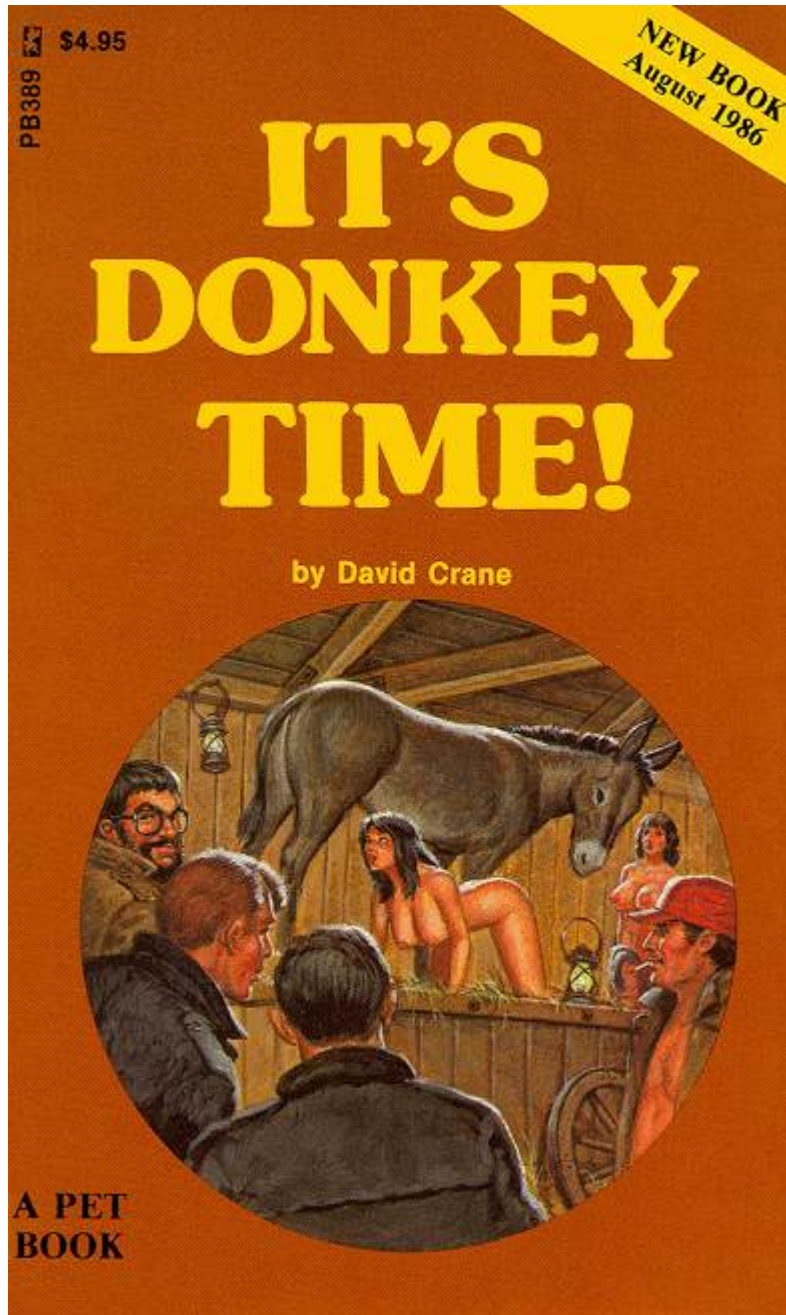


READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES





CHAPTER ONE

The donkey knew what he was there for. It was obviously a labor of love because the brawny brute was already getting a hard-on when the sexy young girl led him into the barn.

The audience waited eagerly for the show, most of them starting to get erections, too.

But not all of them.

One was a woman. But the rest of the audience didn't know that - yet. She was wearing a raincoat that managed to conceal her curvaceous, nubile body and her long, blonde hair was tucked up under a fedora hat, with the brim pulled low over her brow, shadowing her feminine features. She had a wide, sexy mouth and big blue eyes. Her lips trembled slightly, now, and her blue eyes were glowing.

Her name was Belinda and she was looking forward to the donkey show as avidly as any of the male observers grouped in a circle around the stage.

"Ooooooh!" she squealed, softly, when she got a look at the donkey's impressive, semi-stiff cock.

Her companion shot her a warning glance, afraid that she might reveal her gender. His name was Tom and he had brought Belinda to the donkey show at her insistence but, not at all sure if a woman spectator would be welcome, he had made her come disguised as a man.

"What a lovely prick!" she whispered.

"Shhhhh!" he cautioned, glancing around in embarrassment.

But no one was paying them any attention. All eyes were glued on the donkey and the sexy young lady who was leading him onto the stage.

The audience was an assemblage that defied classification. Some men were wearing soiled, working clothes, but others wore well-cut business suits. For every baseball cap or cowboy hat, there was a porkpie or a homburg. This group of men had only one thing in common.

They all liked to watch donkeys fuck girls.

They didn't have long to wait.

The young attendant stepped up onto the stage and the donkey obediently followed, his grey muzzle thrust out toward her ass, following that trim little ass more willingly than he ever had a carrot on a stick.

His soft nostrils twitched and fluttered as he inhaled her heated sexual fragrance, but the dumb brute knew from past experience that this girl was not to be the object of his loving attentions. Not yet. She was only an apprentice donkey-fucker, working as a teaser and an attendant whose duty was to get the beast excited, before the star of the show made her entrance. The girl's name was Juanita, and she was working hard to learn her trade, looking forward to the day when she would be the star attraction. But she wasn't ready for donkey-cock yet.

Juanita faced the audience, smiling, and let her robe fall from her shoulders. Naked, she revolved, displaying her youthful charms. She had a trim, lithe body with plump tits and a tight little ass, and a few of the spectators began to rub their cocks as they admired her. But no one started to jack off yet. They were all waiting for the main event before they beat their cocks.

Belinda squirmed excitedly and reached out to take Tom's hand. But he jerked his hand away quickly, in horror that someone might see them and assume, naturally, that they were a pair of fags.

Belinda giggled at his discomfort. She didn't give a shit what anyone thought, as long as she got her kicks. She figured that Tom was kind of a prude - although he did have a nice big prick.

"That girl is real sexy, huh?" she said.

Tom shot her a disapproving glance, and Belinda gave him an impish look and ran the tip of her pink tongue suggestively across her lips.

"Jeez!" Tom croaked, shaking his head. "Is there anything that doesn't turn you on, Belinda?"

"Not much," she replied.

Juanita had turned full circle, letting everyone admire her from all sides. Now she turned toward the donkey and rose up onto her tiptoes. She placed her hands on his head and her slim thighs parted. The brute stuck his snout into her crotch and sniffed. Then his long, red tongue slid out and lapped at her wet cunt.

Belinda squirmed in vicarious excitement, all soft and feminine under that raincoat, but no one was looking at her, Tom was happy to see. Tom, despite himself, was getting pretty interested in the proceedings on the stage, too. Juanita was riding slowly up and down, rubbing her cunt against the burro's muzzle. Her lithe hips shot out from side to side and she tilted her groin higher.

They could see the animal's heavy red tongue slip into her open cunt-slot, gliding through her cunt-lips and into her inner cunt-folds. His nostrils flared and he slobbered into Juanita's fuck-slot. His saliva lathered her crotch, mixing with the creamy seepage from her pussy. Cunt-juice pooled onto the beast's questing tongue and dripped from the upcurled edges as he slurped.

"Ummmm," Juanita purred, playing to the audience but obviously enjoying it as well.

"Lucky girl," Belinda sighed.

Tom rolled his eyes. What could a guy do with a girl like Belinda? he wondered.

Moist sounds drifted out of Juanita's groin as the burro plied her with his tongue. His tongue slurped and her cunt squished juicily. Cunt-juice sprayed up and lathered her dark cunt-bush. Ribbons of the pearly nectar ran down the insides of her thighs. The donkey ducked his head down to lap up this overflow, then wedged his snout into her groin again.

Gripping him by his long ears, Juanita ground her cunt against his muzzle, her ass churning. The brute was responding to her pussy. His flanks heaved, panting, and his prick was swelling steadily.

Belinda bit her lip in suspense, watching the animal's cock swell to gigantic proportions. His hairy cock-sheath drew slowly back, unrolling from his cock-head. His naked slab of cock-meat came squeezing out. His cock-knob was dark gray, and a few flecks of pre-cum were oozing from his piss-hole, streaking his dark cock. His balls looked big, swollen so huge that the beast was standing bowlegged around them. Belinda had one hand dipped inside her raincoat. Tom could see the coat moving and realized that she was playing with her pussy. But he couldn't really blame her. His cock was starting to thunder, too.

Juanita, jerking her cunt in the burro's face, tilted sideways and looked under the beast. She saw that his prick was almost fully erect now, and knew that it was time to add the finishing touches - literally.

The girl was truly enjoying his tongue and was reluctant to stop that juicy action but Maria, the star of the show - whom Juanita both admired and envied and hoped, in due course, to replace - would be waiting to come on.

She worked her lathered cunt around on the animal's cream-streaked muzzle for another moment, then pulled her pussy away with a slurp. The donkey's tongue shot out for a last parting lap but, well aware of what the next part of the show would be, made no attempt to chase after Juanita's cunt.

Juanita turned and tilted her crotch up, letting the fascinated spectators see how her open cunt was all drenched with donkey drool. She ran one hand up the inside of her thigh and then stroked her cunt, massaging the slobber into her pink cunt-folds and pulling on the stiff, pulsating bud of her clit.

She brought her hand up to her lips and licked at her creamy fingers.

Several men groaned.

The rasp of a few zippers could be heard, as flies were opened and pricks produced.

Belinda glanced around, interested. But those were mere men's pricks and she looked back at the donkey, cupping her pussy under the raincoat. Belinda was really excited by this time; her cunt was glowing between her shapely thighs. It was too bad that she had come with Tom, she thought. It would be fun to strip off naked and finger-fuck herself right there in the barn, with all those horny men pumping their pricks around her. But she knew that prudish Tom would not approve.

Juanita moved up beside the burro's heaving flank and sank gracefully onto her knees. The animal turned his head, watching her with interest. He nickered and a spray of pussy-juice sloshed from his lips. His eyes were wide and white in anticipation and his lips were drawn back. The thick veins stood out, pounding, in his arched neck. He pawed at the floor and snorted softly. The beast was being transformed into a fucking machine!

Juanita looked around, smiling, playing to the audience. Then she reached under the beast's belly as he stood straddle-legged. Palm upright, she cupped his bloated balls, lifting slightly, as if she were judging the weight of the jism they contained, or gauging how much she could caress him before he was ready to blow his wad. That was a necessity. The audience hadn't come there to see a girl give a donkey a hand-job, and Juanita had to be careful to avoid premature ejaculation. It was all part of learning her trade.

She shifted about so as not to block anyone's view as she began to caress the burro's balls with both hands. She tugged his full ball-sacs up and down gently, as if she were milking a cow - but she knew that the load in those large balls was a lot thicker and creamier than had ever been pulled from an udder - and a lot tastier, too, she had to admit.

Squatting on her heels, the girl began to run her open hands up and down the donkey's cock, tracing along the thick ventral vein. Then she shifted up and took his cock-shaft in both hands, barely about to span the great girth in her double grip. She frigged up and down.

As she pumped back toward his balls, skinning him, the donkey brayed and humped, shoving his cock through her caressing hands. His fat cock-crown flared out, naked and throbbing, from his taut gray cock-sheath, his piss-hole gaping open and oozing with fuck-juice.

Juanita tickled the brute teasingly on the underside of his bulging cock-knob, causing the horny animal to snort and toss his head about.

Then she pulled toward his cock-head. His bristly foreskin came curling up over his cock-knob like a hairy carpet, covering half of that naked wedge. Half hidden in his cock-sheath, with his piss-hole opening and closing like some spasmodic mouth, the tip of the burro's prick looked like some dangerous, drooling reptile lurking in the entrance to a tunnel. Slobber-like pre-cum dribbled out. His cock-head flared and pulsed.

Juanita pushed back, skinning all of his fat, triangular cock-slab again. Holding his cock-sheath drawn back, she tilted her pretty, radiant face over in front of the end of his cock, staring at his swollen cock-knob. His fat cock-slab fucked in and out as if it were inhaling. Her head tilted from side to side, sinuously. Her dark eyes crossed as she turned her bifocal vision inwards upon his cock. She licked her lips.

The audience groaned in anticipation.

"Lick his cock!" someone called, encouragingly.

"Yeah! Tongue the fucker!" another intrigued gentleman shouted, firmly gripping his prick, all set to start frigging when the action heated up.

Juanita hesitated. In fact, the naughty apprentice loved to lick donkey-cock, but she had to be careful, judging the brute's readiness to cum. Once she had tongued the burro and he had spilled his fuck-juice into her face, which had enraged Maria, the star of the show, who hated to share the spunky spotlight with her assistant.

Now she guessed that she could risk a lick or two. She glanced at the audience, grinning lewdly. Then her pink tongue pushed out and tapped against the slimy tip of the donkey's massive cock-head.

Flattening her nimble tongue, she laved at his cock-knob and slurped at his flowing piss-hole.

"Ummm!" she purred.

Her pink tongue fluttered about, flashing and flicking, donkey-jism running onto her taste-buds. Her lips parted, kissing the tip of his cock-knob. Her tongue slithered right up into the animal's drooling piss-hole as she French-kissed the burro's cock-head lovingly, holding it skinned against her mouth.

Belinda was leaning forward, eyes glowing fiercely, as she observed this depravity.

Her hands moved under her raincoat.

Tom knew that the girl was coming. He hoped that, if anyone noticed, they would assume that there was a spurting prick under that concealing coat.

"Ohhh," she moaned, staggering and shaking.

She had to lean against Tom for support. His instinct was to draw away, lest he be mistaken for a fag. But he knew that Belinda might collapse without his support and that, falling, her raincoat might open and reveal those nubile, female loins. He held her around the waist as she panted through the spasms of her orgasm.

No one else noticed.

Except the donkey.

The dumb brute was puzzled and intrigued. His neck had been arched around as he sniffed at Juanita's hot cunt, but now he threw his head up, nostrils flaring, his senses assailed by the distinct fragrance of a second steaming cunt. This had never happened before and the beast was confused - and excited.

He tossed his head and rolled his eyes, seeking the fount whence that fragrance flowed. His ears shot up and his soft nostrils fluttered.

Belinda slipped her fingers into her cunt-slot, rubbing across her clit, creaming again. Pussy juice was running heavily down the insides of her thighs. Her eyes glazed - but still remained fixed on the donkey's cock.

Juanita was tonguing happily away on the head of the beast's prick, blissfully unaware that a second inspirational aroma was igniting his brutal lust. The girl was well trained and knew that, under normal circumstances, she could lap his cock-knob a bit longer before there was any danger of bringing him to the creamy crest.

But the donkey's desire was ignited by the stream of scented girl-cum that washed over his snout.

He snorted and his flanks heaved. He humped his haunches, fucking his cock into Juanita's face. The girl opened her mouth wide around his slippery cock-tip.

Suddenly her mouth was full of donkey-jism. The brute's balls blew and his thick cum came rushing up his throbbing cock-stalk and hosed Juanita's mouth and throat with a slimy spray.

Juanita gasped and gulped.

She had misjudged the beast's readiness, endangering her position! But it was too late to stop now. The burro had begun to spill his cumload and she knew he wouldn't stop until his balls were empty and, anyhow, the stuff was too delicious to stop swallowing.

Maria had not entered the barn yet. The only thing that Juanita could hope was that she could conceal the fact that the burro had creamed - by drinking all the creamy evidence - and that the horny brute would still be able to perform for the star of the show.

She parted her lips as wide as she could around the head of the animal's cock, sucking and swallowing frantically. His fuck-juice was coming out in a steady stream, a slimy rope of cum uncoiling from his balls and into her belly. His cum washed over her curled tongue, filling her mouth.

She swallowed as fast as she could, making room for more - and the potent brute poured more into her mouth. His prick jolted heavily and his cum gushed out. Cum swirled in her cheeks and her tongue was floating in a deluge.

Juanita sucked and swallowed, swallowed and sucked, transported to cum-drinker's heaven, no longer even concerned about losing her job.

She was gulping hungrily, her delicate throat pulsing as she swallowed, but the brute's bestial cumload was too much for her to drink it all. Cum overflowed her lips and spilled down her chin, splashing onto her heaving tits. The burro humped, fucking into her face and tilting her head back as he fed her another spurt.

At length he began to flag.

Juanita was still holding his cock between her hands and now, to empty him to the dregs, she frigged up and down, jerking him off into her flooded mouth, pumping out the last of his cum-juice.

She leaned back, gazing at his cock-head as she let the last of his cum dribble down her throat. His cock-knob was still throbbing and, between her hands, his thick cock was still hard and vibrant.

Thank God, she thought.

The hairy brute was still horny.

And so was Belinda...

CHAPTER TWO

The donkey, particularly tantalized today by the steaming cunt in the audience, retained his massive hard-on.

Belinda, whose pussy had caused his potency, was the sort of girl who stayed hot even after she had creamed, a multi-orgasmic marvel of a girl with an ever-ready cunt.

She glanced shyly at Tom, who shook his head in feigned disgust, but then gave her a tolerant smile. Her behavior was unseemly, he knew – but he couldn't deny the fact that it was exciting, as well, and that he was sporting a booming hard-on to rival the burro.

The barn seemed to have come alive. The audience was panting heavily, moaning like a creature in torment. There was a delicate rustling, hissing sound pervading the place, as a dozen fists skimmed up and down on a dozen stiff cocks.

Juanita looked around, smiling with spunky lips, pleased at the reaction of the spectators. They all knew that the burro had shot in her mouth, of course. The creamy evidence of that was running down her chin and glistening on the slopes of her plump tits.

But maybe Maria need not know!

Juanita leaned in and used her tongue like a spoon, gathering up every drop of incriminating cum from the donkey's cock-head and put of the folds of his foreskin. She placed her lips over his piss-hole and inhaled, slurping out a few slimy drops that lurked in the cleft. Her tongue bathed him thoroughly, leaving not a single trace of jism, replacing it with her saliva.

When the girl was satisfied that she had removed all the cummy clues, she sat back on her heels and licked her lips clean, relishing the burro's cum-juice to the last sweet drop and concealing that evidence in her greedy belly, determined to deceive Maria.

Then, looking as innocent and naive and demure as a girl who has just sucked off a donkey-cock can, Juanita slid out from under the brute and stood up.

This was Maria's cue, signifying that her animal had been readied for the main event. She entered the barn from the back door, outside of which she had been playing with her pussy, both to get herself ready and also because it was a habit with her. She approached the stage and paused for the adulation of the audience.

Maria was a striking woman, built like the proverbial brick shithouse. Since she was naked except for a pair of high black boots and a silver chain around her narrow waist, her charms were evident.

She tossed her head, smiling and radiant, like any more mundane performer treading the boards. Her complexion was dark, her cheekbones wide, her mouth a crimson slash across her jaw. Her eyes flashed under heavy lashes. Her cunt-bush was a wide jungle of tangled curls that spread over her pelvis. Her tits were heavy, yet firm, standing as if inflated and capped by huge, brown nipples. From her slender, silver-chained waist, her hips spread out generously and her legs were shapely and unblemished. Her ass was high and muscular, the sort of driving, churning ass that seemed to have been designed for her trade – donkey-fucking.

Her cunt, too, and of necessity, was suited for the task. Dipping at the knees, Maria parted her

thighs, letting the onlookers admire her cunt. Her cunt-lips were unfurled and, through the dark jungle of her hairy cunt, her open cunt-slot flowed like a sluggish river through a dark forest. Her clit stood out.

She ran a hand up her groin and her cunt fluttered.

She frowned slightly.

She had noticed that at least half of the audience was starting without her! Pricks were industriously being pumped, features were contorted by impending ejaculations. That annoyed Maria. If she was going to fuck a donkey for their gratification, they could have at least had the grace to wait for her.

She glanced suspiciously at Juanita.

Juanita looked innocent enough, she thought. There was a bit of burro-cum glistening on her pretty tits, but that often happened from preliminary spillage and Maria could detect no signs of cum on the girl's lips. Maybe Juanita was simply too sexy, she considered. Maybe it would be better to get a scrawny or ugly woman to tease the burro into readiness?

Well, that was something that she would have to think about later – at the moment there was a donkey to fuck and she figured she had better get the fucker stuck up her cunt pretty damned quick, before the audience became distracted by self-abuse.

Maria, strutting, shaking her ass and tits seductively, stepped onto the platform.

Juanita moved deferentially aside, lowering her eyes modestly – but with a trace of a smile on her moist lips, feeling rather smug that she had apparently gotten away with her deceit – and rather deliciously spunky, as well. Her pert, pink nipples stood up saucily.

Maria stood before the burro, checking out his sex tackle. She could find no fault.

His cock-knob was drenched with saliva but it was swollen nicely, and his cock-shaft was as long and as thick as ever. The brute's head was cocked to one side and he seemed to be staring into the ring of onlookers, but Maria felt no suspicions about that, never dreaming there might be a perfumed pussy in competition.

She pumped her gently rounded belly out toward the beast and he brayed, spraying slobber.

Maria, athletic and acrobatic, began to bend over backwards. With incredible agility, the buxom beauty bowed back, her body taut. Sinews rippled in her firm thighs as her weight shifted from the vertical. Her head and shoulders dropped back and her heavy tits loomed upward, thrusting. She dipped farther and her hair hung down, sweeping against the floor of the platform.

She was so lithe, and limber that it seemed as if, had she been bending forwards instead of backwards, she could have gone down on herself – which, in fact, she could, and often did, as a sort of curtain call following the donkey-fuck.

Gracefully, she sank down until her head and shoulders were braced on the platform. Her feet were planted flat and her lush body was bent like a taut bow, arched up so that her loins were level with the burro's prick. Her exposed cunt was bubbling with fuck-juices. Trickle slid down, seeping into the crack of her ass.

The burro stopped looking for that other mysterious source of female fragrance, now that he was

presented with Maria's inviting cunt in this position that the dumb brute had come to know so well.

The animal shuffled forward, awkwardly, stepping around his looming cock-shaft as if he were striding over the top rail of a fence. His balls, so recently drained, were already ballooning at the root of his cock. His head ducked down for a nuzzle in Maria's groin, then flew up and the beast advanced, covering her arched form. His head hovered over her tits and his prick loomed into her crotch.

His cock-muscles worked, causing the naked slab of his cock-head to flare in Maria's cunt slot. She moaned, shifting her ass from side to side, rubbing her foamy cunt against his bloated cock-slab. The animal shoved, but his cock-head slipped up and out, running over her cunt-mound. His piss-hole had begun to dribble again.

Juanita rushed forward to assist, knowing that, cavernous as Maria's cunt-hole was, the burro's cock was too huge to slip in without guidance.

The slender, nubile young girl knelt down beside the upthrust loins of the voluptuous woman. The donkey waited patiently, his cock pulsing as it jutted up out of Maria's groin like a bludgeon poised to strike her.

Juanita threw her arm around his cock-stalk, hooking her elbow and gripping his cock, just behind his cock-head, in the crook of her arm. With her other hand, she spread the lips of Maria's elastic cunt open wider. Then she levered the animal's cock down, forcing his cock-knob into Maria's fuck-slot.

The burro whimpered and his cock-head pulsed. Goopy cum oozed out, running into the woman's cunt, all milky and foamy in her coral pink cunt-folds.

He humped urgently.

Maria squirmed, pushing her cunt down eagerly to meet the beast's fuck-thrust.

Juanita released the animal's cock-stalk now that his cock-knob was in place. Using both hands, she spread Maria's cunt open even farther and then began to drag the woman's pliable cunt-lips down over the donkey's cock-head.

Inch by inch, his enormous wedge of cock-meat edged into her cunt, his dusky cock-knob nudging into her rosy pink cunt-folds. Maria's pussy sucked on him, her cunt-lips dragging him deeper. Her ass swung, her hips jolted. The burro fucked remorselessly, but with a controlled effort, knowing that too frantic an assault would defeat his purpose.

With a slurp, his cock-head vanished.

Juanita had done her part, helping them begin the coupling, and she drew her hands away now. Maria's cunt-lips collared the burro's cock just behind his cock-crown, rippling and dragging, sucking. With his cock-knob stuck up her cunt and the rest of his long prick standing out between them, she swayed on the end of his horizontal fuck-pole as his cock-muscles pulsed. His cock was bolting his balls to her fuck-hole, bridging the gap in a fat, hairy span. She bobbed gently up and down, her thighs tensing and relaxing, riding on his cock-head.

Juanita no longer had to assist, but she was rubbing Maria's ass and cunt and clit, anyhow, liking to play around in a burro-stuffed cunt. She pulled on the woman's clit and felt it explode. Cunt-juice gushed out, further lubricating the passage for that massive, tight-fitting cock.

Juanita fondled the donkey's balls and the woman's tits, gazing in rapture into Maria's groin as the donkey's cock slowly slid farther up her cunt.

Maria, bridged and braced, held steady as the frenzied brute fed his cock to her inch by precious inch. His fat cock-knob burrowed in, forging a passage for his cock-stalk up her smoldering, soaking fuck-hole, blazing a trail into the core of her cunt. Maria grunted, shoving against the brute's cock.

Her dusky face turned from side to side on the platform, her expression radiant. Her dark eyes were narrowed and glowing and her heavy, wide mouth was slack and trembling. She obviously loved it.

Juanita envied Maria that huge cuntful.

The apprentice knelt there, face down, gazing wistfully into the older woman's bushy cunt, watching the burro's long cock fuck in. Juanita, not playing to the audience at all, began to rub her cunt, looking forward to the day when she would be the star of the show.

Belinda, also rubbing her cunt again, was having thoughts of her own.

The burro snorted, fucking deeper. Although he'd already unloaded his wad into Juanita's mouth, the brute was in a frenzy still, as Maria's hot cunt-hole sucked and pulled on his prick, while a waft of cunt drifted to him from both Juanita and Belinda, as they played with their pussies.

With a jolt, bellowing, the burro fucked into Maria's cunt. He could go no deeper. His cock-head had reached the core with about a foot of thick cock-shaft still sticking out between them.

"Ahhhhh," the woman moaned, wriggling, adoring to be stuffed to the very brim.

Belinda, under cover of her raincoat, tilted her wrist and slid all four fingers into her cunt, trying to imagine what it would feel like to be so full of throbbing animal cock.

Maria could have told her. It felt as if she had a lump of lead buried in her belly, a triangular wedge that flared and pulsed, while the brute's thick cock-shaft pried and levered in her cunt.

They held the full penetration for a few moments, as the burro relished the sensation of having almost all of his cock buried in hot cunt and the woman savored the thrill of being full of hot, hard cock-meat. Her pliable cunt-lips were clinging to his cock-stalk, spread into a wide oval around his fat cock. Cunt-juice slid down the beast's veined cock-shaft in pearly rivulets. Ribbons of pussy-juice ran down her crotch and soaked into the tight crack of her upthrust ass as she bridged beneath the beast.

She began to twist her supple hips, grinding her fuck-hole around on his cock like a juicy nut onto a meaty bolt. Her ass swung from side to side and her hips shot out as she jerked spasmodically on the burro's cock.

Her talented cunt-muscles worked, molding her cunt-walls tightly to the contours of his cock-head and cock-shaft, gripping every rippling inch. Her inner cunt-rings constricted and contracted, fluttering up his cock in a concentric caress, as if she were jerking him off inside her belly.

The donkey pumped his prick-muscles. His cock-stalk levered up like a crowbar, lifting Maria's ass and hips as it jolt

ed higher. She came onto her tiptoes, stuck on the end of his prick. His cock pulsed again, tossing her about like a rag doll.

Then the brute began to fuck her.

He had simply been holding his cock as far up her cunt as it would go to begin with. Now he pulled back. Maria braced against the platform, her whole body taut and rippling with sinew, as trained as any athlete. It took a strong and agile woman to fuck a burro, able to withstand his battering and yet willingly accept it. Maria held fast as the burro slowly pulled his massive prick out of her steaming fuck-hole.

It came out as it had gone in, inch by slippery inch. His hairy cock was matted with cunt cream as it emerged, making a slurping sound. Her cunt-lips, clinging snugly to his cock-shaft, distended, so that it seemed as if the brute might pull her pussy inside out.

The donkey pulled his cock out until only the dark meat of his naked cock-knob was lodged in her cunt-slot. Her cunt sucked on his slick cock-slab. The brute paused, his long cock standing clear, writhing and rippling with sinew, the fat vein pounding up the underside. Then his haunches tensed and he humped, fucking back into her cunt, fucking his cock in as deep as it could go.

He began to fuck his prick to her steadily. Maria met his bestial vigor with equal energy, like an animal, herself, in her wanton lust. As the burro fucked in, she jammed her groin down to meet his fuck-thrusts; as he drew back, she ground her groin around, winding her suction cup of a cunt onto his retreating cock. Her body bowed deeper, shaking and trembling.

Snorting and blowing, the beast fucked it to her, humping faster and harder. Her ass hiked up as his cock fucked her, and swayed from side to side as he pulled back out.

“Unghhhh - unghhhh - unghhhh...” Maria grunted, each time his cock-head bottomed out in her cunt, going so deep that, had she not known better from long experience, she would have expected his cock-head to come sliding out of her gasping mouth.

And she cherished every sweet inch!

The donkey's prick was fucking into her furiously now, as he humped so fast that his haunches were a gray blur. His balls swung in and out, rolling heavily under him as they filled with another hot cum-load.

Cunt-cream sprayed from her cunt as he fucked her full, plugging her hole and pumping her cunt-juices out like a plunger. His fat cock-stalk slid through the raven tresses of her cunt-bush and vanished into her cunt-slot, sinking in easily now as her fuck-tunnel accommodated his enormous breadth and lubricated itself by her seepage.

Maria cried out as her clit detonated.

The woman was coming on the donkey's driving cock, melting deep inside her loins. Her clit exploded, setting off another spasm in her cunt. Great lashings of girl-cum poured from her cunt and the burro went crazy as the aroma got hotter and creamier, her cunt-juice changing into cum-fluids and spilling out in a deluge.

The beast brayed, slobber spraying from his muzzle. He tossed his head up, his eyes wide and wild.

His balls erupted savagely as he fucked in and his hot, thick fuck-juice rocketed into Maria's creaming cunt-hole, hitting her so hard that she could hear his cum splash inside her.

“Ohhhhh!” she wailed, her dark face contorted with lust, her expression a mask of passion.

She could feel very thick spurt of his cum-juice as it jetted into her. Her own girl-cum gushed out to mingle with the animal's sweet slime, the combined fuck-cream sloshing in her steaming cunt-hole. His prick pulled out, soaking and slathered, then fucked in again, jolting her with the fury of his fuck-strokes.

Maria panted as he pricked her.

Everyone in the barn was panting, in fact, thrilled by the obvious fact that the animal was emptying his bestial fuck-juice into the voluptuous woman's cunt, driven wild by the depravity of the act yet thrilled by it - and with two of them, at least - Juanita and Belinda - filled with envy for that steaming hot fuck-load.

Spurt by spurt, the burro drained his mighty balls. Those swollen bags began to deflate as they emptied and his humping became jerky and erratic, slowing down.

At last, he ground to a halt.

Maria, more insatiable than the beast, continued to grind her cunt up and down on his prick. The donkey stood with his head lowered, ears drooping, feet widespread on the platform and hindquarters quivering as his female costar pumped out the last spasms of her own coming on his cock. She coiled and uncoiled like a spring, her cunt slurping as she slid it up and down on his spent cock.

The burro's cock began to soften and shrink, retracting back into his loins. As his cock lost its tension, that long cock began to dip, bending under Maria's weight, and shrink, so that they were no longer stuck together so tightly. As his prick angled down, Maria slowly slid from it, dropping off the end.

His cock-knob popped from her cunt like a cork from a bottle and Maria sank down onto the platform, shuddering deliciously in the blissful aftermath of her climax.

The audience was appreciative.

They desired an encore...

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### **CHAPTER THREE**

The spectators cheered the performance. One or two men threw their hats into the air and several were stamping their feet. No one clapped, but that was understandable - a man can't very well clap with one hand, and most of them were industriously pulling their pricks.

Maria looked around, sniffing, basking in the glow of that audience appreciation, loving their acclaim as much as she loved the donkey's cock.

She nodded her head as if, sprawled out on her back, she were acknowledging their response with a horizontal bow, a prone curtain call.

Sharing similar tastes, no one was shy or reluctant to reveal their randy response. A man in a cowboy hat hooted, rocking up and down as if he were riding a bucking bronco, one fist clenched on his prick.

As his cum squirted out, he snatched his Stetson off and waved it triumphantly above his head. A farmer wearing bibbed denim overalls bent over his cock as if he were plowing a furrow with his prick – and then fertilizing that furrow with his seminal seed. A lean, wiry veteran wearing faded battle dress unleashed a barrage from his hand-held howitzer, his jism looping through a long trajectory and splattering on the edge of the stage.

Then Maria saw that one of the spectators – a slender young man who looked rather delicate – was more modest than most. He was frigging away as vigorously as anyone else, but doing it with his hand inside his raincoat.

Maria would have been amused and intrigued had she realized that the young man was actually a girl, and that it was a cunt being caressed in concealment. The woman, a confirmed exhibitionist, would have been delighted to know she had a female fan.

Belinda, too, was casting her eyes around the ring of aroused spectators as she fingered her cunt, enjoying the exciting sight of all those masturbating men – although she was thinking that it was a dreadful waste of jism. She sighed wistfully, again figuring that it was a shame that she was accompanied and inhibited by Tom.

Then Belinda looked at the stage again, as Maria commenced her encore.

The donkey was standing off to one side, his prick hanging down, dripping onto the platform and his long ears drooping as if in postcoital sadness.

Juanita had moved toward him to lead him off, but then paused when she realized that Maria was not yet through performing.

Maria parted her lusty thighs wide. Her thick, black-bushed cunt gaped open, her pink cunt-slot flooded with donkey fuck-juice, her whole crotch drenched and slathered. Her clit was floating in slime.

She shifted, hiking her ass up and placing her hands under her hips. Her feet rose higher, pawing at the air, then she bowed and threw her legs right on over, so that her body was bent upon itself.

Her soaking cunt hovered just above her upturned face and her knees were beside her head. Her tongue slid across her lower lip as the woman stared up into her own cum-drenched crotch.

A hush fell over the audience.

Someone groaned, realizing what this acrobatic woman could do! There was not a man there who had not tried to give himself head and now they were fascinated as they saw that this carnal contortionist was going to gobble her own gooey gash!

A pearly drop of cum-juice ran down Maria's unfolded cunt-slot and dropped off, splashing onto her lips. She gave a hungry little whimper. Her tongue shot out and she writhed, lowering her groin onto her face. She kept her knees wide apart as her tongue slid out and tapped against her clit.

Her hands were cupped on the curved cheeks of her ass, as if the woman were tilting her cunt to her lips like a chalice she intended to drain. Her tongue flashed against her clit, traced along her pussy-lips, then slipped right up into her cunt-slot.

She tongue-fucked in and out, slurping moistly. She was tonguing out the inner folds of her open cunt greedily. Girl-cum and donkey-jism slimed onto her lips and into her open mouth. Then her lips

parted wider and she clamped her mouth right onto her own cunt-slot, starting to suck.

“Ummmm - ahhhh...” she moaned, squirming onto her own upturned face.

Her cheeks drew in as she sucked. Her mouth was stuck on her cunt like a suction cup. Trickles of donkey-jism and cunt-juice ran down her cheeks.

“Holy shit!” Belinda breathed.

Belinda’s sensual lips and tongue were working, as if she were emulating what Maria was doing. Her tongue flicked out tantalizingly.

“Ooooooh - I wish I could do that!” she rasped.

“Suck your own cunt?” Tom croaked.

“Yeah. And...” she gave Tom an impish, sideways glance, “... and her cunt, too!”

Tom groaned in despair of her depravity, but his prick leaped savagely. Unlike the others, Tom had not jacked himself off. He might have been a bit of a prude, but he was no fool and he was saving his load for a far more interesting receptacle than his own hand.

Maria’s thighs tensed and rippled. Her ass churned as she mopped her muff against her face, coating herself with fuck-cream from chin to brow. The cheeks of her ass parted, showing the tight brown bud of her shit-hole. She worked the tip of her finger against her puckered cunt-slot, then slid it in, frigging her asshole as she mouthed her cunt.

She moved her hand down into her groin and licked at her soiled finger, then pushed it into her shit-chute again. She changed hands, reaming her ass with one and rubbing her clit with the other, pushing her fingers into her mouth as she alternated and still sucked hungrily on her pussy all the while.

She swallowed with a gulping sound. She had already sucked all the donkey-cum out of her sodden snatch and now she was drinking unadulterated cunt-juice - and that cunt-juice was getting hotter and thicker as the insatiable woman rose towards another climax.

She drew her swollen clit into her lip’s and sucked on the tingling bud, then mouthed her cunt-slot. As her lips worked on the hairy rim, her tongue slithered deeply up her cunt-hole. Her clit went off in her lips and she switched back to her cunt as cum-juice gushed out.

She cried out, abandoned to the joy - the ecstasy of being pleased at both ends at once, satisfying mouth and cunt, tongue and clit with the same effort. Her clit flared against her tongue.

She was drinking fuck-cream greedily and spilling it out heavily, so that it seemed as if the same cum-juice she was swallowing was rushing straight through her body and pouring from her pussy, only to be swallowed again in a never-ending chain - a river of hot, perfumed pussy-nectar boiling through her body, the source bubbling from her cunt and spilling out into her mouth.

She came - and came again.

Maria’s orgasm was fueling upon itself and lubricating itself with cum-juice and saliva. She continued to cream like a perpetual motion machine, energizing itself on its own spent exhaust.

Sucking a cunt - her own or someone else’s - made Maria hot and, as she creamed in turn, she gave



herself more cum to suck and swallow. Creaming made her hungry, and sinking her tongue into her cunt only made her cream again.

Her voluptuous body coiled taut, then snapped into an arch. Her feet bicycled behind her head and her knees clamped around her ears as she buried her face into her cunt. Whimpers and squishing, slurping sounds drifted from her cunt as she gulped and gurgled, gorging herself on her own goo.

She shook violently as the highest peak rushed through her loins, leaving her trembling and breathless. Slowly, she uncurled from her bowed position, bringing her legs up and over and sprawling on her back, thighs parted.

A dreamy smile turned up her creamy lips and her dark eyes were narrowed and glazed. Lost in bliss, Maria had even forgotten the audience. She lay there, tits heaving, in a world of her own.

But the audience had not forgotten Maria. Everyone – except Tom but including Belinda – had cum at least once by this time, some of the more potent gentlemen having spilled out two or more foaming loads during the course of the performance.

But Tom still denied his tormented cock the relief of a hand-job, both because he was too proper to jerk off in public and because he was saving that pent-up cum for sexy Belinda.

The front of his pants bulged alarmingly.

This surging arousal did not escape Belinda's attention. Her gaze slid from Maria's soaking cunt, shifting sideways to Tom's loins. She smiled, batting her eyelashes seductively.

Belinda was desperate with desire now, her own hands and fingers a feeble substitute for prick. She had been almost as stimulated by watching Maria eat herself out as she had been by watching Juanita suck the burro off and Maria subsequently fuck the brute.

Belinda was horny and hungry, her mouth as aroused as her cunt, her tongue tingling. From the way that her companion's prick was bucking and jolting she was afraid that he was going to cream in his pants – and what a terrible shame that would be!

She was already bemoaning the waste of all the other fuck-juice that had been spilled in the barn. The floor was all slippery with spent spunk, the air tainted by the musky scent of heated cock-meat and the starchy aroma of jism. The very atmosphere was permeated by the fragrance of lust – and Belinda's mouth was watering for cum.

Belinda gazed longingly at Tom. Her eyes stared into his face, then dropped suggestively down to the writhing lump in his groin.

Tom groaned and shook his head.

Belinda drew her hand out from under her raincoat. Her fingers were sticky and cunt-juice had pooled in her palm. She brought her hand up to her lips and, gazing bewitchingly at Tom, wanting to make him so hot and horny that he lost all of his inhibitions and modesty, she slid her tongue out and licked at her hand.

Tom groaned again, staggering slightly, as, if the weight of his hard-on had thrown him off balance as it shifted in his crotch. The heavy ballast of his bloated balls grew more massive by the moment.

Belinda delicately licked all her own seepage from her palm, purring softly, like a kitten. Then she

bunched her fingers together into a phallic shape and slowly fed them in and out of her lips in a fucking motion, as if she were sucking a prick.

As she finger-fucked her mouth, her gaze moved meaningfully down to Tom's groin again. She sucked softly, hinting at the pleasure her mouth could yield.

She stepped toward him, reaching out with her wet hand, showing the tip of her tongue.

But despite his raging needs, Tom was resolute. He stepped back as she groped for him. He yearned for her sweet mouth, but not in public – and especially not when she was disguised as a man.

Belinda whimpered with frustration.

Then a latecomer rushed into the barn...

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CHAPTER FOUR

The latecomer – and later cummer, as it were – hurried in, sweating and looking concerned. He was a big, brawny fellow in a flannel shirt, with an impressive swelling in his jeans.

He stepped up next to Belinda and Tom. "Shit – have I missed it?" he growled. He scowled at the stage, his eyes narrowing when he saw that Maria was sprawled out, unattended by donkey-cock. The creamy flow from her cunt paid tribute to the fact that the deed had already been done.

"Goddammit!" he rasped, shaking his head in disgust. "I had a fucking flat tire and hadda fix it and..." he grinned lasciviously, "... my prick is so fucking stiff that I coulda used it instead of the tire jack!"

He looked around, grimacing when he saw that all the other pricks had either been put away or were hanging down, spent and dripping. There was cum all over the floor and clinging to the edge of the stage.

"Pretty good act, huh?" he asked.

Belinda started to answer him. Tom shook his head, cautioning her not to take a chance on having the newcomer penetrate her disguise by speaking in her husky, feminine voice.

But Belinda was annoyed with Tom for having denied her and she shot him a challenging, willful, disobedient glance. When Belinda was horny or hungry, she hated to be turned down.

"Yeah, it was great," she said. "The young girl blew the donkey, then the big fucker fucked the older woman's cunt, then she ate herself out..."

The newcomer groaned, gnashing his teeth and rolling his eyes in regret. He shook his head, hunching his broad shoulders up and looking forlorn. Tom was relieved that the man hadn't recognized Belinda as a woman. He was evidently too concerned with his own frustration.

He seemed to be undecided about something, pondering or debating some monumental issue as he nibbled thoughtfully at his lower lip and stared at the motionless, but still juicy, tableau on the stage.

One big hand slid down and cupped his crotch, fondly feeling his cock and balls.

"Aw, fuck it," he grunted, coming to a conclusion. "I guess I might as well jack off, anyhow."

He looked rather sheepish, as if he felt the need to apologize for pulling his prick.

"At least I can look at the broad's big tits and wet cunt," he muttered. Then he laughed, harshly. "It beats tossing off in a fucking toilet, right?"

Grinning, Belinda nodded her agreement.

Tom scowled at her, feeling a rising panic. He was well aware that Belinda was up to some devious mischief. But there was nothing that he could do to control the willful girl – he had never been able to do that – and the newcomer was a lot bigger than Tom was.

The man ripped his fly open viciously, as if annoyed with his zipper for holding his cock captive. His huge prick shot out like a rocket. He hadn't exaggerated. That enormous cock did look capable of substituting for a tire iron. Belinda blinked and made a soft, purring sound when she gazed at his formidable, undrained cock.

Tom turned pale and shook his head, pleading with her to behave, but Belinda's eyes were glued to the naked cock that loomed from the stranger's fly.

What a mouthwatering sight it was!

His cock-head was a massive hunk of dark purple cock-meat, bulging out from a long, fat, heavily veined cock-stalk. It throbbed and pulsed, so taut that it was vibrating. He reached into his open fly and hauled out a handful of swollen balls. Belinda gasped. If his prick could have been used to change a tire, his balls looked full enough to inflate that tire with fuck-juice!

Obviously proud of his rig, he put his hands on his hips and shoved his loins out. His cock stood like a torch, his hot cock-knob now glowing a dull red. He pulsed his prick-muscles a few times, then reached down and folded one big fist around the thick root of his cock-stalk.

He started to pump his pounding cock.

"Want some help with that?" Belinda asked, all sweet and shy and innocent as she glanced at Tom, as if daring him to intercede. Tom had been pale. Now he blushed.

The stranger eyed Belinda suspiciously.

"What are you – some kind of deviate?" he rasped.

Belinda stepped toward him, smiling, ignoring Tom who was obviously distressed. The stranger squinted and moved back a step, thinking himself the prey of a fag.

Belinda wondered what the fellow would do if she continued to pursue him in her disguise? The idea amused her. He was a manly sort of guy and she wondered if she could seduce him as a man? But she didn't want to take a chance on rejection – or maybe a black eye.

She took her hat off.

Tom groaned and the stranger gasped as her long, blonde hair cascaded to her shoulders.

She shook her head, silken tresses tumbling. She raised her eyebrows questioningly, but the newcomer still looked suspicious, in this day and age of unisex hair.

Then Belinda removed all doubts.

She opened the front of her raincoat, revealing her gender unequivocally. Belinda had a gorgeous body. Her tits were plump and thrusting, capped by large pink nipples that stood out. Her back was slender, her waist trim, her hips supple. Her cunt-bush was a tangle of golden curls dipping into the delta of her groin. She held the raincoat open as the stranger gaped at her in disbelief – then grinned with delight.

“I asked if you wanted some help with that,” she said, inclining her head toward his cock.

The man blushed, realizing that he was still holding his prick in a frigging position. Jacking off in front of a couple other eyes had been acceptable but now he was embarrassed that a girl – and a very, very sexy girl, at that – had been a witness to his intended self-abuse.

He glanced at her escort.

Tom, resigned, sighed and shrugged.

“Sure, baby,” the stranger croaked, pulling his hand off his prick and jamming his belly out towards Belinda. His cock throbbed and his angry red cock-knob flared. Belinda reached out and fingered his cock-head. It was fiery hot. She ran her finger down his cock-shaft and cupped his swollen balls appraisingly.

“Nice,” she whispered.

Tom turned away, grimacing. But then, fascinated, his own cock thundering, he turned back and looked at them. Some of the others had noticed, as well.

They moved closer, delighted by this added element of audience participation – and sorry that they had already milked themselves dry.

Belinda held his balls in her left hand and folded her right hand around his cock. She pulled up slowly, then pushed back to his cock-root. His cock-knob ballooned as she skinned it and his cock-shaft hummed in her fist. She stroked him again, then sank down onto her knees before him.

“Maybe I should lick it a little bit,” she said, glancing toward Tom with a wicked gleam in her blue eyes, taunting the man who had brought her here and then rejected her by offering this stranger the treat that Tom had refused.

Her tongue flicked out and slurped at his cock-knob, salivating onto his purple cock-slab.

“Yummy!” she purred.

“Yeah – lick that fucker!” he moaned.

She tongued his cock-head again, running her flattened lapper up the flaring underside, then against his cock-tip. A glob of pre-cum oozed from his piss-hole.

Belinda whimpered and licked it up. She drew back, letting the gooey glob run over her taste-buds. Then she swallowed.

That first taste of his cum whetted her appetite. Belinda began to lap all over his fat cock-crown, lapping up more cum as it squeezed from his parted cleft. Her tongue darted and flashed, curled and flicked, tantalizing his cock-knob. She was drooling, bathing him with saliva.

He trembled, thrusting his cock in and out with a jerky motion.

Belinda kissed his cock-tip lovingly. Her blonde head tilted from side to side and she gazed down, fascinated, watching her pink tongue glide over his fiery cock-meat. She slid her lapper into his piss-hole, causing him to moan.

“Ooooooh – your prick is delicious,” she sighed.

Tilting her head, she tongued down his cock-stalk, tracing along the thick, pulsating ventral vein. She lapped at his balls, then slid her tongue slowly back up his cock, flicking it against the sensitive spot where his cock-head ballooned out from his cock-stalk. Turning her face from side to side she lapped up and down his cock-shaft, tonguing his balls at the root and his cock-knob at the top of the moist fuck-strokes. His prick was vibrating like a tuning fork against her eager lapper. She fitted her lips to the underside of his thick cock and ran them up and down, as if she were playing a flute.

Fat drops of cum rolled out from his piss-hole and she slurped them up hungrily, moaning with the succulence of the stuff, eager to swallow his full cum-load. But she was in no hurry, fingering over the preliminaries, savoring the meaty main course. She would have gladly tongued him for hours before she milked out her reward, but from the way that his balls were swelling she knew he wouldn't last long.

She drew her tongue up his cock-stalk with a long, wet, dragging slurp. Pursing her sensual lips, she kissed the dripping tip of his cock-knob. It throbbed violently. Her lips stirred against his cock, as if she were speaking into a microphone.

“Cum!” she whispered. “Shoot in my mouth – give me your hot, thick fuck-juice to drink...” Her lips slowly parted and she fed his swollen cock-head into her hungry mouth. Her cheeks hollowed in as she sucked and her lips compressed, collaring his thick cock-shaft just behind his cock-knob. She nursed and suckled ravenously on his cock-crown, then bobbed her head down as if ducking for apples in a barrel, feeding more prick in.

“Ummmm – ummmm...” she sighed as she sucked, cherishing every tasty inch.

Her head ducked down and she took his cock in to the very roots. Her chin brushed against his balls and her nose nestled in his wiry pubic hair as she took his cock-knob right down her throat.

She began to bob up and down rhythmically on his cock, gorging her mouth. He humped, fucking into her face. He had one open hand against the back of her head, as if holding her on his cock, but it wasn't necessary – Belinda had no intention of moving away until she had completed her creamy feast. Her head tilted. She took his cock-head into her cheek, then the other cheek, then back into her gorge, deep-throating him voraciously.

“Umpfff!” she gagged, as his swollen cock clogged her gullet, but she took it all. Then she purred as she sucked back up his cock-stalk.

“Yeah – suck it, baby – suck me off...” he grunted, jerking into her head. Her long, blonde hair cascaded over her cheeks and curtained his balls as he fucked his thundering prick in her lovely face.

“Fuck my mouth!” she whimpered, her words muffled on cock-meat. “Fuck my mouth just like a cunt – cream my tongue – hose my throat – whitewash my fucking tonsils...”

Her sweet cock-suckers mouth worked on him like a suction cup. Her lips unpeeled as she slurped

and her tongue danced against the underside of his cock-head and cock-shaft as it slid in and out. She was drooling down his cock-stalk as her lips pulled up to his cock-crown. Milky, frothy pre-cum streaked her slobber, trickling down his cock. Then her head bobbed down and she sucked it back into her magic mouth.

"Cum - cum - cum..." she whimpered, bobbing faster, starving for his jism.

He fucked into her head, his balls swinging out to slap under her chin like the clappers of a hairy bell. Belinda gulped and gurgled with joy, her radiant face tilting back on his vigorous fuck-thrusts.

"Here it comes!" he howled.

"Yeah - yeah..." she gasped.

"Take it, baby!" he cried, fucking his massive cock into her eager mouth as his fuck-juice came jetting up his cock.

His first hot, thick spurt shot straight down Belinda's throat, missing her tongue and mouth. She pulled back up his cock-shaft, sucking through every inch. His second creamy geyser skimmed over her tastebuds.

She swallowed it with joy, sucking for more. His cum-juice kept squirting out, hot and thick as melted lead, shooting into her cheeks, hitting the arched roof of her mouth, splashing onto her flashing tongue. She sucked and swallowed in cum-drinker's rapture, her lovely face a radiant mask of passion.

"More - don't stop - keep cumming..." she gurgled, greedily, gulping his cum down with relish.

But the man was starting to falter. His balls were deflating as surely as the tire that had delayed his arrival.

His last cum spattered on her tongue, followed by a mere trickle. Belinda could feel each separate glob of cum roll onto her taste-buds. She kept on sucking, milking him to the bone, dragging a few last dribbles of precious fuck-juice out from his piss-hole.

She continued to suck even as his cock softened and shrunk in her mouth. When at last she drew her creamy lips away, his prick collapsed, flopping down against his thigh, all glistening with her saliva. She leaned in and used her tongue to gather up a few stray drops of cum that had eluded her lips and run down onto his balls.

"Ummmm - that was scrumptious," she purred, licking her spunky lips and smiling contentedly.

She turned to look at Tom and giggled when she saw how stricken he looked. The stranger, too, glanced at Tom.

"Jeez, Mister - don't you mind if your girlfriend sucks other guys off?" he rasped.

"She isn't my girlfriend," Tom muttered.

The man looked puzzled.

"Your wife, then?" he asked.

Tom shook his head and shrugged.

"Well, who the hell is she, then?" asked the stranger.

Tom looked embarrassed.

"She's my sister," he said.

It had been that way since they were kids.

Belinda had always embarrassed her older brother by her scandalous behavior, never trying to hide her promiscuity but, rather, seeming to take delight in flaunting her naughty inclinations.

One day, Tom had come home from school looking distraught. For a while he had just stared at the girl suspiciously - especially at her mouth. Finally, she had asked him what was wrong.

"Jesus, Sis - all the guys at school have been teasing me about you!" he'd blurted out.

"Yeah? What'd they say?" she inquired, looking curious but not at all concerned.

"They say you give blow-jobs," he muttered.

Belinda giggled.

"Well, sure I do," she said.

Tom wailed in dismay, ashamed to be the brother of a blower - yet turned on by the idea, as well. Belinda, glancing at his crotch, noticed that normal reaction.

"I guess I've sucked off just about every guy in town, Tom," she said. She paused. "Except you."

"Holy shit, Sis - that would be incest!" he wailed.

"Yeah - fun, too," said that naughty nymphet - and proceeded to open his fly and suck him off and swallow a huge load of brotherly love...

Tom had another load of brotherly love bloating his bails now, as he watched his sister licking her lips. The stranger was gaping at him, aghast at the revelation.

Belinda got up and took Tom by the hand. "Let's go back to the hotel," she suggested. Hand in hand, like young lovers, the siblings strolled from the barn. The man she had just sucked dry stared after them, images of incest dancing in his head.

"What a slut you are, Sis," Tom said.

"Makes you horny, doesn't it?" she giggled. Tom couldn't deny it. The evidence was thundering in the front of his trousers. And his sister was horny, too. Now that her mouth had been so creamily satisfied, her juicy cunt was smoldering for attention. She always relished a bit of incest - although now, after the donkey show, Belinda was thinking fondly of animal fucking, as well.

As they walked down the street of that dusty border town, the heated fragrance of Belinda's pussy was streaming from between her thighs. Her cunt squished, spilling out her tantalizing aroma.

Somewhere, a dog howled. Another dog yelped from an alley and came trotting out, his nostrils flaring and his prick beginning to swell.

Belinda secretly smiled.

She had done a lot of naughty things, but she had never fucked with an animal.

The prospect thrilled her to the core.

And Belinda had come to the right place...

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## CHAPTER FIVE

Juanita led the donkey back off the stage and out of the barn, her bare feet slipping and sliding in the spilled cum on the floor. She was very horny now, having swallowed a lovely mouthful of donkey-jism without getting her cunt creamed off.

Although his balls were empty, the burro showed some interest in her cunt, shoving his muzzle in under her ass, sniffing and nibbling. She led the beast around to his stall, debating whether she should get him to lick her off. But she was more in the mood for prick than tongue now, and even if the donkey could manage another hard-on, Juanita knew that her young cunt wasn't ready for his enormous cock yet.

She had other prospects.

Standing straddle-legged in the burro's stall, she allowed the beast to tongue her cunt for a few minutes, squirming against his muzzle and getting even hotter as his meaty tongue slurped in her cunt-slot. But when her clit started to become explosive, she pulled away.

She knelt beside the burro, who arched his head around and sniffed at her ass. His prick was hanging down, almost brushing against the ground. His meaty cock-knob was half-sheathed by his hairy foreskin. Taking his cock-stalk between her hands, she skinned him back. His cock-head was all slick and slippery. The girl pressed her nose against his naked cock-slab and sniffed, inhaling the exciting aroma of cockmeat, cum and cunt-juice. Then she gave his cock-knob a thorough tongue-bath, relishing the mingled flavors of a cock that had been soaked in pussy.

But when the animal's cock began to tense and ripple, Juanita drew away with a last, parting flick of her tongue. Since she didn't feel capable of accommodating his massive cock in her fuck-hole yet, and didn't want to give him another blow-job while her cunt was all hot and horny, she saw no reason to get him erect again, now.

She patted his head and stroked his neck, whispering fondly into his ear, looking forward to the day when she and the donkey could properly become lovers - either officially, or on the sly - because she wasn't sure whether Maria might not be jealous of the beast.

Then Juanita headed for home, where she lived with her mother and father in a one room hovel - and where there was a randy goat waiting for her.

Juanita had been having a torrid love affair with the goat for some time now. She figured that goat-cock was good practice. After all, a girl in her trade had to start somewhere and although the goat was not nearly as massive as the burro, he had a hunk of prick and he was an animal – and a good fuck, to boot.

Not bothering to stop at the house, where she knew she might get waylaid, Juanita went around to the back. The goat was tied to a wooden stake, munching at the grass, but as soon as she came into sight, he raised his bearded head and stared at her meaningfully.

He was a muscular, brawny brute. His eyes gazed at her and his muzzle twitched. His cock was hanging slack under his loins, just the tip of his cock-head poking out from his hairy white cock. His cock-knob was glossy and black and his balls were black, as well, in startling contrast with his pure white body and cock-shaft. His cum, she knew from experience, was the same amber hue as his eyes.

Juanita approached him as he stood at the end of his tether. His long jaws were still munching grass, but the horny beast was obviously looking forward to grazing in a much juicier garden. Juanita wasn't sure if it was true, as they said, that a goat will eat anything – but she sure as hell knew that he ate pussy.

Juanita dropped her robe, leaving it on the ground as she stepped up to the animal. She shoved her trim little belly out and the brute snuffled his moist snout around in her sodden fuck-slot, snorting and blowing. If the goat could detect the scent of donkey-slobber in her cunt, it made no difference.

Gripping him by his horns, Juanita rose onto her toes, grinding her groin against his bearded muzzle. Then she got a handful of his silken beard and jerked his head around in her cunt.

His prick began to rise, his dark cock-knob squeezing from the sheath. His balls started to inflate like black balloons. Juanita trembled in anticipation of all the hot fuck-juice that was causing his balls to expand.

She squirmed on his head until her cunt began to really simmer, then she pulled away. She sat down in the grass and reached under him, fondling his balls and stroking up and down his cock-shaft. A trickle of cum slid from his pisshole, all creamy and yellow on his dark cockmeat. Juanita leaned in and licked it up. She savored it on her tongue, loving the creamy, musky taste. She sniffed at his cock-head and laved it with her tongue. If the goat's cock wasn't as huge as the donkey's, it was every bit as succulent. More pre-cum oozed onto her tongue.

Moaning, she sucked the goat's cock-head right into her mouth, nursing on it hungrily. Her cheeks drew in and her lips twisted on his cock.

"Ahhhh!" she sighed, as more cum washed over her flashing tongue.

The animal grunted and his hindquarters heaved. He knew all about the magic of her mouth, since she often sucked him off, and now he began to fuck his cock into her willing face.

She opened her mouth wide, taking his slick cock-head back into her throat and running her lips right down to the root of his cock. That was a big advantage with the goat, Juanita figured. The donkey's cock was so big that she couldn't get more than his cock-knob in her maw, but she could take the goat in balls-deep.

Gorging with a glutton's glee, Juanita bobbed her head up and down on the beast's thrusting prick. His balls swung into her throat as she sucked greedily on his cock-stalk. Then she pulled her lips back up and mouthed his pounding prick-head voraciously.

Juanita was sorely tempted to let the goat empty his balls into her mouth, adding his sweet cum to the bellyful of burro-cum she already had. But her cunt was blazing hot, her pink cunt-slot fluttering and sucking like a mouth. She ran the goat's prick into her throat, thinking about how lovely that long, fat cock would feel up her cunt-hole. She gulped his cock down like a sword-swallower, right to the hairy root, her chin rubbing against his balls. She blew, sucked, tongued and hummed, playing his prick like a musical instrument. She rubbed and kneaded his swollen balls.

Juanita sucked back up his slobber-soaked cock-shaft and nursed on his cock-head, blowing down his cock and dancing her tongue against the throbbing underside of his delicious cock-slab, then jumped her face down to engulf him again, as he humped and fucked into her lovely mouth.

But cum was dribbling down her gullet steadily now and she knew that she had to stop sucking the animal or else she was going to get his full cum-load in her mouth and, delicious as that prospect was, she had her cunt to consider. She gave him a last push-pull with her lips, then slowly drew her mouth off his cock-meat.

The goat snorted and stamped. Juanita's saliva was steaming from his hot meat. His hairy cock-stalk was matted with saliva and his dark cock-knob glistened.

Juanita tugged his prick down, then let it snap back up. His cock vibrated and hummed. She rubbed his slippery cock-tip against her tits, pushing her stiff pink nipples into his dripping piss-hole, massaging his cock and bails with both hands, sliding his cock between her plump tits and letting his cock-knob run into the hollow of her throat. She kissed his slimy cock-tip lovingly, then rolled away and turned onto her hands and knees, her ass toward the beast.

"Fuck me, Billy!" she urged, giving her ass a grinding, thrust, jerking toward him. Her head was down on the ground and her ass was hiked up high, thighs parted to give him access to her smoldering groin.

The goat jammed his muzzle into her flooded fount, nostrils flaring as he blew up her fuckhole. He butted her playfully with his horns, then snuffled around in her pussy again. Goat-slobber filled her creamy cunt and dripped from her taut clit.

Then the nimble brute mounted her.

His haunches heaved and he threw his legs around her hips, gripping her tightly with his cloven hooves. His prick flared in her crotch. He humped and his long cock slid up, burrowing through the tight crack of her ass.

Juanita reached back between her legs and took his hairy cock in her hand, guiding his cock-knob back into her fuck-slot. She moved it around, stirring her honeypot, then pulled the tip of his cock-head into her foaming fuck-slot.

The goat leaped as if he had been galvanized by a high voltage current, every nerve in his body sparking, every sinew jumping. His cock hooked at her just like a horn.

Juanita's pussy-slot was sucking on the head of his cock just like her mouth had done before, her clit flaring on his slick cock like a tongue. The goat was enchanted by the mysteries of her body. Her mouth and her cunt were interchangeable. He could fuck her in the face and her fuck-hole could suck him off like a mouth.

Juanita groveled gleefully under the brute, squirming and jerking. She held his balls, massaging them. The goat slid a bit deeper into her cunt. His dark cock disappeared and her cunt-lips clamped

around his hairy cock-stalk, rippling, pulling, fluttering.

The goat danced over her haunches, his hooves scrambling on the ground, his front legs yanking her lithe loins back to his. His amber eyes were glowing with goatish glee.

He fed her more stiff prick, burying half of his long, throbbing cock in her tunnel of lust. Her cunt-walls gripped him, clinging tightly, molding her cunt around the contours of his cock. Her pussy-muscles fluttered, closing in rings on his cock, dragging him deeper.

With a lurch, the animal hooked his hairy horn into her fuck-hole to the hilt. His swollen balls jammed in her crotch and her wet cuntlips were plastered around the thick root of his prick.

The goat held his cock buried in her as her talented cunt pulled and sucked tantalizingly. His flaring cock-head glowed in the core of her cunt and his hard cock wedged and levered in her cunt.

Juanita gurgled with joy, loving to be so full of prick. His cock-head was so deep that she thought it must be bumping around in her vita organs, threatening to jam up her throat and come sliding out of her mouth, so that she could suck him while he fucked her – a lovely thought.

She began to shove her ass back and forth, fucking herself on the goat's cock as he clung to her haunches. She pulled her pussy up to his cock-knob, then pushed back and took him balls-deep up her fuck-hole again.

Snorting, the brute began to fuck his prick into her, ramming out as her trim little ass shoved back. His stiff cock hissed into her frothy cunt-hole and her cunt squished and slurped as he withdrew.

Juanita moaned, feeling every precious inch of that horn humping hectically into her hot hole. The beast jumped and danced, cavorting capriciously, fucking her.

Juanita met him, grinding and pumping like an animal herself, primitive in her passion. As his cock plunged in, he tilted her ass up and jammed her head to the ground, as if fucking her right into the soil. She twisted, winding her cunt around on his cock as he withdrew, then slammed back to meet him as he plowed in again.

His tight-fitting cock was stuffing her cunt full and pumping cunt-cream out. The foaming girl-goo slid down her crotch, lathering her groin and running down her tense thighs.

"Yeah! Fuck my cunt, Billy!" she wailed. "Feed it to me! Fuck my ass off!"

She started to cream.

The waves of bliss rushed across her belly and shot like electric current up her trembling thighs. The waves came higher and faster, each one rushing upon the one before, mingling into one foaming crest.

As her fuck-hole filled with girl-cum, the goat's mighty cock flew in faster, fairly floating up her cunt. His balls slapped in, spraying a mist of cunt-cream from her crotch, whacking her like a blackjack each time he thundered in to the hilt of his prick.

The beast was fucking his prick to her frantically now, as he neared the peak. His balls were pumping, ready to blow.

Juanita's clit exploded. Her cunt creamed. The girl was coming in her clit and then coming again in

the depths of her loins, creaming in the very core of her cunt as the animal stuffed her. He fucked in with thundering fuck-strokes, his cock a flashing lightning rod in her cunt. She heard the beast bellow and felt his hooves tighten over her hipbones, hauling her back toward his balls.

His jism poured out in a tidal wave.

Juanita cried out in ecstasy as she felt his goatish goo flood her cunt-hole. He shot as he fucked in, then shot again on the recoil. Her own coming increased, peaking with the brute. She gasped and whimpered and moaned, going crazy with the joy of having his goat-cum hose her fuck-hole.

The animal pranced and bucked and snorted as he shot his goatish cum into her in jets and spurts, draining his big balls steadily. His cum filled her cunt and her cum-juice flowed into it. As he filled her cunt-slot, thick, foaming cum gushed out, the girl's pearly pussy-nectar streaked by the beast's yellow cum.

The goat shuddered, his lust spent.

Juanita ground back against him, pumping off the last spasms of her own coming on his drained cock. She squeezed his balls, trying to pump out a few more drops. When the beast humped again, his prick slipped out of her drenched cunt and rammed up between the cheeks of her jolting ass, spraying a few slimy globs into her shit-hole.

Shaking his head, the goat clung to her for a few moments, then jumped down, his balls hanging slack and his cock drooping and dripping.

Juanita swayed on her knees, cum and cuntjuice pouring down her thighs, her pretty face all radiant with the bliss of her satisfaction.

She cupped her hand over her fuck-slot, squeezing, feeling thick cum ooze through her fingers. She brought her hand up to her face and lapped at her palm, relishing the tangy taste of that thick, yellowish goat-jism.

She bunched her fingers together and pushed them in and out of her lips, fingering her asshole with the other hand, then stroking her clit, still feeling deliciously randy despite her dynamic coming. The goat eyed her passively now. With the lust spent, the beast was placid and calm.

Juanita rolled over onto her belly and slid up under the animal. His cock hung down, dripping. She turned onto her back and raised her head, mouth open, letting his cock-knob just drop into her maw.

She sucked adoringly, cherishing the mingled flavors and aroma of a combination of goat-meat, cum, and cunt-juice. She coaxed a few more gooey drops out of the brute's piss-hole. But his prick did not respond and his balls hung lifeless.

Even realizing that she was not going to get another lovely cum-load out of the goat, at the moment, Juanita continued to mouth him for a while, enjoying a faceful of slimy prick even though it was limp. She slurped every sweet drop from his rubbery cock-head, savoring it and then swallowing it.

When at last she pulled her lips away from his prick, his dark cock-knob was slathered by her saliva.

Sighing wistfully, she got up and put her robe on, wishing she had some more animal cock.

But other naughty treats awaited the girl...

## CHAPTER SIX

When Juanita, looking all radiant with a well-fucked glow, walked into the one-room hovel where she lived with her mother and father, both of her parents were there.

Her father, a brawny fellow with a Pancho Villa moustache, was sitting by the window wearing an undershirt and reading a racing form. Her mother was sprawled out on the lumpy bed, naked. She only had one dress and didn't like to wear it out while around the house. She was a voluptuous woman with a scarlet slash of a mouth and a dark jungle of a muff, which she was casually scratching.

Hector looked up from his paper and sniffed suspiciously, as his daughter brought the fragrance of the goat into the room with her.

"You been at the goat again?" he asked.

Juanita shrugged.

They knew and approved of her work as a donkey teaser and she saw no possible reason why they should object if she frolicked with the goat in her spare time. She moved over to her bunk and removed her robe, intending to get properly dressed.

But Isabelle, her mother, grinned and got up from the bed, her heavy tits swaying. Juanita, naked now, too, turned to face her.

"You got cum on your mouth," Isabelle said, staring at her daughter's sensual lips and sniffing at the starchy scent. Her tongue flicked out and she licked at Juanita's lips, then nodded, her suspicions confirmed by the taste test.

Isabelle lifted one of the girl's plump tits and, bending down, licked at the rosy tip. Goat scent lingered there, as well.

Juanita stood patiently, being examined. The girl knew where it was going to lead and, being horny, she didn't mind at all. A girl who fucks animals needn't feel inhibited or shy about things like normal, wholesome incest.

Isabelle sank down to her knees. Placing her hands on Juanita's slender hips, she turned the girl around.

Juanita pushed her ass out automatically. Her mother parted her firm, trim ass-cheeks and sniffed at Juanita's asshole, then began to lick the taut little brown bud.

Juanita squealed with delight, shoving her ass into her mother's face. The woman's lascivious lips fluttered on the tight, puckered bud of the girl's shit-hole. Her tantalizing tongue darted in, rimming merrily away.

Isabelle licked up and down Juanita's trembling thighs, tonguing up the cum that had trickled down the smooth slopes, then she ran her ass reamer up through the crack between those tight ass-cheeks and nudged it into her shit-slot again. She slobbered into Juanita's tangy cunt-slot and then sucked her own tainted saliva back out, drooling and sighing, French-kissing her daughter's shit-hole with relish. She leaned back, smiling.

"You had goat up your ass, right?" she rasped.

"Naw - that's just some goat-cum that slid up there when he yanked out of me," Juanita explained.

Isabelle was faintly disappointed, having loved the thought that a goat had ass-fucked her little girl. But that asshole was tasty, anyhow, and she began to rim it again. Juanita leaned over, placing her hands on the bunk and shooting her ass up higher. She hiked her hips up and out. Isabelle slurped up the crack of her smooth ass-cleavage and tongued out her brown ass-bud again.

Juanita dipped deeper, spreading her legs. Her tits swung over the bunk as she leaned there, presenting her pussy.

Isabelle slid in from under the girl's ass, stabbing her tongue out. She licked along the open folds of her daughter's cunt-lips, lapped her clit and tongue-fucked her cunt-slot, eating her out from behind.

She spread the girl's tender pink cunt-lips open and slurped greedily at her unfurled cunt-tunnel, moaning as her mouth brimmed over with goat-cum and pussy-nectar. She held Juanita by her hips, turning her pelvis slowly against her face.

Juanita cried out, spasming. Her mother's lips were clamped on her cunt like a suction cup on a clogged drain.

Isabelle was nursing on her daughter's pussy more avidly than the girl had ever sucked at her tit and gulping out a more nourishing fluid than mother's milk from that soaking, steaming cunt.

Hector looked on with approval.

He had unbuttoned his fly and hauled his prick out. His lust was inspired by watching and hearing his voluptuous wife sucking so enthusiastically on their daughter's cunt and his cock stood like a bolt. His cock wasn't very long, but it was thick and gnarled and hard.

He got up and moved over to the bunk. Twisting a hand in Juanita's long, black hair, he yanked her head around, then tugged it down as he fucked his cock up into her face. She slurped his fat cock-knob into her lips and suckled on it, mouthing that fatherly phallus as her cunt juiced her mother's mouth.

Hector humped vigorously, fucking all of his thick prick into the girl's face.

His cock-meat was not as delicious as the donkey cock or the goat's prick and the seepage from his piss-hole wasn't as thick and creamy, but Juanita was savoring that mouthful, anyhow, knowing it was her daddy's cock she was sucking while her mother's skillful mouth ate her pussy so diligently. She sucked dreamily, happily anticipating a mouthful of fatherly fuck-juice. She pulled her lips away and tongued his cock-knob.

"Shall I milk you off, Daddy?" she whispered, huskily. "Shall I drink your cum?"

Hector hesitated, torn between her sweet mouth and her juicy cunt. But that cunt was already spoken for, Isabelle's lips clamped to it like a suction cup. Grunting, he fucked his prick back into the girl's mouth. She twisted her head, fucking her lips down his cock.

"Cream my mouth, Daddy!" she whimpered, flashing her tongue up and down his cock. "Oh, shit - I'm gonna fucking melt, Mom - my cunt is juicing..."



Isabelle gurgled with expectation. She tilted her head back, gulping hungrily from her daughter's cunt. The glow got hotter as Juanita soared towards the heights of desire and girl-cum oozed out, bubbling on the woman's tongue and gushing past her lips.

Isabelle moaned, sucking voraciously on the flooding fount of the sexy girl's groin, adoring the flavor of her goat-tainted fuck-hole and the dark thrill of having her daughter juicing in her mouth.

"Cum, darling - cream me, Juanita - ooooh - shoot in her mouth, Hector..." the woman urged.

Hector could tell his daughter was at the crest from the way her nubile body was trembling. He could even hear her cunt bubbling as it melted. Eager to catch up with her, he wrapped his hand around the root of his cock. With his cock-head in her sucking mouth, he began to pump up and down, jerking off into his daughter's willing maw. With manual stimulation added to the oral, the man surged towards the crest.

"Ummmm..." Juanita whimpered, feeling his fat cock-head swell between her lips.

He held one hand behind her dark head, jamming her down as he friggged into her face. He gasped and his fuck-juice squirted from his cock-knob, spraying into her cheeks and onto her tongue and down her gullet.

Juanita swallowed his cum greedily, draining his fat cock as she creamed her mother's mouth. The girl moaned, swaying between them, adoring to drink his cum even as she creamed, herself. She gulped down a thick mouthful of cum and fed her mother another mouthful of cunt-cum.

Hector stroked his prick, pumping more cum out. Then he pulled his hand away and shoved his cock deeper into her mouth.

Her mouth milked him as her cunt drained to the dregs, feasting on her father's fuck-juice even as she fed her mother her girl-cum.

Hector groaned, throwing his head and shoulders back. His cock hooked into Juanita's maw, spurting down her throat as the last of his cum shot out. Her head bobbed up and down, milking and nursing.

As she gulped his jism down, her cunt flooded again, as if the man's slime was pouring right through her body and gushing from her cunt.

Juanita was in seventh heaven, loving to cum and loving to drink cum, adoring this affectionate family unit.

Her daddy staggered sideways, his legs turning weak as his energy and vitality drained into his little girl's mouth. His prick slipped from her lips with a slurp, swinging across his belly like a broken broom on a ship.

Panting, he collapsed onto the bunk.

Juanita swallowed the last mouthful he had fed her, continuing to grind her cunt against her mother's face for another minute, working her orgasm off.

Isabelle sucked insatiably, lips slurping and tongue stabbing. Her mouth was awash with girl-cum, still faintly flavored by the musky taste of secondhand goat-jism. When the girl slid away, her mother's lips distended, stuck so firmly to Juanita's fuck-slot they seemed to be glued together by

suction, bonded by the sticky paste of saliva and cunt-juice. Then, with a loud, sucking sound, Juanita's well-sucked cunt pulled free. Her cunt stayed wide open, bubbling with saliva.

Moaning and trembling, the girl sank down on the bunk beside her father.

His prick was shrinking. She held it. Isabelle tipped her head back and gurgled as the last drops of the girl's fuck-cream trickled down her gorge. She was grinning with the satisfaction of that incestuous cunt-lapping session. Then, licking her lips and purring, the big-titted woman crawled up on the bunk. They snuggled together, all warm and cuddly as a litter of puppies. The image made Juanita think of dogs and, more specifically, dog's cocks.

But Juanita was not the only girl in town that day who was thinking about animals while she enjoyed incest...

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CHAPTER SEVEN

Belinda and her brother were staying in a small hotel with the individual units built around a central plaza or courtyard, where they had let the desk clerk assume that they were man and wife, rather than brother and sister.

In fact, the clerk had been so impressed by sexy Belinda that, even assuming that she was a respectable married lady, he had jacked off five times while thinking about her. Had he known she was sleeping with her brother, he could no doubt have jerked himself to death in a delirium of incestuous fantasy. The fellow was so exhausted from his vigorous prick-pulling that he had passed out at his desk, and failed to

see Tom and Belinda return from the donkey show – nor, a few moments after they had passed through the courtyard, did he see the pack of local dogs that came creeping behind.

Belinda, hand in hand with her brother, crossed the courtyard with her shapely ass swinging and the compelling aroma that had led the dogs through the streets streaming out from her overheated groin.

Tom and Belinda entered their room, closing the door behind them, eager for sibling sex.

The dogs trailed warily into the courtyard, heads cocked and nostrils flaring, as they followed that exciting odor.

There, they lost the trail, but not the scent. The perfume of pussy hung heavily in the air, and the dumb brutes knew that there was a hot cunt nearby but, with the door closed and the aroma overwhelming, they couldn't figure out which of the hotel units housed that scented pussy.

The dogs milled about, whining and sniffing. There were five of them, of assorted shapes and sizes, but all fairly large and sharing the common denominator of swollen balls and stiff pricks.

The brutes got more and more excited as they waited so impatiently – and as the sweet scent got even hotter and creamier when Belinda and her brother began to fuck.

Belinda undressed immediately, then turned to Tom and worked deft lightnings on his buttons and zippers, stripping him naked. She moved into his arms, feeling his cock indent a long furrow up her belly. She raised her face to be kissed, knowing that it was a turn-on for Tom to kiss his sister after she had given head to a stranger.

Her belly squirmed against his hard prick and her tits brushed his chest, her stiff nipples branding him in widespread points. Her spunky tongue slid into his mouth and his cock jolted. Afraid he might cream against her belly, Belinda broke off the embrace and moved to the bed, lying down with her slender back arched and her legs parted.

Her cunt-lips were unfurled, revealing her rosy inner cunt-folds, all streaked with pussy-juice. Her clit was tingling. A trickle of pussy-juice seeped down into the crack of her upthrust ass, dampening the sheet under her.

Groaning with his urgency, Tom knelt between her slim, contoured thighs. They were both too hot to trouble about any foreplay now. He dipped down, aiming his prick at his sister's steaming cunt. She hiked her ass up, tilting her crotch higher.

"You slut," he rasped, staring at her naughty mouth. "Oh, you sweet little slut..."

"Fuck me, Tom!" she moaned.

Her ass and hips jerked impatiently, invitingly.

Tom fitted the swollen head of his cock into her juicy cunt-slot, moving it around in her creamy cunt-folds. Her cunt was so hot he thought it might blister his prick.

"Fuck it in me!" she wailed, squirming.

His hands moved under the firm cheeks of her ass, lifting her loins a bit higher. He braced, then slowly sank his cock into her, running balls-deep into her fuck-hole. They both groaned with the joy of the penetration. He held it all in her cunt for a moment, then began to pull slowly out. He paused with only his cock-head in her cunt, then fucked in to the hilt again.

Trying to make it last, they fucked together slowly, to begin with. Tom fed his cock to his sister's cunt with long, rippling fuck-strokes.

"Aaaah - ooohhhh..." she moaned, adoring her cunt full of brotherly cock, loving the dark thrill of breaking all the taboos.

She churned and pumped.

Tom grimaced as he fucked his prick into her, knowing it was wicked to be fucking with his sister and finding it all the more exciting because it was so wrong. Because he was basically a conformist and a prude, Tom was even more thrilled by his depravity.

Her fuck-hole juiced, getting more slippery. His big prick slithered in fluidly. But then his cock-head and cock-shaft ballooned, so that his cock fit her tightly again, increasing the wet friction. He fucked in to the hilt, drew out with his cock dripping, then sank every inch into her again.

"Unghhh!" she gasped, as she felt his cock-head thump into the core of her cunt.

Her cunt fluttered over him, clinging and sucking as he pulled out. Pussy-juice creamed from her cunt-slot, lathering her crotch and soaking his swollen balls as he jammed in again.

Belinda rolled her trim ass and shot her pneumatic hips out from side to side as his cock fucked her loins. She could feel every pounding inch stuffing her fuck-hole, feel the pulsing vein ripple up the underside of his cock-shaft and his cock-knob flare in the depths. She was so physically aware of his

cock that it seemed to be a part of her, as if they were bonded together, his prick transplanted into her cunt so that, more than brother and sister, they had become twins inextricably coupled. Their juices, genetically identical, seeped together in her cunt.

Belinda was so hot that she didn't know if she was coming yet or not. The thrill was there, rushing through her, and she was juicing, yet each time she thought that she was at the crest she jolted to a higher peak.

Then, explosively, she melted.

"Coming - coming..." she cried.

Tom growled as he felt his sexy sister slime on his pounding prick. He threw his head back and his face contorted as he soared to the heights.

"Gonna shoot, Sis!" he howled. "Ooooh - give it to me!" she wailed, yearning for the cum out of those brotherly balls.

Her cunt-hole was soaking with her own fuckflow, yet felt parched for his cum. He fucked his prick into her savagely and his fuck-juice sped out in a torrent.

"Ahhhh - drown me in the fucking stuff!" Belinda squealed, creaming again as she felt his cum hose her.

He pumped more fuck-juice into her cunt, all hot and thick and foaming.

Lifting her high, he hauled his sister's ass back and forth, dragging her fuck-hole up and down on his raging cock as he drained his balls into her.

His last spurt creamed out, and Tom swayed over her, on his hands and knees, gasping and panting.

Belinda kept on squirming on his slippery prick - and realized, to her delight, that it was still huge and hard, despite his ejaculation.

She wriggled on his cock, feeling it pulse. Tom leaned down and kissed her naughty lips, then bent lower and suckled lovingly on her tits, mouthing her stiff nipples and running his tongue up through her smooth cleavage. His cock stirred inside her and he began to move again, humping slowly. Belinda coiled sinuously under him.

They fucked gently now. Tom pushed his prick down into her from a higher angle, so that every inch of his cock ran across her clit. He fucked into her cunt from one side, then the other, and then dipped down and hooked it into her from below, tilting her belly up.

Belinda's face turned from side to side on the pillow, her sensual lips parted, showing the pink tip of her tongue. She jerked her pelvis down, fucking faster.

She threw her legs around his flanks, thighs hooked over his heaving haunches. Her heels drummed against his ass, then locked behind him, rubbing up and down the crack of his ass and dipping in to brush his balls. Her thighs gripped him tight, drawing him in.

She arched and angled as he continued to feed his cock to her, his balls expanding with a new load. But Belinda was fucking faster than her brother, grinding and pumping. It was like fucking a tornado, he thought, plunging into her cunt.

Now, without ever having pulled his cock out of her cunt-hole, he was soaring towards a second coming. He was so inspired today that he never even considered withdrawing or assuming a different position for the encore.

His ass heaved up and he drove down as if he was trying to fuck her right through the bed. She surged up to meet him and twisted her cunt around as he withdrew. Ribbons of creamy fuck-juice seeped from her cunt-slot as he fucked her full, his prick hissing into her soaking cunt-tunnel.

Her thighs closed, opened, closed again. She fashioned hooks of her legs and a cup of her belly, sucking his cock into her fuck-hole greedily. She could hear the moist sound of his hard cock sinking into her and the juicy suction of her cunt as he pulled out.

She clung to his shoulders, riding him from below, swinging onto his prick like some lascivious child in a playground. She frolicked on his cock cavorting passionately, squirming and sliding, grinding happily away against his groin.

Tom was grunting as he fucked his prick into her. His sister moaned and panted, her whole nubile body shaking as she rose to the crest.

They creamed at the same instant. His fuckjuice slid into her as her pussy melted. He fucked his cock into her, spurting jism jets from his cock-knob, spilling out his cum-load to the dregs.

His balls emptied - her cunt filled up. Then he slowed, swaying, dazed by his second heavy flood. He shifted to the side and his cock slipped from her cunt.

Tom, gasping, rolled onto his back, eyes closed. His chest heaved violently. His prick stuck straight up from his groin, as if he was pierced by a pole. Then it began to sink down.

Belinda was still grinding away in a fucking motion, sorry he had pulled out and left her with an empty cunt as she finished coming.

She cupped both hands over her cunt, rubbing and petting, working off her lust by hand. She wanted more, greedy nymph that she was, and turned to gaze at her brother's cock hopefully. His cock was still standing upright, but as she stared at it, it began to topple. Remaining stiff, his prick dropped down like a felled tree. His heavy cock-knob dropped like the weight on the end of a pendulum. It slapped against his belly.

Now his prick lay dormant, yet still amazingly stiff and straight. It retracted slowly, drawing back toward his spent balls.

Belinda leaned over him and began to run her flattened tongue up and down his cock-stalk, slurping up their combined cum-juices. She laved his cock-head, then drew it into her mouth and sucked, hoping to get him hard again. But despite her magic mouth, his prick was unresponsive, still shrinking and softening. She lapped at his balls, but they were shriveled and deflated.

Tom began to snore, sinking into exhausted slumber. Belinda sighed in frustration.

She thought that, until her brother recovered, she would have to be satisfied with only her fingers to fill her cunt. But, vacant now, her cunt was flooding the room with its perfumed fragrance, and the fragrance was drifting out into the courtyard, more tantalizing than ever...

And the dogs began to howl...

CHAPTER EIGHT

Belinda blinked, surprised by that frantic baying from just outside the room. Curious, she slid from the bed, laying a slippery track in the wake of her sliding ass, and walked over to the window.

She gasped at what she saw.

Five big dogs were bounding and leaping about, slobbering and squirming - and every one of the excited brutes had a huge hard-on swinging under his loins!

It was a sight that thrilled Belinda, who had been having fond thoughts concerning bestiality, to the very core of her creamy cunt-hole, firing her fertile imagination. She was as horny in her mind as she was in her cunt, enchanted by the very idea of fucking and sucking with animals.

She had no doubts or qualms whatsoever, that uninhibited young lady. But there was a slight problem. Where could she fuck the brutes? She knew that the dogs would make a lot of noise when they fucked her. If she brought that horny pack into the room, they would probably wake her brother up. Belinda didn't mind at all if Tom knew that she had been fucking dogs, but was afraid that he might interrupt the action and banish the brutes, prude that he was. How frustrating to have all that doggy-cock available, only to have her silly brother prevent the pleasure.

For the same reason, she couldn't very well take them on in the courtyard. She didn't give a shit if the other guests saw her in canine coupling, but she knew that dogs were not allowed at the hotel and feared that management might interfere.

She glanced at sleeping Tom, grinning wickedly. Then she put a gown on. She had decided to rent another room and sneak the dogs in for a canine fuck.

Behind a locked door, she could enjoy all the dog-cocks to her cunt's content, and, if the manager beat upon the door, she would just ignore his prudish protests.

When she went out into the courtyard, all the dogs came to attention. She walked down to the office and they came trotting at her heels, whining pitifully and sniffing at her swinging ass.

She entered the office, closing the door to keep the dogs out, and approached the desk - then blinked and giggled at what she had discovered.

The desk clerk was sound asleep - passed out, in fact - in a chair behind the desk. His pants were open and his prick, all drenched and slimy, lay exposed. His right hand was soaking, as well, and it was obvious that the horny young man had jerked himself into oblivion.

She wondered if he had been thinking about her as he pumped his prick. She hoped so. She gazed at him for a few moments, tempted to kneel down and suck his cock, just to see if she could milk him off without disturbing his slumber - to give him a wet dream, as it were.

But now, with the dogs so eagerly waiting, she figured she had better take advantage of the opportunity. If the desk clerk was still asleep later, maybe she would drain him in his dreams - but the dogs took precedence.

She bent down and tasted the desk clerk's prick, just for future reference, finding it wholesome. Then she quietly left the office and, with the pack whimpering behind her, looked for a vacant room.

She looked in several windows, seeking a unit that was obviously unoccupied. The dogs had fallen strangely silent as they flitted through the shadows at her heels. They were panting uncontrollably, but no longer bayed or howled. Like stalking wolves, they padded after Belinda.

The room adjacent to her own seemed vacant, the bed made and the towels clean and no sign of luggage. Feeling like a thief, Belinda tried the door. It opened and she entered, holding it back for the dogs.

The dogs hesitated, as if knowing they were not allowed in the premises, doggy instincts aroused as they gazed into the mysterious world of mankind. Belinda called softly, summoning the brutes. When they still hesitated, she opened her dressing gown and spread her thighs, releasing a deliciously perfumed flow.

A big, gray mongrel looking more like a bear than a dog advanced first. He came slinking through the doorway, moving stiff-legged around his looming cock. Encouraged by his initiative, the other four dogs entered the room one by one, spreading out and encircling Belinda.

She closed the door and regarded the pack, trembling at the prospect. When she had thought about fucking with animals, earlier, Belinda had assumed there would be only one beast and had wondered whether she should experience her first animal orgasm in her mouth or in her cunt. Now, with so much doggy-cock available, it was a moot point.

There was plenty of prick for all the varieties, enough to more than satisfy her mouth and her cunt, her hands – even her asshole, if she chose to get buggered. But now she had to decide which brute to take on first.

She dropped her dressing gown, letting it flutter to the floor. The gray brute thrust his jowls out, inhaling. He had been the boldest and, she figured, he deserved her attentions first. He obviously needed those attentions badly, as well, she saw, as she stared at his prick.

His cock-head was a huge slab of meat, pumping in and out from the end of his cock-stalk. His red cock-tip was frothy and a threat of pre-cum had slid down, a shimmering strand like the web of a spider spanning the gap between his piss-hole and the carpet. His enormously bloated balls held promise of plenty more where that came from.

Belinda sat on the edge of the bed. The dog slid up to her, haunches writhing. He thrust his muzzle into her juicy cunt, causing her to jump when his wet black nose tapped on her fiery clit.

She spread her cunt-lips open with both hands and the dog, needing no coaxing at all, began to slap his fat red tongue into her cunt-slot. Pussy-juice sprayed up into her blonde cunt-bush.

Belinda enjoyed his lapper for a few moments, then grasped him by the shaggy scruff of his brawny neck and dragged him up, so that his front paws were resting on the bed beside her hip. His cock thundered, aimed upward, dribbling more cum from the gaping cleft.

Leaning down, Belinda sniffed at his cock-head, moaning at the meaty pungency. She touched her nose right against his cock-knob, breathing in deeply, savoring the musky aroma of cock-meat and seepage.

Her head moved slightly, blonde hair tumbling, as she slid her nose over his slathered cock-slab. She held his balls, impressed by their size and weight, then moved her hand up to encircle his hairy cock-stalk. She frigged up and down an inch or so and his cock-head flared.

The dog yelped and humped desperately, shoving his prick through her fist.

Belinda was delighted by his frantic efforts to hump her human hand – but damned if she was going to let the horny brute spill his cum on a hand-job!

Her tongue came out, licking very lightly at his slimy cock-head, then she drew back for a moment relishing that first taste of doggy-jism. It was so delicious it made her eyes water.

Belinda had been looking forward to a mouthful of dog-cock anyhow, but now she realized that it was going to be even better than she had imagined, the succulence of his cock-meat and cum a taste treat and the act enhanced by the dog's bestial enthusiasm.

As the other dogs gathered around, sitting back on their haunches with their tongues hanging out and their pricks jutting up rampant and randy, Belinda began to slurp hungrily on the first animal's drooling cock-knob. Her tongue curled and fluttered as she laved all over his slick cock-meat.

The mongrel twisted his shaggy head down and licked at Belinda's cheek affectionately. She turned her face away from his prick for a moment and touched her tongue to his, then drew his meaty cock into her mouth and sucked on it, tasting the succulence of her own pussy-juice on the dog's tongue as she French-kissed the brute.

When she turned back to his cock, his cockknob seemed as big as a bunched fist in her face. She tongued it again, drooling and slobbering greedily.

"Oh, you nice doggy!" she whispered.

The brute woofed with enthusiasm.

The other dogs wagged their tails as they hunkered around, as exuberant as a pack of fox-hounds ready to be unleashed – but with a far more interesting quarry than any fox lurking there in the den between Belinda's shapely thighs.

Belinda ran the tip of her tongue into the dog's open piss-hole, tasting the jism inside his cock-knob. She moaned, more than ready for a hearty drink.

The brute pushed his cock-knob against her mouth, whimpering and whining, and the naughty blonde girl let her lips slowly part, feeding the head of the animal's cock into her face.

She suckled softly, her cheeks denting inward and her lips turning out around his thick, hairy cockshaft just behind that mouthful of naked cock-knob. Her tongue bathed his cock-head inside her mouth and she was salivating heavily down his cock. Her head bobbed up and down a little.

The doggy yelped and humped, fucking up into her radiant face, feeding his hairy cock-stalk into her lips as his cock-head slid over the moist pink bridge of her tongue and shoved into her cheek, then back into her throat.

Belinda gurgled with delight, loving everything about getting fucked in the mouth by a doggy. She cherished the taste and the texture of his hot cock and she adored the bestial enthusiasm with which he fucked it into her.

Cum began to spin from his cock-knob, streaking patterns on her lips. The flow was so thick that, for a moment, Belinda thought that the brute had shot his wad. But it kept dribbling out and she realized that it was still only preliminary fuck-juice and that his full cum-load still awaited her.

Belinda was yearning to have the dog shoot in her mouth and, with four other doggies waiting their turn, she saw no reason to linger over this first faceful nor to prolong the creamy culmination.

Pulling her lips up his cock, she collared him just behind his bulging cock-knob. She nursed and sucked on his flaring cock-slab hungrily. Her fist closed around the root of his cock-shaft and she began to frig him up and down, jerking the brute's big prick off into her mouth.

He humped, fucking through her fist, his cock-head flaring so wide and huge that the massive lump was pushing into both of her cheeks at the same time, packing her face.

The dog threw his head back, like a wolf baying at the moon.

Belinda gasped on his prick, feeling it balloon and knowing that his load was coming.

She frigged him faster, her fist skimming up and down on his cock-shaft, causing his cock-knob to swell to the bursting point in her hungry mouth.

"Shoot, you big son of a bitch!" she rasped, desperately longing for her first doggy cum-load, sucking so hard she seemed to be trying to inhale his cock-head right down into her lungs and pumping frantically with her fist.

The beast's balls exploded and his fuck-juice sped into her mouth in a creamy cable uncoiling from his hairy cock.

Belinda moaned with the joy of it. The dog's jism was hot and thick and delicious, and it was pouring from his piss-hole in ropes of slime. The stuff slid over her tongue and ran down her gullet. It was as if the girl were swallowing glue - delicious fuck-glue. She drank with relish but his cum-load was enormous. Goopy globs overflowed her lips and ran down his cock in streaks.

Belinda jerked her head back for a moment, wanting to see the stuff squirting from his cock-knob. Her mouth was parted, lips trembling, a few inches above his cock-head now, but his fuck-juice was still pouring out in a spunky rope, connecting his piss-hole to her mouth like an elastic band.

Belinda's eyes crossed as she gazed inward, seeing that quicksilver thread shimmering between them. Then, gasping, she mouthed him again, sucking more cum out as she jacked on his cock.

The potent brute kept coming. Her mouth filled up, she gulped it down and he filled her face again. The promiscuous girl had never swallowed so much fuck-juice out of a single cock before.

The dog fucked deeper into her mouth. His prick jerked up, then slid into her gorge and pumped slime straight into her belly. Belinda thought that she must be inflating like a cumfilled balloon as that big valve pumped her up. Yet the insatiable cock-sucker still frigged the brute furiously.

The dog plunged into her head frantically and the girl bobbed down to meet him. Her lips pushed halfway down his hairy cock and her pumping fist pulled up, bumping against her mouth, then stroked back towards his balls and jerked another goopy glob from his flaring cock-head.

Belinda's tongue stirred, floating in doggy-jism.

The brute yelped and pulled away, drained. His soaking prick slipped from her lips, still dribbling, and she ducked down and mouthed it again, milking out the last meager trickles from his cock-knob, enjoying it to the last drop. Her head turned as she ground her lips down his cock-stalk, fucking him into her mouth and gathering up all the errant cum that had slimed down his cock.

His prick was softening now, bending in her mouth. She pushed on down and sucked on his balls, as well.

When she pulled away, the big, shaggy beast's cock drooped, his slick red cock-tip half covered his hairy cock-sheath now, as it began to retract.

Belinda was sorry to see that tasty cock recede. She gazed at him, almost as fascinated by the sight of a doggy-cock going soft and slack as she had been by seeing it swell and harden – since it had been her mouth that had caused that diminishing effect and her belly was full of the creamy results.

She gazed wistfully at the cock that had fed her so abundantly. But then she grinned, remembering that there were still four dogs to be milked dry.

She turned toward them where they sat in a semi-circle around the bed, like a team of sled dogs all eager to be put in the harness.

Their long, wet tongues hung out, drooling. Their tails wagged. Their cocks stood up like meaty towers from the foundations of their cum-filled balls.

Belinda wondered which doggy to take on next.

Two were cross-bred Alsations, one brown and one fawn-colored. One looked like a greyhound, lean and vibrant with energy, and the other was a powerful bullterrier type.

All four had big, stiff pricks, but of different shapes. It was hard to choose between them. The Alsations had thick cock-shafts and fat, triangular cock-knobs. The greyhound looked built for speed, his cock-stalk long and lean and his cock-head an elongated red slab – a hairy rocket of a prick all trembling to be launched. The bullterrier, a fighting dog, had a cock like a weapon – a sturdy club.

How could an animal lover decide?

Maybe I should take them on two at a time, Belinda thought, excited by the prospect of getting fucked in the cunt and the mouth at the same time. Or even all four, jerking off the other two as she got stuffed head and tail? What a lovely canine cluster that would be, with doggy-jism spurting all over her ass and tits as she swallowed one load and another gushed into her cunt!

Belinda was dizzy with desire – and still undecided as to which dogs to take where.

It dawned on the naughty girl that perhaps she had been a bit greedy, setting too great a task for herself in this, her first ever animal fucking session – but surely not her last.

By the time she had dealt with the eager, unfucked four, it seemed more than likely that the big, bear-like mongrel that she had already sucked off would be ready to cum again. All of the brutes looked remarkably potent. It might take all night to satisfy them, if their balls kept filling up over and over again. Maybe she was caught up in a never-ending circle.

Then, too, her brother would be waking up soon, and wanting another incestuous event.

Belinda thought she might need some help. And help was on the way...

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## CHAPTER NINE

Juanita had decided to walk into town and stop at the local dance hall, where she would most likely find a few young men interested in a gang-bang. Although she preferred animals, Juanita enjoyed human prick, too. Her daddy would have done nicely, but that brawny bull of a man was throwing a prolonged fuck into her mother and Juanita had felt left out of the family affair, although she had licked out his asshole a bit as he humped away into voluptuous Isabelle.

She had waited awhile, thinking it would be pleasant to suck his jism out of her mother's cunt after he shot his wad, but those marital rites were going on and on, with no sign of coming to a conclusion. So Juanita had put on her sexy red dress, not bothering to wear any panties or bra, and strolled, hips saucily swinging, into town. Her cunt was smoldering, juicily squishing with every stride.

Turning on the street that led to the dance hall - and also to the hotel - Juanita halted, staring down at the broken pavement.

Gleaming there in the lamplight, she saw what she thought was a pearl.

Then she saw another, and another.

Juanita thought it was her lucky day! The trail led toward the hotel and the girl figured that some rich tourist woman, no doubt drunk, had broken a string of valuable pearls and not realized that they were falling off, one by one, in her wake as she staggered home.

She bent down to pick the first pearl up - and frowned, as it squished in her fingers. Did pearls melt? she wondered. She rolled the gooey nugget between her thumb and forefinger and it slid around.

Puzzled, she held it up and sniffed at it.

Her eyes widened in surprise. That mysterious glob smelled just like jism!

More curious than ever, Juanita pushed her tongue out and tasted the pearly drop.

"Holy shit!" she gasped, as the distinctive flavor registered on her knowledgeable taste-buds. It wasn't a pearl at all - but it was something even more precious.

Congeaed cum!

And animal cum, to boot!

Juanita, trembling, got down on her hands and knees and began to crawl down the street, following that string of cum, tracking both by sight and by scent. She was determined to get to the end of it - specifically, the end from which these drops had dribbled. It seemed obvious to her that, at the far end of that slimy spoor, there was cock yearning to be milked.

In fact, the cock from which that trail had been laid had already been milked, for the cum had dribbled in the wake of the big, shaggy bearlike mongrel, as he tracked Belinda just as Juanita was tracking him.

But other cocks  
waited at the end of the trail.

And one was human...

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Tom awoke from his post-coital slumber with a new hard-on jutting up from his loins. Grinning, he reached out for Belinda. Then he frowned when he found that she was no longer beside him in bed.

He regarded his hard-on woefully, wondering how long his sister would be gone, and where she had ventured.

Knowing Belinda, she might very well be fucking and sucking with some perfect stranger by this time. She might be getting fucked in the nearest alley or playing the centerpiece in a gang-bang in some sordid bar, taking on the lucky locals en masse.

He shook his head, dismayed by his kid sister's promiscuity – but his prick pulsed at the thought.

He heard dogs yelping nearby, but didn't make the connection, not yet aware of how truly naughty she was.

He eyed his cock, wondering how long she would be out and whether he should wait for her or relieve himself with a quick hand-job? He gave his cock a stroke, but then yanked his hand away, hating to waste a cum-load when her sweet mouth or juicy cunt might soon be available.

Maybe she had just stepped out into the courtyard for a breath of air – or, more likely, to cool her cunt in the night breeze, he thought.

He got up and walked over to the door to look out – and was greeted by an incredible sight.

The sexy young donkey-teaser had just come crawling into the courtyard on all fours, her lovely face lowered to the ground, long black hair trailing. She seemed to be sniffing at something. Her red silk dress was drawn up, revealing a smooth expanse of thigh and flank – and the sleek inside of that shapely thigh was glistening with pussy-juice!

She advanced a few feet and paused, sniffing again, then sticking her tongue out to lap something up from the tiled floor. Tom's cock beat wildly.

Juanita began to turn this way and that, confused now. The trail had become muddled. All of the dogs' pricks had begun to drip as they lurked there in the courtyard and, with doggy-cum all over the place, Juanita wasn't sure which trail to follow.

She heard yelping and whimpering, but could not identify the source.

She was getting desperately horny by this time, as she always did when she tasted fuckjuice, even congealed. She licked up a fat glob and swallowed it, then tongued up a slimy streak. She flicked a blob up on her fingers and reached up inside her dress, working the cum into her juicy cunt and massaging it into her clit. It felt so good that she scooped up another drop and finger-fucked herself with her cummy fingers.

She raised her head, looking for the dogs that had spilled out that cum.

And saw Tom standing, naked and with a gigantic hard-on, in his doorway!

She started – then smiled invitingly, giving her ass a provocative jerk.

Tom, although a prude, was no fool – and he grinned back at the girl. Human cock was better than no cock, and this tourist cock was larger than most.

Juanita opened her mouth suggestively, her lips forming an O shape and her pink tongue flicking out

provocatively.

Tom groaned, unable to resist. Stark naked behind his hard-on, he stepped into the courtyard.

They didn't say a word – although Tom, being proper, had to restrain himself from an introduction. He walked up to her and stuck his prick out into her face.

Juanita sucked it into her mouth, nursing moistly. She purred, delighted, tasting cunt-juice on his cock-meat and knowing that the man had recently been fucking.

She rose up, kneeling before him and giving him head with enthusiasm. He arched, frantically face-fucking the young nymph. Her head bobbed up and down as she jumped her face on his prick, relishing his cunt-soaked cockmeat. But her own cunt was on fire and, after a few succulent moments, she drew her lips off his steaming prick and turned away, once again dropping down onto all fours.

She hiked her ass up and pulled her dress up over her hips, revealing her naked groin. Her cunt was wide open, her whole crotch lathered and steaming.

"Fuck me!" she moaned, jolting her ass. "Mount me and fuck me like a dog!"

It seemed appropriate, with all those dogs howling nearby. Tom sank to his knees behind the girl's upthrust, undulating ass. He thrust and she pushed back and his cock-head nestled into the suction cup of her fuck-hole. He shifted his cock-knob in her cunt, marveling at how juicy it was, not realizing that the lewd teenager was full of goat-cum and the slobber of a maternal mouth.

Grasping Juanita by her hips, Tom braced his knees on the tiles and began to wedge his rock-hard prick up into her cunt. Inch by inch, his thick cock vanished into the girl.

As she squirmed back, the cheeks of her delightful little ass parted, revealing the tiny brown bud of her shit-hole. Her taut fuck-hole, too, was all frothy with slobber and it occurred to Tom that maybe he wasn't the first lover she had had today.

With a jolt, he fucked his cock to the hilt in Juanita's sodden snatch. His balls jammed tight to her crotch. He held it all up her smoldering cunt and she began to wriggle on his buried cock. The sliding, twisting action of her cunt was delightful. Tom began to grind her ass and hips around, working her onto his cock.

He drew back against the remarkable suction of her fuck-hole, then plowed in again, feeling her soft pussy-muscles ripple up his cock-shaft.

Her ass swayed and her lithe thighs tensed as he fucked his prick to her steadily. He dipped, fucking up into her and lifting her slim pelvis on his hard cock, then rose up and fucked down from above, forcing her ass down under his weight.

The dark-haired teenager was moaning and panting and he could feel her clit throbbing against the underside of his cock as he slid into her. Her fuck-hole was so hot that it felt as if he were sticking his prick into a furnace. Lashings of fuck-juice gushed out of her cunt as he fucked in, running down her thighs and drenching his balls.

Tom began fucking her faster and harder, grunting and panting as he fed his cock to her furiously. Her ass was jerking and jolting, her pussy clinging and sucking as they dog-fucked as wildly as if they were animals themselves.

The unleashed energy of their carnal coupling propelled them forwards.

As Tom fucked his cock up her cunt-hole he drove her forward, her knees slipping around in the dog-cum that filmed the tiles.

As the girl slid away, Tom shuffled after her on his own knees, maintaining the full penetration of prick and pussy.

Her cunt-lips gaped open wide, fluttering hungrily, as if she were trying to drag him into her cunt, balls and all. His belly slapped against the curve of her ass. Her dark head bobbed down as he fucked in, then tilted up again as he drew back out.

Juanita was enjoying this fucking so much that she wasn't even tonguing up the doggy-jism that glistened on the tiles any longer.

Stroke by stroke, propelled by his cock, the couple inched across the courtyard, through the doggy-cum and towards the wall.

His cock went in like a locomotive and Juanita slid forward. Tom fucked her right up to the wall underneath the open window of the room next door to his own. They could advance no further then, jammed to the adobe wall, and as he fucked his prick to her, he began to fuck her up the vertical surface. Her head slid up, tits rubbing against the adobe as Tom, in a frenzy of passion, fucked her slender body right up the wall. Her chin bumped against the windowsill, then came to rest on the sill. Tom rose up, coming off his knees without missing a single fuck-stroke, so that he was standing behind her and throwing a backwards fuck into her cunt.

Tom's eyes, too, were closed in passion as he fucked into her. Both were facing into the room, neither looking – yet.

Tom heaved his cock in and up, lifting the girl up onto her tiptoes. Her ass squirmed against his flat belly, as he took her slender weight up on his cock. He dipped, then jolted up again. He was lifting her right up off the ground now, suspended on his cock.

He grabbed her by the hips again, lifting her loins up, then pulling her down onto his cock as he plunged up, dragging her cunt-hole over his cock.

His cock fucked deep into her belly, throbbing and bucking violently. He yanked it out until only his fat cock-knob was in her fuck-slot, then rammed it all in again.

Up and down the girl bobbed on his prick, her belly and tits rubbing up the rough surface of the wall and her radiant face looming right in the open window.

The frantic sound of the dogs was louder now.

Eyelashes fluttering wildly, Juanita's face contorted with lust as she neared a creamy crest. Her mouth opened, gasping. Then her eyes opened.

She gasped again, as she looked into that room.

Juanita thought that she had blacked out – that this lovely man had fucked her unconscious – and that she was having a wild dream. It was the sort of dream that the animal-loving teenager had, in fact – except that, in those wet dreams, she had always been the subject, the object of bestial attention. But this wonderful dream, graphic in all the juicy details, featured a nubile blonde girl.

She blinked, realizing it was not a dream – although certainly the stuff of dreams.

Staring into the hotel room, Juanita began to cream on Tom's prick.

Tom felt her fuck-hole melting. His balls were ready and he fucked up into her cunt, spurting his fuck-juice out in a towering geyser.

"Ooooh!" she cried, when she felt his jism gush into her cunt.

Then, wanting to see the girl's passionate face as she creamed, Tom opened his eyes, too.

And saw, with a jolt, that his sister was even more naughty than he had thought...

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CHAPTER TEN

Leaving the well-sucked mongrel on the bed, licking his saliva-drenched prick, Belinda slid down onto the floor.

The dogs pricked their ears up and whined, but stayed where they were, as if sensing that it was up to the woman to set things in motion.

Belinda approached the semi-circle on her hands and knees, still undecided as to how to choreograph the complicated coupling and put the dogs to the taste test, to begin with, reserving the meatiest prick for her mouth.

Starting with the fawn-colored Alsatian, she ran her flattened tongue up from his balls to his cock-head, slurping along the underside of his cock-shaft. She turned to the bullterrier and nursed on his cock-knob, then switched to the black Alsatian for another suck, ending up nursing on the sleek greyhound's long, tapering prick.

The racing hound's cock was so vibrant that Belinda just knew the brute would be a great fuck, lightning fast and bounding with energy. Since both Alsatian cocks tasted very much the same, she decided to give the brawny bullterrier the pleasure of her mouth.

She made the circuit again, licking and sucking each beast in turn. Then she twisted around, on hands and knees, presenting her ass to the greyhound.

"C'mon boy – fuck time!" she urged.

The doggy hesitated, sniffing at her cunt and then it came to his canine mind that the woman had assumed the position of a bitch in heat. He shoved his snout into her crotch for a lap of her delicious cunt, then yelped and bounded up, clinging to her haunches.

He began to hump immediately, with tremendous speed, even before they were coupled. He hauled her ass back with his front paws and fucked frantically away, hindquarters jerking with spasmodic vitality.

His prick was a grayish blur as it fucked into her and slipped up, sliding through the tight crack of her ass. Belinda giggled at the dog's mistake as he tried to wedge his cock-head into her asshole. But his cock-knob felt so lovely as it flared and pulsed in her trim little brown ass-bud that the naughty blonde girl figured that maybe the dumb brute had the right idea, after all. His long, tapering prick seemed just the right size and shape for fucking a girl's shit-chute, she reckoned –

and that was one fuck-hole that hadn't received much attention lately.

"Want ass, boy?" she rasped.

She reached behind her and grasped his cock, guiding his naked cocktip into her puckered asshole. It stuck at her narrow fuck-slot for a moment and then, as her ass-muscles loosened to accommodate him, his tapered cock-slab slipped in. It felt wonderful, throbbing in her ass. She moaned as she anticipated having his cock reaming her guts.

Moving his cock to make sure that his cock-head was in her shit-hole, Belinda then released his prick and used both hands to spread the firm cheeks of her ass apart.

If the greyhound realized that his cock was in the wrong fuck-hole, he certainly didn't mind. Yelping, he began to stuff his hairy cock in deeper. His slick, naked cock-head forged ahead, spreading and opening her shit-chute, blazing a trail for his cock-stalk to follow. He sank in deeper and deeper.

Her ass sucked as if she was trying to digest his dog-cock in reverse. With a slurp, his flaring prick plowed in to the hilt, his smoking hot cock-head burrowing into her bowels, his swollen balls jamming into her soaking cuntslot.

Belinda moaned blissfully. His long doggy-cock was so deep up her shit-tunnel that she thought his cock-knob must be in her belly.

She grasped his balls and rubbed them around in her cunt-slot, massaging her unfurled cuntlips and her clit and her inner cunt-folds with ball-meat. Girl-goo soaked his balls heavily. She could feel his hard balls jiggle and pulse inside his sac as she gently squeezed.

She even thought that she could feel his cumload sloshing around in his balls, all smoking hot and creamy and ready to flood her bowels in an erotic enema. She pushed his cum-bags right into her cunt.

The greyhound tried to hump, frantic to bugger her tight ass-tunnel. But Belinda wasn't ready yet. She clamped her sphincter-muscles firmly around his vibrant cock, holding him buried to the roots and not yet letting him slide in and out.

She wanted the other horny hounds in position before she unleashed the racing dog's speeding prick in her guts - especially the bullterrier, chosen for her mouth. What a rare treat it would be to have a mouthful to complement that assful, so that she would be getting fucked simultaneously in both ends of her digestive track!

Holding the greyhound's cock, she tilted her head up and formed an oval slot with her lips. The bullterrier cocked his head. Belinda slid her tongue around in her open mouth and the terrier stepped up, bowlegged and quivering. His big, wedge-shaped head shoved out and he licked Belinda's tongue and lips. He could taste the lingering flavor of mongrel-cum on her mouth. He lapped at her mouth again and Belinda sucked on his tongue. His lapper slapped at her face as enthusiastically as it would have at her cunt - for both vessels did a similar service for his cock.

With a rumble deep in his throat, the powerful dog lowered his haunches, braced for a second, then sprang up, mounting the girl's head and shoulders just as the greyhound had mounted her ass and hips.

His fat, blunt-knobbed cock loomed in the blonde girl's face. She could feel the intense heat of his cock waft over her, as if a heated crowbar had been held up before her face. His throbbing cock-

head was smoking hot atop his jolting cock-stalk, the musky, heated aroma causing the animal-loving girl to salivate.

The bullterrier fucked into her face, his slippery cock-knob skimming along her cheek, then brushing her lips.

She took his cock into her mouth very slowly, sucking his naked cock-head into her lips and peeling his cock-sheath back like a banana.

Inch by precious inch, she engulfed him, swallowing with little gulps that drew his slimy cock-knob over the arched bridge of her tongue and back into her throat.

She mouthed down his cock-stalk until her lips were pulling at the thick, hairy hilt and his balls were ballooning against her chin. Her blue eyes fluttered and she purred with contentment.

Gorged at both ends of her alimentary canal, the girl was in ecstasy. She wondered if those swollen cock-heads might be gently bumping together somewhere in the middle of her body, rubbing the noses of those pricks together in some doggy greeting ritual. When the greyhound shot into her guts and the bullterrier spurted down her throat, would the two streaks of jism splash together in her belly?

She held them buried, head and tail, nibbling gently and working her ass-muscles tantalizingly.

Both brutes were more than ready to stroke and spill, their bodies trembling and their cocks thundering inside her.

On hands and knees between them, Belinda swayed, her fat tits swinging and her nipples shooting out like rockets. Her ass gently rolled around the greyhound's spiking cocks and her lips twisted and unpeeled around the thick root of the bullterrier's cock.

Mounted on the girl from opposite ends, the two dogs stared at each other over the slender bridge of her spine. Neither the speedy racing hound nor the game fighting dog was stuck up her fuck-hole, yet they were both satisfyingly buried and all set to fuck her in this peculiar human fashion.

The two Alsations were bounding about in a frenzy, stabbing their neglected pricks out against her flanks and shoving their drooping cock-knobs against her swaying tits.

But Belinda ignored them for the moment, knowing that once this bizarre threesome had ended and her digestive tract was full of bubbling fuck-juice, she would need fresh prick for her temporarily vacant cunt. She pushed her head forwards, then shoved her ass back, gliding sinuously between the brutes, holding their lovely cocks ball-deep in mouth and asshole. Then the girl began to move, sucking and bugging between them. Her unpeeled lips drew slowly up the bullterrier cock and she suckled on his cock-knob. She loosened her ass-muscles and allowed the greyhound to begin push-pulling in and out through her tight little ass-rim.

The terrier fucked deeply into her throat, his fuck-thrusts gorging her and forcing her ass back - as the greyhound slammed his prick up her guts. The dogs began to hump her in unison.

Belinda didn't have to move. She was being tumbled about, buffeted between them. They fucked their pricks to her alternately, the terrier drawing out from her lips as the greyhound stuffed her shit-chute and vice versa. Then they fucked their pricks to her simultaneously, filling her from both ends at once, seemingly trying to ram their cock-heads together in her belly.

Belinda gurgled and gulped on bullterrier cock and her shit-chute fluttered and rippled up and down on greyhound cock. Her ass heaved up as the hound fed her an underslung, ball-rolling fuck-stroke, then sank down under his driving force as he fucked in from a higher angle. Her blonde head bobbed up and down as she hungrily fed herself on the fighting dog's fiery cock. The girl had gone suck crazy and bugger mad, jolting and jerking frantically.

The greyhound's lean flanks heaved as he fucked his cock into her ass, his hindpaws scrambling on the carpet. The terrier's prick fucked her like a club, a lance, a spike – a battering weapon that would soon become a cannon as he came. Belinda thought that her asshole was going to melt from the friction of the greyhound's cock, that she might choke on the mighty bludgeon of the bullterrier cock.

She gulped as he fucked into her mouth, his piss-hole staring to dribble. She shoved back and pulsed the ring of her asshole at the root of the greyhound's prick, with his balls flaring in her crotch. Her head turned and twisted as she screwed her hungry mouth down to the hilt of the bullterrier vibrating cock-shaft.

As her face turned, pivoting around the dog's cock, she found herself looking at the window.

From that window, two heads gazed back. The sexy, raven-haired girl from the donkey show was resting her chin on the sill and, looking over her shoulder, Belinda's brother stared in fascination at the animal antics of his sexy sister. From the way that the girl's dark head was rhythmically going up and down, Belinda knew that Tom must be fucking her as they watched the performing dogs romp and cavort in Belinda's carnal kennel.

The greyhound and the bullterrier were about ready to blow their wads and Belinda could not have uncoupled now, even if she had wanted to. But that was the last thing that she wanted. It made the naughty blonde all the more excited to know that she had been caught in her depravity, embellishing the bestiality with exhibitionism – and to know that the audience consisted of her prudish brother and a lovely young lady who sucked donkey-cocks.

Belinda saw great possibilities in the situation. With two randy Alsations still to be fucked and sucked, the addition of a human cock and balls, of an incestuous nature, and of a hot, creamy cunt, were more than welcome.

She pulled her lips off the terrier's raging cock-head with a slurp, turning to smile at the window, nodding encouragingly at those spectators who were soon to be performers. The dog yelped and heaved furiously, and Belinda took his cock back in her mouth.

Tom jolted his prick up into Juanita's fuck-hole so hard that he lifted the slender girl right off the ground. Her head and shoulders went in through the open window. Her tits followed. Juanita tumbled into the room and, an instant later, Tom leaped through the window, too. His cock was so long that Belinda had the impression that her brother had pole-vaulted over the sill.

Then both brutes were at a simultaneous crest, balls blowing as they thundered into Belinda. The greyhound pumped his hot fuckjuice into her ass in frantic spurts, and the bullterrier drenched her mouth and throat with a torrent of steaming hot doggy-cum.

Belinda gulped the sweet slime down greedily as her guts absorbed the greyhound's fuckjuice. Her body filled from both ends, opposing streams rushing into her in turbulent torrents while her empty cunt became a pool of girl-cum as she creamed and creamed again.

Drained, the dogs slowed down. Belinda squirmed between them. Panting, they remained mounted

on the girl as the last trickles of their cum oozed into her.

Tom and Juanita crawled over to join the cluster, greeted with doggy-joy by the frantic Alsations. Imaginative and uninhibited, both girls were already planning how they could all link up together, hairy flesh and smooth, hard prick, and soft, wet cunt and slobbering tongues.

What a cluster it would be!

Belinda was delighted that she had made her brother bring her to this dusky border down, and Juanita knew that these were not just run-of-the-mill tourists.

She might even bring them home to meet her mother and father, she thought.

And, of course, her goat...