

Trent Nebraska poses as a simple drifter and farmhand, but when evil rears its head, he puts on a mask and becomes

THE Midnight Kid

The Kid has trailed a group of desperate bandits to an abandoned farm on the outskirts of the Kansas Territory....

Those
hombres could be
anywhere!

"Bull"
Bannon and his gang
are wanted for just about
every crime there
is....

Suddenly...

You been on
our trail since
Witchita! How the
hell...?

Doesn't
matter. Once we take
care of the Kid, then we can
lay low here until it's
clear.



Yeah!
I wanna see him
bleed!

Ughh!

CRACK!

Wait!
I have another
idea!

A sudden
cowardly attack!




Your fighting days are over, Midnight Kid...

You done crossed the wrong outlaws...

Take him over to the stable and tie him up! Hit him a couple times with that hammer if you want...

Uggghh... Can't... black out... have to... fight...

The Midnight Kid reels, almost unconscious....



Slowly, Trent comes to... sweaty and bound, the young man struggles against the tight ropes!

Time to wake up, masked man...

We left your mask on because we don't care you who are.. just what fun we can have....



Maybe I should start with cutting up that pretty face...

Nawww. Yeah, I know....

Trent endures
the torture in
silence...

Seein' him
like that, all
helpless... gettin'
horned up....

I'm gonna
kill you real slow,
Kid....



Suddenly, with a mighty surge of strength, the Midnight Kid snapped his ropes!

Now let's see who goes down!

Shit! He's free!

The two men go at each other, fist on fist, but Trent is exhausted and weakened from his ordeal...

You're gonna pay for that, Midnight Kid! I was gonna be all merciful-like and just cut you up, but now....

CRACK!

UGH....!



Now you see why they call me "Bull". I'm gonna feed you the biggest cock west of the Mississippi, lawman!

Quickly overcome and re-tied, Trent moans in humiliation as he's forced to service the bandit leader...

You're gonna ride that bull-cock before you know it, Midnight Kid!

That's it, Kid.. let me feel that tongue on my cock...





You need to open up and take cock, hero! Hehehe!

Never seen such a big pecker! Gettin... might horned up, myself!

Aw fuck yeah, Kid! You're doing real good! Suck my big fuckin' bull-bone!

Slurp!
Suck!



I bet he's got a real tight ass, Bull!

Take more of it, Lawman! Aw fuck yeah, Cody! He's usin' his tongue on me! Midnight Kid loves this!

Helpless, Trent is forced to swallow the leader's load, then he's pushed down as the two men stroke their cocks over his struggling form....

Fuck, yeah!

Right in your face, Midnight Kid! Take it, you little fucker!

Once the town finds you with cum all over your face, your days as a secret lawman will be over!

No! No.. *cough*!

Bull strings up the cumsoaked lawman and begins to hammer his fist into the Midnight Kid's nutsack!

Great guns! The Kid is getting turned on by this! He's tougher than I thought!

Trent endures the brutal punishment in silence, shivering as he feels his own cock harden to a rock-solid bar in his jeans!

Whock!



Suddenly
Marshall Bowes
and his deputy,
Rusty, burst in....

I'm arrestin' ALL
you deviant fuckers! We'll
let the circuit judge sort out
all this shit. In about a
month...

Great
Scott! That's The
Midnight Kid! He's....
hung like a
horse...

Ut oh!
Sounds like the
Midnight Kid is ready
for some more
Bull....

Rusty!
Please.. let me
out...

AAAAUGH!!

Thrown in jail
with the rest of
Bannon's gang,
The Kid is
repeatedly milked
and fucked every
day for a month!

Now, the Kid
eventually did
escape., but they say
he couldn't ride a
horse for at least a
season....

Let me give
you a 'hand', masked
man....

Doc says we
gotta milk those big
nuts of yours at least five
times a day or you'll get
the dropsy...

ENO