine raps the cloth strap all the way around my neck, it releases the strap and the upper yoke automatically opens. After, the Slave Trainer reads a screen, he lifts my head and places the engraved metal strip into the lower yoke. He then put another metal strip in the upper yoke. Next, he pushed me back into the lower yoke. Then closes it. He presses a button and the two metal strips start to rap around

my neck. It does not hurt but is cold and feels strange to have machine collar me. Like I'm just a farm animal. After the metal is formed to the shape of my neck it is welded in place. It will never be removed. Now I am "The Property of The Jones's". The stocks opened and the Slave Trainer told me to get up. I'm then presented to my Masters and kneel I front of Rick and Jeff. The Slave Trainer then asked if they would like me (the slave) to be programmed. Rick and Jeff did not understand what he met. So, Frank explained that next step in the slave processing is to hypnotically control the slave. The next room will train the slave to enjoy pleasing his owner hypnotically. The slave will be conditioned to love serving his owner and believe that his only propose to serve and please his owner. Slave is broken down mentally and re-built to be the sole property of his Master, to exist only for his Master. If your slaves are put through the mind condition they come out a new person, a slave totally devoted to his Master. There will be a mental link created between the slave and you. Also, to continue re-enforcing the link a small microphone and microchip are placed in the slave's ear. It keep tell that what he is, just the proud slave of a great Master. Warning once you put your slave through the mind conditioning process there is no turning back. You will have to take care of the slave for as long as he lives. Since, in this case the slave belongs to the family every member of the family will be his Masters, except for another slave. Frank went on to say that he could program the slave for anything they would like. For example, the slave can be programmed to enjoy being Torture in any way the Master wishes. I understand that you boys (meaning my Masters) have a sadist side. The mind conditioning can help you to keep pushing he slave for more and more extreme pain. Slave will get a high from the pain. Since, this is what the human body does as a way cope with pain we can use it to our advantage. I am listing to all of this and cannot believe what Frank wants to do to me. If Rick and Jeff let the mental conditioning happen, I will be changed forever. Of coarse, I have no choice in the matter, they are my Masters. Rick and Jeff said that they would have to talk to their fathers. While Jim's boy is getting the metal collar, Rick and Jeff call their fathers. Mean while, I am cuffed to a chair waiting for the answer to the rest of my life. About a 1/3 hour later Rick and Jeff come back with their answer. Rick tells Frank to go ahead with the mind condition but with one extra thing. Rick's dad would like to put another implant in me. Their company has re-researching electro-stimulation implants. He would like to have the re-enforce microphone and microchip to be linked to the new electro-stimulation implants. Rick said the implants would be place just under the shin of the dick and ball. So, as the re-enforcements are told to me, I will feel pleasure or pain from them. I can't believe what is happening. This like a dream I cannot wake up from. Jim's said he would like the same done to his slave. He also suggested that since his slave boy Dominated me that they re-enforce this Dominate/submissive feel toward the two of us. They all agreed that Jim's idea would be good. Rick and Jeff asked if this works then could you get more prisoners, turn them into slaves and sell them. Frank said that he has already sold some slaves to overseas customers. Frank ask them what they are going to major in college.

Jeff said, "Rick and I are going into computer programming".

Frank said "Great you can be help with the computer systems that control the implants and if you like, you could also be my overseers to the slaves. Would you boys like that?"

Rick said, "That sounds great. We are thinking of going to work with our Dads on implants. Could get first hand feed back if were here overseeing your slaves".

Franks said, "Sounds like a plan. Now, let's finish getting your slave boys processed. When will your fathers ship the implants?"

Rick said, "They are being shipped in two weeks. Dad is very interested in hearing how it works. They have been working on wireless connecting implant for a while. Since our Dad's company created your ear implants, he is having them both modified to be wirelessly linked. It will take about a week to create a new chip and another week to test it. Plus, Dad is sending us two sets of implants. So, Jim your slave boy will get a set too".

Frank said "Great, then you boys can stay here and help oversee the slaves for a while. Mean while we can get your slave boys started with their mind conditioning. It takes about two weeks to condition a slave anyway. The implants will come just in time."

Frank nodded to the Slave Trainer, which uncuffed me from the chair. He attached a leash to my collar and pulled me to the next room. It was dark with a single chair that had straps for the legs, arms, chest and head. Also, attached to the head was a pair of goggles. The Slave Trainer pulled me to the chair and pushed me into it. Next, he attached my legs, arms, chest and finally my head. Then came the goggles. I tested the strap and I could not move, completely restrained. Then I heard a switch come on and a swirling image appeared. It felt relaxing. About a minute later a low voice started speaking to me. It's tells me "to relax and obey, just relax and obey. Feel my voice, feel that you want obey and relax. Every word brings down deeper and deeper. The more you here my voice the more relax you will feel. See yourself on the beach, the Sun warming you up. The Sun feels so good and relaxing. Feel its warmth move through you. It feels so safe and relaxing. Let the warmth inside your whole body. Feel it be apart of you. You love this feeling of warmth and freedom. The Freedom to be who you really are. Let go and relax. The sun gives you the freedom to relax and obey. You want freedom from the world. To give yourself to the sun, the one and only warmth that gives you freedom. The sun protects you and keeps you safe. You want to feel protected and free. The sun protects and owns you; it keeps you safe and warm. Now, another sun rises. It also keeps you warm and safe. Together they protect you even more. You feel free because you know the suns will protect you. The twin suns will be there to protect and guide you. The twins are your keepers. They keep you under their protection and control. They are what you live for. You need and want their warmth and protection. The warmth gives you the freedom to let go. To give everything to your true owners, the twins. You want to give yourself, your soul to the twins, your owners. You feel yourself release and be free. To give all that you are to your the twins, your Masters. It feels good to let go. Feel the freedom. You are now and forever more free to please your Master. It feels so good to please your Masters. Its what you always wanted, to be free. To please and serve your Masters. Your Twin Masters provides the freedom and warm you need and desire. You are finally free. Everytime you see your Twin Masters, you will want to be free by pleasing and serving them. Your Twin Masters lover hearing you say "Yes Masters". It pleases them and you feel free. Each time you please your Masters, you will feel pleasure too. Your dick and ball feel pleasure when your Masters are happy. Saying "Yes Masters" pleases your Masters. Feel the pleasure and freedom from your Masters. Say the words "Yes Masters" and feel the pleasure of your Masters flow to your dick and balls. Each time you say "Yes Masters", the more your Masters are happy which gives your cock and balls pleasure. "Yes Masters" feels so good. You want to please your Masters. Pleasing and serving makes you feel so happy. Each time you say "Yes Masters", you so good. It's gives you a feel warmth all over. Each time you say "Yes Masters", your cock and balls feel the pleasure from your Masters control. Feel the pleasure flow into your cock and balls. You want and need to please and serve your Masters. They are your owners. They protect and free you to feel the pleasure of serve and obeying. The warmth of your Masters protection keeps you safe and free.

Everyone was listening to the words hypnotizing me. The room I am in is sound proof and I couldn't hear Frank explain the process of hypnotizing a slave. However, I knew they talking about me on the other side of the glass window.

***** INSIDE THE OBSERVATION ROOM *****

Frank said "That the hypnosis is designed for each Master and slave. In your case there are two Masters so introduce to Suns. The slave is guided along from a very safe and warm place like a beach. Then by introducing the "Twin Sun" it makes a connection to you two, Rick and Jeff. Then, the word 'Sun' is replaced with 'Masters'. This makes the Masters, you two, the ones providing the warmth just like a real 'Sun' would. Who does not like the warmth of the Sun? From there we introduce how the warmth makes the slave feel protected and free. Free from the world. Once the connection is made between the protection and freedom then will want more protection and freedom. However, the only way the slave feels protected and free is to please and serve his Masters. So, the slave connects being protected and freedom with the Masters. Hypnosis is about making connections in the mind that the slave accepts. Then link them to things that the slave does not accept by linking accepted concepts with unaccepted concepts. By connecting the accepted with the unaccepted, the unaccepted becomes more more and more acceptable. We humans are train this way all our lives. What you thought was unacceptable becomes acceptable if enough pleasure guides you. That is why people will try new things. Sometimes people get pleasure from the new thing instantly. Other times it because someone else likes new thing and we want to make the other person happy. So we now accepted a new concept that we would not have accepted before on our own. Using this idea we guide slaves to do things. Once, pleasing Masters is "accepted by the slave" then we can link more of Master's desires.