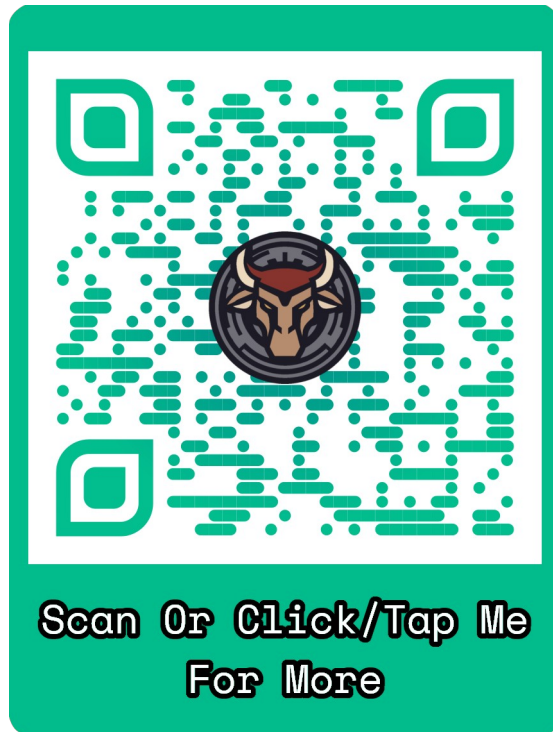


# Neatendita

Chronicles of Sami and Wyatt 5

HenrickTheBull



Now with Wyatt here Sami could live in relative peace. Wyatt could do all the things Sami could not. Wyatt could provide Sami with just what he needs. In the Outlands land ownership was only really enforceable by magic. There was no police, no central authority. In the cities, towns, and villages, a deed was a single part of a large magic ritual that created the safe space for the town, but out in the wilds of the Outlands a person had to complete a whole ritual on his own to erect the wards of his deed.

The next day Sami and Wyatt walked out to the center of the ranch where a totem had been erected sometimes in the past, this was the focus for the wards. It was hot and the sun was unnaturally bright and Wyatt was glad the bull had given him a hat, shirt, and shorts to help ward off the sun. His skin was still feeling sensitive from doing all those chores in the nude yesterday.

“Today human we finish ritual to make you owner of Dark Bluff.” The bull grunted out his muzzle made some human words difficult and it took some patience understanding Sami. “Ritual is almost complete we simply need blood from owner and wards work.” Sami took out a knife and held out his massive hand. “I try to activate wards but magic not made for me. Made for human.”

Wyatt held out his hand and the Minotaur made a cut across his palm and then placed the bleeding appendage in the mouth of the werewolf carved into the totem. The lines and details of the totem glowed strongly for a few moments and then it felt as if Wyatt’s ears had popped, the lines of the totem no longer glowing as brightly. “Human now Master of Dark Bluff Ranch. Congrats. We have work to do.”

The bull and the human moved from the totem back to the barn where Wyatt was pushed roughly down onto the table again, though this time he was allowed to sit up. Sami walked over to his workstation and came back with a bottle. This time Wyatt got a look at the contents it was an oily greenish concoction. “Sami explain. Potion enhances production of semen effects are temporary lasting only few days if balls are not drained. If balls drained then effect wears off, human make no more cum when no longer under effect of potion. Antidote exists.” Sami tapped his head to indicate that only he knew the antidote to it. Handing the bottle to Wyatt, Sami made a tipping gesture indicating that the man was to drink it.

With trepidation the man closed his eyes and opened his mouth, downing the bottle of oily green potion. It tasted of oil and green veggies, and a distinct tang of cum underlying it all. It was rather unpleasant for Wyatt. But that didn’t matter much because as soon as the potion hit his stomach he could feel his balls churning lightly. “Oh-“ He groaned out as his balls slowly inflated. “That is amazing.” The man reached down and touched his own balls feeling them inflating as they created cum for the first time since his first run in with Sami.

Made with Open [Source Software](#) and Fonts: [Liberation Source](#) & [Google's Space Mono](#)

If you want to help support my work then you can donate via [Ko-Fi](#) or you can join my [Discord Server](#)!

“Human isn’t allowed to cum unless Sami make him.” The bull said quite firmly, and for Wyatt it was as if something clicked in his head. It was a strange feeling making Wyatt wiggle in place. “Now human stand.” Doing as ordered Wyatt quickly got to his feet while Sami dropped to his knees the big bull’s head was level with Wyatt’s stomach. Reaching forward Sami wrapped his lips around the human’s cock, it was totally different from being sucked off by a human, or even one of the ever hungry plants out in the Outlands. No. Sami’s mouth was hot and Wyatt’s cock filled it, his saliva was slimy and his tongue was wide. Sami was ever the talented cock sucker though his huge tongue working up and down on the man’s prick.

A deep tingling began in the man’s balls. Oh it felt so good and Wyatt groaned loudly, Sami hearing the groans of passion sped up. His suckling, milking maw making the man’s cock ooze obscene amounts of precum. Wyatt’s fingers gripped the table under him as he tried to hold back for a few minutes. Except it was mostly a futile gesture. The hungry maw of the cum addicted Minotaur caused the man to explode his seed in huge wads. The stunned face and moans were all the proof anyone would need as to the pleasure Wyatt was experiencing.

For Wyatt though it was over all too soon as the bull slowly pulled off the man’s cock with a pop. “Very good. Very tasty.” Standing up Sami grabbed the man by the arm pulling him up straight.

Made with Open [Source Software](#) and Fonts: [Liberation Source](#) & [Google's Space Mono](#)

If you want to help support my work then you can donate via [Ko-Fi](#) or you can join my [Discord Server](#)!