[M4F] Convincing the Shy and Flustered Farmhand to Fuck You Rough [Awkward] [Nervous] [Romance] [Mutual Confession] [Kissing] [Consent Checks] [Clothes Ripping] [Size Difference] [Fingering] [Switch] [Growling] [Rough Sex] [Breeding] [Gentle Aftercare]

Miss? You, uh, wanted to speak to me?

Umm... Is it, uh, is it okay that I'm here in the house? Usually us farmhands are supposed to avoid comin' in here, I just don't want to be makin' a mess, and I- uhh...

## A-are any of the maids around?

N-no, no reason, I just, uh, I haven't really ever, I mean I don't uh, we're just alone, and I don't want anyone gettin' the wrong idea or thinkin' there might be anything improper going on here or-

N- I- n-no! No, miss I, I wasn't absolutely, I mean, uh, I absolutely wasn't, I wasn't havin' any improper thoughts or nothin', I'm sorry, I uh, I-Is this about me sneakin' Cafera some extra snacks? I-I know she's your favorite horse an' all, It's just, she's my favorite too and she's just such a good girl, so I can't resist givin' her some extra apples when we got 'em, so I jus-

## \*Sigh of relief

Oh... Gosh, okay, I'm sorry, I'm just a bit tongue tied, I'm not used to- I, uh, I was pretty surprised when they told me you wanted to speak to me, especially up at the house an' all, and I was just a little more surprised to be talkin' to you alone, so I thought maybe you'd gotten upset about catchin' me givin' extra snacks to Cafera... I-is this okay? I mean, I just don't want your father gettin' mad at me or nothin' seeing as I work for him an' all, so...

\*sigh of relief again, attempting to calm down but obviously still very flabbergasted and nervous to be around the pretty lady

U-umm, in that case, if it wasn't the apples, then, uh... i-is there any thing I can, I mean, more like, uhm, wuh... what can I do for you, Miss? Ma'am? Miss? Miss. Oh gosh, I haven't really... we haven't really gotten much a chance to talk, I'm just, uh... look, I-I'm really not the brightest bushel of the, uh, out of the uh... I'm not the brightest. Farmhand, I mean. Or person, I guess? I just, I know you're a very smart lady, and I feel like I gotta work extra hard just to keep up with you, and you're not even saying nothin' and I'm gettin' tangled up in my own thoughts like a dog chasin' it's tail... b-but I promise I'm usually not as stumped like this, I-I can do a good job when I'm out there on the farm, I'm extra careful and I'm just tryin' to make an honest job, er, livin', I think maybe just bein' alone in a room knowin' you're just lookin' at me is makin' me like... Like part of my brain is missin', or ain't workin' right or somethin'... I'm uh, I'm sorry, I'm gettin' sidetracked, I mean, I gotta get back to uh, what I've been meanin' to say is uh, is there... \*deep breath\* What, uh, what can I do for you, Ma'am? I mean, uh, Miss?

What?! N--n-n-no, no Miss, I- I uh, I promise I ain't, I mean, uh I haven't, I haven't been starin' at you funny or anything, a-at least I don't think so, I mean, I try really hard not to... I- wait, no, I mean, uh... I mean, when you go out for your walks every mornin' we notice, a-and there's not a whole lot else to, uh, to look at so I, I don't, I mean, i don't think I was starin' funny or anythin', I-I'm sorry if I offended you or something, I'll try to be extra careful to make sure I proper resist lookin' at 'ya, I'm sorry to cause you problems, I don't mean t-

Wait, say more about what? Wait, did- did I say that I- I mean, I didn't mean it, I didn't mean to say that I gotta put effort into resisting looking at you, it's just... Oh shoot, you see, miss? This is what I meant when I said I can't keep up with you, i-if I don't keep my mouth shut I'm gonna get myself into trou....ble....

Oh gosh

l mean

Uh

I-I don't mean to say that I did anything wong... I just...

Y-yes... miss... I uh... I have to work really hard to make sure I don't stare at you too much on your early morning walks... I always know when you're coming because on Mondays and Wednesdays I'm about half way done with cleanin' out stalls when I see you, and on Tuesdays and Fridays I'm just gettin' started with haulin' water, and on the other days you always show up when I'm about halfway with movin' hay around, and I always try to make sure I brace myself for when you come by, but... I uh... clearly I'm not doin' a very good job... I'm sorry, Miss, I'll pull myself together, I'm- I'm so sorry to have been a nuisance to you, I'm very lucky to have this job on your father's farm so I promise I won't be any trouble to you in the future, Miss, I-I really do want to keep my job here, b-but if I make you uncomfortable I can go, I'm really sorry I haven't been doing a good enough job of keepin' my eyes to myself soO-oh... You- are- are you sure it's okay, Miss? I- I really don't want to bother you, and I promise I'm tryin' real hard to be respectful when I sneak a glance, it's just... You always look so graceful and pretty when you walk by, no matter what season it is or what you're wearin' an' you always come by at the same time every day, and it's... Um... I hope I'm not crossing any lines here, I know my place and everything and I don't get any funny ideas in my head or anything, and I- I'm not too bright but I'm not too stupid either, so I know how to be realistic and I know you're way high above my station, but... Uhmm...

The part when you go walkin' by is my favorite part of every day, Miss. Sometimes after a real hard day, when I lie down to go to bed and everything aches and I don't think I could ever move another inch, I just think to myself... that if I get up in the morning and keep workin' the same routine, that you'll still come walking by, and... it keeps me goin' every day.

...

Shoot.... I... don't know if I was supposed to say that or not. W-was that too much? I'm sorry, Miss, m-maybe I should just see myself out now, I'm terribly sorry to have bothered you and I promise from now on I'll- mmMmph!

## \*get kissed noise\*

Ah! M-m-miss I'm sorry I- th- there must be some kind of mistake, I- I mean, I'm me, and you're, well, \*you\*, I- I got no place bein' kissed by such a beautiful-

\*get kissed again, slowly give in\*

Mmmphhmghfhmm.... I... I don't understand... I... I feel like I shouldn't be doin' this, i-is this some kind of trick? That the others are playin' on me or something? A-a-aare you sure it's okay for me to be... uh... holdin' you like this? I'm sorry, your, your- your dress feels real thin and delicate like, and I'm probably a bit, uh... rough around the edges, so I can't imagine I'm that, uh... comfy or refined for you or anything... This... is okay with you? I... I really don't wanna get fired, Miss, a-and I don't mean to step outside of my place, but I... I don't wanna be dishonest either, so... I... I'm...

It's really nice, to uh, I mean... I'm very grateful for the opportunity to get to hold you like this, Miss. I... uh... I'm not quite... I'm still a bit in disbelief at what's goin' on here. I- I just-

I always thought it would be enough to, uh, admire you from a distance, I thought that would be enough and I thought anything else would just stay in my imaginaaaaaaaohhhhh no me and my big mouth-

Mmm nope, No, miss, I... I think it be best if I just keep my mouth shut at this point, I'mnope, yep, I... I got nothin' to say right now.

I- Yeah, I did say I don't wanna be dishonest, but I- I always wanted to make sure I respected you proper, even when some of the other guys get a bit raunchy when they talk about other ladies they got crushes on I never said anythin' about y-

About... well I mean... again, I... it's just a silly stupid thing and I know nothing was ever gonna happen between us, a-a-at least I thought, but now I got you lookin' up at me like that and I'm not really sure what's happening here- I-

Y-yes miss, I understand that I work for your father.

Yes, I understand that means I work for his family, I-

Yes miss, I'll gladly follow your orders, but what are y-

Wh- you want me to take off your-

I-I just don't know about this? I feel a bit nervous about havin' a proper lady like yourself exposed in front of, well, a farm grunt like myself...

Y-yes miss, I understand, I'll- I'll be extra careful, I'm not used to these fancy buttons and zippers and whatnot, my fingers aren't really made for fine stuff like what you're wearing-

Wh- I can't possibly tear this off you! This looks way too expensive for me to- mmmphh, mmgh, mmpmh, \*noise of her kissing you more, give in to it in a bit,\*

Oh hell, I- I'm sorry Miss, I know you're orderin' me to but it still feels wrong... b-but I can't think straight when you, mmmmph, when you kiss me all forcefully like that, I- mmmngh, I feel like I must be dreaming, I- I can't hold myself back no more, maybe I don't, maybe I don't need to- I-

\*kiss her back as you rip her dress off of her\*

W-wait wait wait, duh- wh- i-i-if you start putin' your hands down th- wait, you're gonna feel my-

\*give a slight whimper, you're kind of like a big big dog or something idk\*

\*it's not beastiality though you're still human just so we're clear\*

Mmmgh, i-it ain't right, Miss, I'm sorry, i-it ain't proper, f-for me to be all big and hard like this over you, I- I'm sorry, I can't control it, I've been like this since the minute I walked into the room and we made eye contact, oh god, it's- it was obvious, wasn't it? After all I did to try and hide how I was feelin' it- my own body betrayin' me like that-

A-are you sure it's okay for me to... uh.. To put my hands on you? I'm, uh... my hands are a bit coarse, I feel like you deserve somethin' a bit more refined, but-

Y-yes Miss... I.. I want to put my hands on you, to be completely honest with you. I... I don't wanna be corny about it but... I'd like that very much, I'd like that more than anything else in the world I can possibly think of.

M-may I uh... may I have your permission to uh...

C-c-c-can... can I kiss you again? I-if I'm gonna be uh... putin' my hands... on... uh... on you anyways?

Th-thank you Miss, I- I don't, uh, I really don't have much experience with this but I'll promise to- I mean, I promise to do my best for you, I promise I'll try real hard to make you feel good and not mess this up and do the - mmmngh Mmmh-

\*kissing throughout next paragraph\*

Mmm... I... Your... your skin feels so... it's the smoothest thing I've ever felt in my life, I-I'm not hurting you, am I? With my hands? I-I'm tryin' to be extra gentle, I'm scared they're too rough for you or that I- I'm almost scared that if I hold you to tight or touch you to firmly I'm gonna break you... I never realized you'd feel so small, in my arms, I-Uh... If I'm gonna- I mean, I don't know, I- gosh you feel so good in my hands, I can'tthink properly- c-can you turn around for me? Put your back up against me? Thank you Miss, it's, uh, it's a lot easier for me to put my hand here- i-is this okay? Between your legs like this? Oh, oh shoot, oh gosh- d-d-did I do something wrong? I-i-is it supposed to be wet like this? I'm sorry- I - o-okay, I- I'm just gonna- I'll be extra gentlea-are you sure it's supposed to be this... this wet? I got scared that I messed up or somethin', I... I'm just gonna gently... I-I'm sorry Miss, I really don't know what I'm doin' down there with my hands, I just- wh-when it feels like I find something you like I'll just keep giving you more of that, i-is that alright?

I can't believe this is happening, I... I really \*do\* feel like I'm dreaming. I... oh gosh, Miss, I can't believe I''m about to- to tell you this but- I already got fingers inside of you already, and, and I just-I can't hold myself back anymore-I might not have been completely-forthcoming earlier... I... I didn't just admire you properly, I'm- okay well now that I''m sayin' it I'm right ashamed but I-I always thought about you lots! Not just that you were beautiful and smart and impressive but I thought about you like this, I imagined what you'd look like without the fancy dresses, I imagined what you'd feel like pressed up against me, I imagined how you'd taste if I ever got to kiss you, on your neck... on your ears... all over you like this... I know I shouldn't have done it and I'm scared because I really do respect you, Miss, I really do, and I don't want to lose gettin' to see you on your walk every morning but I really wanted you-I-like this, wanted to kiss you, and touch you, and... and... I did some really bad things while thinkin' of you, Miss, I... sometimes at night if I was alone, I'd... I'd get like I am now, and I wouldn't be able to sleep or think or function even unless I- I'd touch myself while thinking about doin' exactly what we're doin' now-

Y-your hands on mine, our fingers- s-sorry, they're gettin' a bit tangled, but like in a good way, I- I like it, both of us making our way between your legs, and when you squirm up on me like that it- it's rubbing me through my pants, I swear every second I don't think I can get any harder and then you just... do somethin' or you make a sound, and I feel like I'm gonna explode...

Our hands together down there, like- like you're guiding me to where you like it, I... No, I.... I understand Miss... I-I wasn't the only one... I wasn't the only one touchin' myself at night thinking of you, I... I don't...

I don't know what to say. It almost feels wrong, like, like you're too valuable to want, y'know, somethin' like me, but- I- Miss, I thought the peak of my happiness was seeing you walk by me every day, but now, just... thinking of even bein' thought of by you though, being wanted by you, I... I'm so happy, I want you so badly right now, I- \*sound of your own clothes coming off, zipper and whatnot, heavier fabric/jean sounds, repositioning to some ambiguous ready-for-sex position\*

A-are you sure, Miss? Th-that this is okay? With someone like me? I promise I'll work real hard and be real gentle and treat you right, I- I don't want to disappoint you. I'm... I really can't believe this is happening to me. I-is this okay? I'm gonna... I'm gonna put it in, okay?

I- aaangh- it's- I- I'm sorry I'm a- I'm a little bit bigger than you I- i-is this gonna-

Oh gosh, I'm so sorry, this is a bit awkward, I don't- is this gonna fit inside of you? I really don't want to hurt you, miss, I- ohhHHHmygod your hands, I-i-i- mean, your fingers on me feel- so smooth and cool against me- guiding me into you- okay I- it's actually gonna go in now, I- are you sure you want this with me?

I really want this with you... I- aaaAAhhh, oh my god, it- okay, it's- no, that's only half of it, I'm- are you sure? I'm scared I'm gonna break you, maybe we should just- leave it at this, you're so tight around me- okayokayokayokaaaaahhhhh, oh my gosh, I- aaaangh, it's...

It's all the way in... My mind's... going blank, I- I feel like I need to- i-is it okay if I start moving? I- Okay. Just... does it hurt? A-are you okay? Okay, I... I'm gonna... Aaahhh, oh my god, okay, okay, okay- I... Can I put my hands on you? On your waist? I think I can get a bit more control if- wow I- your hips feel so small in my hands... I-is this okay? It feels really good, just slowly... rocking myself into you, against you... I-I don't know if it's a good idea to go any faster, I can- I can still be gentle and firm at the same time but I feel like- I feel like I might hurt you if I don't hold back-

N-no, I don't mean I'm holding back like I- I still feel really good and you're really beautiful and this is the most amazing feeling in the world I just- I don't think it was just a stupid crush I had on you, I think I- I really care about you and I didn't want to bother you, and I certainly don't want to hurt you now but- aah, I- I really like you, Miss, a-and I really don't want to mess this up- b-but if you're gonna look at me like that I- I'm gonna lose it- You feel so incredible, I- I'm scared to be rough with you, but if you keep... looking at me like that... and grinding your hips against me like that... I... I can't... hold back.... Any longer....

Fuck.

\*Get rough, just fuck for a little bti\*

Like this? Is this what you want? You want your big, slow, awkward farmhand to pin you down and slam this cock into your gorgeous, tight body, over, and over, and over again?

Fuck, fuck, fuck, I've been holding this in for what feels like forever, but I've wanted you for so long, I've been trying to hide it from you, heck, I've been trying to hide it from \*myself\*, but I can't hold it back any longer, I can't hold back how badly I've been wanting to fuck you, to grab you by the hips, to grab you by the shoulders, to put my hands all over you while I drive my cock into you, rough, \*hard\*, without holding back, it feels so \*good\*, oh my god, you feel so good, makin' such a mess all over me, I get it now, I- I shouldn't have held back so much, I was so scared of hurting you but I \*get\* it now, you wanted this, you wanted me to grip you hard and fuck you rough, god, thank you, thank you for wantin' me, thank you for wantin' me like this, this is... this is me, this is the way I am... I can be gentle but I'm not a gentleman, I'm not the type to be formal and proper and fancy, but I'm the one who wants to fuck you so hard neither of us are gonna be able to move afterwards, I wanna take that smooth, proper body and see you arch back and squirm and thrash with each thrust of how deep I can get inside of you, I can't help it, I just want to push that fragile lookin' body of yours to the brink, I want to make you scream against my chest, I want to give you everything I finally know you want from me, and I wanna take real good care of you while I give it to you...

I \*get\* it now... I'm not smart but I'm not stupid... I \*did\* try real hard to make it look like I wasn't sneaking glances at you every second I could, so if you really realized how much I actually stare at you, how much I wanted you... you would've had to have been starin' at me too, right? I don't know how I never noticed. Must've been too busy tryna hide from you how much I think about you but... I wanted you. I wanted you, and you wanted me, and damn the consequences, if I'm finally gonna get to fuck you, I'm gonna give you the hard fucking you want... the hard fucking you \*deserve\*.

May I- May I pull your hair, miss? I promise I'll be careful, I won't pull any out, but- yeah, just like this, just like- Ahhh, you like that, you \*like\* it rough like that, don'tcha? Gettin' pounded and pulled and tossed around so easily- Gosh, you're so beautiful when you're takin' it like this, so fast and deep and hard, I couldn't even imagine or dream of somethin' as incredible as how you look underneath me right now, I- fuck, I can't hold it any longer, I need to get out of you right now, I'm gonna explode, I-

A-are you sure you want it inside? I-I don't got anything preventing me from shooting it all inside of you-

\*Fuck\*, I never thought I'd hear someone beg me to breed them... please, can you say that again? Beg me, beg me to breed you, Miss, beg me to breed you... beg me to make you mine, beg me to mark you up from the inside, beg me to fill you up, I'm- I'm losing my mind, oh fuck, I can' t hold back, I'm gonna use your tight little body, gonna use you real good, gonna fill you up with my cum and breed you so fucking hard, cum with me, cum with me, take it, take it, take my fuckin' cum, take it \*hard\*, my sexy little proper lady so hot and desperate to get roughed up and bred by her big farmhand, my hands all over you, my cock, fucking you, breeding you, take it, take my cum, cum with me, cum with me, cumming, cumming cumminga;sjfdakljsdew;ioajljfadsawoie;j

\*heavy breathing recovery\*

Oh... oh my gosh, Oh my gosh Miss I- I'm sorry, I'm so sorry, I shouldn't have- I- I lost control I- Are you alright? I'm so sorry, I- I'll turn myself into the authorities, I- I can't believe I let myself do that, t-to such a proper high class lady like yourself I -

A-are you- are you sure you liked that, Miss? \*Especially\* the end when I lost control?

I- I like it too, I just... I don't know what happened, Miss, I promise I'm not usually like that, I just- when I was on top of you, somethin' in my mind just snapped, and I just... I completely lost control, you just- you felt too good, I couldn't behave myself at all, I-

Oh gosh, and I finished inside of you and everything, I-

A-are you sure? You... you really liked it? With a... with someone lowly like me?

Th-thank you, Miss, I- i-is it okay for... I don't want to be presumptuous, I... WIth me havin' overstepped and all, but... I-is it okay for me to stay and keep workin' here?

Thank you.... Thank you so much, I- I'm so sorry, I promise I'll control myself, I won't blame you if you end up changing your walking route to not come see me anymore in the mornings, so I-

Oh, you... you- you want me to... uh... to be like that more often with you?

Oh gosh, I... I don't know, I- I honestly don't really know where that side of me came from, I've never really acted that way around anyone before, but honestly if you keep gettin' me

I-

alone and... and uh, lookin' at me like that and touchin' me and... I'm pretty sure you can drag that side of me out again real easy, a-a-as long as it's something you're okay with, Miss, I- the most important thing is that it's something you're okay with, I mean, not just okay with but that you really \*want,\* I- i-if that's the case I'm, uh, I'm happy to... to be of service, I mean, I-

Yes, Miss. I... I really would like to again.

To uh... Oh gosh, you're really gonna make me say it?

I would really like to fuck you rough again some time. I-i-if you'll have me, I mean.

Thank you, Miss... Thank you for wantin' me. I... I don't want to just be your mindless hard fuckin' machine though, I want to, uh... I want to be able to take good care of you too. W-would you be okay with, I mean, would you like it if I just- if I held you for a while? I just- I know you said you liked it rough and that you wanted it but I just- I want to get to be gentle and carin' for you too.

## \*shift around to holding\*

Mmmm... I-is this okay for you? I mean, you- you don't owe me this or anythin' I just- I... I think I got some kind of feelings for you, and- and I want to be able to be... comfortable and safe and nice for you too. I can't give you anything fancy or refined but I can give you this... a safe and warm place in my arms.

Mmm... this is nice. Thank you, for, uh... callin' me in to do this with you today, Miss. I was really nervous about it, real surprised, and some part of me still can't believe it, but I... I'm also really happy. I thought I was gonna have to push down me wantin' you for the rest of my life, and I was ready to, but just... bein' able to put all that desire somewhere... not just \*somewhere\*, but... where I wanted it to go... you know... Uh, like... inside of you, was...

You're really amazin' and I'm real lucky that you walk by me every day.

Thank you for bein' okay with me wantin' you. And thank you. For wantin' me too.