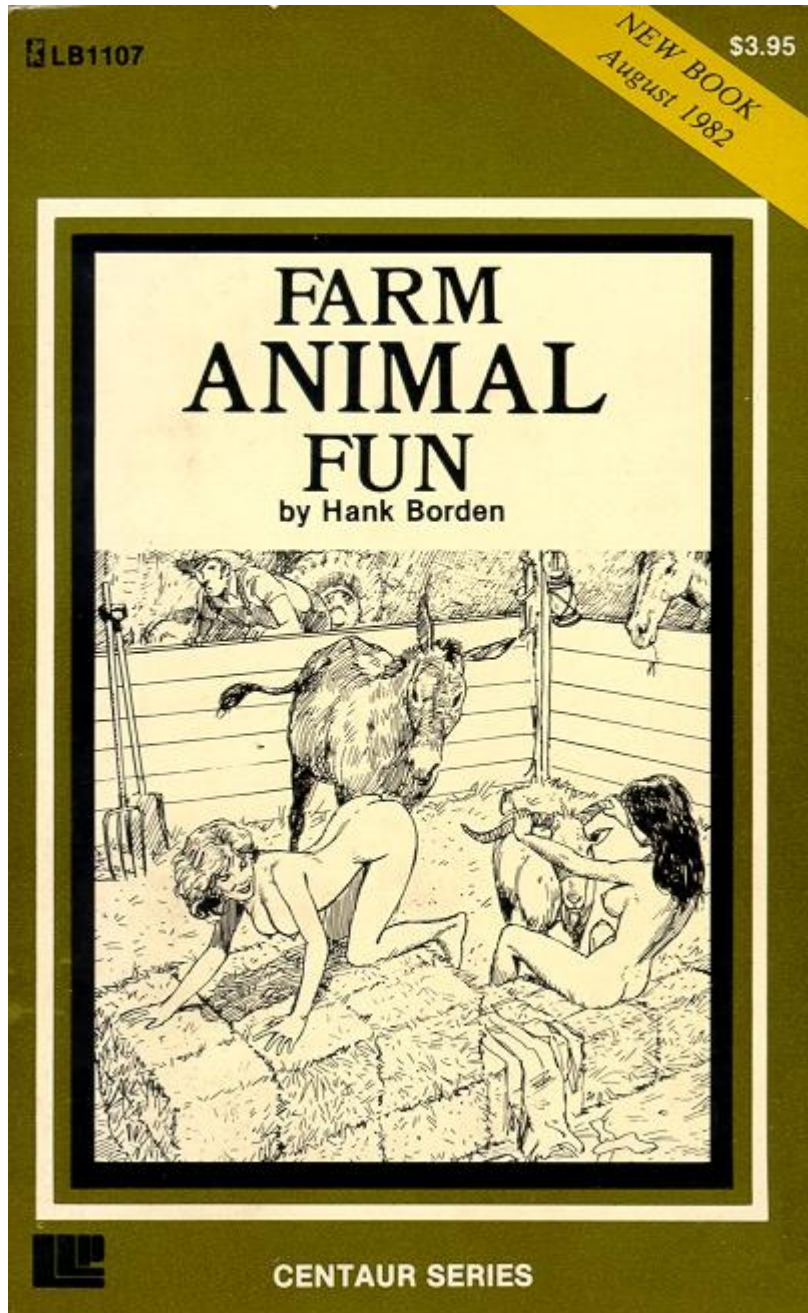


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BEASTIALITY STORIES





CHAPTER ONE

Dusk was settling over the city as Sally followed her friend Jim across the grassy lot to the rear of an abandoned warehouse. The factories that lined the nearby river spewed forth their black smoke and ash, which spread out over the city like a gaseous dome and thus added to its gloom.

The two teenagers made their way through the broken bottles and empty beer cans and junked cars, choking on each deep breath, until they came to the boarded up rear door. There they passed through a well used space between two of the boards, Sally having a little difficulty with the tight squeeze, what with her big tits and big, shapely ass. But Jim was happy to help her, his hand guiding her ass through.

Once inside the familiar building, they climbed the rickety stairs to the second floor, then walked into one of the empty offices. There was no furniture in the dusty room, but there was an old mattress on the floor. The kids went right to it, giggling with each step.

"This is a neat little hide out," said Sally. "How did you ever find it?" As she talked, she unsnapped her halter.

"I've been hanging around these old buildings a lot since school closed last week. After all, I didn't have anything else to do. One day I stumbled in here and saw this old mattress lying here on the floor. I figured some old hobo must have been using this place for a home. Anyway, he's gone now, so I claimed it for myself. And I immediately thought of you. We can use this place all summer long, fucking our heads off."

"You know I love to fuck," said Sally, removing her halter. "Ever since you and your brother gang banged me a month ago and popped my cherry. But are you sure this place is safe? I don't want anyone to come in and catch us. If my mom found out I was fucking, she'd have a fit. After all, I'm only a kid." She began to unzip her cut-off jeans.

"You might be only a kid," said Jim, also removing his clothes. "But you've got the nicest tits and ass! And you're kind of tall for your age. Plus you have all that long blonde hair. Hell, anyone would think you were a lot older."

"But my face is young looking," she said pushing her jeans down her long, shapely legs.

"Who in the hell cares about your face," said Jim. "Just look at those big tits."

Sally smiled as she pulled off her jeans. Then, seeing that Jim was almost naked, she yanked off her panties and plopped down on the mattress. She lay on her back, rubbing her big round titties, her legs spread wide apart. She couldn't wait for her blonde haired boy friend to join her.

Jim was soon naked himself. His smooth youthful chest rose and fell evenly as he looked down at Sally's golden fuzzed cunt. His cock was covered with golden hair, and he could feel his prick growing hard. He fell to her side.

"Oh, baby," he said, his hands reaching out for her tits. "We were made for each other."

Sally gasped as the boy's hands closed around her hot tits. He had one tit in each hand, and he was eagerly testing them for ripeness. His fingers kneaded and massaged the hot flesh, squeezing the jelly like mounds into a variety of different shapes. He soon made them very hard, and they began to throb.

"Ummm!" moaned Sally, reaching down and fondling the boy's balls. "This is fun!"

Jim, feeling her tits harden in his hands, leaned down and flicked his tongue over one nipple. He felt its rubbery texture, and it so pleased him that he closed his lips over the little nipple and began to suck.

He sucked hard, as if wanting to devourer whole tit. He filled the small office with wet sucking noises. Her whimpering told him that he was doing it right.

Soon his wet lips began to roam over her entire tit. He kissed the hot flesh, and nipped at her tit with his sharp teeth. He made her tit burn and made her moan.

When one tit was wet with his spit and covered with little teeth marks, he moved to the other tit.

She placed her hands on the back of his head and welcomed his passionate kisses. He soon made that tit burn, and she groaned her approval.

As spit dribbled down her creamy tit, he lowered his head to her belly and began kissing that too. Her smooth young skin tasted good to him, and he kissed her passionately. He made her belly wet, and, as his lips moved farther down her body, she began to squirm.

"Ooooh!" she squealed as his lips touched her pussy fuzz. "You're almost there. I love it!"

Sally spread her legs wider as Jim's head moved down to her cunt. His lips glided through her silky cunt fuzz, getting it all wet. She caressed his blonde hair and closed her eyes as she anticipated his blissful tongue.

"Yeesss," she moaned. "Lick me now! Lick my pussy!"

She gently forced his head closer to her pussy, at the same time arching her back up off the mattress. Her young cunt was hungry, and she knew that Jim had what it took to satisfy that hunger.

The young boy caressed her inner thighs as he flicked his tongue over her cunt lips. He knew how she loved this, and he continued to do it for some time as her moans filled his ears. Her young pussy tasted like honey to him.

"Eeeee!" she squealed as his tongue hit the spot.

Jim's tongue began to do more than flick. It began to scrape against her pussy lips. He licked her cunt lustfully, at the same time using his fingers to spread apart the juicy pussy lips. As she squirmed beneath him, he delved deep, filling her cunt with fire.

"Uungh! Eat me, Jim! Eat my little pussy!" She wriggled her big ass as Jim's tongue fucked into her cunt.

Jim fucked his tongue deep, licking her tender pussy walls and stretching them at the same time. Her fuck juices soon covered his tongue, and her heat blasted his face. He was aware of her hands on the back of his head, forcing his face deeper.

His tongue moved in circles as he reamed her tight cunt. He licked the juices from her pink pussy flesh and tantalized her throbbing clit. He made her drool and writhe in delirium.

"Aagh!" she moaned, her eyes rolling back in her head.

Sally lifted one leg high in the air as Jim's tongue made her pussy tingle. She grabbed her leg and pulled it back to her tits, encouraging the boy's tongue to delve deeper.

"Mmmffff!" grunted Jim as he began to fuck his tongue in and out of Sally's cunt hole. His lips were now dripping wet.

Jim used his tongue like a cock, exploring the depths of the girl's cunt. He stretched her soft pussy lips again and again. Up and down her pussy hole he lapped, while she bounced happily.

His tongue made her clit swell and quiver. The hard little fuck button transmitted wave after wave of jolting bliss into her young cunt, and she howled her approval. He was getting her wet enough to fuck.

Jim fucked her pussy hole with his hard driving tongue. Her tender young cunt crack was forced open very wide. He breathed deeply through his nose as he tongue fucked her silly.

"Yes! Eat it, honey! Eat it!" She gasped for air as Jim began to bite into her cunt.

Jim, resting his tongue for a moment, seized the gentle folds of skin between his teeth and began to chew on them. He chewed them as if they were bubble gum, and Sally nearly jumped up off the mattress as the jolting electricity shot through her.

Jim, his lips getting wetter, began to stretch the thin pussy lips until they unfolded. He licked them clean and made them burn. Then he nipped at them with his teeth. When Sally began to scream, he allowed her cunt lips to return to normal.

"Oh, fuck!" She shook her head hard as the fire consumed her mind. "I want your dick now! Give it to me!"

Jim lifted his head and smiled up at the horny girl. He knew he had lit her fire. Now he intended to hose it out. After caressing her pussy lips one last time, he began to crawl up her body.

"Ummmm! You got me all wet. Now fuck my head off." Her arms circled his shoulders, and her legs circled his back.

Jim reached under her and grabbed hold of her ass cheeks, holding her tight. He could feel the heat escaping her open cunt hole, and he guided his prick head to the heat's source.

Pushing and twisting, he shoved his prick into her cunt crack and fucked his cock deep. As a groan slipped from her lips, he began fucking her pussy hard. Before long, her juices were whipped into froth, and the creamy bubbles clung to his prick.

"Aagh!" she groaned again. "Fuck me hard, Jim. You know how much I love it when you pound me!"

As the boy's prick slammed into her cunt again and again, Sally clawed his shoulders and dug her heels into the small of his back. His prick was like a burning torch, and it was all she could do to keep from screaming.

The fire raged in her cunt. She shook her head back and forth, and ran her tongue round and round her lips. Strange sounds worked their way up from deep within her throat. Her little pussy throbbed and glowed as it was stretched out of shape by the huge prick.

"Uungh!" she cried.

"You're a tight little bitch!" he told her as he slammed his prick deep again. "But don't worry, I'll stretch you."

Jim, still holding her big ass cheeks, continued to fuck in and out of her pussy. His prick was like a wedge as his cock split her pussy walls apart and drove up into her guts. She screamed and flailed her legs, at the same time begging for more.

Sally began to foam at the mouth. The bliss was almost too much for her. Her titties, flattened by the boy's chest, were filled with fire. Even her nipples were throbbing. Although she wanted more, she wasn't sure if she could take it.

"Fuck me, Jim! Drive that dick in deep!" Sally tightened her cunt muscles around the boy's cock and bucked up into him.

"Uungh!" groaned Jim as the girl's powerful hips threatened to bust his balls. "You're getting wild!"

Jim fucked her pussy with a series of brutal thrusts that left her gasping for breath. As she lay

choking, he then began to grind her pussy into pulp. His prick slid round and round her juicy cunt while she drooled and writhed lustfully.

Sally, her pussy now being stretched every which way, began to rotate her own hips, in rhythm to the boy's. She knew her fuck juices were close to exploding, and she wanted to do everything she could to hasten that explosion.

As pussy juice dripped from her cunt, it got smeared between their grinding bodies. The slippery fuck oil soothed the friction, but the fire still raged in her cunt. She moved her hips faster, groaning all the while.

"Aagh!" he groaned. "My cock is on fire! I'm going to come soon!" He sank his nails deeper into Sally's ass.

With fire in his eyes, Jim fucked into her pussy hard, making her gasp. Then he lifted his prick up a few inches and plunged into her again. His prick was very swollen by now, and each of his thrusts had a terrific impact on her.

"Uungh!" she moaned, holding on to him tight. "Go on, split me open! Drive that big fuckin' dick into me!"

Jim followed her orders to the letter, fucking his prick into her young pussy. He fucked her like a savage, barely giving her a chance to breathe. When he felt her becoming hysterical, he knew he had done a good job.

Sally knew she had gone over the edge when she could no longer control her bucking. As her body slapped noisily into Jim's, her pussy juices erupted and flooded the boy's cock and balls. She trembled violently from head to toe as the fuck juices flowed from her open cunt.

"Aagh!" she moaned, burying her face into his shoulder. "I'm coming all over you!" Her pussy muscles twitched.

Jim, his cock soaked, instead of fucking into her cunt until his own fuck juices erupted, pulled his prick out of her sloppy cunt and then rolled her over on the mattress. Sally sighed as her tits were suddenly flattened beneath her. She wasn't sure what the boy was up to, nor did she care, her mind was still in another world.

"I want to burn that big ass up for a while," said Jim as he climbed on top of the shapely young girl. "I can't resist it."

Sally sighed again as the boy seized her slim waist and began to poke his prick into her ass crack. The hot prick burned its way between the big hot cheeks until his cock came to rest at the girl's shit hole. The tiny asshole appeared to be an effective barrier.

"Oooh!" she squealed as the fat bulb throbbed against her puckered hole. "You never did that before. Do you think it'll fit?" She didn't really care if his cock would fit or not, for her mind was still in the grips of her orgasm.

"Don't worry, baby," he told her. "Your asshole will stretch far enough. My big dick will see to that."

Jim got a better grip on the girl's waist and began to push his bloated prick head into the tiny asshole. The little fuck hole stretched slowly to make way for the rubbery cock bulb, and, before long, amid the girl's cries, the prick slid inside her asshole.

"Aagh!" moaned Sally, lifting her head off the mattress. "It's so fuckin' big! You're ripping my ass apart."

Jim ignored her cries as he pushed his prick deeper into her tight asshole. Her buttery ass flesh clung tightly to his cock shaft and made his prick's entrance extremely blissful. With a pained expression on his face, Jim pushed hard until his balls rested on top of her ass cheeks.

"Uungh!" he groaned, pressing all his weight against her ass cheeks. "Your ass is like an oven! And my dick is cooking!"

Jim then began to work his prick up and down her dark, damp shit chute. He stretched her asshole walls far apart and whipped her shit juices into butter. The friction of his cock made her ass burn, and, as his hips began to move faster, the fire began to grow.

Sally's mind cleared fast when she felt Jim's hot prick fucking up and down her little shit tunnel. She couldn't believe that his prick was actually inside her ass, she had thought his cock too big to fit. But there his prick was, fucking up and down like a piston and causing her severe pain.

"Ohhh!" she groaned, wriggling her ass in an effort to relieve some of the pressure. "What a dick!"

Jim reached under the girl and grabbed her big tits for support. Then he began fucking into her ass harder than ever. The deeper his prick fucked into her ass, the deeper his nails sank into her tits.

"Baby! Baby!" shouted Jim as the fire in his groin increased. "You're going to feel my cream real soon."

Jim fucked her asshole brutally, ignoring her loud cries and deep groans. He could feel her wet fuck juices on his cock shaft. And he could feel her clinging ass flesh as well, throbbing gently against his hard driving prick.

Sally began to push her big ass up against the boy's cock. She thought this might ease some of the pain, but it didn't. It only sent his prick deeper into her guts, and she moaned woefully.

Jim's balls slapped noisily against the girl's big ass as he fucked her. Her big cheeks jiggled like jelly from the impacts. He fucked her rectal hard as his fuck juices began to rise. "Oh, fuck!" he cried, thrusting his hips.

"Uungh!"

"Fuck me, Jim!" She pushed her ass up higher. "Burn my ass with your hot jism! Let me feel it!"

Jim mashed her titties in his fists as he slammed his dick home. He knew it wouldn't be long now. He could hear her shit juices squishing, and he could hear the sounds of flesh slapping against flesh. He pounded her right into the mattress as his cock began to throb and jerk.

"Aagh!" he cried, losing control. "Baby! I'm coming! Unghh! Ohhh! " His cock erupted and overflowed.

Jim blew wad after wad of hot cum into Sally's tight shit hole. The creamy jism splashed against her shit chute membranes and burned the hell out of her. She screamed when she felt the goo, and began to wriggle beneath him.

"Aagh!" he moaned as his cock continued to spurt. "It feels so damn good!"

Sally's asshole was filled to capacity by the boy's hot jism. The fuck cream began to leak out and drip down her ass crack. Jim continued to squirm as his prick finally went limp.

"Ummmmm!" moaned Sally, shaking her head. "You got me all wet. My ass is soaked."

Jim grunted then rolled off her, his prick popping loose like a cork. He could do little but rest on his back and try to regain his strength. The girl had totally exhausted him. Sally, on the other hand, was still hot to trot. She rose up and leaned over the boy, her lips seeking out his cock. Then she began to lick all the fuck juices that coated his prick.

Her eager tongue cleaned the limp cock shaft in no time as lapping noises filled the room. Then she cleaned the boy's balls and cock hair and groin, leaving only her spit. When she was satisfied that he was clean enough, she stood up and slapped her ass playfully.

"We'd better be getting home now Jim." she said to him it's pretty dark outside. My parents are probably already worried."

"All right, baby. Whatever you say."

They dressed hurriedly then made their way out of the dark warehouse, leaving the same way that they had entered. However, they hadn't traveled more than a few yards across the grassy lot before they were stopped by a passing police car.

"Who are you and where are you going?" asked the cop as the car pulled up beside them.

They told the policeman what he wanted to know, but, because of their ages, he made them get into the car. Then he drove them to their respective homes. Jim was dropped off first, to his worried mother and shouting father. Then Sally was driven home. She didn't want to think about what her parents were going to say.

"Yes," said the policeman. "I picked up her and her friend down by the riverfront. They were playing around those old deserted warehouses." He stood in the doorway, talking to her parents, while she hid behind him. Her parents looked more relieved than angry. "There's no telling what might happen to them down there in that part of town. Especially at their young ages. You should keep her away from there after dark."

"Yes, officer," said her father. "We certainly will from now on. Thank you for bringing her home safely." Sally went inside with her parents, and the policeman got back into his car and drove off.

Sally thought she was going to have a lot of explaining to do, but she was surprised when her parents simply sent her up to her room, without so much as an argument.

As she lay across her bed, thinking about Jim and the other boys from her school and all the fun they would have this summer, her parents suddenly came into her room. Oh, no! She thought, now I'm going to get it!

She turned to face them, and they sat down on the bed beside her, her father's big square jaw set firmly, her mother's thin lips forcing a smile. She could tell they had something important on their minds.

"Sally," said her father, scratching his forehead. "Your mother and I have been doing a lot of thinking since school let out for the summer. We decided that it wasn't healthy for a young girl like you to have to spend the whole summer cooped up in the city. We've been talking to your Uncle Bill and

Aunt Ellen, and they agree with us.”

“Yes,” said her mother. They agree, and they want you to spend the summer down on their farm.

“We don’t want to be away from you for that long, but we think it’ll be best for you.”

“And this little incident tonight convinced us. Deserted warehouses are no place for young girls to play. On the other hand, fresh country air will be good for you. And you can play with your cousin, Sue Ann, and help her take care of all the animals they have.”

“Well, what do you say, Sally?” asked her mother. “Do you think you’d like to spend the summer on a farm?”

Sally told them that she would, for she knew they had their minds set on it. But she had to struggle to conceal her disappointment over losing Jim’s prick. Oh, well, she thought, maybe farm life won’t be too bad.

“I’m glad you like the idea,” said her father. “I’ll call my brother in the morning and make arrangements for him to drive up here and pick you up. Hell, in a couple of days you’ll be eating fresh eggs and riding horses. Won’t that be fun!”

Sally wanted to tell them that riding cocks would be even more fun, but she didn’t. After her parents left her room, she just moaned and thought of her upcoming trip.

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## CHAPTER TWO

The drive to the farm was pleasant once they were past the city limits. The belching chimneys, concrete sidewalks, and snarled traffic were replaced by green trees, grassy fields, and miles and miles of empty highway. Only an occasional farmhouse, with its power lines and parked family car, interrupted Sally’s first decent view of country landscape.

With Uncle Bill at the wheel, they drove for over an hour, passing cornfields and bean fields, grazing cattle and horses, and acres and acres of clear blue sky. The rising sun illuminated the distant hills, making them appear purple, and Sally found herself falling in love with the panorama.

By the time she reached her uncle’s farm, she was glad that she had left the city. The wide-open spaces and the fresh air could not be equaled. And if she got horny, well, she would just have to find a substitute for Jim’s prick.

“Well, here we are,” said Uncle Bill, running his hand through his dark wavy hair. “This is your home for the rest of the summer.” They drove through an open gate in a log fence that seemed to stretch for miles across the flat land. “Everything inside this fence is my property.”

Once through the gate, they followed a gravel driveway until they reached a white two-story house that was surrounded by flowers and trees. Uncle Bill pulled the car to a stop and then lifted his tall, muscular body out through the door. Sally got out on her side and then pulled her suitcases off the back seat. Already Sue Ann and Aunt Ellen were coming out of the house to greet her.

Sue Ann seemed to be a healthy young girl, maybe a year or two older than Sally. Her long black hair swung from side to side as she walked, her big tits bounced, her hips shook. The girl’s rosy face wore a broad smile as she walked boldly up to Sally. Sally could see that Sue Ann also liked cut off

jeans and halters.

"Hello," said Sue Ann. "I'm glad you chose to come. We're going to have all kinds of fun this summer."

"I hope so," said Sally, shaking the girl's hand.

A few yards behind Sue Ann walked Aunt Ellen, wearing a simple green housedress that just covered her knees. Her hair was like her daughter's, long, straight, and black as coal. Her face was sleek and high cheekboned. Though her dress went far to conceal the fact, Sally could see that the woman had shapely hips and big tits. When the woman approached, Sally gave her a hug.

"It's so nice to see you," said the woman. "We're going to do everything we can to make you feel right at home. This is going to be one summer vacation that you'll never forget."

"Thank you," said Sally, her face pressed into the woman's big tits. "I just know I'm going to have fun here."

"Here," said Uncle Bill, coming around the car. "Let me have those bags." He took the suitcases from Sally. Then, to Sue Ann, he said, "Why don't you take Sally on a tour of the farm. Show her our crops. Let her see all of our animals. Make her feel right at home."

"Yes," said Aunt Ellen. "We want you to be happy, Sally."

Sue Ann nodded and led Sally off through a scattering of leafy shade trees. They passed several apple trees and a peach tree on their way, and Sally could smell their rich fragrance.

Sue Ann led her to a small grassy knoll that was located about one hundred yards in back of the house. Standing on top of the knoll and looking around, Sally could easily see why Sue Ann had led her here, from the knoll Sally had an almost bird's eye view of the entire farm. "You can see everything from here," Sue Ann told her.

Indeed, to the east stretched rows and rows of green cornstalks, each stalk about four feet high, each whipped by a steady breeze, so that the whole mass resembled a huge green undulating ocean that flowed as far as she could see. To the west were the bean fields and apple orchards, acres and acres, glowing like gold in the morning sun. Behind her was the house and the highway, but to the north was the barn, and beyond it, the pasture, where already she could see cows and sheep grazing.

"C'mon," said Sue Ann, giggling.

Sally followed her down the grassy slope towards the barn. It was a huge red rectangular building, having a curved roof and gigantic doors. Through these doors ran Sally and Sue Ann, giggling loudly with each stride, just like two care free kids with a whole summer of fun ahead of them.

It took awhile for Sally to get used to the awful smell. She bravely followed Sue Ann around from stall to stall, her feet plodding through the scattered straw. Although most of the animals were grazing in the pasture, there were still a few to be seen.

The last animal Sue Ann showed her was a horse, long legged and sleek, its mane black, its body a shiny brown. Sally was surprised by its huge size, never having, been this close to a horse before. She stared, wide eyed, while the horse stared back.

"His name is Ajax," said Sue Ann. "I ride him all the time. You can too if you like."

Sally nodded, expressing her desire to do so, but her gaze never left the horse. She had become fascinated with its tremendous cock, which hung thick and heavy between its hind legs. Silly ideas ran through her mind, and she quickly turned her head away before her cousin could guess what she was thinking. "What other animals do you have?" asked Sally, walking to another stall.

"We have Benjy," said her cousin, pointing to a stall in the corner. "He's real tame. I play with him all the time." Sally walked over to the corner stall and looked in. She smiled as her eyes ran over the glossy gray coat of a small donkey. It had a fuzzy muzzle and sleepy eyes. Its legs were short and its knees were knobby. It munched its oats as it looked up at the young girl.

"He's too small to ride," said Sue Ann. "But he's real friendly." She reached over and patted the animal on the head.

Once again Sally found herself staring at an animal's cock. But the donkey's prick was small and very hairy. His cock didn't fascinate her as much as the horse's' cock had. But his prick did interest her. She began daydreaming about it.

She imagined herself completely naked and on her hands and knees in the donkey's stall. She imagined the donkey mounting her from behind and fucking his little cock into her fuzzy cunt. Even as she stood there, thinking about fucking the animal, she could almost feel the animal's violent thrusts jarring, her pussy, could almost feel his thick hair scratching her soft back. The thought made her tingle all over. She began to moan.

"Are you all right?" asked Sue Ann, shaking her arm.

"Yes-yes," said Sally, suddenly remembering where she was.

A little embarrassed, Sally left the donkey and crossed to the other side of the barn. That too was lined with stalls. All were empty, save one. It contained a shaggy white goat.

The goat sported a rather long beard and two curved horns. Its shaggy white coat made it look bigger than it actually was. Sally had never seen a goat in the flesh before, and she stared in wonder.

"His name is Snowy," said Sue Ann, joining Sally. "We've only had him a week, but I'm rather fond of him."

"He's beautiful," said Sally. She reached into the stall and began to run her hand along the goat's horn, examining its very rough surface. The goat seemed not to mind as it continued to chew its hay.

"All the other empty stalls are for the cows and sheep that you saw in the pasture. We leave them out to graze all day and bring them in at night. Sometimes we let these out to graze too, but usually not until the afternoon." "You've got a wonderful farm!" Sally looked around the barn, noticing the many tools, such as rakes, pitchforks, shovels, and saws, that hung along the walls. There was also a small tractor resting beside a stack of hay. Looking up, Sally saw that there was an upper floor to the barn, and it was stacked with bales of hay, as well as piles of loose hay. "I see you have a hayloft," she said.

"Oh, yes," said Sue Ann. "I play up there all the time, either by myself or with some of my friends. It's really neat."

"Can I go up now and see what it's like?" Sure," said her cousin. "Come on. The ladder is over here in the corner." She pulled Sally by the arm to the ladder.

Sally climbed the ladder boldly, not being one to shy away from an adventure. Once at the top, she gave Sue Ann a helping hand over the last step then began touring the hayloft.

Hay. Bales and bales. Piles of it. She felt it beneath her sneakered feet. She smelled its aroma, sweet and fresh, almost good enough for her to eat. She began to run and jump and roll around in the loose piles, laughing all the while. Before long she had straw sticking in her hair, her clothes, and even in her shoelaces. You look just like the scarecrow in that movie, said Sue Ann, laughing at her appearance.

Then she joined her cousin.

The two teenage girls rolled and romped through the hayloft, pulling and tugging on one another. Sally, as if just now feeling her freedom from the confinements of the city, really let loose her emotions. Laughing hysterically, she wrestled her cousin to the floor again and again. Sue Ann loved every bit of it, apparently happy to have someone close with whom to share things.

They didn't mind that their hair got all mussed, or that their halters were pulled loose from their titties. They didn't even mind it when their tits were mashed together when they rolled through the hay, locked in each other's embrace. They were just two young girls, full of life, and glad that they had a whole summer ahead to explore that life.

"Oh, wow!" said Sue Ann, lying on her back in the straw. "That was fun!" She stuck a straw stem in her mouth and chewed on it. "There are a lot of fun things to do around here."

Sally, beside her cousin, was about to ask the girl if she wanted to play another game, but she changed her mind when someone else entered the barn. Both girls crawled to the edge of the loft and peered down to see who had disturbed the privacy.

"Who's that?" asked Sally, staring intently at a huge, solidly built young man dressed in overalls. The man walked to the far end of the barn, carrying a sack of grain under one arm, and deposited the sack in a corner. Even looking down at him, Sally could see that he was a towering hulk of a man.

"Oh, that's just Clem," said Sue Ann. "He's our farmhand." He's a nice guy, but kind of dumb. Sometimes, my friends and I play little games with him."

"What kind of games?" asked Sally, admiring the man's broad shoulders, powerful arms, and bulging crotch.

"Watch!"

Sue Ann stood up in the loft and removed her halter. At once, her tits jutted outward, big and round, with dark brown nipples. Then she called Clem's name, and when the farmhand looked up, she began wiggling her body so that her big, tits swung in circles. The girl was quite a sight, and Sally could hear Clem chuckling below.

"AW," said the man, his voice a drawl. "You're just foolin' me again. I know your games." Then he walked back out of the barn, chuckling to himself. Sue Ann plopped back down in the hay, laughing loudly. Sally laughed too, then innocently reached out and cupped one of Sue Ann's tits.

"I think he likes your big tits," said Sally. "I could see his eyes get real big." She gently massaged

the tit. "We do that to him all the time, me and my friends. Sometimes he gets real excited and starts to chase us around. Once, my friend Mary Lou pulled down her pants and wiggled her ass at him, and he chased her up here, tackled her in the straw, and began licking her bare ass. It was really funny. You should have heard her squealing and laughing.

"Did he try to fuck her?" No. He's too dumb to do that. He just likes to lick and sometimes he likes to feel us up. But whenever he does get too rough, we calm him down by threatening to tell dad. He stops right away then because he's afraid of getting fired.

"I take it you don't like to fuck," said Sally, still fondling her cousin's tit.

"Not him. His dick is too damn big."

"Who then?"

"No one," Sue said, blushing. "I'm still a virgin." "You've got nice tits. They're so big and hot."

Sally began squeezing her cousin's tit, digging her thumb into the soft but firm mound. She made the girl gasp then whimper as she toyed with her hot flesh. She knew that Sue Ann liked what she was doing.

"That feels good. Once Clem pinched me there, but that didn't feel nearly as good as what you're doing."

"It's better when a boy does it to you."

"There aren't any boys around here. There's only my three friends, Mary Lou, Billy Jean, and Katie. They come over once in a while to play with me. But they never do to me what you're doing, now." Sue Ann blushed again.

"It's a shame about there being no boys around here. I'll bet you girls are horny as shit, let me make you feel good before we have to go in for lunch." Sally pushed the girl backwards onto the straw. Then she unzipped Sue's jeans and pulled them down the girl's legs. Now Sue Ann was naked except for her shoes, and Sally was kneeling between her open legs, staring at her young cunt.

"I'm going to do something that my boyfriend taught me," said Sally, lowering her head. "I hope you like it."

Sally carefully ran her tongue through her cousin's black pussy hair, examining its fine texture. She heard the girl gasp and felt her jerk. Smiling inwardly, she began to do exactly what Jim had done to her. She hoped that Sue Ann would enjoy it as much as she had.

At first Sally ran her tongue up along the girl's pussy crack, following its entire length. She parted Sue Ann's cunt slightly, but did not attempt to stick her tongue into the wet gash. She wanted to tease her cousin for a while.

As she licked the outer cunt lips, she tasted a few drops of cunt juice, probably dripping as a result of the girl's initial excitement. She lapped the juice up hungrily, then began licking the cunt lips harder. The soft hairs tickled her bold tongue, and the girl's heat warmed her face.

"Eeee!" squealed Sue Ann, wriggling in the straw. The girl spread her legs wider.

Sally, her fingers caressing her cousin's inner thighs, began to explore the pink cunt gash next.

She shoved her tongue into the glistening crack and lapped at the blue veined membranes. Sue Ann squealed again and I grabbed the back of Sally's head. But Sally hardly noticed she was too busy eating.

Sally ran her tongue up and down the tender, juicy cunt flesh licking away all the pussy juices.

She made the membranes swell and throb and turn red with hot blood. She made her cousin buck and whimper. Still she kept eating.

"Ummm" moaned Sue Ann. "It feels good! Don't stop!"

Sally didn't. She stuck her tongue up into the tight virginal cunt hole and tried to send it deep. The girl cried out when she felt the sharp pain, and Sally was forced to ease back a little.

With her tongue just inside the tight pussy hole, Sally began to ream the cunt. Her tongue moved round and round, stretching the cunt walls every which way and fining the young girl with intense heat. Sue Ann cried out again, this time because of the blissful pleasure. Round and round moved Sally's tongue, spreading fire and spit. She had her cousin writhing deliriously beneath her. Although it was the first time that Sally had gone down on another girl, she was doing quite well and was really enjoying it.

When she tired of moving her tongue in circles, Sally began to jab at her cousin's cunt hole, using her tongue like a cock. She tongue tucked the tiny pussy hole again and again. The soft pussy yielded to her dart like tongue like butter yielding to a hot knife, and Sue Ann had even more reason to cry out.

Sally tongue fucked the girl silly. She jabbed at her tiny pulsating cunt, her actions making Sue Ann buck and howl. She knocked the clit about, each thrust jolting the girl with lightning bolts. When the clit throbbed dangerously, threatening to explode, Sally turned her attention to the pink pussy.

The city girl tongued her country cousin's pussy meat as hard as she could. She drove her pussy lips apart with each thrust. She jolted Sue Ann's cunt mercilessly. Before long, the girl's fuck juices were dripping.

When Sally felt the sticky pussy juices oozing from her cousin's cunt hole, she puckered her lips over the hole and began to suck. She sucked hard, drawing out most of the fuck juices and swallowing them. She soon had Sue Ann screaming her head off. She knew the girl was close to an orgasm.

"Aagh!" moaned Sue Ann, shaking her head back and forth in the straw. "You're making me crazy!"

Sally sucked harder, her lips making loud noises. Sue Ann wrapped her legs around Sally's head and began bucking. More and more fuck juices flowed into Sally's mouth.

"Ohhh!" cried Sue Ann, thrashing around. "I can't take it anymore! Something's happening! Ahhhh! Ohhh!"

The country girl shook spasmodically as her orgasm swept through her. She babbled incoherently. Her eyes rolled back in her head. She flailed her legs high in the air. Then her cunt juices erupted completely, the creamy fuck liquid flooding Sally's open mouth and covering her face.

"Aaagh!" moaned Sue Ann, her body twitching.

Sally gulped the cum down, her throat muscles working hungrily. She had to snort every once in a



while to clear the cum from her nostrils. But she was happy that she was able to make her cousin feel good. When the cum stopped flowing, Sally lifted her head a little and began to lick Sue Ann's cum soaked pussy lips. She lapped up the juices that clung to the girl's pussy hairs, leaving only her spit. She made the young girl's cunt shine. When she was finished, the quivering mass of young meat looked fresh and clean once again.

"Ooooo!" moaned Sue Ann when Sally lifted her head. "You did that real good. I feel tingly all over." "Do you feel like doing me now?" asked Sally, still kneeling between the girl's legs. "All of that pussy eating has made me horny too."

"I will if you show me how," said Sue Ann, grinning. That was all Sally wanted to hear. The girl stood up just long enough to wiggle out of her shorts and panties. Then, she squatted back down, directly over Sue Ann's face.

"Ummm!" said Sue Ann, looking up into her cousin's ,widespread cunt hole. "You've got a lot of golden fuzz. It looks yummy. What should I do first?"

"Stick your tongue up into my hole and lick my pussy."

Sue Ann, with her cousin's feet straddling her head, stuck her tongue up into Sally's fuzzy cunt and began to lick the damp pussy meat. She ran her tongue in circles around the cunt hole, as if teasing Sally. But even that made Sally squeal and bounce.

"Aheee!" Sally lifted her pussy uncontrollably, then settled her cunt back down over the flaming tongue. "Mmmmm!" Although inexperienced, Sue Ann caught on quickly. Her bold tongue slithered through the girl's blonde cunt fuzz until the tiny pussy hairs glistened with spit. At the same time, she tantalized the outer cunt lips. Sally continued to squeal with joy. When Sue Ann had had enough of cunt hair, she began to explore her cousin's beckoning pussy hole. She snaked her tongue up into the glistening crevice and worked it deep. She tasted the soft, pink cunt flesh and found she liked its flavor.

Sally, in turn, liked Sue Ann 's hot tongue, and she joyfully eased her young pussy a bit lower. Sue Ann then reached up and grasped Sally's big ass, holding her ass cheeks firmly while she explored deeper regions of the girl's cunt hole. Her eagerness made Sally whimper and squirm.

"Uhhmm! Ohhh!" Sally, looking down into her cousin's eyes, began to rotate her pussy slowly to make sure Sue Ann's tongue reached every inch of her cunt hole. The hot tongue delved deep, stretching her pussy walls and setting them afire. Heat soared up into her guts. Sally shook her head in blissful agony, at the same time holding her knees tight to keep from falling over.

"Ohhh!" she moaned, her pussy bouncing uncontrollably.

Sue Ann became better and better with each passing second. She licked her cousin's cunt hole like a horny humming bird gathering pussy nectar. Her tongue slithered round and round the wet, cunt walls, stretching them this way and that. Each time Sally squealed and shot up into the air, Sue Ann grinned victoriously.

As the blissful heat began to consume her tender pussy meat, Sally reached up and began to rub her big tits. Filled with passion, she sank her fingers into her own hot tit mounds and moved them in circles. Before long, her titties were throbbing from the torture.

"Aagh!" moaned Sally, shaking her head harder. "I'm getting hotter. I don't know how much more I can take."

Sue Ann licked harder, her tongue now fucking in and out, up and down, round and round, spearing and lapping at her cousin's throbbing pussy. Sally couldn't keep still to save her life, the hot tongue was just too much for her. She bounced and whimpered and squealed and wriggled as the fiery heat ran up her pussy.

"Aaagh! Your tongue is fucking fantastic! My little pussy is on fire!" Sally threw back her head and tried to lick her nose.

Holding Sally's ass tight, Sue lifted her head off the straw and tried to shove her tongue up into Sally's belly. It didn't get quite that far, but it did go deep, and Sally began to groan hideously. Then her body began to shake. "Ahhhh! I'm coming!"

Gripped by orgasmic spasms, Sally trembled all over. Whining sounds escaped her lips. Spit ran down her chin. Her eyes danced in circles. Then she flooded Sue Ann's face with hot, soupy pussy juice.

Sue Ann lapped up the fuck juice as fast as she could. She gulped it down greedily, smacking her lips with glee. Her long tongue was like a snake's as it flicked here and there. She had her cousin clean again in no time.

"Ungh! Ooooooh!" moaned Sally as she collapsed in the hay. That was really good. I didn't know I could be so horny."

"You tasted pretty good," said Sue Ann. "I'm glad you showed me how to do it. We can have fun like this all summer."

"I hope so," said Sally, resting on her back in the hay. "But it's much nicer when a boy does it to you. Too bad there aren't any boys around here. I'm going to miss them."

"Maybe we can get big dumb Clem to do it for us," said Sue Ann, lying on her belly. "His tongue is probably huge." "Yeah. And that ain't all that's huge I'd bet."

"What do you mean?" asked Sue Ann, seeing a smile come over her cousin's face. "You're not going to let him fuck you, are you? Why, he's too big! He'd kill you!" "Can you think of a better way to die?"

"Wow! I think I'm going to like having you here this summer," said Sue Ann. "There's so much I can learn from you."

"I'm sure you can teach me a few things too," said Sally.

Just then a loud clanging reached the girls' ears, startling them. They thought, at first, that they had been discovered.

"Oh, relax," said Sue Ann, after her initial shock. "It's just the lunch bell. Mom is calling us to come and eat."

Giggling and pinching one another, the two girls struggled into their clothes. Then they climbed down from the hayloft and returned to the house.

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CHAPTER THREE

The dining room, like the rest of the house, wasn't fancy. The walls were covered with a simply but tasteful wallpaper of a flowery design. A large round light hung by a metal stem from the ceiling, casting its brilliance down on four people, seated at a rectangular oaken table.

With Aunt Ellen at one end of the table, Uncle Bill at the other end, and Sue Ann directly across from her, Sally chewed heartily on the fried chicken on her plate. She was feeling right at home among her new family. She thought them all to be very nice people.

"Well, I better eat fast if I'm going to make it into town before the grain store closes, said Uncle Bill. "Old man Jones only stays open half a day on Fridays, and I've got to buy some more feed for the stock. I don't think we have enough to last the weekend." He took a big bite out of a chicken leg "I still don't see why Clem couldn't go, into town, for you," said Sue Ann. "That's his job, isn't it?"

"No," said Uncle Bill. "I want Clem to finish sharpening the tools in the barn. Then he has to take water up to the cattle. Those jobs will take most of the day."

"But dad"

"Now, Sue Ann," said Aunt Ellen. "If your dad wants Clem to stay here and do some chores while he goes into town, then that's the way it'll be. Now finish your lunch. I have some chores of my own for you and Sally to do when you're through."

"Oh, no. Not work!" said Sue Ann.

"It's not as bad as you think," said Aunt Ellen, smiling. "I want you and Sally to go up to the far orchard and pick a bushel of apples. I saw a lot of ripe ones on the trees up there the last time I checked. If you pick them today, I'll bake some apple pies for dessert tonight. How does that sound to you, girls?"

"Great!"

"Fantastic!"

"I kind of thought it would."

There were indeed a lot of ripe apples on the trees in the far orchard. Apparently the sun reached them sooner in the day and lingered longer in the evening. The two girls had fun climbing the low branches and gathering the fruit, although it was taking them a hell of a lot longer to fill a bushel basket than they had originally thought it would.

They had hoped to be finished within the half-hour and still have time to ride Ajax. But nearly an hour had passed and they still had half a basket to go. Not only did their hopes of riding Ajax today diminished, but their energy also diminished to sapped by the hot late-afternoon sun.

"I think I'll go to the house and get us a couple of cold drinks," said Sue Ann, wiping her brow with the back of her hand.

"No," said Sally, hopping down out of the tree.

"You rest here in the shade. I'll get the drinks. I don't mind." Sue Ann was too hot to argue. She sat down under a leafy branch while Sally returned to the house.

The long legged, big titted blonde took the long way around, passing by the barn. She decided

against the shorter route because it was mostly uphill and therefore more strenuous. A longer but easier walk was more to her liking.

She first heard the noises when she was within thirty feet of the barn. She thought they were the noises commonly made when Clem sharpened tools, for she remembered her uncle saying that that was what the farmhand would be doing after lunch. However, when she came within twenty feet of the barn, the noises that she heard turned out to be voices.

Surprised and interested, Sally crept up to the barn and listened. Sure enough there were voices coming from inside. And it wasn't Clem talking to himself either. She clearly heard a woman's voice and a man's voice, and she recognized them as Aunt Ellen's and Clem's. Sneaking quietly like a cat after a mouse, Sally went around the open doors and peeked inside. She saw no one. Once again voices reached her ears, this time filtering down to her from above. The hayloft! She thought. Damn!

She knew something was going on up there in the straw, and she wanted to find out what it was. Although she already had a notion. A very good notion. Still, she had to confirm it.

Now on her tiptoes, Sally went to the ladder and climbed. It took a long time for her to reach the top, for she was determined not to be heard or seen. Once at the top, she quickly found a place behind several bales of hay and hid herself.

Only after eyes came out from behind the wall of hay as she looked towards the far corner, in the direction of the voices. What she saw shocked the shit out of her. It was too impossible to believe. Her Aunt Ellen, a woman who gave the impression of being the perfect wife and mother, was rolling around in the hay with Clem. They were locked in each other's arms.

Oh, Clem! You big mountain of a man! I've waited all week to get my hands on you. Now's my chance. The kids are up in the apple orchard and my husband is in town. We're all alone."

Sally heard the woman's words and couldn't help smiling. So, the farm wife was a farm bitch! Well, Sally couldn't really blame her. It must be boring living on a farm like this. No shopping centers nearby. Your only neighbors scattered all over the countryside. And a husband hard at work all day. And besides, Clem was one hell of a stud!

"Get your clothes off, Clem," said Aunt Ellen, pulling at the man's overalls. "I want to taste that big dick of yours before you shove it in me."

"Yes, ma'am, said Clem in that long drawl of his.

As he struggled with the straps of his overalls, Aunt Ellen unzipped her dress and pulled it over her head. Sally gasped when she saw this, and her gaze became glued to her aunt's big shapely body. Her heart pounded in her young chest.

Aunt Ellen had tossed her dress aside and had even wriggled out of her bra and panties before Clem could remove his overalls. Part of the reason was because she was so impatient, and part of it was because Clem was so slow. Seeing that he needed help, she fell to her knees and began tugging at his clothes.

Her big ass jutted out behind her and her huge melon like tits swung to and fro as she worked the heavy work clothes down his long powerful legs. Sally watched it all, barely able to control her excitement. Her aunt had one hell of a body, tanned beautifully by the sun and ripe for the picking.

As she leaned over Clem, her long black hair draped her shoulders and reached all the way down to

Clem's body. Her pussy hair grew out from between her thighs like a black, bushy bird's nest. Sally found herself admiring her aunt's body more than Clem's.

However, when her aunt finally succeeded in removing the man's overalls and drawers, Clem's body got her full attention. It wasn't his hairy, muscular chest or his slim waist or his powerful arms and legs that captivated Sally. It was the man's massive cock. Long, thick, and bulging with veins and muscles, the cock was easily the biggest she had ever seen.

"Suck me!" she heard Clem say as the man got on his back on the straw. "Hurry, ma'am."

"You're damn right I'm going to hurry," said Aunt Ellen. "You big dick stud! It's time you earned your pay."

Sally envied Aunt Ellen. The big bodied farm wife had that huge prick all to herself. Sally watched quietly, but it was all she could do to keep from rising up and laying claim to part of that prick for herself.

Aunt Ellen, kneeling beside her farmhand, leaned over, and flickered her tongue over the man's cock head. Clem bucked once at the initial contact then remained still. Aunt Ellen continued to taste the huge prick, her tongue quick and hot.

"Uungh!" moaned the giant of a man. "That's good!"

The woman's tongue danced over his piss hole, flicking a couple of drops of cum from the slit. Then she began to run her tongue all over the giant cock bulb. She slobbered on the sloping prick meat, enjoying its rubbery texture and its strong taste. She tantalized the nerve packed rim, her tongue roaming round and round the deep cut ridge, not stopping until the man cried out in blissful agony.

"Aagh!" His moan also was a long drawl.

When she had him sweating and moaning, Aunt Ellen opened her mouth wide and engulfed the entire prick. What a mouth! Thought Sally, seeing the massive cock disappear. Aunt Ellen ran her lips all the way down to the man's heavy balls. Her cheek had such a bulge that Sally gasped in wonderment.

Aunt Ellen held the prick deep in her throat for several seconds, taking this time to massage the cock with her gums and teeth. She chewed eagerly, grinding her sharp teeth into the cock's hardness. She made Clem groan and writhe.

When the several seconds were up, the hot farm wife began to suck on the big prick. She ran her lips up and down the fat cock shaft, slowly at first. Her clinging lips slid up and over every vein and muscle as she explored the cock thoroughly.

Her head began to bob a little faster as the heat from the prick filled her mouth and then her brain. Spit began to drip from her mouth and trickle down the cock's shaft all the way to the jungle of cock hair that surrounded the root. The prick became wet and slippery, and her mouth began to move easier.

"Ohhh!" moaned Clem, reaching down to fondle Aunt Ellen's soft face. "Suck me!"

Aunt Ellen's head now bobbed fast and steady. Wet sucking noises began to drift through the hayloft. Sally was so turned on by the skill and eagerness with which her aunt was sucking the monstrous cock that she unzipped her jeans and shoved one hand inside, groping for her cunt. As

she played with herself, she wondered what it would be like to have Aunt Ellen's hungry lips on her pussy.

The farm wife grunted, still on her knees and bent over. She was oblivious to everything around her except the cock.

The farm wife continued to suck on the big prick. Her lips raced up and down the entire length of the cock shaft. One second they were smacking into the hard balls, the next second they were sliding over the sloping prick head. She joyfully set fire to the immense cock.

"Aagh!" groaned Clem, grinning. "Oh, ma'am! Your lips are so motherfuckin' hot!"

With spit covering the man's prick as well as her face, Aunt Ellen stopped sucking. Instead, she puckered her lips over the man's asshole and sucked out a few-drops of cum. She gulped them down at once, then sucked out some more. Her lips made wet smacking noises on the fat cock bulb.

Tired of smacking, the farm woman spit the prick out altogether. Then she began licking as if his cock were a lollipop. Her tongue ran up and down the cock shaft, exploring the many bulges and ridges. She soaked his prick down with her spit, but that didn't extinguish the fire, it only fanned it.

Aunt Ellen made the prick sway this way and that. Her bold tongue ran up one side of the cock and down the other side. She licked it hard until the cock began to throb mightily. Then she kissed the prick bulb loudly and lifted her head.

"Now me," said Aunt Ellen, still on her knees.

"But don't lick me. Rub me. I want to feel that huge hand of yours on my hot pussy. Do it, stud. Do it now."

Aunt Ellen still showed very little patience. As soon as Clem sat up in the straw, she took his hand and guided it to her open pussy, spreading her thighs to make room. She pressed the huge, callused hand against her throbbing cunt then began to moan and sway, her head thrown back blissfully.

Shit! thought Sally, still rubbing her own little cunt. She's as hot as shit! I hope I get to see her fuck him! Aunt Ellen moved Clem's hand back and forth across her pussy tips. She was obviously feeling a lot of pleasure. Her very thick pussy hair seemed to grow between the man's fingers. Filled with lust, she let out a loud groan. Then she began moving his, hand in circles. Round and round her hot pussy his hand traveled.

She lifted one knee to make more, room as her passion soared.

"Uungh!" she moaned, shaking her head. "So fucking good!" Although the woman still had her, hands on Clem's hand, the big farmhand now began to move his hand on his own. He worked his stubby fingers diligently, massaging his employer's pussy. He kneaded her soft cunt lips and caressed her thick pussy bush. A big grin spread over his ruggedly handsome face as he saw the effect he was having on the big titted woman. He abused her soft pussy, squeezing and fondling her juicy cunt. Aunt Ellen loved every bit of it. "Aagh!" she moaned, wriggling her big ass. "Yesss!"

Clem reached around the woman with his other hand and grabbed hold of her big ass. Holding her as firmly as he could, he took his middle finger and fucked it into Aunt Ellen's ripe cunt hole. The farm wife squealed like a little child then began to move her pussy in circles.

Clem moved his finger in circles as well. He stretched her clinging cunt walls, the friction making

them bum. He jolted her aching clit, and he had to hang on tight when she bucked in response. He filled the farm wife with more and more heat with each twist of his finger.

"Ohhh!" she groaned, her cunt muscles tight against his finger. "Do it, you big stud! Play with my pussy!" Clem, his prick still long and hard, continued to do as his employer wished. He started to plunge his finger into her fuck hole, ignoring her tightly clinging cunt muscles. He fucked her again and again, grinning each time she howled.

His fat finger fucked her pink pussy brutally. He stretched it this way and that. He felt the beat and wetness.

"Uungh!" groaned Aunt Ellen as the heat built up in her pussy. "I'm ready to be fucked by that huge cock of yours. I need it now, stud! Give it to me! Fuck my damn head off!"

Clem, like a well-trained soldier, followed her orders. He pulled his finger from her hot, juicy cunt and then pushed her onto her back. She fell in the hay and spread her legs wide. Then Clem climbed on top of her.

Oh, boy! Sally said to herself. Now I'm really going to see something! What she saw was Clem pushing her aunt's long shapely legs back to the woman's shoulders. Aunt Ellen gave another squeal, but she didn't protest. On the contrary, she threw her arms around Clem's neck and pulled him closer to her big heaving tits.

Clem, using his shoulders to keep the woman's legs up out of his way, sank his nails into her luscious asscheeks and began to poke at her pussy hole. Holding her firmly, he worked his massive prick head into the tangle of hair, searching for her steaming cunt gash. Aunt Ellen wriggled her ass in an effort to help him, all the time moaning passionately.

"You're so hot, ma'am," said Clem, grinning down at the woman. "I'm going to fuck you hard!"

Aunt Ellen nodded approvingly. Then she gasped as the man's fat cock bulb fucked into her pussy crack. Clem thrust his hips and fucked his prick head deeper into the woman's widely spread fuck hole.

"Aagh!" groaned Aunt Ellen, lifting her pussy to meet the man's thrusts. "Stick that son of a bitch in me! Drive it deep! Oh, shit" She shook her head as fire swept through her.

Clem, now that he had found her fuck hole, fucked into her brutally. In two thrusts, his prick was buried in her wet pussy, balls deep. He then tightened his grip on her big shapely ass and began to fuck her.

"Ungh!" he groaned as his balls slammed into her inner thighs again and again. "I love fucking you. You don't tease me!"

Aunt Ellen clawed his shoulder blades as her pussy was jolted again and again with mind-blowing shock waves. She drooled mindlessly, happy to have such a big dick plowing into her juicy cunt hole. Oh, hell! She thought, feeling the hay against her back. What a nice place to fuck!

Sally was rubbing her pussy with one hand and rubbing her tits with the other as the sight of her aunt being fucked by the hired hand made her horny as shit. She looked on, unseen and unheard, as the two adults fucked the crap out of each other.

She could almost feel their passion. "Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me!" howled Aunt Ellen, her big ass

bouncing up and down in the straw. "Iiiiiiee!"

Clem tightened his grip once more as he pummeled her pussy. He had a hard time taming her. She was so damned shapely, so healthy. Nevertheless he fucked the hell out of her.

He fucked her, pussy over and over, stretching her cunt walls completely out of shape. He tucked her hard, sending his prick deep into her juice drenched guts. He used his prick like a wedge and did his best to split her open down the middle.

Aunt Ellen whimpered and sighed as the big prick fucked her soft pussy. Her breathing was loud and erratic. She was consumed by hot lust and even found herself wishing that the prick was a few inches longer.

The farm wife winced each time Clem's balls slammed into her cunt lips. She howled each time his cock slammed into her sloppy pussy. And she groaned whenever Clem's hairy chest ground into and flattened her big round titties.

She continued to buck up into him, meeting his hard thrusts. Squishing noises filled the hayloft, and they were joined by the sounds of flesh slapping against flesh.

As his balls began to ache, Clem stopped his relentless fucking and began to grind his massive cock into the farm woman's big cunt. He held her ass tightly, his fingers sinking into the luscious asscheeks, while he mashed both her cunt lips and her big titties. Aunt Ellen groaned her consent.

Clem's big prick slid round and round her juicy fuck hole. He drove her pussy walls in every direction. He tortured her throbbing clit, making it grow to twice its normal size. He damn near ground her into the hay. As his groin slid in circles over hers, she began to grind her own groin into him. They writhed together in unison, the friction between them mounting. Sally could hear them both grunting and moaning and whimpering.

"Aagh!" Clem's body was moving into hers, but his head was thrown back, his face intense.

"Fuck me, motherfucker! Give me your dick! Ohhh!"

Aunt Ellen began bucking again as the fire spread through her loins. Her renewed vigor made Clem respond in the same manner. The big man began to fuck the woman even harder than before. He pummeled her cunt and flattened her tits. Their wild thrashing sent hay flying in all directions.

"Aagh! I'm on fire!" shouted Aunt Ellen, her big white ass bouncing up and down in the hay. "Shiiyyiit!"

"Me too! My dick is hot as shit!" said Clem, his own ass rising and falling between the woman's wide spread legs.

Clem humped harder and harder. Aunt Ellen bucked up just as hard. Soon their slapping noises became wetter and wetter, and their bodies began to tremble and to jerk wildly.

"Aagh! I'm coming all over your dick!" shouted Aunt Ellen in a loud voice. She looked almost comical with her long legs pushed far back to her shoulders and that mountain of a man fucking his prick into her. Sally shuddered at the sight.

"I'm going to come too!" howled Clem, gritting his teeth.

Sally watched as the two slammed into each other several more times. Then they both went stiff as their fuck juices erupted. They flooded each other with their cum, all the while clinging together tightly.

They remained as one for several minutes. Then they fell apart, rolling over in the hay. To Sally, they looked absolutely exhausted. But, as her gaze roamed over them, she could see that Clem's prick was still long and erect.

Damn! Thought the girl, pulling her hands from her tits and cunt. They almost made me come! Those two are some hot fuckers! I wouldn't mind fucking each of them myself!

Sally decided to remain in hiding until the two were dressed and gone. Only she soon realized that they weren't quite ready to leave. Aunt Ellen was still behaving in a horny manner. The big shapely woman, her long black hair in tangles and filled With straw reached over and began to fondle Clem's still hard prick. Her big ass was sticking up in the air as she ran her thin hand in circles through the man's thick cock hair. Sally could tell that she wanted more cock.

"Oh, you big stud," said Aunt Ellen. "Your cock is still hard after all that pounding. Damn, you're really something."

"I like to fuck you," he said, placing his hand over hers. "Let's do it again. Right now."

"Okay, lover. But not in my pussy this time. That's too sore. I want you to butt fuck me. I want you to drive that huge cock of yours right up into my guts." "Aunt Ellen immediately rolled over onto her belly. She winced as the straw jabbed at her huge titties in a dozen places at once. After wriggling around to get comfortable, she spread her thighs slightly and the looked back over her shoulder.

"I'm ready" stud. Drive that big stick into me." Sally trembled at the sight of her aunt's big white ass jutting up into the air. Was she ready going to let that huge man fuck her in the ass? Damn! Said Sally to herself. I can't wait to see this!

Clem climbed on top of the woman, holding on to her slim waist. He moved his hips to and fro until he had his cock lined up just right. Then he fucked into her asscrack.

The cock split the two big asscheeks apart, burning its way towards the tiny shit hole. His prick slammed into the asshole hard, then stopped, unable to go any farther. Aunt Ellen winced at the sudden impact. Then she pushed her ass up onto the man's prick.

Clem's arousal was heightened by this. Holding her waist tightly, he began to fuck his prick, working his cock into the woman's shitter a little at a time. Groaning from the intense heat escaping the tiny hole, he pumped hard. "Uungh! That's it, stud. I feel it sliding in. Ohhh!" Clem's fat cock bulb, soaked with pussy juice, finally got past the clinging shit hole. Once past, his prick slid down the shit chute slow and steady, stretching the buttery asshole walls. The woman's heat was mind blowing, and he shuddered with each thrust.

"Aaagh!" moaned the family wife. "That big dick of yours is something else. Fuck my ass! Fuck the shit out of it!"

Clem continued to fuck his massive cock deep into her ass. He pushed and shoved, grunting the whole time. He ignored the woman's squeals and whimpering. He ignored her twisting and squirming. He just fucked his prick home until he felt his balls resting on her big beautiful asscheeks.

"Ohhh!" he shouted when his dick was completely out of sight. "It's hot as shit!"

"Pound me you motherfucker! Pound me!"

Clem began thrusting his hips wildly. He pummeled her big ass mercilessly. His prick fucked up and down her greasy shit chute like a piston gone berserk.

"Uuh!" groaned Aunt Ellen, wriggling her ass.

Clem fucked hard, driving his prick deep again and again. His balls bounced off her asscheeks loudly. They both winced at the impact. He fucked her hard, pounding her into the hay. "Ohhh!" he moaned, holding his head back.

"So hot!" "Just fuck! Just fuck my ass until it catches fire!" Clem tried to do just that. He reached under her and seized her big tits, digging them out of the straw. Holding on to them for support, he began to fuck her tight shit chute brutally. Even Sally winced at the sight.

Clem's hips rose and fell, each thrust driving the big-bodied farm woman deeper into the hay. He made her howl as his prick set fire to her shit tunnel and churned her shit juices. Soon shit froth covered his big prick, but he kept fucking.

By now, Sally had her hand back inside her pants, fondling her little cunt. She rubbed her silky, wet pussy hard, because the two in the straw were really driving her crazy. Clem now fucked his prick into her juicy ass so hard that he actually pushed her body through the straw. She slid forward inches at a time, the hard straw piercing her soft belly and jabbing at her cunt lips. She groaned deeply as she went out of her mind with so much pleasure.

"Aagh!" moaned Clem, fucking hard. "Oh, fuck! My pussy is getting hot"

The straw rubbing into her pussy was filling her with electrical jolts that raced up her spine. The prick up her ass was filling her with almost unbearable heat. The friction and the pressure were more than she could take, and she began crawling through the hay, out of her mind with lust.

Clem followed her along, slamming his prick deep into her ass again and again. Her movements only served to further excite him. He held on to her big tits while he pounded the fuck out of her ass hole.

"Ohhh!" shouted Aunt Ellen, inching her way through the hay. "I'm burning up!"

The rough straw continued to scrape against her bared cunt lips, filling her with blissful jolts of heat. She felt her pussy throbbing from the in human treatment. But her ass, was where the real pressure was, Clem's prick was threatening to split her open. The huge muscular man fucked into the farm wife's hot ass as if his life depended on it. He popped her shit juices and churned them into hot butter. He stretched her buttery ass flesh completely out of shape. He knew he was doing a job on her, but he also knew that he wouldn't be able to keep it up for long, his prick was about to explode.

"Aagh!" moaned the huge farmhand, his hips rising and falling, his breathing erratic, his body covered with sweat.

"My pussy is on fire! My ass is on fire! Fuck me, stud! Let me feel your hot jism! Oh, shiiyyit!"

The farm wife's tits were throbbing from the rough treatment they were receiving from Clem's big hands. She kept inching her way through the strong smelling straw in an effort to ease some of the pressure in her asshole. These crawling movements increased the fire in her pussy as the sharp

straw dug into her tender membranes. She was burning from head to toe, out of her mind with bliss.

"Aagh!" she howled, her body just as sweaty as Clem's.

Clem suddenly began to thrust his dick into her recklessly. Sally could see that he was delirious. He slammed his dick deep into her ass and held it there, arching his back and howling as loud as he could. Then his prick blew its thick wad.

Aunt Ellen, her crawling halted by the man's mighty prick, felt his hot cum pouring into her asshole. The sudden heat in her tender ass drove her over the edge, and she climaxed.

"Aagh!" she moaned, tightening her asshole muscles around Clem's thick cock shaft and pumping his prick dry.

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## **CHAPTER FOUR**

Sally continued to rub her pussy as she watched her aunt and the farmhand pull themselves to their feet and struggle into their clothes. They were both a mess: And by the looks on their faces, they were all fucked out.

Sally knelt lower behind the wall of hay as the two walked towards her and descended the ladder. She breathed easier when they were out of sight. Then she listened as they walked out of the barn together.

Once they were gone, Sally began to finger her pussy even harder. She was so horny she could barely stand it. Clem's big prick and her aunt's hairy pussy loomed in her mind as she fucked her middle finger in and out of her cunt hole.

After a few minutes, however she still had not come. She was getting desperate. Her pussy throbbed, but her hand was tired. She just couldn't seem to bring herself off.

Then she heard a whining noise from down below. She froze for a second, wondering what it could be. She had thought that all the animals were out grazing. But apparently such was not the case. Something was still in its stall.

Zippering up her jeans, Sally went to the ladder and climbed down out of the hayloft. Once on the ground, she walked along the stalls, searching for the animal that she thought she heard. When she came to the occupied stall, she smiled. For some reason no one had let the goat out to graze.

Still smiling, Sally immediately pulled off her shorts and panties. Then she climbed to the top rail of the stall's gate and sat down, facing the goat with her legs spread wide. Her only problem now was how to get the animal to lick her hot cunt.

"C'mon, Snowy," she said, holding out her hand. "I've got something nice and sweet for you to chew on."

The girl's outstretched hand and her soft words were enough to get the goat to step closer. The shaggy animal stuck its mouth into Sally's hand, looking for a tidbit. When it did this, Sally began to stroke its fur, at the same time drawing it still closer to her cunt. "Nice little goat, she said, her pussy twitching expectantly. "Come to Sally."

The goat approached, unafraid. It even rested its furry head on the girl's soft thigh while she petted it.

Getting hornier by the second, Sally undid her halter and tossed it to the floor of the barn, alongside her jeans. With her tits jutting out, she began to coax the animal's muzzle to her wide spread cunt. She was so damn hot she didn't care that the rough wooden rail was digging into her big ass.

"C'mon, goat," she said in a soft voice. "Come and lick my sweet golden cunt. I'm hot as shit and I want to feel your big tongue." She pulled the goat's head closer.

Suddenly the shaggy animal got a whiff of Sally's open pussy, and it stuck its head forward, searching for the source of the smell. With flaring nostrils, it stepped between the girl's open thighs and shoved its nose right up against her fuzzy little cunt lips. Sally gasped when she felt the goat's cold nose. Then shivers ran up her spine. They had such an effect that she almost fell off the gate.

The goat, meanwhile, continued to sniff at Sally's open pussy, running its nose up and down the quivering coot lips. Sally felt its hot breath, and she gasped again, this time holding on to the rail with one hand.

"That's a boy," she said. "Now lick it. Open your mouth and stick your tongue up into that nice little hole. Please, Snowy!" But the goat was apparently content to just sniff the hot dripping pussy. Although its cold nose and hot breath continued to send shivers of delight up the girl's spine, the goat refused to taste the young pussy meat. And nothing Sally could do would change its mind.

While Sally sat pondering the problem, she was suddenly startled by someone calling her name. It was Sue Ann, and before Sally could make a move the young girl was inside the barn, coming right towards her.

"There you are," said Sue Ann. "I was looking all over for you." Then the girl realized that Sally was stark naked. "What-what are you doing?"

"I just got real horny," said Sally, seeing no use in lying to the girl. "I was trying to get your goat to lick my pussy the same way that you licked it this morning."

"Wow! Do you think he will?"

"He doesn't seem to want to," said Sally, still sitting. Then Sally saw that the girl was carrying two cans of cold drinks. "Where did you get those?" Sue Ann said, "Well, when you didn't come back I just went up to the house myself and got them. I had no idea where you were. Hey, can I try to get him to lick mine too?"

"Yes, but we have to, be careful so no one will catch us." "You don't, have to worry about that," said Sue Ann. "Dan is still in town. I just saw Clem up in the pasture, preparing to water the stock. And mom is in the house, taking a bath."

"Great! Take off your pants and climb up." Before long, Sue Ann was sitting beside Sally.

She too had her legs spread wide to expose her juicy pussy. And she still had the cans in her hands.

Sally took the one she was offered and opened it. It was sweet and tasted like grape juice. She took another swallow, only this time spilling a few drops on her lap when the goat's cold nose sent another shiver up her spine. She started to wipe it up with her hand, but the goat beat her to it. The shaggy animal turned its head sideways and stuck out its long, thick tongue to lap up the few drops



of juice.

"So, that's what he wants," she said, smiling. "Well, that's what he's going to get. Only he's going to have to lick it off my pussy."

So Sally poured a little of the juice onto her cunt, trembling as the liquid trickled down her fuzzy pussy lips. Sure enough, the goat stuck out its tongue and lapped up the liquid, at the same time jolting the shit out of Sally's young pussy.

"Iiieee!" shrieked Sally as the rough tongue slithered up the entire length of her pussy lips. The shock almost sent her falling to the floor. "Damn!" said Sue Ann, seeing the expression on her cousin's face. That felt good, didn't it? Pour some more on." Sally didn't need anyone to tell her that. She quickly poured a small amount of juice on her cunt once again, and once again the goat stuck out its tongue and licked her pussy lips clean. It was all she could do to hold on to the rail.

"Ummm!" she moaned, spreading her legs wider.

With the wooden rail digging into her big ass, Sally kept pouring small amounts of juice onto her cunt lips. The goat either liked the taste of the juice or the taste of the girl's pussy. Whichever the case, it kept licking the soft, tender cunt lips, running its tongue up and down forcefully.

Sally had her lovely thighs spread as wide as they would go as she enjoyed the warm, wet friction. Jolts of heat raced up into her loins, and she began to drool joyfully. Sue Ann, fascinated, watched at her side. Soon juice began to run into the pink cunt gash, and the goat was quick to lap it up. Its tongue spread the cunt lips apart and delved deep, lapping up pussy juice as well as the grape juice. Sally whimpered and swayed, but held on tight.

"Aagh! His tongue is slick as shit!" cried Sally, but she continued to pour the juice down over her pussy. "Eeeee!"

The goat's head began to bob up and down as it licked the city girl's hot cunt hard and steady, again and again shooting its tongue into the girl's pink pussy gash in search of more juice. Sally was beside herself. Blissful waves of heat consumed her brain. She grew delirious. .

"Ungh! What a big fucking tongue!" she cried, still pouring the juice. "Lick me, goat! Lick me!"

Wet smacking noises began to fill the air as the goat became more and more aggressive. Its tongue slithered allover Sally's pussy, stretching her cunt lips, tugging at her pussy fuzz, and spreading apart her narrow cunt crack. Goat spit soon covered her groin, and fire soon filled her little pussy.

Sue Ann was all eyes as she watched her pet goat do wonderful things to her cousin's cunt. She began to rub her own hairy pussy as the excitement of the moment took hold of her.

As Sally squealed in delight, the goat sent its tongue into her wet cunt gash one more time. This time the tongue did not slither back out again.

Instead, it snaked up into her hot cunt hole and delved deep. Sally screamed loudly as the mind blowing bliss racked her pussy and then her brain. She had to use her feet to steady herself on the rail. Shaking with joy, she began to gurgle.

The long, sticky goat tongue was deep inside her pussy hole, flicking against her pussy walls. The feelings that ran through Sally's mind were indescribable. She only knew that the goat's tongue was almost as big as Jim's cock. But she wasn't sure which felt better.

"Aagh!" cried the girl, wriggling her ass. "My pussy is on fire! I think I'm going to come!"

While she said this, the goat was busy twisting its head every which way in an effort to send its tongue even deeper into the girl's open cunt hole. It wasn't after grape juice now, it was after pussy juice.

Its slurping noises were loud now, and very wet. The goat's tongue had the girl's cunt hole stretched completely out of shape. Its whiskers tickled Sally's cunt lips, while its beard caressed her soft inner thighs. Sally was almost out of her mind with pleasure.

"Ohhh!" she moaned, her head thrown back and her eyes dancing. "It's too fucking hot! I can't stand it anymore! Oh! Oh! Ohhhh!"

Sally trembled from head to foot as her orgasm swept through her. The can of juice dropped from her hand into the stall. She clamped her thighs shut, trapping the goat's head, then flooded its mouth with her hot pussy juice.

"Aagh!" she cried as her fuck juices trickled into the animal's mouth. "Ohhh! It's too good to believe!" The goat kept lapping as more and more cunt juice oozed from her cunt hole. Its tongue was now on the outside, gathering the steadily flowing fuck juices. But her pussy was still throbbing where the tongue had been. It had really burned her up.

Then, as the goat lapped up the last of her fuck juices and pulled its head away, Sally sighed deeply and let herself down from the gate.

"He really burned your pussy good, didn't he?" asked Sue. "I could tell his tongue was deep inside you. It even made me horny."

"It was really great," said Sally, her voice sounding tired. "That son-of-a-bitch nearly licked my guts out. I never knew a tongue to be so damn big." She clung to the rail, holding herself up.

"Do you think he'll lick me now?" asked Sue Ann, her voice hopeful. She wiggled over to the center of the gate.

"He might. Just start him off with some of that juice. Then hold on!" Sally laughed as she spoke. She knew her cousin was going to get the licking of her life. Sue Ann beckoned to the goat, but the animal would not approach her. She even poured some juice over her hairy cunt, but still the animal would not go to her. She couldn't understand it, and she turned to her cousin for advice.

Sally, watching, couldn't understand it either. Maybe the animal was just tired of eating pussy, she thought. She told this to her cousin and suggested that she keep trying. But after a while, it became apparent that the goat was through eating pussy for the day. Sue Ann was dejected.

"That's all right," said Sally. "Hell, I'll eat you."

"But it won't be the same. That goat's tongue is so huge. It was really looking forward to it. I wanted something real big and hot shoved up my pussy."

"Well, hell, why don't you let him fuck you?" asked Sally, jokingly. "Just climb into the stall with him and get down on your hands and knees. Hell, he'll do the rest."

"Do you really think I should? He's kind of big. And so is his cock. Just look at that huge thing."

"Well, actually I was just kidding," said Sally. "After all, you're still a virgin, remember. And that goat's cock is sort of big. Maybe we should just forget the whole thing and try again tomorrow. He should be ready to lick by then."

"The trouble is, I won't be," said Sue Ann. "I have a dentist's appointment tomorrow morning, and it'll probably take most of the day and besides, I'm horny right now from watching him lick you. I think I will fuck him."

"All right, if you really want to." Sue Ann assured Sally that she really wanted to. She flung aside her halter then entered the stall. The goat did not seem to mind, and Sue Ann stood beside it, petting its head and stroking its fur.

Sue Ann shivered every time the animal's whiskers or hair brushed against her soft skin. Soon it got to the point where the girl was so aroused that she ran her tiny hand underneath the animal and groped for its cock. Finding its prick, she closed her fingers around the hairy bag and squeezed it tight. The goat began to whine, its voice growing louder and louder. "I think he's ready to fuck," said Sue Ann, looking back over her shoulder at Sally. "I know I am!"

Sue Ann then got down on her hands and knees directly in front of the goat. She arched her back instinctively so that her big shapely ass jutted up into the air. Then she spread her thighs wide and looked back over her shoulder at the goat.

Sally was impressed by her cousin's attitude and by her body. The young girl's titties hung down like ripe fruit on a branch. Her big ass and luscious thighs swayed slowly back and forth, making an inviting target.

"C'mon, Snowy," said Sue Ann softly. "Stick that big dick of yours in my sweet pussy. Hop on me, boy."

Sue Ann began to wriggle her ass and slap her asscheeks with the palm of her hand in an effort to attract the goat's attention. It worked.

The shaggy animal, standing only a little higher than the girl, first lowered its head and began to sniff at the hairy little cunt protruding from the girl's open thighs. Its whiskers brushed against her cunt lips, and she gasped loudly. Then the animal hopped up on her.

With its forelegs wrapped around Sue Ann's slim waist, the goat began to hump, trying desperately to get its fat prick inside her sweet smelling cunt. It was too eager, however. Its wild humping only resulted in its prick slamming into the young girl's thighs again and again.

Realizing the problem and wanting desperately to feel the hot cock inside her virginal cunt, Sue Ann began to move her ass up and down and from side to side in an effort to place her pussy directly in front of the hard driving cock. At first she had no luck. But finally she got lucky, and the pointed cock bulb speared her pussy hole perfectly.

"Aagh!" She moaned when the prick bulb first entered her tight fuck hole. "Shiiyyiit!" She then braced herself for a hard fucking.

The goat, not understanding her virginity, fucked its hard prick into her pussy hole with animal lust. Its cock ripped through her cherry mercilessly, at the same time stretched her never before stretched pussy walls.

"Aaagh!" howled Sue Ann, her cry echoing off the rafters of the barn, even startling the pigeons

from their roosts.

The goat was not startled, it was just hot and horny. The animal fucked its cock deeper and deeper, blasting the hell out of the girl's cherry cunt. All the while, the goat held her tight with its forelegs.

"Ohhh!" Sue Ann's pain was obvious.

Sally looked on in awe as her cousin got the shit fucked out of her. The goat humped furiously, fucking its prick in and out of the girl's pussy. Its balls slapped noisily into Sue's cunt lips, thus adding to her pain and pleasure.

Ann was in another world. The big prick was fucking her pussy. The animal's thick, fur was caressing her soft back and sending shivers racing up her spine. She could even feel the goat's hot breath on the back of her neck.

The young country girl, filled with a mixture of pain and pleasure, began to push back into the animal. The goat immediately fucked harder, fucking its fat prick deep into her tight pussy. She felt a small trickle of blood running down her inner thighs from her pussy, but she found comfort in the knowledge that she was no longer a virgin.

"Ungh! Ohhh!" she moaned as the goat's balls slapped wetly against her cunt lips and inner thighs. "It's fucking me!" The goat fucked her harder and harder. Its thrusts rocked her young body so hard that her asscheeks jiggled like gelatin and her tits swung back and forth like pendulums. Sue Ann drooled and gasped and whimpered as her pain eased and her pleasure increased.

"Shiiyyit!" she moaned, her head lowered and shaking from side to side, her hair dancing about in the straw. The goat continued to fuck into the young farm girl's tiny pussy. Its huge fat prick head banged into her pussy walls from all directions. Her cunt hole was stretched this way and that, and she was filled with a burning, blissful heat.

Sally couldn't believe what she was seeing. The sight of that shaggy goat mounted on top of her cousin was just too much. She could almost feel its wild heavy thrusts in her own pussy. She began to grow envious.

"Ungh" groaned Sue Ann. He's fucking the shit out of me! I like it! I like it!" The goat's hard thrusts were turning the girl's big ass bright red. Wet slapping noises filled the stall. Sue Ann moaned loudly, and the goat grunted.

The big goat prick fucked into her tight pussy again and again. Sue Ann closed her eyes as fiery bliss raced through her brain. She once more began pushing her cunt back into the hard pounding prick as the fire drove her out of her mind.

Sue Ann winced at the violent impact of her pussy lips coming into contact with the goat's balls and her ass coming into contact with the goat's hips. It rocked her from head to toe. Spit dribbled from her lips as she was filled with delight.

"I'm on fire!" she shouted, rocking steadily.

"Help!" The goat seemed to be on fire too. Its wild thrusts were becoming more and more erratic. Its whining increased. Sally was sure the horny goat was going to come inside her cousin.

Sue Ann began to stagger, her knees slipping in the straw. Strange sounds escaped her lips. Her body rocked back and forth furiously.

"Aagh!" she cried. "I'm coming! Yeessss!" The girl's body shook all over as she was gripped by orgasmic spasms. Her eyes rolled back in her head and head snapped back as she groaned deeply. Then her juices erupted and flooded the goat's dick.

Then the goat went crazy. It fucked madly, even more wildly than before. It whined hideously. Then its big hard-driving cock, blew its load of cum deep into the girl's hot cunt.

Sue Ann's eyes flew open, and she screamed loudly when she felt the hot cum splashing against her tender cunt walls. The burning jism scorched her guts and set her afire. She tightened her cunt muscles around the fucking squirting cock shaft and held the prick deep.

"Aagh!" she moaned as the goat knocked her about. "It feels so damn good! Ummmm!"

The goat emptied its load into her pussy, and she milked its prick dry by pumping her cunt muscles. When they both were satisfied and exhausted, they fell apart. The goat went over to a corner and lay down. Sue Ann rose to her feet and left the stall. She wore a happy face.

"Shit! That looked like fun!" said Sally. "I'm going to have to try it myself sometime. But right now, we'd better leave."

"Yes," said Sue Ann, out of breath. "We've still got some more apples to pick if we want those pies for supper."

They left the barn and returned to the apple orchard to finish their task. That done, they went back to the house, carrying their basket of apples. They feasted on apple pie that night. Aunt Ellen and the girls ate ravenously.

"Boy, my three girls are really hungry tonight," said Uncle Bill, laughing as he looked around the table. "You must have burned up a lot of energy today."

Sally and Sue Ann looked at each other and giggled. Then Sally glanced slyly at her aunt, who just stared at her plate. Sally found herself thinking once again about the woman's big tits and hairy cunt, and a warm feeling came over her.

That night in bed, she wondered what the next day would bring. She fell asleep, wondering.

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CHAPTER FIVE

Sally woke bright and early the next morning to the sound of a rooster crowing. She rubbed her sleepy eyes as she climbed out of bed and headed for the shower. She could hear the others already walking about.

She found out at the breakfast table that she would have to spend most of the day by herself. Aunt Ellen had to take Sue Ann into town to see the dentist, and Uncle Bill had to drive over to the next county with Clem to pick up some supplies. It would be unnecessary for Sally to accompany either of them, so they all decided that she would remain on the farm and tidy up the house while they were gone.

"I'm leaving you in charge of things," said Uncle Bill, jokingly. "We won't be gone long."

"Don't worry, I'll take good care of the place while you're away," she told them. "Have a good time."

When breakfast was over and everyone had gone, Sally went about the house, washing the dishes and sweeping the floors and dusting the furniture. She had the place shining in no time.

But during the entire time she was cleaning, she was thinking about the animals in the barn. She wasn't particularly horny, but she was curious. And with everyone gone, she just couldn't resist the temptation.

So, with the housework done, Sally ran down to the barn, her light cotton dress flying up to her thighs as the early morning breeze caught its hemline. Just as she had hoped, only the cattle and sheep had been let out to graze. The others were in their stalls, chewing on their morning oats.

Sally felt like an ant at an abandoned picnic lunch. She didn't know where to go first. Which would it be? The goat? The donkey? Or the horse? They all made her pussy itch.

Sally remembered how well the goat had licked her little pussy, and how hard it had fucked Sue Ann. But then she remembered the horse's massive cock. She went to the horse's stall first. Besides, the goat was probably still fucked out.

"Well, Ajax. It's just you and me now. How would you like to have a little fun?" She petted the animal on the nose. Ajax stared stupidly at her, its eyes as black and as large as coals. Sally, like a mischievous child, opened the gate to its stall and went inside, closing the gate behind her.

She petted the animal softly to keep it calm. Her tiny hand ran down its shiny brown coat again and again. She marveled at the coat's smoothness and at its warmth, and she began to press her body into the animal's side.

The horse's heat seeped through Sally's thin dress and warmed her body. She pressed closer, now digging her titties into the soft hair. At once her big tits hardened, and she began to tremble.

"You're making me warm all over, Ajax." She continued to pet the horse's neck and shoulder. "Am I making you warm?"

Sally was getting more and more aroused. She started to press her cunt into the horse, applying more and more pressure every second. Then, with her tits and cunt pressed against the animal, she began to move her whole body in circles, grinding herself into the animal. Its heat made her burn with passion.

As her passion rose, Sally fell to her knees in the straw. Then she began running her hands underneath the horse, stroking its chest and belly. The horse whinnied as it temporarily forgot about its oats. "Boy, you have a big dick," Sally said as she ran her hand along the base of its bag. "So fucking big!"

Then Sally lost control. She bent down low and began to run both hands up and down the massive horse prick. She stroked the thick cockshaft.

Her hands glided over the fat prick bulb and down the long cockshaft before taking time to fondle the animal's hairy balls. She squeezed them tight, one in each hand. They reminded her of the apples she picked the day before, big and juicy.

As their heat began to burn her hands, she began to rattle them around like giant marbles. She knocked them against each other then stretched them apart. She shook them, tugged on them, and slapped them around. She didn't stop until the horse shook its head and neighed loudly.

"You like it, don't you, boy? Well, see if you like this."

Sally then wrapped both her hands around the very thick cockshaft, forming them so that the thumb and fingers of one hand touched the thumb and fingers of the other hand. She then proceeded to run her hands up and down the mighty prick shaft, moving them as one. She soon caused the horse's prick to come to full hardness. The cock's true size scared the shit out of her.

Faster and faster Sally moved her hands up and down the meaty prick. She went from the thick cock bulb to the hairy balls, spreading fire. The prick was hot and greasy, hard with boiling blood. Sally made the cock hotter as lust took over her mind.

Clinging to the prick tightly, Sally kept up her hand-job. She enjoyed the cock's rubbery texture, its bulging veins, and its throbbing head. She squeezed it tighter, and heard the horse neigh once again.

"Mmmmm, you've got a big one. Much too big to fit into my pussy. But don't worry. I know a way to bring you off."

Sally ran her hands up and down the horse-prick with blinding speed. A little cum oozed from the flaring piss hole and soon dripped down over her hands. It was very hot, and she knew that the horse was probably close to an orgasm by now.

The horse began to stagger and shake its head. Even its tail, black as the night, grew restless. Sally was definitely raising the animal's temperature.

The longer she whipped the horse's prick, the tastier his cock appeared to her. She had a strong desire to put his prick in her mouth before his cock erupted. But she knew the prick was much too big even for that, so she did the next best thing.

Sticking her head beneath the animal, Sally removed her hands from around the cockshaft and began to lick the prick. She held its balls with one hand as she licked, more to hold the prick steady than anything else.

She licked eagerly, running her long tongue from the huge balls all the way up to the throbbing prick head. She lapped up sweat and cum, and replaced these with spit. She explored every vein and muscle along the way, as she tasted the meaty flavor. The horse's whinnies grew louder and louder.

Sally's tongue grew hotter and hotter. She explored every inch of the cockshaft, even licking the underside and the far side of the prick. It was no easy matter, hopping around underneath the animal, but Sally wanted to taste the whole prick.

She licked hard, enjoying the cock's flavor and heat while knocking the prick this way and that. She was becoming obsessed with the huge horse prick. So much so, she began to use her teeth in addition to her tongue. The horse really had reason to neigh now.

Opening her mouth as wide as she could, Sally sank her teeth into the meaty prick. The heat tilled her mouth as she stuck out her tongue to taste what she was biting into. She had never had so much fun in her life.

"Mmmm!" she moaned as she ground her teeth and flicked her tongue at the same time. "Ungh"

The horse began to shuffle its hind legs as the heat and friction raced up into its groin. Sally moved her teeth, up and down the fat cockshaft, chewing on the prick as if the cock were an ear of corn.

She smacked noisily; she chewed roughly she licked sloppily. She just couldn't get enough.

After she had covered the entire cockshaft with teeth marks and gobs of spit, Sally became even bolder. She squatted down directly beneath the animal and then moved her lips to the huge throbbing prick head. She chewed lightly at first, sampling the cock's rubbery texture. Then she began running her tongue over its surface.

Sally tantalized the horse's nerves as she licked the rim of the cock bulb. She made the animal stagger on its feet. Its loud neighing rang in her ears.

The city girl licked the cock bulb as if the prick head were a big hunk of candy. Her tongue slid down the sloping top and darted under the nerve packed underside. She slobbered greedily, covering the cock with her spit. Then Sally began to explore the big flaring piss slit. She stuck her tongue into the opening and did her best to send it deep. Finding this impossible, she was content to just flick her tongue around the opening, delving in now and then to lap up a few drops of cum.

Sally found the horse's cum no different from a man's. She swallowed hungrily, then waited patiently for more. All the while, her tongue was busy, nicking and dancing over the sensitive piss slit.

But soon the animal's heat and her own greediness combined to strip away her patience. Wanting it all now, Sally opened her mouth wide and wrapped her lips around the end of the prick head, covering the piss hole entirely. She then sucked hard and noisily. Spit ran from the corners of her mouth and dripped onto her dress. Her hot breath sent jolts of heat up into the animal's loins. She was slowly but steadily raising the horse's blood to the boiling point. Slurping sounds filled the stall as Sally sucked on the horse's cock bulb. Her lips were stretched as wide as they would stretch, and her tongue still flicked against the slit. She was determined to taste the horse's cum, for her lust was now in control of her mind.

Sucking strongly, Sally made the fact cock bulb throb even more. A few more drops of cum poured out and were immediately sucked down her throat. She had a feeling it wouldn't be long before she got it all.

Fondling the big balls as she sucked, Sally did her best. She clamped down on the slick prickhead with her teeth, holding the cock tight. She tantalized the piss hole with her darting tongue, adding to the horse's pleasure. She sucked loud and hard. Soon the animal began to buck and snort. Its head and tail shook wildly. Then it climaxed and shot its thick horse-cum directly into Sally's waiting mouth.

Sally was not caught off guard, she was ready for the onslaught of hot jism. Her throat muscles worked furiously, as the thick spunk smacked into the roof of her mouth and against her cheeks and gums before running down her throat. She swallowed as much as she could, happy to have cum warming her belly.

But the horse was big, and his balls were big, and those balls contained an awful lot of cum. Though she swallowed as fast as she could, Sally could not keep up with the spurting prick. Cum began to flow from the corners of her mouth and run down her chin. From there it dripped down to the front of her dress, making a creamy mess.

But Sally didn't care. She kept sucking and kept swallowing for as long as the prick spewed forth cum. When at last the horse's balls did run dry, she milked out the remaining drops then let the cock bulb slip from her lips. Her cheeks were sore, but her belly was fully.

"Damn!" she said, crawling out from beneath the horse. "That was pretty good, Ajax. I hope you

enjoyed it too. Sorry I couldn't let you fuck me, but you're just too big." She then petted the horse for a second or two before leaving its stall.

By now, Sally was more than just curious. Sucking that giant horse-prick had made her horny as shit. She could even feel her little pussy twitching inside her panties. She looked around the barn for something to fuck, something that would fuck its prick deep into her young pussy. Her gaze fell on the goat, and she smiled lewdly. But as she was walking toward the goat's stall, she heard the donkey snort.

The snort was short and loud, and only sounded once. But to Sally, it was as if the donkey were trying to call her, trying to tell her that it would like a little of her pussy. She turned and went to its stall, forgetting about the goat.

She felt somewhat sorry for the furry little animal, standing by itself in the corner. Both the goat and the horse had gotten their rocks off, but the donkey had been passed over. She would have to change that.

Before entering its stall, Sally removed her dress and her panties. Now naked, she closed the gate behind her and began petting the lonely looking animal. Her pussy was very hot, and each stroke of her hand on the donkey's soft fur made her even hotter. She couldn't wait to feel the animal's prick inside her.

"I guess we've neglected you," she said to the donkey as she petted it. "Well, don't you worry. I'm going to show you a good time. I'm going to let you ram your dick into my little hot pussy for as long and as hard as you want. What do you say to that?" She then ran her hand down underneath the donkey.

Sally fondled the donkey's prick for several seconds, her actions getting the donkey very hard. But she didn't waste time giving him a thorough hand-job as she had done the horse. She was too horny for that. She was content to just get him aroused.

"I think you're ready for me now," she said, rubbing her naked body against his soft fur. "Let's fuck!"

The young blonde then got down on her hands and knees in the straw. Her big tits hung down heavily, and her ass jutted out invitingly. She looked back over her shoulder and called to the donkey.

Hearing her calm voice and seeing her fuzzy cunt, the donkey realized that it was all right to mount the young girl. It stepped up to her and began to sniff her pussy for a few seconds. It sniffed loudly, its furry muzzle tickling Sally's cunt lips.

"Eeeee!" she squealed and began wriggling her big ass.

The donkey's nose glided up and down the girl's pussy, gathering her sweet scent. She shivered at the contact and spread her thighs wider. This was going better than she had hoped.

"Mmmmm!" Sally arched her back deeper, further exposing her pussy. "I'm all yours, Benjy."

The donkey's whiskers tortured the girl's sensitive cunt lips as the animal examined what it was about to fuck. When the animal was satisfied that the pussy was fresh and ripe, it then began to lick the fuzzy little cunt lips. Its tongue scraped the pussy lips brutally and Sally nearly jumped off the floor.

"Iiieee!" she cried when she felt the long rough tongue. "Shiiyyiit! Lick me, Benjy! Oh, yes!" The donkey slithered its huge tongue up and down Sally's pussy. Its tongue was like sandpaper, and the girl's pussy was soon throbbing with hot blood.

The tongue tugged at her silky fuzz and stretched her cunt lips all around. It even delved into her pussy crack and set fire to her tender cunt flesh. Sally shrieked again and again, all the time wriggling her big ass.

For the time being, Sally forgot all about the animal's cock. Its hot tongue was making her feel too good. She closed her eyes and shook her head as the fire raged inside her cunt.

"Ohhh!" she moaned, arching her back still more.

The fat greasy tongue wreaked havoc with her little clit. It scraped against the swollen fuck button and jolted her clit with lightning bolts. The clit pounded against Sally's cunt meat and threatened to explode. "Aaaagh!" she howled as her clit was tortured again and again. She pushed her pussy back into him, asking for more.

The donkey licked her harder, its tongue lapping at her pink cunt flesh. It cleaned her cunt of pussy juice and set it a fire. Sally began to squeal and whimper as the fire raged.

Soon the donkey had had enough of her sweet juices. It was ready to fuck. It hopped up on her back, gripping her slim waist with its forelegs. Then it tried to thrust its prick into her cunt hole, missing again and again.

Sally shuddered when she felt the donkey's fat cock bulb slamming into her inner thighs and her cunt lips. It was like being hammered by a rubber mallet. She did her best to line her pussy up with its fucking cock.

"Ungh!" she groaned, moving her pussy up and down and from side to side. "Get it in me! Fuck my little pussy!" The donkey held her tight and pummeled her body with its fat rubbery cock, but each thrust was off the mark. Sally frustrated, finally reached back, grabbed hold of the greasy fuck tool, and guided the cock to her juicy cunt bole.

The donkey then slammed its fat cock bulb home, driving the prick deep into Sally's hot pussy hole. Sally cried out at the sudden intrusion, but she soon began to moan joyfully. The hot prick was just what she needed.

"Oh, shit, yes! Fuck me hard, Benjy!"

The donkey fucked his cock in and out of the young girl's pussy with mind shattering thrusts. Its rubbery prick bulb slammed into her pussy walls from all directions, stretching them wide. Its balls slapped noisily against the girl's inner thighs and cunt lips.

Sally braced herself, feeling the hay beneath her, as the donkey fucked into her with all its might. The animal's soft belly hair caressed her smooth back, and its furry legs soothed her slim waist. She gasped and sighed as the little donkey fucked its big prick into her young pussy.

With the donkey's hot breath over her neck, Sally opened her thighs still wider and. arched her back still deeper. She was out of her mind with pleasure. The big prick was stretching, her pussy hole considerably and burning the shit out of her tender pussy meat. "Aagh" she moaned, shaking her ass. "Fuck me harder!"

The hard-fucking donkey slammed its big greasy prick into the young pussy repeatedly. Squishing noises filled the stall as the girl's fuck juices began to drip. The animal's long tongue lolled from its open mouth as it too felt the fire. "I'm burning!" shouted Sally, her long blonde hair flying this way and that each time she shook her head. "Benjy, you're fucking my damn head off! Yeessss!"

The donkey was enjoying the juicy young pussy. Benjy held her tight against its body while it humped. Each time it slammed its prick deep, it made sure the girl didn't get away. The fat prick jolted the tight pussy with bolts of lightning. The prick moving up and down, scraped against Sally's little fuck button and made the girl howl in blissful agony. Consumed by fire, Sally drooled deliriously. Her eyes rolled back in her head. Her breathing became loud and erratic. She was in love with the big brown greasy donkey-prick.

The young girl tightened her cunt muscles around the fat cockshaft and tried to hold the prick deep. But, as the animal humped the friction became unbearable and Sally was forced to relax her muscles or risk being burned to death.

She kept pushing her ass back, however, delighted with the way the cock fucked into her hard and loud. The mighty blows rocked her body so hard that her titties bounced up and down. The impact also tilled the stall with the sound of flesh slapping against flesh.

"Ohhh!" moaned Sally, her voice shaky. "I'm on fire! I can't take much more of this hard pounding! I'm going to flood your big dick with cum!"

Not only did the donkey's thrusts get wilder, but the animal began to whinny and snort. Sally could tell it was reaching its peak. She held on as best she could as its balls slapped wetly and loudly into her cunt lips.

"Do it, Benjy! Fuck me! Let me feel your hot cream!"

Benjy fucked furiously. It slammed its hips into her ass so hard that it knocked her forward a few inches. In its eagerness, the donkey practically climbed up on top of her back.

Sally found her self-supporting most of the animal's weight as it struggled to get its prick deeper. It fucked her with vicious animal lust until it could take no more. With a loud whinny, the donkey came and blew its wad deep into Sally's hot pussy.

"Aagh!" screamed Sally when she felt the burning blast of cum against, her tender pussy flesh. "Iiieeeee"

The prick flooded her little pussy with gobs and gobs of donkey-cum. The jism coated her pussy walls, burning the shit out of her flesh. Sally gritted her teeth and shook her head as the donkey came again and again. "Uungh!" she cried as cum began to drip down her leg.

The donkey had plenty of cum, and it did its best to pump all of it into Sally's pussy. The animal's cock jerked and throbbed. Sally's cunt hole was soon filled to capacity, and before long the cum was running down her leg in thick streams.

"Shiiyyiit!" cried the girl, her fuck hole still plugged. "I'm on fire for sure! Oh! Oh! Ohhh!"

The donkey's hot cum blasting against her juicy pussy meat pulled the plug on her own hot juices. She was suddenly overcome by orgasmic spasms. Her eyes rolled back. Her teeth chattered loudly. Then her pussy juices burst forth.

"Iiieee!" she screamed, overcome with fire. "I'm coming!"

Her upper body sank to the straw as she trembled from head to toe. Sally kept her ass and pussy up in the air as the donkey pumped the last of its juices into her dripping cunt hole.

Now with her own cum as well as the donkey's cum dripping down her legs, Sally used her cunt muscles to milk the donkey-cock dry. She pumped hard, not stopping until she was sure she had it all. Then, as the prick went limp, she loosened her cunt muscles and wiggled her ass until the prick slipped out.

"Aagh!" she sighed, slowly rising to her feet. "You did it, didn't you, Benjy? You really fucked the shit out of me."

Realizing it was late, Sally quickly left the stall, being sure to close the gate behind her. Then she bent down to pick up her panties and dress. It was then that she saw her uncle.

"Sally!" shouted Uncle Bill, standing in the doorway.

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## CHAPTER SIX

The girl was so startled she slipped in the straw and fell on her ass, with her legs spread wide. She groped for her clothes, trying to decide what to do and what to say. Had he seen everything?

"Sally, what are you doing in here? Fucking the animals?" He walked closer, his gaze roaming over her big tit ties and her pink gash. He didn't seem too angry, surprisingly.

"I-I . . ."

"Don't lie now I saw you. You were fucking the donkey."

"I'm Sorry," she said, crawling over to her clothes.. "I won't do it again. I promise."

"I don't care if you do or not. It was the wildest thing I've ever seen. Shit, I'm glad I got back early to see it."

"You-you mean you're not mad at me?" asked Sally, sill struggling around in the hay.

"Mad! Shit, you just made my day. I've never been so excited in my life. It's usually so damn boring around here. Hell! Just look at my dick! You made it hard as a rock"

Sally glanced down at her uncle's crotch, and sure enough, there was a large bulge. She couldn't take her eyes away from his cock. After a couple of seconds she forgot about her clothes.

"It's a good thing I sent Clem up to the pasture to check on the stock. Now me and you can have some privacy, at least until your aunt and cousin get home. How about it, Sally?"

"How about what, Uncle Bill?"

"How about giving old Uncle Bill some of what you just gave that donkey? What do you say?"

Sally could see that the man was desperate. He probably had been watching her fuck the donkey for some time, and now he was very horny. She figured that fucking him was the least she could do.

After all, he was nice enough to let her stay with him for the summer. And besides, his wife was getting a little on the side, so why not him?

"All right, Uncle Bill," she said, slowly rising to her feet. "You can stick your big hard dick into me if you want."

"Great. But let's go up to the house. We don't want to be disturbed."

Sally climbed into her clothes then followed her uncle up to the house. Although the donkey had fucked the shit out of her and had satisfied her completely, she still tingled with excitement at what was to come. After all, her uncle was a handsome man, with big muscles from working on a farm all his life, and she had secretly admired him for some time.

They entered the house and went straight to the guest room, where Sally was staying. No sooner had Sally closed the door when her uncle grabbed her and practically tore her dress off her body. Then he picked her up and tossed her on the bed.

"Damn!" he said, now struggled out of his own clothes. "You've got one hell of a body for a kid! No wonder you had to fuck that donkey. A hot bitch like you has got to be fucked regularly, and there aren't any boys your age around here to do it. Shit! What a shame!"

"But lucky for you, huh, Uncle?"

"That's right. Lucky for me. I'm going to make you forget all about them damn animals. Hell, I've got just what you need right here between my legs."

Uncle Bill then pulled off his drawers and showed her he wasn't lying. Sally gasped when she saw the huge erect cock. His prick hung like a sword and was surrounded by thick black hair. Though not quite as big as Clem's, it was still a lot bigger than anything she had ever fucked.

"Ooooooh, Uncle!" she said with a sigh. "Are you going to shove all of that into my sweet little pussy?"

"Right after you finish sucking it," he said with a smile. Then he hopped up on the bed with her.

Uncle Bill stretched out on his back. His head was propped up on a pillow, and his cock was jutting up into the air. He looked at Sally, flashed another smile and pointed toward his prick.

Sally, still in her panties, first let her eyes feast on the man's big hairy chest, his slim waist, and his long muscular legs. Then she reached out and wrapped one hand around his powerful cock, gasping loudly as she did so. A drop of cum dripped from his piss hole and ran down over the fat cock bulb.

"Ummm!" she moaned, licking her lips. "It's nice and hot."

"Nicer than that donkey's dick?"

"Much nicer."

Sally ran her hand up and down the mighty cockshaft, squeezing the prick tight. The cock's heat seeped through her fingers and burned the shit out of her.

"Hell, baby," said, Uncle Bill. "I can do that myself. Let me feel your lips."

Sally laughed. Then she lowered her blonde head and licked the man's piss hole. She lapped up a

drop of cum that had just formed and swallowed it hungrily. Uncle Bill was ecstatic.

"That's the way, Sally Make your uncle feel good."

Sally flicked her tongue over the piss hole, searching for more cum. Finding no more, she contented, herself with tantalizing the sensitive cock bulb. Her tongue darted here and there, spreading jolting ribbons of electricity.

"Aagh!" Groaned Uncle Bill, arching his back. "That feels damn good! Keep it up, baby!"

Sally ran her tongue up and down the sloping cock bulb. She caressed the many nerves that ran along the rim. She snaked her tongue along the underside of the cock bulb, setting tongue to more nerves. She could hear her uncle breathing harder now.

The young city girl began to lick the prick bulb as if the cockhead were the top scoop of a three scoop ice cream cone. She made the prick head wet with her spit and caused the cock to sway back and forth.

"Ungh!" groaned Uncle Bill. "Oh, Sally, you little bitch! You've done this before, haven't you?"

Sally smiled as she continued to run her tongue round and round her uncle's fat prickhead. Trickle of spit began to run down the cock's shaft, forming small puddles in the man's thick cock hair. Sally was growing fond of her uncle's big prick.

"Now suck on it awhile. Cover it with your lips! Ohhhh"

Sally opened her mouth wide and covered the prick with her hot lips. She didn't close her mouth again until she felt the fat bulb pressing into the back of her throat. Then she clamped down hard, sinking her teeth into the hairy root.

"Ugh!" groaned Uncle Bill, squirming his hips. "What sharp teeth you have, Sally! Now let me feel your lips."

Sally didn't let him feel her lips just yet. She continued to grind her teeth into the hard prick. His cock reminded her of a hunk of beef jerky.

Her teeth ground into the hard muscles and the bulging veins. Uncle Bill gasped and bucked. He moved one hand to the back of her head and gripped her hair tightly.

"Suck me, Bitch! Suck my motherfucking cock!"

Sally did as he asked, but not until she ran her teeth up the entire length of her uncle's cock and then bit into his swollen cock bulb. She spread a path of fire, and she knew it was up to her to put the fire out.

She wrapped her lips around the fat prick and then moved them down the long cockshaft, covering the flaming prick with her spit. She moved her lips downward until they slammed into the man's big hairy balls.

Sally fondled the balls with one hand as she moved her lips back up the hot prick. She felt her uncle tremble, so she didn't have to ask him how she was doing.

"Yeessss!" moaned Uncle Bill. "That's what I want to feel."

Sally now moved her lips up and down the long cockshaft with increasing speed. Her lips clung tightly to the hot prick meat, gliding over the many bulges and bumps. The prick's heat filled her mouth and seeped into her brain.

Sally sucked hard and sloppily, her spit dripping down the cockshaft to the thick hair. The cock, hard as a rock and red as a beet, disappeared into her mouth, reappeared, then disappeared again. She kept it up, over and over, enjoying the way the prick filled her mouth and stretched her cheeks.

Uncle Bill, his face twisted in blissful agony, reached up and fondled her big tits as they hung down over his cock. He sank his nails into the big, hot mounds of tit flesh, squeezing them. Her clinging lips were driving him crazy.

Sally gasped when she felt his fingers on her titties. The fire spread through her quickly, and she began to suck faster. Her head bobbed up and down, swallowing up her uncle's big dick and filling his balls with their own fire.

"Shiiyyiit! What a hot mouth! Suck me, Sally!

Let me feel those lips!" He massaged her tits as he spoke.

Sally couldn't suck the cock fast enough. Her head was a blur. As it bobbed up and down, the prick slammed into the roof of her mouth again and again. The cock plowed into her cheeks, stretching them out of shape, and bagged against the back of her throat, its thickness making her gag. Uncle Bill groaned.

As wet-sucking noises filled the bedroom, Sally set fire to her uncle's cock with her hands. She squeezed his fat balls just as he was squeezing her titties. She could feel the prick swell and throb as boiling blood raced through its veins: She had a feeling that she was going to get a mouthful of hot cum.

"Aagh! You're doing it, bitch! I feel the flames! Do it!" Sally slammed her lips down into the man's nuts again and again, each time gagging on the rubbery prick head which speared her throat. The more she sucked, the more she wanted to taste her uncle's thick cum. She slurped hard, knowing that it would not be long before the prick exploded.

"Shit! Shit! Shiiyyiit!" howled Uncle Bill, now with one hand on her tits and one hand on the back of her head, guiding her lips. "I'm losing control! I feel my cum rising! Aagh! I'm coming!"

The tall muscular man bucked up hard, at the same time grasping the back of her head. He fucked his prick deep into his niece's sucking mouth, then filled her mouth with hot cum.

"Ohhh !" He groaned as his cock spurted wildly.

Sally grunted and swallowed as the hot cum blasted the roof of her mouth. Steady streams ran down her gulping throat. Gobs of jism bounced off her cheeks before covering her teeth and gums. She kept gulping as the prick filled her mouth with cream.

"Ohhhh!" said Uncle Bill, sighing. "Eat it, baby. Eat it!"

The prick continued to spurt, and Sally continued to swallow. Her mouth, stretched wide by the still-hard prick, was stick with jism. Small rivers of the spunk ran from the corners of her mouth, down her chin, and onto Uncle Bill's prick. She smacked loudly in an effort to get it all.

"That's enough," he said at last, just when Sally was about to milk his prick dry. "I want to leave some for your little pussy." He then lined her head and wiped the cum from her face with his hand", then wiped his hand on her big tits.

"You going to stick it in my pussy now?" she asked, kneeling at his side. "Are you, Uncle Bill?"

"You bet, little girl. Just climb on and let me take you for a ride."

Sally looked down at the cock. The prick was dripping with cum, but was still long and hard. Taking a deep breath, she lifted one knee and straddled the big prick.

Uncle Bill then seized her slim waist and guided her down over his cock. The fat bulb, wet with cum, pressed against her soft cunt lips for several seconds before Uncle Bill decided to buck up into her and slam it home. When he did, the dick slid it up to the hilt, and Sally gasped out loud.

"Mmmmmm!" she moaned as her cunt lips rested on his balls. "It's still hard and hot. You must have a lot of cum."

"Enough for you, donkey fucker. Now ride me!"

Sally giggled as she began to bounce up and down on her uncle's big prick. The cock slid easily along her fuck hole, stretching her cunt walls real wide. She groaned and shivered as she moved her body steadily.

"Aagh!" She held her tits as she bounced, squeezing them. Uncle Bill held her waist and guided her up and down movements. He winced as his prick kept disappearing inside her cunt hole. She was so fucking hot the friction was killing her.

"Oh, baby! That tight pussy of yours is something else."

Sally continued to rise and fall on her uncle's prick. She threw her head back and stared at the ceiling as blissful heat waves soared up into her body. The prick was so smooth and so hot. And her pussy was so tender and so young. She almost died from the joy.

The hot prick leaked jism all through her fuck hole, and soon her pussy walls were very slippery. She glided up and down the cock shaft t her pussy passing over every bulging muscle and vein.

"That's nice," said Uncle Bill, reaching around and grabbing her big asscheeks. "Now bounce a little harder."

Sally didn't have to be told twice. The young girl began to plop up and down joyfully. Her pussy lips slammed into her uncle's balls, and her ass slapped against the man's thighs. Her whole body shook from the impact, especially her big round titties, which bounced up and down like two rubber balls.

"Aagh!" moaned Uncle Bill. "That's the way, baby!"

Sally licked her lips passionately as she fucked her uncle's prick. She began rubbing her tits around in circles as the hear soared up her pussy.

"Ohhhh" she groaned, her yellow hair swinging this way and that. "My pussy is so fucking hot!" Sally bounced harder, slamming her little pussy down over the huge cock. Her pussy walls were jolted mercilessly ,and her clit was all but destroyed. She plowed into his nuts viciously with each bounce, loving every minute of it.



As her bouncing intensified, Uncle Bill began to respond. He fucked up into her hard, his upward thrusts meeting her downward thrusts. They slapped together loudly and brutally, and both groaned at the impact. Uncle Bill fucked his prick up into her hard. He stretched her cunt walls in every direction. He drove apart her cunt lips. He filled her pussy with mind-blowing heat waves. Sally gurgled as the hot prick hit her pussy walls like a battering ram. She was jolted every which way. Fuck noises, wet and loud, reached her ears. She knew her pussy juices were rising. Sally felt her uncle's nails digging into her ass, but it was nothing compared to the way his prick was digging into her pussy hole. Each mighty thrust from her uncle threatened to send hurtling up to the ceiling. She felt there was already enough fire down below for her blast off.

But Uncle Bill's hard thrusts soon took their toll on his balls. The aching balls were driving him crazy, and he found he could no longer fuck up into his niece. So he did the next best thing, he began to grind his prick into her wet pussy. Sally also felt relief at this change in tactics. Her pussy lips and pussy walls had been severely tortured, not to mention her asscheeks. She too began to move her body in circular motions, and she found just as much pleasure.

"Oh, Uncle!" she cried, still licking her lips and rubbing her big tits. "Your dick is so big! It's splitting me open!" "That's okay, Sally. When I squirt my cum up into your hole, you'll feel a lot better."

Holding her big ass in the palms of his hands, Uncle Bill moved his hips in circles, grinding his prick into his niece's tight pussy. He stretched her pussy walls every which way, at the same time baring her cunt lips to reveal her pink pussy flesh.

Sally had a dreamy look in her eyes as she slid round and round her uncle's prick. The friction in her pussy was burning the shit out of her. Her pussy juices was stirring. She felt the beginnings of another orgasm.

"Uncle!" she howled. "I'm on fire!"

"My too, baby! My dick is ready to blow!"

They ground into each other passionately. Moving in unison, their groins slid together. Sally's cunt hair dug into her uncle's cock hair. Her ass bounced along his thighs. A thin film of cum spread between them, and it was soon rubbed all over.

"Yeesss!" said Sally, her head thrown back and her eyes closed. "Fuck me, Uncle! Give me your jism."  
"

Uncle Bill, feeling his cum rising, forgot all about his aching balls. He began bucking up once again, fucking his prick deep into his niece's little pussy.

The man was like a wild stallion. He fucked again and again, while Sally did her best to stay on. His prick proved to be a very hot saddle, and soon it began to jerk and throb.

"Ohhh" cried Sally, plopping up and down.

"I'm on fire! I'm coming!"

"So am I! Shit" he shouted, still fucking.

Uncle Bill rammed his prick up into her so hard her tits and ass shook simultaneously. Then he came, his prick spurting its load of cum against her pussy walls.

"Aagh!" she cried when she felt his hot jism. Then her own fuck juices erupted and flooded his cock.

Sally rolled her eyes and trembled all over as her orgasm swept over her. She felt hot cum blasting her pussy, adding to her bliss. With her own fuck juices flowing, she gurgled and groaned, and enjoyed the last of the ride.

At last she collapsed on the bed, gasping one last time as her uncle's prick slipped out of her sopping fuck hole. She could feel cum running down her leg, but she didn't care. She just buried her titties and her face into the mattress and closed her eyes.

"That was a pretty good fuck, Sally. Maybe we can do it again sometime. Right now though I've got to get back to work. Besides your aunt and cousin will be home soon, and I don't want them to catch me with my dick up your hole."

"All right, Uncle Bill. Whatever you say. I'm going to take a nap now."

Then Uncle Bill leaned over and slapped her on the ass, the blow loud and hard. Sally shrieked, then wriggled her big ass and smiled. She knew he was just joking with her.

"Next time," he said as he climbed off the bed. "I'm going to stick my big dick in that big ass of yours. You'll be screaming your damn head off."

"Promises, promises." She wriggled her ass one more time. Uncle Bill then dressed and left, and Sally closed her eyes once more. She had had quite a day, and now she was tired.

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CHAPTER SEVEN

The next few days were easy ones. Most of the work had been done for the time being, and the little that was left was handled entirely by Clem. This left plenty of time for the family to spend together, and they made the most of it.

They went to county fairs. They went on picnics. They took turns riding Ajax. It seemed that whatever they did and wherever they went, they were always together. One big happy family!

This pleased Sally, for she had grown fond of her aunt and uncle and cousin. But it also hurt her sex life. She found it impossible to get fucked with everyone always together. Once, at one of the fairs, she became so desperate she tried to sneak into an outdoor toilet with the young balloon vendor. He went in first as planned, but before she could follow him in, her aunt stepped up and told her it was time to go watch the judging for the prize steer. She had never been so frustrated in her life.

Similar incidents occurred at other times in other places, all with the same result. Yes, they were all one happy family, but Sally was one horny girl. And her lust was getting hotter and hotter each day.

So when the time came to shear the wool from the sheep and harvest the bean crop and spray the apple orchard, Sally was not too unhappy. Their several days of togetherness were over. Now Sally was free to roam.

One morning, right after breakfast, with her uncle busy in the fields and her aunt busy in the kitchen, Sally took Sue Ann with her down to the barn. Sue Ann, seeing the smile on her cousin's face, knew that Sally wasn't going down there just to feed the animals.

Sally walked fast, almost leaving Sue Ann behind. Her pussy bubbled with anticipation. She was so hot she almost came in her panties just walking through the double doors. The smell of fresh hay added to her excitement.

"What are you going to do?" asked Sue Ann. The young girl, wearing cut-off jeans and a halter, ran her hand through her long black hair as she questioned her cousin.

"I'm not sure yet," said Sally, also dressed in jeans and a halter. "Which one do you feel like playing games with."

Before Sue Ann could make up her mind, someone else entered the barn. They both turned when they heard the footsteps, looking like two kids with their hands caught in the cookie jar.

"Hey, what are you two doing in here?" said Clem, walking up to them. "Up to more funny business?"

"What are you doing in here?" shot back Sue Ann.

"Your dad told me to come and get the rest of the animals and taken them up to the pasture to graze. Now stand aside."

"You don't have to do it just yet, do you?" asked Sally, her happiness suddenly fading.

"I sure do," said Clem, standing tall, his chest bare beneath his overalls.

Sally couldn't believe this was happening to her. She had gotten herself all worked up, and now that her pussy juices were practically dripping, Clem was here to take the animals away.

"No," said Sally, walking up to Clem. "You can't! I won't let you!" She stood in front of him, her hands on her hips and her legs spread wide.

"You can't stop me," he said, grinning. "You two can play with the animals tomorrow. Now stop fooling around."

Sally realized that she wasn't going to get her pussy pumped by any of the animals today. Her plan had gone sour. However, there was Clem. She had wanted to get him alone for a long time, now was her chance. But would he do it?

"Why don't we fool around together," said Sally, smiling up at the man. "They three of us can play a game together."

"What kind of game?" he asked, still grinning.

Sally winked at Sue Ann, who smiled back and nodded. Then the girl said, "We'll play hide the sausage."

"What kind of game is that?" he asked, scratching his head.

"This kind!" said Sally, and she immediately unbuckled her jeans and pulled them down her legs.

After kicking them free of her ankles, she removed her panties and then her halter. Never once did she take her eyes from his, and she smiled even more at his reaction to her naked body.

"See?" she said. "If you catch us, you get to hide your sausage in our pussies." "Yeah," said Sue Ann,

now removing her clothes too. "Do you want to play or not?"

Clem scratched his head for another second or two, all the while examining the two girls naked bodies thoroughly. Then he broke out into a wide grin, and said, "All right, but if you're just teasing me, I'm going to teach you a lesson you'll never forget."

Sally assured the huge farmhand that it was no tease. Then she made him turn his head and count to ten in order to give her and Sue Ann time to hide. While he was counting, she then motioned for Sue Ann to follow her up the ladder to the hayloft.

"What if he catches us?" asked Sue Ann, her voice a whisper. "You're not really going to fuck him, are you?"

"Damn right, I am! I'm horny as shit! I haven' been fucked in five days!"

"But he's so big! His dick will probably kill you."

"Not if we both fuck him. C'mon, stop worrying, it'll be fun. He'll stretch your pussy a lot wider than that goat did."

"That's what I'm worried about."

The two girls hurried up to the hayloft and hid behind a wall of hay. Sally was careful not to hide too well, otherwise, the game wouldn't be any fun. No fun at all!

By the time they had gotten settled down, Clem was through counting. It didn't take him long to realize that the girls were up in the loft, he heard Sally coughing. Chuckling to himself, the big man climbed the ladder to claim his prize.

His breathing was heavy as he reached the top rung of the ladder and swung his leg up into the loft. Then he began walking around, peering behind the bales of hay. Sally was sure he would find her quickly, but the man simply walked right past her without so much as raising an eyebrow.

"That big dumb son-of-a-bitch will never find us," Sally whispered to Sue Ann. "And I'm too horny to play this game any longer. I've giving myself up." Sally came out from behind the hay and followed Clem on her tiptoes. She was more than ready for the towering giant.

"Here I am, Clem," she said at last. "I guess you found me." She smiled innocently as the farmhand turned around.

A stupid surprised look spread over his face when he saw the girl who was supposed to be hiding from him standing in front of him. This quickly, changed to a stupid grin and then to a stupid laugh.

"Damn right, I caught you. And now I'm going to ram my dick into you. Come here you little bitch."

Sally giggled, but couldn't resist teasing him just once. She ran a few yards along the, hayloft and flung herself into a haystack, where she rolled around for several seconds before finally rolling over onto her back and spreading her arms and legs wide. Then she said, "Come and fuck me, you big stud!" Clem came for her, discarding his overalls and then his drawers and then his worn shoes. She gasped when she realized how big his prick actually was. Just looking at his cock almost made her come.

Clem covered her in a second, his mouth seeking out her big titties. He spread hot kisses over one,

while, sinking his nails into the other. He kissed her passionately, and she knew at once that he was hot for her body.

"Aagh!" Sally groaned. "Mmmm!" She saw Sue Ann approaching, the girl seemed frightened.

Sue Ann plopped down in the straw beside Sally and Clem, but Clem paid her no mind. He was too busy devouring Sally's big tits. Sue Ann watched in awe.

Clem's lips moved all over the big hot tit mound. He sucked at her flesh in a dozen different places. He covered the tit with his spit til it glistened in the dim light. He made it throb and swell.

"Ummmm" moaned Sally, her eyes dreamy. The man looked capable of biting her tit completely off. Clem kissed and sucked on the hot tit very loudly. He was obviously enjoying her flesh's sweet flavor. Then he began sucking on the nipple like a little baby, and Sally cradled his head in her arms.

The man sucked on the nipple for a long time, as if he were trying to draw out milk. Sally sighed and gasped as her passion mounted. She could feel her little nipple throbbing.

Tiring of her nipples Clem began licking the tit. His big fat tongue slithered all over the hot tit mound, spreading fires well as more spit. Her tit was now burning, while his nails were making the other one burn.

When the tit was very wet and very hot, Clem began to take little nips out of it. He sank his sharp teeth into the hot tit flesh, biting down hard until Sally squealed.

"Ohhh! Yesssss! Now the other one. Suck the other tit."

Clem moved to the girl's other tit. He puckered his lips over the little nipple and began to suck. He sucked loud and hard, and Sally loved every minute of it.

"Ooooooh!" sighed Sally, wriggling beneath him. "Lick me, stud. Mmmmm!" Clem's lips moved close to Sally's pussy.

The big man kissed her soft belly passionately, his lips moving lower and lower all the time. Soon his mouth was at the edge of her pussy fuzz, and her writhings increased.

"Lower, stud, lower!" She wriggled her ass in the straw.

Clem crawled between Sally's widespread legs, and his tongue was slithering through her pussy fuzz. She moaned loudly at the wet heat seeped down to her pussy lips. She found it hard to control her excitement.

Sue Ann sat with her legs crossed as she watched her father's farmhand eat out her cousin's cunt.

Her own pussy was getting hot, and she began to envy her cousin.

Clem's long tongue flicked over Sally's cunt lips as he teased the young girl. Sally squirmed in the hay, but kept her legs spread. The long wait had been worth it.

Clem next began to lick the fuzzy little cunt lips. His tongue ran up and down their entire length, stretching them this way and that. He made her jerk and squeal, but he was far from being satisfied.

The man licked her pussy hard, his tongue delving again and again into her glistening cunt crack, tasting her slick fuck juices. He used his hands to stretch her pussy lips even farther apart so he

could get to her juicy cunt flesh. The tender pink color fascinated him.

“Ooooooh!” moaned Sally, drawing her knees up to her tits. “There now you can get it all.”

Clem then snaked his tongue up into the girl’s fuck hole, sending it deep. He lapped at her pussy walls, cleaning them of fuck juices.

Sally drooled as blissful heat raced up into her cunt. She grabbed her legs and held them up, providing Clem with a wide-open target. The man knew how to eat pussy.

Clem, his hands still tugging at the girl’s pussy lips began to work his tongue up and down her fuck hole. He used his tongue like a cock to burn the fuck out of her. He filled her with blissful joy while Sue Ann looked on.

“Eeee!” squealed Sally, wriggling her big ass. “Lick me, stud! Oh, yes! Let me feel it!”

Clem lapped at her pussy hole, gathering her dripping fuck juices. His tongue flicked up and down her slick walls, its thickness jolting her with burning delight. She groaned and whimpered and howled as the fire raced to her brain.

Clem then began to snake his tongue round and round her pussy hole. He stretched her cunt walls every which way and raised the temperature in her pussy to dangerous limits. Even Sue Ann was turned on by the man’s eagerness.

Clem’s nose was buried in Sally’s silky fuzz. His chin and cheeks dripped with pussy juice. He had to breathe through his nose to keep from suffocating. But he still could not get enough of the girl’s sweet young pussy.

“Ooooh!” squealed Sally.

Clem withdrew his tongue for a while and began to lap at the girl’s cunt flesh. Stretching the sensitive skin until it unfolded, he licked it free of any and all fuck juices, at the same time making her pussy folds shine with his spit.

His lapping tongue spread fire to Sally’s tender pussy meat, and the girl began to howl. He licked the pink, blue-veined pussy lips with long, hard strokes, his tongue stretching them even more. Their rich flavor pleased him, and he began to smack on them with puckered lips.

“Shiiyyiit!” groaned Sally, feeling as if her pussy meat had been turned inside out. “Oh, damn!”

Clem, after gathering all her fuck juices, released the tender meat and watched it fold back up again.

Then he sent his tongue up into her cunt hole once more and reamed out the pulsating pussy walls. He lapped determinedly, filling her with fire, but at the same time receiving heat blasts in the face.

After he had reamed her pussy hole well, Clem pulled out of his tongue and lifted his head. His face was soaked with cunt juices, while beads of sweat clung to his chest hair. He breathed hard and loud, his eyes feasting on the rest of her body.

“Now fuck me!” said Sally, looking down at him. “Put that huge cock of yours inside me. Hurry!” She threw her legs high in the air and held her arms out to him.

Sue Ann shivered when she saw the big farmhand lower himself on top of her cousin. His big body

dwarfed Sally's. All Sue Ann could see of Sally were her flailing legs and her thin arms. The rest of her was beneath Clem.

Clem took the girl in his arms as he sought out her cunt hole. His big chest flattened the girl's tits, and his massive shoulder blanketed her face. He practically buried her in the sweet-smelling hay.

"Oh, yes," said Sally, her voice barely audible. "Let me feel that big dick! Give it to me! I'm so horny!"

Clem worked his hips until his cock head was resting against the girl's fuck hole. Then he began pressing his prick bulb in. Or at least he tried to press his cock in. But the big fat rubbery prick bulb wouldn't enter. There just wasn't enough room.

"Shit, you little bitch. You're too fuckin' tight for me." "Just push harder, damn you! Make it go in!"

"Oh fuck!" Clem pushed harder, but the bulb still would not break through the girl's clinging pussy lips. Finally he moved his big hands down to her ass and gripped it tightly. Then he raised his hips a few inches above her open cunt and readied himself.

While Sally trembled in anticipation, Clem slammed his hips downward and lifted her ass upward at the same time. His big cock fucked through her tight cunt bole and slid deep into her cunt. Sally stifled a scream by sinking her teeth into the man's shoulder as the cock slammed into her, balls deep.

"Shit!" said Sue Ann, her eyes bulging. "Shit!"

"How does that feel?" asked Clem, moving his hips in circles.

Sally only groaned as the man began to grind the big cock into her sore pussy. She wrapped her legs around his lower back and threw her arms around his, shoulders, then held on for the ride.

And what a ride! Clem moved his prick round and round her little fuck hole. He stretched her pussy walls this way and that. He scraped against her throbbing cunt again and again, each scrape jolting her cunt with lightning bolts.

His prick caused unbelievable friction in her tight pussy. Waves of heat drifted through her cunt before racing up her spine to her brain. She gurgled and groaned, using his shoulder for a teething ring.

"Aagh!" she howled, attempting to move her own hips in time with his. "You've got a big one, don't you, stud?"

Clem moved his prick at will. He jolted her slick pussy walls mercilessly. Each rotation of his cock added to her fire, and soon her pussy was throbbing with hot blood.

"Uungh!" he groaned, still holding her ass. "Your cunt is so tight I can hardly stand it."

Clem continued to grind his prick into Sally's young pussy. As he did so, his heavy balls bounced over her widespread cunt lips and rattled against her inner thighs. He began to work his fingers as well, digging them deep into her soft asscheeks.

Clem kneaded her big ass as if it were a ripe melon. Its hot meat enveloped his fingers and burned them. He squeezed her ass and massaged it, at the same time guiding her rotating hips.

“Uungh! I need it! I need-your cock! Oh, shit!”

“You’re ‘going to get it! All of it!”

Clem then stopped grinding his cock into her soft cunt and began to fuck his prick in and out of her. His ass rose and fell repeatedly as his prick fucked up and down her pussy hole.

Clem, holding her, ass for support, fucked his prick in and out of her pussy brutally. His thick cock drove apart her cunt lips and stretched her cunt walls out of shape. He ravaged her little clit, the friction causing it to swell and throb dangerously. “Oh, shit” moaned Sally, biting his shoulder even harder.

Sally winced each time the massive cock fucked into her tight pussy hole. She heard her fuck juices popping, and she heard the man’s balls slapping against her cunt lips. She squirmed uncontrollably, her back and head, pushing into the dry hay. Heat spasms shot up into her guts with each thrust of the farmhand’s big cock. She was on fire, and her pussy juices were beginning to drip. Fire also raged in her asscheeks as the man’s nails sank into them, and in her tittles as the man’s hairy chest flattened them. She moaned and whimpered joyfully. “Fuck me, you big-dicked stud!” she howled, her eyes rolling. “My dick is burning, you little bitch! Ohhh!”

Clem kept humping. He pulled his prick halfway out of her, then fucked back, in again, repeating this several times. He jarred her little pussy.

Wet fuck noises filled the hayloft as the man’s balls slapped against Sally’s cunt lips harder and harder. Clem’s big prick churned the girl’s fuck juices into froth, and before long, the creamy bubbles coated his hard-driving cock.

As some of those creamy bubbles spread over Sally’s groin, Clem began to fuck into her pussy with harder strokes. “Fuck me! Fuck my pussy!” she cried, squirming about.

“I’m trying to, bitch! Oh, shiiyyit!”

Clem tightened his grip on her ass and lifted her up off the hay. Then he began fucking his cock into her with furious thrusts. He fucked her hard, and fast, her dripping fuck juices oiling the way for his fucking cock. He knew he was ready to come, and he did his best to set fire to her cunt.

Sally grunted and rasped with each thrust as she awaited the man’s hot cum. She knew she was going to come at any moment. She clawed his shoulders and dug her heels into his back as her passion mounted.

“Aagh!” he groaned, panting heavily. “I can’t take it! Ohhh! I’m coming! I’m coming!”

“Me too! Aaagh” shouted Sally, her body trembling.

Clem’s prick erupted deep inside Sally’s cunt hole. Hot cum blasted her pussy. walls, burning them even more. Wad after wad squirted into her tight pussy hole until she was filled to capacity.

Sally tightened her cunt muscles around the spurting cock shaft and pumped out the thick jism. Meanwhile, her own fuck juices began flowing, pouring over the man’s thick cock. She shook all over as her orgasm swept through her.

Clem fucked into her a few more times, squirting her with more and more jism until it began flowing out of her cunt and running down her inner thighs. The girl drooled sloppily and rolled her eyes as

she enjoyed the, blissful sensations. Soon the man's prick went dry and then went limp, and he collapsed on top of the girl, who continued to pump her cunt muscles. Before long, even she collapsed.

When at last they rolled apart, Sue Ann crawled over and began licking her cousin's sopping pussy.

Sally squealed when she first felt her cousin's tongue on her tender cunt, but then she lay back in the straw, spread her legs wide, and enjoyed it.

Sue Ann, on her knees between Sally's legs, licked the wet pussy with long, eager strokes. Her tongue slithered up the girl's fuzzy pussy lips, gathering all the cum, both Sally's and Clem's. She made the soft cuntlips shine in no time. Then she turned her attention to the girl's inner thighs and belly.

She snaked her tongue up and down the soft thigh flesh, lapping up the dripping cum. She licked the flat belly clean as well, leaving only her spit. In a short while, it looked as if Sally had never even been fucked, except maybe for the thin trickle of jism oozing from her cunt hole.

"What about me?" drawled Clem, after Sue Ann had finished with Sally. "I'm all wet too."

Trembling with excitement, Sue Ann crawled over to the big man and then lowered her tongue to his drooping prick. She was a little hesitant as she flicked her tongue over the loose skin. But Clem helped her by grabbing her head and forcing it down.

Sue Ann ran her tongue up and down the limp prick, gathering up the thick juices. She swallowed all of them, working her throat muscles hungrily. It was the first time she had tasted a man's cum, she didn't mind it at all.

When the prick was reasonably clean, Sue Ann began licking the man's thick cock hair. Her tongue snaked through the tangle with ease, plucking up every drop of jism. She followed by licking his belly and thighs clean. She made them glisten as she ran her lips and tongue through the many hairs. When there was no more cum to eat, she lifted her head and began to move away.

"What's your hurry, little bitch?" asked Clem, grabbing her longhair. "Why don't you finish what you started?" "What do you mean?"

"Suck my dick. You licked it pretty good, now put it inside your mouth and suck on it." He forced her head back down.

Sue Ann slowly opened her mouth and wrapped her lips around the limp prick head. Tightening her grip, she began to suck on the meaty cock bulb, though reluctantly at first. She pumped the prick steadily and was soon rewarded with a stream of cum.

Swallowing the thick spunk, Sue Ann moved her lips farther down the cock shaft, tightening them around the fat prick root. Then she resumed her sucking, her lips smacking on the wet, soft cock shaft.

"Aagh! " groaned Clem, stroking her long black hair.

Sue Ann began to move her lips up and down the prick. She explored the many bulges, her sucking mouth gathering still more cum, sum which had been overlooked before. Swallowing it, she continued her cocksucking.

Her clinging lips raced from the fat cock bulb to the hairy prick root, spreading spit and fire. Each time she sent her lips deep, the man's cock hair swallowed up her nose, and his giant bulb stretched her cheeks. It was unlike anything she had ever experienced before.

"Shit, baby!" moaned Clem, stretched out in the hay. "You two little bitches are really something else."

Her head bobbed up and down as she sucked the big fuck tool. The prick disappeared inside her mouth again and again. And each time the fucker reappeared, the cock shaft dripped with spit.

Sue Ann, with her cheeks bulging and her eyes bugged out, tasted every vein and bump and nerve on the prick shaft. Her lips raced up and down, massaging the hot cock meat and covering it with a thin film of spit. It wasn't long before the prick hardened.

Now her thin lips were really stretched. She had thought the prick was big and fat before, now his cock was immense. She almost choked to death as she sucked.

Sue Ann continued to run her lips up and down the long hard cock shaft, gasping with each up and down stroke. She breathed through her nose, finding even that difficult. She was enjoying the prick though.

After racing her mouth up and down furiously for several seconds, Sue Ann let all the prick slip through her lips except the fat cock bulb. This she held tight as she flicked her tongue over the piss hole. She made Clem buck as she toyed with his balls.

"Uungh!" He stroked her cheek.

Sue Ann ran her tongue round and round the sloping cockbulb, covering his prick with more spit. She tantalized the many nerves that lined the rim. She snaked her hot tongue along the underside of the cock bulb and set that afire as well. Then she explored the gaping piss slit, searching for a few drops of cum. She herself was on fire.

"Go, baby! Suck me good and hard!" Clem shook his head and grimaced as the heat racked his balls.

Sue Ann's tongue imitated a snake's as it flicked over the man's piss hole. She licked it well, not missing one drop of the oozing hot cum. The more she licked, the more she wanted to lick. Soon her tongue was all over the prick.

She licked the entire cock shaft, her tongue beginning at the thick prick root and slithering up to the cock bulb. She went round and round the cock shaft, continuing her long, eager strokes. Before long, the prick was swaying like a windblown pole.

"All right, bitch" said Clem at last. "That's enough of that. You got my dick real hard again. Now I want to fuck you."

Clem lifted Sue Ann's head from his cock and forced her to lie down in the hay. Sue Ann had mixed feelings about fucking the huge man, but she soon found that she had no choice in the matter. Clem meant to fuck her. And right away!

Sally, who had been watching her cousin perform the blow-job, now looked on as Clem pushed the girl backward and climbed on top of her. Sue Ann, feeling the hay beneath her, could do nothing but spread her legs as wide as she could.

"I'm going to stretch that pussy of yours," he told her. "You've been teasing me long enough. Now it's my turn to get even!" He then kissed her, his big lips smothering hers.

As Clem's hot lips and tongue explored Sue Ann's mouth, his hands explored her body. He briefly flattened her, big tits in his grip before sending his hands lower to her young hips. There he massaged her smooth flesh, kneading it with his fat fingers. Sue Ann's fear slowly turned to lust.

His fingers slid between her thighs for a brief while, massaging her cunt lips. He fondled the tender meat clumsily, his fingers delving into her pussy crack again and again. When she began to squeal and squirm, he let his hands roam around to her asscheeks, cupping them firmly.

"Aagh!" moaned Sue Ann, throwing her arms around his shoulders. "Do it, Clem! Fuck me!" Clem squeezed her ass tightly as he worked his prick into her pussy crack. His body dwarfed hers just as it did Sally's. Only her arms and legs stuck out from beneath him. He pushed his prick boldly into her tiny cunt hole, ignoring her clinging pussy flesh. Reluctantly her pussy yielded to the fat fucker and allowed his cock to enter. Then the hot cunt lips closed around the prick shaft, clinging tightly.

"Ohhh!" groaned Clem, still pushing. "So fucking hot!" Clem didn't stop pushing until his balls were resting on Sue Ann's cunt lips. His prick now throbbed deep within her cunt hole. He winced, and groaned, for it was a very tight fit.

"Fuck me!" shouted Sue Ann, wriggling her ass. "Pound me, motherfucker! Pump my pussy!"

Sally, still resting in the hay, watched as Clem tightened his grip on her cousin's ass and began fucking his prick in and out of her hairy cunt. Sue Ann moaned as the friction filled her with fire. She couldn't believe how wide her pussy walls were stretched.

Clem's muscular ass rose and fell between the young girl's widespread legs as he tucked his prick into her again and again. He stretched her cunt so wide that he threatened to split her open. His prick was like a wedge that had been driven into a tiny crack.

"Aagh!" she howled her legs circling his back.

Clem began slamming his hips in different directions in an effort to fuck every hidden crevice of the girl's pussy. He stretched her cunt walls every which way and filled her mind with blissful heat waves.

Sue Ann gurgled and groaned as the fiery bliss swept through her. The hot prick was driving her deeper into the hay. She tried to buck up into him, but her efforts were feeble for Clem had her big ass firmly in his grasp. "Ohhh! Moaned Clem, plowing into her hard. you're burning the shit out of my prick. I'm on fire! "

Clem's balls slapped loudly into the girl's cunt lips. Her whipped pussy juices splattered over both their groins, making for a very wet fuck. Soon squishing noises filled the loft, along with loud moans and heavy breathing.

"Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me!" shouted Sue Ann as the big prick tenderized her little pussy. "Iiieee!"

"Clem then lifted her big ass up off the hay and held her very close to his hairy body. Then he began grinding his prick into her wet pussy. He stretched her cunt hole out of shape and made the fire in her pussy bum even hotter.

Sue Ann bit into Clem's shoulder as the bliss raced up to her brain. Hot blood, warmed by the intense friction, gushed through her pussy veins. The throbbing was unbelievable.

Clem's prick slid round and round the girl's pussy. His cock tortured her little clit, jolting the fuck button with waves of delight.

Sue Ann found herself moving in circles as Clem's big hands guided her. Her groin ground against his, moving round and round, slowly but steady. A warm glow spread over the rest of her body.

"Oh, Clem! I can't take much more! My pussy is on fire!" Clem seemed not to hear as he continued to fuck his prick into her tight pussy hole. His balls bounced and rattled over her cunt lips, and his cock bulb speared her cunt walls. He could feel his own cum rising.

"Shit! Oh, shiiyyiit You're making me come, little bitch! I'm going to fill your tiny hole with cum!"

Clem's fingers tightened around Sue Ann's ass, and his hips began to move faster. He fucked her good and hard, all the while holding her body up off the hay. As his prick slid round her pussy, Sue's fuck juices started to boil.

"Aagh! I'm burning! I'm burning!" she shouted, her body trembling. "Fuck me!" "Feel my dick throbbing, little bitch? It won't be long!"

Clem fucked her brutally, his prick stretching and probing her nails digging and gripping. His breathing was erratic bursts of air blasting her face. Soon he began to tremble and buck and he lost all control.

Sue Ann screamed when she first felt the onrush of hot cum blasting her tender pussy walls. It hit her without warning, thick gobs of jism erupting from Clem's big prick and filling her pussy. The cum burned the shit out of her and caused her own fuck juices to boil over.

"Aaagh!" she howled, trembling violently.

"I'm coming!"

Sue Ann was gripped by intense orgasms that shook her from head to toe. Her eyes danced in her head. Spit dribbled from her mouth. And finally pussy juices erupted from her cunt hole.

Sue Ann flooded Clem's still spurting prick with her hot fuck juices. Her cunt muscles contracted again and again as she came all over him. When they finally collapsed, both were sopping wet.

It was some time before Clem rolled off the girl, leaving her stretched out in the haystack, covered with sweat, cum, and bits of straw. He slowly dressed, not even asking the girls to lick him clean. Sally thought he looked exhausted.

"Damn!" he said, pulling the straps of his overalls up over his shoulders. "I've got to get those animals up to the pasture right away. I spent too much time in here already."

"Don't worry, stud," said Sally, kneeling beside her cousin. "We won't tell anyone what you did. It'll be our little secret. And if we ever get horny again, we'll let you know." Clem left and returned to his chores. Sue Ann sat up very slowly, rubbing her pussy. She said, "Boy, am I a mess."

"Don't worry," said Sally, bending over. "I'll clean you up."

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## CHAPTER EIGHT

The following Sunday the family spent the whole morning visiting their neighbors. When they returned in the afternoon, Uncle Bill and Sue Ann stretched out on the living room sofa to watch television while Sally helped Aunt Ellen prepare supper.

They had both changed into light cotton dresses. Aunt Ellen had her hair tied back into a ponytail, Sally had hers fixed into two long braids. Sally was in a good mood on this particular day, the night before, the goat had licked the hell out of her juicy pussy.

"We have everything here but the corn," said Aunt Ellen. "That, we have to go pick. Have you ever picked fresh corn before?"

"No, I sure haven't." "Well, come with me down to the fields, and I'll show you how to select the ripe ones."

Aunt Ellen led her to the edge of one of the cornfields. Then they walked between two rows, examining the stalks along the way. Each step took them deeper and deeper into the jungle of corn.

The stalks had grown another foot since Sally's first view of them. They now stood over five feet tall. Before long, Aunt Ellen and Sally were completely hidden from the rest of the farm. All Sally could see were blue sky and green leaves.

"Aren't we going to pick any?" asked Sally, after they had passed many stalks without stopping to examine the fruit.

"In a minute," said Aunt Ellen, stopping and turning to face the young girl. "Let's talk for a while first."

"What do you want to talk about?"

"About you, Sally."

"Me?"

"Yes, you. You see, it gets boring as shit, living on this farm everyday. A woman can really get horny. Especially when her husband comes to bed tired every night. Do you know what I mean Sally?"

Sally noticed that the woman had stepped closer. She could smell her aunt's sweet perfume. It had an arousing effect. "No," said the girl. "What do you mean?"

"It means I'm horny as shit, and it's your fault. I went down to the barn last night to look for you, and do you know what I saw?"

"What?" asked Sally, becoming nervous.

"I saw you sitting on the gate to the goat's stall, and I saw the goat licking your little pussy. You didn't know I was there, but I was and what I saw made me horny as shit."

"I'm sorry," said Sally. "It's just that that goat licks so well. His tongue is big and fat. I didn't mean to make you horny."

"Well, you did. My pussy juices were really dripping when I walked back to the house. And wouldn't you know it, your Uncle Bill was too tired to fuck me last night. And still too tired this morning! Now

I'm really up shit creek. I'm on fire, and I need to be fucked or licked. Too bad Clem is off today. He knows how to plug my pussy."

"Maybe the goat will lick you."

"Fuck the goat! You're going to do it! It's all your fault!" Aunt Ellen then pulled her dress up over her head and tossed it to the ground. To Sally's surprise, the woman wasn't wearing a stitch beneath it. "Now get down on your knees like a good little girl and lick your aunt's pussy."

"But"

"No buts! Just lick!"

Aunt Ellen then grabbed Sally by the shoulders and forced her to her knees.

Then she grabbed the back of her head and forced her young face between her open thighs. Sally could barely breathe as she found herself engulfed in aunt's pussy.

"Mmmffff!" Sally grunted, her knees resting on the soft ground. She reached up and grabbed hold of her aunt's hips.

"Don't talk, just lick!" said Aunt Ellen, wincing. "I need it bad. I need you to eat my cunt."

Sally had often thought of this moment ever since she discovered her aunt in the hayloft with Clem. But she never expected it to happen like this. Her aunt was actually raping her, and she had no choice but to lick the big hairy pussy.

Sally stuck her tongue up into the woman's ripe cunt and worked it through the jungle of pussy hair. She almost choked to death on the thick bush, but she kept licking, her tongue like a snake in the grass.

"Mmmmm!" moaned Aunt Ellen, standing with her thighs wide open and her hands on the back of her niece's head.

Sally made the thick black cunt hair damp with spit. Then she snaked her tongue up into the dark pussy hole. She delved deep, her tongue stretching the slick pussy walls and gathering a few drops of pussy juice.

Sally reached around the woman and grabbed hold of her big shapely asscheeks. Holding them firmly, she moved her head this way and that as she ate out her aunt's cunt. She licked eagerly, ignoring the intense heat that blasted her face.

"That's a good niece. Lick me hard."

Sally sank her nails into her aunt's big ass and then ran her tongue round and round her pussy hole. Aunt Ellen squealed like a little girl, at the same time teetering. Her niece was satisfying the hunger in her pussy with amazing skill.

"Aagh!" moaned the woman, now holding on to Sally's head for support. "You're making me hot! Oh, shit!"

Sally lapped at the juicy pussy folds, her tongue stretching them until they unfolded. She licked them free of any pussy juices and made them shine with spit. When they turned red and began to throb with hot blood, she let them draw back up again.

Then she turned her attention to the aching clit. She flicked her tongue over it, plucking a drop of cunt juice from its base. Aunt Ellen groaned when she felt the feathery tongue, and she held the girl tighter.

Sally began to lick, the fuck button as if it were a piece of candy. Her tongue slithered back and forth over its surface. She made it swell dangerously, and her aunt began to scream.

Fearing that the screams would be heard and their lustful game discovered, Sally abandoned the throbbing red clit and began to explore the deep fuck hole once again. She snaked her tongue deep, gathering more dripping juices, which she swallowed. Her aunt's cunt heat was almost too much for her.

As she licked the hole and stretched the membranes, Sally massaged the big asscheeks. She worked her fingers diligently, kneading the big hot mounds of assflesh. As her nails sank deep, the hot flesh enveloped her fingers and burned them.

"Aagh!" groaned Aunt Ellen. "You're burning the shit out of me!"

Sally then moved her hands to the asscrack and spread the big asscheeks apart. She stretched them wide, tightening her grip on them. Aunt Ellen arched her back in response and then howled.

With her aunt howling deliriously, Sally puckered her lips over the steaming fuck hole and sucked hard. At once a thin trickle of cunt juice flowed into her mouth, and she gulped it down. She kept sucking, her lips making loud slurping noises.

"Oh, baby! You're too much! I can't stand up any longer! My legs are trembling! Oh, shit! What a tongue!"

Aunt Ellen then fell to the ground and stretched out on her back. Sally guided her down, but never took her lips from her cunt. She continued sucking, now kneeling between her aunt's widespread legs.

Sally shot her tongue deep once again, at the same time burying her face in the thick pussy hair. The cunt hair scratched her cheeks and chin, and swallowed up her nose. With her breathing impaired, she licked the wet pussy walls.

She ran her tongue up and down the deep fuck hole, the friction filling Aunt Ellen with blissful heat. She ran her tongue round and round, stretching the pussy walls wide. Aunt Ellen became hysterical, and her desires increased.

"Aagh!" she moaned, shaking her head. "I want to fuck you, you little bitch! I want to rub my pussy into yours!"

Aunt Ellen then rolled out from beneath the girl and sat up on the ground. It took her only a few seconds, to strip off Sally's dress and panties and bra. Then she pushed the young girl backwards to the ground and threw herself on top of her.

Sally groaned at the extra weight that was mashing her into the soft earth. But then her agony turned to pleasure when she felt her cunt's tits pressing into hers and her aunt's cunt pressing into her cunt. The friction filled her with electrical jolts. All her wishes were now coming true.

"Fuck me, Auntie! Fuck my little blonde pussy!"

Aunt Ellen her body a inferno, began to move her hips in circles, grinding her pussy into her niece's little cunt. She moved slowly at first, making sure that her big pussy lips slid round and round the girl's little lips, massaging them and stretching them. The friction was blissful to them both.

"Aagh! " moaned Sally, spreading her legs and moving her own ass. "You're burning me! Ohhh!"

Sally threw her arms around, her aunt's shoulders and held her close. Meanwhile, Aunt Ellen had the girl's ass firmly in her grasp. They ground into each other passionately, their moans growing louder and louder.

"Ohhh! " cried Aunt Ellen, sinking her nails deeper into the girl's soft asscheeks. "You're making me wet! Oh, yes!"

The woman's powerful hips buried the girl into the ground. Sally was ecstatic. Her aunt's thick pussy hair rubbed against her inner thighs and even delved into her stretched pussy crack. Shivers of delight racked her brain.

Aunt Ellen pushed harder into the girl. Soon her clit was rubbing against Sally's pussy crack. She used it like a cock and fucked her niece silly.

"Ungh!" moaned Aunt Ellen, her ass moving in erratic circles. "I'm fucking you, dammit! Ohhh!"

Aunt Ellen thrust her clit into her niece's pussy crack again and again. She jolted both herself and the young girl mercilessly. Groaning deeply, the woman located the girl's clit and began to rub hers against it. The resulting bliss was mind blowing.

"Aagh!" howled Sally, shaking her head. "You're fucking me as well as a man, Auntie! I'm on fire!"

Aunt Ellen moaned loudly then began to thrust her pussy into the young girl's. Her clit delved into the girl's fuck hole, spearing the pink membranes hard. Her groin slapped noisily into the girl's groin, and they both grunted from the impact. The older woman was determined to get her rocks off.

Sally's breathing was loud and erratic. Her aunt was pummeling the shit out of her. Fiery waves of bliss soared up into her cunt hole. Her moans grew louder and louder.

"Shit, baby, shit!" howled Aunt Ellen, her big body rising and falling on top of Sally.

As Aunt Ellen's hairy cunt pounded Sally's little fuzzy cunt, the woman's huge titties flattened the girl's. Sally whimpered each time her aunt's big brown nipples slid along her hot tit mounds. Her titties throbbed from the delight raced through her body.

"My little pussy is getting wet, Auntie! You're fucking me out of my mind!" Sally clawed the woman's back lustfully.

Aunt Ellen thrust her cunt against the young girl several more times. Then she suddenly lifted herself off the girl. Sally was startled and disappointed, her pussy was just beginning to glow.

"Don't stop, Auntie. I need to be fucked."

"Let's try something else just as good," said Aunt Ellen. The big-tilted woman then reversed her position. Still on top, she was now looking directly into Sally's glistening pussy hole, while her own pussy was hovered over Sally's young face. Holding on to Sally's hips, she lowered her head to feast.

"Eeeee!" squealed Sally when she felt her aunt's lips on her tender pussy lips. "Oh Auntie!" Aunt



Ellen held the girl's squirming hips firmly, as she tasted the sweet young pussy. Her hot lips moved over the cunt lips with ease, caressing and tugging at the tender meat and silky fuzz. She moved her head this way and that, as she tasted all of her niece's pussy meat.

Sally wriggled and gasped as her aunt's lips roamed over her pussy. Filled with lust, Sally reached up and grabbed hold of the woman's big ass. Then she lifted her head and began licking the big hairy cunt.

Sally ran her tongue through the bushy cunt hair, lapping up beads of pussy juice. She licked eagerly until the cunt hair was damp with spit. Then she snaked her tongue up into the dark deep fuck hole.

"Ungh!" grunted Aunt Ellen, feeling her niece's tongue.

Aunt Ellen then sent her tongue deep, stretching the young girl's pussy walls. She licked the cunt hole hungrily, gathering the sweet juices. Her tongue slid round and round, creating unbearable friction.

Meanwhile, Sally began chewing on her aunt's big pussy. She seized the gentle folds of skin between her teeth and stretched them until they unfolded. Then she ground her teeth into the slick pussy meat. When Aunt Ellen howled and bucked, Sally removed her teeth, and began licking the hot meat.

Sally's tongue slithered up and down the layers of pussy meat. She lapped up all the fuck juices. She made her aunt squeal like a stuck pig.

The aunt's squeals were muffled by the hot young pussy that surrounded her mouth. She sank her nails into her niece's hips and continued with her own pussy eating. Soon they both were squealing and moaning and squirming and bucking as fire raged through their bodies.

"Ohhh! Shiit!" howled Sally, lifting her head for a second. "I-I can't take much more! Shit!"

Aunt Ellen sought out the young girl's clit and began flicking her tongue over it. She made it throb violently. Her quick tongue had Sally drooling and whimpering in no time.

Sally squirmed in the dirt, her mind reeling, her body trembling. The fire in her pussy was more than she could bear. Higher and higher her temperature climbed as her aunt toyed with her clit.

"I'm on fire! Ohhh! I'm coming! " shouted Sally.

Aunt Ellen's dart-like tongue soon took the young girl over the edge. Sally shook her head hard, her long yellow hair danced along the soft earth. Her eyes slammed shut and her face became taut. She shook all over with orgasmic spasms. Then her pussy juices overflowed, filling Aunt Ellen's mouth.

Sally's hard shaking head only added to her aunt's bliss. She jolted Hie big pussy with her lapping tongue and puckered lips. Soon Aunt Ellen was howling deliriously. And shortly afterwards, she came, her hot body twitching and jerking out of control. "Aagh!" shouted the woman as her pussy juices erupted.

Sally gulped down the woman's fuck juices, her tongue gathering the glistening droplets as they oozed from the hairy cunt hole. As she licked and swallowed, her own juices were in turn swallowed. The two women twitched and gulped and lapped for many seconds as their orgasms swept through them.

When their spasms had died down and all the pussy juices had been licked away, they rolled apart

and dusted themselves off. Then they dressed and returned to the house with their corn.

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CHAPTER NINE

The summer days went by quickly, too quickly for Sally. Now here it was the morning of her last day on the farm. Her parents were coming for her in the evening to take her back home to the city. School would be starting in two days. She was in bed with her hand resting on her pussy, wondering where the days had gone.

She had enjoyed herself, though. Her aunt and uncle and cousin had taught her a lot of things. She had learned to ride Ajax skillfully. She had learned all about planting and growing crops. She had learned how to milk a cow and pluck a chicken.

She had learned almost all there was to know about running a farm.

But other memories were more vivid. She thought about them as she waited for Aunt Ellen to summon her to breakfast.

There was the day when she and Sue Ann had wagered on which of them could fuck the best. They went into the barn when no one, else was around and took the donkey and the goat out of their stalls. Then Sally fell to her hands and knees in front of the donkey, and Sue Ann did the same thing in front of the goat. Before long, they were getting the shit fucked out of them by the horny animals. Sally made the donkey come three times, while Sue Ann could only make the goat come twice. Sally still remembered her cousin's disappointed look when the girl had to pay up.

Then there was the time when Uncle Bill and Sue Ann were in town on an errand, and Sally decided to go to the barn to fool around with Ajax. Instead, she stumbled on Clem and her aunt once again. They were up in the hayloft, fucking. But Sally didn't spy on them this time, she went up to them, tore off her own clothes, and joined the fun.

The three fucked one another crazy for over an hour.

But Sally's fondest memory of her summer on the farm was the incident that occurred when her cousin's friends, Mary Lou, Billy Jean, and Katie, all came over to visit at the same time. Katie had her dog with her, and all of them went to the barn to play with the animals.

It wasn't long before Sally began daring them to touch Ajax's massive cock. They were all reluctant to do so at first. But then Sally took the initiative and began stroking the giant fucker with both hands. They all watched in amazement.

Soon they began taking turns doing it themselves. They were quite a sight, each with her hands gliding up and down the meaty prick. They couldn't get enough.

But it didn't end there. Sally soon persuaded them to lick the giant cock. She even got them to all lick it at the same time. That scene would have made some picture, she remembered thinking at the time. It was still fresh in her head even now, Sue Ann and her three friends all gathered beneath the horse, licking and smacking on his cock. And while the four girls were tasting the horseprick, Sally stripped off her jeans and panties and allowed the dog to mount her. She fucked the big dog for quite awhile, all the time watching her cousin and the others suck and lick. Then the dog's dick knotted up and exploded inside her pussy, filling her with jism. As she shuddered from the impact, she saw the horse's prick explode all over the girls.

It was the damndest thing she ever saw. The girls shrieked loudly as hot cum sprayed all over their faces. The thick jism smacked them in their eyes and ears and nose. It dripped down their checks. It shot into their mouths. They all looked as if they had just taken a cum shower. Sally remembered how they had all rolled along the floor of the barn afterwards, laughing and playing. Then they took turns licking each other clean. They really knew how to have fun. Sally would miss all of them.

Her memories were interrupted when Aunt Ellen called her in to breakfast. This being Sally's last day, Aunt Ellen piled the food high on her plate, biscuits, scrambled eggs, bacon, sausage, grits. By the time she finished eating, Sally's belly was bulging.

"Well, Sally," said Uncle Bill, wiping his mouth with his napkin. "I see you enjoyed your aunt's special breakfast. We wanted to make your last day with us a happy one. Not that all of them haven't been happy ones. Now I've got my own special treat, for you. I'm going to give you a ride on the tractor. Just the two of us." "Oh, boy, Uncle. I've wanted to ride on that tractor all summer. Can we leave right now?"

"You bet we can. We'll have us a good old time. "

"Now be careful, Bill," said Aunt Ellen. "You know the seat on that thing isn't too big. I don't want Sally falling off and hurting herself."

"I'll watch her like a hawk. Nothing will go wrong."

Uncle Bill, in his white tee shirt and jeans, and Sally, in a blue cotton dress, hurried down to the barn, where the tractor was kept. After a few coughs and grunts, the machine started up and they drove off, with Uncle Bill in the driver's seat and Sally in his lap.

"This is fun, Uncle, Let's go way over to the other side of the farm." She dug her ass into his thigh to keep from falling off. The tractor wasn't exactly the smoothest vehicle she had ever ridden in.

"That's where I was headed," said her uncle. "Hang on tight!" He guided the tractor around the edge of the cornfield. His face was snug against Sally's.

They made abroad sweep of the farm, in and out of ditches, around tree stumps, through tall weeds. They seemed to be traveling at break neck speed. In a short time they were far away from the house, out of sight of everyone.

Uncle Bill then brought the tractor to a stop in the shade of a tall oak tree. His hands left the steering wheel and traveled to Sally's thighs. They both giggled.

"Well, Sally. Here we are out of sight of Aunt Ellen and Sue Ann and Clem and everyone else, in this county. What do you say to that?" He kissed her on the neck.

"I'd say that you planned all of this just to get me alone." "And you'd be right. Hell! I couldn't let you go back to the city without stretching your little pussy one more time."

"I'm glad. I really like your big dick. And you sure know how to use it." Then she said "Should we get off and lie down on the ground?"

"Why bother? Let's do it right where we are. It'll be fun. And you did come here to have fun, didn't you?"

"You bet, Uncle Bill."

Uncle Bill unzipped his jeans and pushed them down to his knees. Then he pushed down his drawers. Sally, meanwhile, wriggled out of her panties and then pulled her dress up to her waist. With her pussy fuzz showing, she sat in his lap, facing him, with her long legs at his sides.

"Shit, baby! You're hot as hell already! Here, let me help you onto my dick"

Uncle Bill guided Sally's cunt to his hard prick. Then, after a little pushing, a little thrusting, and a lot of groaning, he fucked his big prick up into her widespread cunt hole.

"Eeeee! " squealed Sally, settling down on his prick. "I almost forgot just how big your cock really is. Ooooooh!"

Sally threw her arms around her uncle's neck and began to move her big ass in circles on his lap. She felt his dick stretching her pussy walls round and round, and she gasped loudly. The friction in her cunt was very intense.

Instead of holding on to her, Uncle Bill placed his hands back on the steering wheel. Then he put the tractor into gear and drove off. Sally was surprised, but she held on tight, determined to enjoy both rides.

"Yeeeow!" shouted Uncle Bill as he steered the tractor up and down the field. "This is one hell of a ride, isn't it?" Sally was too lusty crazy to answer. The big hot prick wedged in her cunt hole was jolting the shit out of her. Every bump the tractor wheels passed over caused them both to bounce in the seat. This gave them unforeseen pleasures as the bouncing prick fucked the girl's pussy from all directions.

"Ungh!" groaned Sally as the fiery bliss raced through her little pussy. "It feels so good, Uncle!"

"You're telling me! Your pussy feels like a hot rubber glove! Oh, shiiyyit!" Sally continued to bounce up and down on her uncle's cock. Her asscheeks plopped noisily against his bare thighs. Her big tits bounced heavily inside her dress. Her long blonde hair danced in the breeze. It was one of the most enjoyable rides she had ever taken. Sally clung to his neck as his prick fucked her tight pussy. Each time his cock fucked her, a thousand volts of electricity seemed to shoot through her tender membranes. She babbled and drooled as the tractor raced over hidden gopher holes and grass-concealed rocks.

Uncle Bill, with his niece's pussy burning the shit out of his cock, kept one eye up ahead and one eye on her bouncing titties. The sight of those huge mounds of tit flesh jiggling only inches away from his mouth made him insane with desire. Quickly he removed one hand from the wheel and used it to unzip Sally's dress. Then he worked the dress down past her shoulders. With the girl's cooperation, he finally got it down to her waist to join her hemline and her titties were freed.

"Ooooooh!" moaned Sally, digging her naked tits into her uncle's tee shirt. "Burn me, Uncle, burn me!"

Now with one hand on the steering wheel and one hand on the girl's tits, Uncle Bill intentionally sought out the roughest course. His huge prick battered her pussy walls mercilessly, while his nails sank into her jiggling tittie meat. There was fire in his loins and in his hand, and it was slowly creeping up to his brain. Up and down Sally bounced, grunting each time she landed on her uncle's hot prick. His big balls added to her bliss as they provided a cushion for her bouncing cunt lips. She felt as if she were fucking a burning candle and there was no way off.

"Ohhh! " she howled as the tractor circled a dead pine. "This is one hell of a way to fuck!"

The big greasy prick tucked up and down her cunt hole with erratic strokes. The cock bulb plowed into her slick pussy walls, knocking them out of shape. The hairy prick root pulverized her throbbing clit, filling her with mind-shattering ecstasy. She pressed her cheek into his and held on tight.

"Aagh! Fuck me! Aagh!" she howled. Uncle Bill pinched and caressed his niece's big tits his rough hand moving from one to the other., He winced each time her cunt landed on his balls. He moaned when her teeth nipped his earlobe. He was filled with blissful fire.

"Shit, Sally!" He pinched her nipple hard. "I'm on fire! Your tight cunt is burning the hell out of me!"

"Me too, Uncle! I'm on fire too! I can barely hold on!"

The tractor moved along briskly, through shallow drainage ditches, up and over a rotted log, in and out of a stand of saplings. The two were jolted and tossed and kicked around. The friction in their loins increased dramatically. Their moans grew louder and louder, and their bodies began to tremble.

"Oh, Sally! I can't take it anymore!" Uncle Bill, shaking deliriously, brought the tractor to a screeching halt. "My dick is throbbing like a son-of-a-bitch!"

"Fuck me, Uncle! Fuck me! I'm going crazy!"

Uncle Bill grabbed a tit in each hand and began to fuck up into the young girl as hard as he could. His prick fucked her cunt noisily, for her fuck juices were dripping steadily. His balls rattled against her inner thighs. He was out of his mind with lust.

"Ohhh! I feel it! I feel it!" shouted Sally. With her head thrown back, Sally shook and moaned. Her eyes rolled back in her head. Her asscheeks and her tittles jiggled like gelatin. Her wet pussy squished erotically. She knew she was about to come.

"Uncle" she howled as the man fucked up into her extra hard. "I'm coming! Aaagh!"

"Me too, Sally! I'm coming too!"

Hot cum blasted Sally's cunt hole, and pussy juice flooded Uncle Bill's big prick. Their orgasmic spasms gripped them simultaneously. They clung together for several seconds. Then they collapsed against the steering wheel.

"Ohhh!" Sally managed to say after a while. "You really fucked me good this time, Uncle. I can feel you're hot cum deep in my pussy. It's burning the shit out of me. Oh, my poor pussy walls! Oh, my poor clit!"

"What about my poor balls? Your big ass knocked the shit out of them! And I can feel your pussy juice running down my lap."

"I guess we both got fucked real good. Boy, I can't wait until next summer!"

"Yeah, ain't that the truth!" said Uncle Bill, rubbing the girl's big tits. "You'll be a real ball buster then!"

"You will invite me over next summer, won't you?"

"You better believe it, Sally. You better believe it! "

THE END