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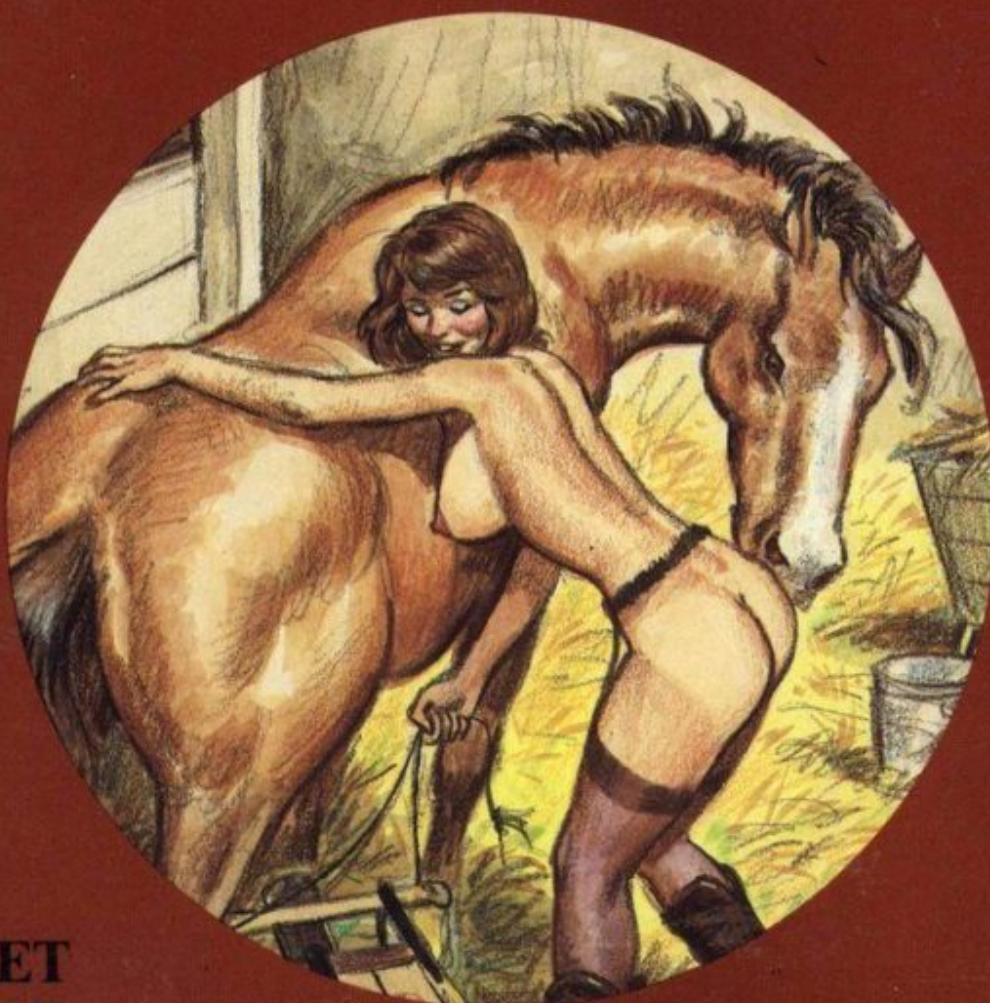
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# OF COURSE SHE LOVES A HORSE

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A PET  
BOOK



## CHAPTER ONE

Cindy Carson's plump tits bobbed saucily in her tee shirt as she jumped out of the station wagon in front of Valerie Tyson's weekend cabin. Cindy was eighteen, nubile and enthusiastic. Valerie was twenty-six - and even more enthusiastic, in her fashion. She had invited the younger girl to spend the weekend at the mountain retreat and Cindy, eager to get away from the city for a few days, had jumped at the chance. The girl thought it was going to be a relaxing weekend.

"Carry the grocery bags in, honey, will you?" Valerie asked. "The door is unlocked. I'll let the dogs out of the back and join you in a second."

Cindy bent down to pick up the grocery bags. Her heavy tits swayed and her big nipples peaked the cotton material of her tight tee shirt. Holding the grocery bags cradled to her tits, Cindy turned away - and Valerie's jade green eyes fixed upon the young girl's heart-shaped ass.

Cindy was wearing cut-off jeans, so tightly molded to her lithe loins that they might have been painted on. The crack of her ass was evident and the brief shorts were drawn in to the vee of her crotch. Valerie smiled and her tongue ran across her lower lip. Her gaze moved down to the girl's smooth, shapely thighs. She could just see the faintest rim of asscheek in the leg-hole of the girl's brief shorts.

Did Valerie Tyson want those lovely legs wrapped around her head? You bet your ass she did. Her mouth was watering at the delectable sight.

Valerie was looking forward to a naughty weekend.

She hoped fervently that Cindy would be agreeable, but if the girl wasn't, well - there were always the dogs.

Cindy bounced up the steps and entered the cabin, all her movements unconsciously provocative, a girl who just naturally aroused desire, who made cocks hard and tongues hot.

Valerie opened the back of the station wagon and the two big black-and-tan hounds came bounding out, yelping and squirming, happy to be in the country again - and perhaps looking forward to the pleasures they had grown accustomed to from their mistress.

Valerie stroked their heads and then, glancing toward the cabin to make sure that Cindy wasn't watching, she knelt down between the wriggling dogs and slid her hands under them, stroking their pricks.

Buck and King stopped wriggling and stood stiff-legged and quivering. Their cocks began to swell and harden. Valerie ran her hands up and down their cocks for a moment, loving the way those pricks responded, starting to throb so promisingly. But then she drew away and stood up. The dogs gazed up at her in a puzzled manner. Usually when Valerie started playing with their cocks, interesting things transpired. But at the moment the woman was more interested in Cindy.

Just because a woman was an animal lover didn't mean that she couldn't be kind to girls, as well.

"Later, fellas," she said. "Go chase a fucking rabbit or something - Momma's gonna chase some hot pussy."

The hounds gave the canine equivalent of a shrug, knowing from long experience that they would soon be called into service. They began to frolic in the yard, and Valerie went into the cabin.

Cindy was putting the boxes and cans on a high shelf in the small kitchen alcove, wanting to make herself welcome and helpful – and, in her innocence, never dreaming just how helpful she could be to a woman of Valerie's deviate inclinations. As the girl stretched up, her tee shirt was drawn to the contours of her succulent tits and the crotch-band of her shorts was dragged into her cunt gash.

Cindy turned to the older woman, smiling.

The two were nicely contrasted. Cindy was a blonde, her hair worn short and curly, with big blue eyes and that bouncy, nubile, spectacular body. Valerie was green eyed, with a wide, sensual mouth. Her hair falling straight to her shoulders.

"Gee, it was so nice of you to invite me for the weekend, Valerie," Cindy said. "I mean, it's not as if we knew each other awfully well or anything."

"We will," Valerie said suggestively.

"Oh, I do hope so," Cindy said happily, pleased at having been befriended by this glamorous and gorgeous older woman.

Cindy worked as a clerk in a shop that Valerie frequented. The girl was accustomed to being appraised and admired by men but, being somewhat naive, had failed to notice the way that Valerie had looked at her.

"You see – I like you," Valerie said.

"I'm real glad. I like you, too."

"The same way?" Valerie asked, tilting one eyebrow up.

"Errr – well, sure. I mean, I guess so," Cindy said, not at all sure what the woman meant.

Valerie took the girl by the hand and led her to the couch. They sat down side by side. Cindy was confused – and Valerie was smoldering with desire for this sweet teenager. The moment she had first laid eyes on the girl, Valerie had lusted for her. The woman was by no means a confirmed lesbian. Far from it. She fucked lots of men and she sucked cocks and, too, there were the dogs, who had lovely cocks, as well. But Valerie enjoyed all the variations of sex – and sucking pussy was one of them.

Valerie placed a hand beside Cindy's cheek and gently turned the girl's face toward her.

"Kiss me," she whispered.

"But – we're both girls," said innocent Cindy, trembling slightly, filled with doubt and confusion and, Valerie hoped, the first faint stirrings of dark desire.

But when Valerie pressed her lips to Cindy's mouth, the girl made no attempt to pull away. The trembling grew stronger. Valerie kissed her lightly at first, just brushing their lips together. But then she parted her lips and her tongue flicked out, licking at the confused girl's mouth and pushing into it.

Cindy gave a little gasp. The girl had been kissed that way by boys, and enjoyed it. Now she sucked on Valerie's tongue and, although she didn't know why, she enjoyed it every bit as much. Her tongue entwined with the older woman's. Her lips parted wide and they kissed passionately, panting into

each other's mouth, swapping tongues and saliva back and forth, grinding their mouths together.

It was Valerie who drew away first and, leaning back, gave Cindy an inquiring look.

Cindy was blushing and averted her gaze. The naive girl was totally confused by her own emotions and reactions to the situation. Why should it be so nice to kiss another woman?

"Gee - you kissed me just like a guy," she murmured.

"I like to kiss you," Valerie whispered, her voice husky with desire. "I want to kiss you all over..."

"Oh! Oh, gee! I - I'm not like that," Cindy said nervously.

Valerie's hand moved onto the girl's plump tit. She felt the nipple explode in her palm and smiled, growing more confident. It was evident that, although she was innocent and naive, Cindy was passionate. Valerie gently massaged that fat tit. Cindy grasped Valerie by the wrist, as if to pull her groping hand away. But then she seemed to change her mind and simply held the woman's hand to her tit.

"You have such lovely tits, Cindy," Valerie sighed, hefting the tit mound and then pulling at the tip with thumb and fingers. Cindy's nipple shot out like a rocket.

"This is real naughty," the girl whispered.

"Naughty but nice?"

"Well, it feels good - but I don't - I'm not..."

"Of course you aren't, darling. Neither am I. We're not lesbians. We're just good friends. And friends like to do nice things to each other - to make each other feel so good."

Cindy shook her head, still blushing but also flushed now, obviously becoming aroused.

"Please don't make me..." She faltered. She stared at the older woman with a combination of fear and fascination, like a bird staring at a serpent.

"You don't have to do anything, darling," Valerie assured the nervous teenager. "Just let me love you with my hands and my mouth - let me make love to your sweet body."

Cindy closed her eyes, unable to bring herself to reply - not knowing, herself, what reply to make.

Valerie kissed her again. Cindy's lips parted immediately and her eyelashes fluttered. Their mouths locked together, lips parted, panting and salivating. Cindy whimpered. Valerie moved her hand down and then slid it up under the girl's tee shirt. When she touched Cindy's naked tit, the girl shuddered but offered no resistance. Valerie kneaded her firm, smooth tit mounds and pulled at the peaks.

"Ooooooh," Cindy moaned, squirming.

"You like to be felt up, don't you?" Valerie whispered, her lips moving on Cindy's lips as she spoke.

"Yes. But..."

"Just pretend that I'm a man," Valerie said. "A hand is a hand, and a tongue is a tongue. What's the difference? I don't have a cock, but I don't need one to pleasure you."

Cindy felt all resistance drain out of her. She knew this was wrong, that it was naughty if not wicked, but Valerie's fondling and kissing were melting the girl's inhibitions.

How far is she going to go? Cindy wondered. When should I stop her? Oh, it does feel so good – will I be able to stop her? What's happening to me?

Cindy felt that she was being used, that Valerie was using her as a plaything. The girl realized now why the older woman had brought her away to this mountain retreat – that it had not been out of friendship and affection, but out of a deviate's desire.

Yet the girl couldn't feel resentful or annoyed – because she was so damned hot!

If it had been a girl of her own age who had made this advance, Cindy would have nipped it in the bud, but she was in awe of the glamorous older woman and her very shyness prevented resistance as much as the desire she could not deny.

Valerie's lips moved on Cindy's and her hand massaged and fondled the girl's naked tits. She slowly drew Cindy's tee shirt up, exposing those magnificent tits. Cindy's nipples were standing out like little pink pillars, taut and tingling.

Valerie lowered her head and licked at those stiff tit tips, then sucked them into her lips, her head shifting from side to side as she mouthed both fleshy nuggets. Cindy whimpered and arched her back, thrusting her tits up to the woman's face. Valerie's long, raven-black hair swept over the plump tit globes as her lips worked on the peaks.

Her hand crept up the girl's naked thigh.

"No! No! Just my tits," Cindy gasped.

She closed her creamy thighs around Valerie's hand, blocking further progress. But then her legs parted again, as if of their own accord, as if they no longer responded to the commands of her mind but were taking orders from her steaming hot pussy, instead.

Valerie smiled, her lips turning up around a stiff nipple. Her seduction was succeeding.

She cupped her hand over Cindy's denim-clad crotch. The crotch-band of the girl's shorts was damp, and the heat of her cunt wafted through the sodden material. Valerie squeezed and rubbed and Cindy writhed with desire. The girl was out of control, stimulated to wild passion. Still sucking on her tits and licking up her deep cleavage, Valerie unfastened the waistband of the girl's shorts. They opened in a vee. Valerie slid her hand inside, cupping her palm on the nubile girl's plump pussy mound and dipping her fingers into her crotch.

Cindy's cunt-lips were unfurled like the petals of a pink blossom and her open cunt slot was flooded with pussy cream. Her clit was standing out as stiff as her nipples.

Valerie gazed down the plane of Cindy's arched body, looking at her steaming pussy. God, that cunt looked delicious! Valerie was yearning to go down on the teenager, to suck and tongue that sweet pussy. Her mouth was watering for it and her tongue was as aroused as her clit. But she was afraid to move too fast, afraid that she might frighten the innocent kid into resistance if she went too far too soon. She decided to be patient and to make sure that Cindy was too hot to resist.

But in that, Valerie had blundered. She had misjudged the extent of Cindy's arousal.

Cindy could not have resisted if Valerie had started to suck her cunt at that moment. The girl had never been so hot before. And as Valerie's fingers rubbed her cunt-lips and brushed her clit, she began to rise toward the crest. Her ass churned and her hips jolted. She thrust her cunt out against Valerie's groping hand. Valerie tilted her wrist and slowly fed two stiff fingers up the girl's soaking fuck-hole, using her thumb to caress her clit. Cindy was vibrating all through her body.

She arched deeply, as if galvanized, as the waves of pure joy rushed across her slim belly and shot like an electric current up her sleek thighs. Her clit went off like a stick of dynamite and her cunt creamed. Hot pussy juice poured out into Valerie's hand.

"Oh! I'm coming!" Cindy wailed, as if the fact surprised her and stunned her. And it surprised Valerie, as well.

Valerie had not intended to bring the girl off by hand - she had wanted to reserve that pleasure for her tongue. But it was too late now.

"Yeah - yeah - cream for me, baby!" the dark-haired beauty gasped. She slid her fingers in and out of Cindy's fuck-hole and moved her thumb against her clit.

Spasms shook Cindy. She moaned and whimpered. Her hot cunt was going off like a machine gun as wave after wave rushed through her loins and her pussy creamed again and again.

Frothy cunt juice poured out of the girl's cunt, flooding her crotch and seeping down into the crack of her ass. She jerked and twitched, riding her orgasm, each wave coming higher than the one before.

Valerie steadily finger-fucked the girl through that wild multiple orgasm, loving to bring her off, to feel her shudder and hear her whimper. The girl's clit throbbed and her cunthole melted.

The last spasm rippled through Cindy. The movement of her ass and hips slowed and she slumped back on the couch. Valerie rubbed her pussy a moment more, to make sure that she had milked off every drop and worked off every dynamic spasm.

"Nice?" she asked.

Cindy looked at the woman in amazement. She nodded. She still couldn't understand why a woman's hand should have brought her to such a glorious climax, nor could she deny it.

"There are nicer things we can do, too," Valerie whispered.

She drew her hand out of the girl's soaking cunt and brought it up to her lips. Her tongue flicked out, licking Cindy's cunt juice from her fingers. Cindy stared at her, wide-eyed.

"Ummmm - your cunt juice is yummy," Valerie purred. "Even when I lick it off my fingers it's delicious - and I can't wait to drink it, all hot and frothy, right out of your cunt."

Valerie fluttered her tongue, letting the girl see the pleasure that was in store for her. Her pink tongue was streaked with milky ribbons of cunt juice.

"I'm so fucking hungry for your pussy," she sighed.

Cindy shook her head. Her lower lip was trembling.

Valerie paid no heed. She slid off the couch and knelt between the blonde teenager's sleek thighs,



gazing at that creamy feast and licking her lips.

But Cindy said: "No!"

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## CHAPTER TWO

Cindy moved away, her sweet ass sliding along the couch. She pulled the front of her shorts up and fastened them, then sat with her legs firmly pressed together. A trickle of cunt juice ran slowly down her leg.

Valerie stared at the girl in disappointment. She knew where she had slipped up, of course. She had misjudged Cindy's arousal and had finger-fucked her too long. Now that the girl had creamed, she was once more in control of herself. Valerie was going to have to wait, obviously, until the girl was horny again.

But cunning Valerie knew how to arrange that.

"Look, I'm sorry - but I'm just not that sort of girl," Cindy said. "I shouldn't have let you suck my tits and finger-fuck me, even - but I sure won't let you suck my cunt."

Valerie shrugged, playing it cool - although she was anything but cool. She was lusting for Cindy's pussy.

"I'm real sorry if you thought... Well, if I've frustrated you," Cindy said. "I mean, if I led you on..."

Valerie laughed. "I've heard about cock-teasers," she said. "But you must be a tongue-teaser."

Cindy giggled, pleased that Valerie was laughing about it, instead of being angry.

"Don't worry about me, honey," said the older woman. "I just thought you might enjoy it. I'm not gonna be frustrated this weekend. There's a handsome game warden who lives on the next ridge and he usually comes over to see me, then..." She paused, gazing impishly at Cindy. "And then, I can always fuck my dogs."

"W-what?" Cindy stammered.

Valerie grinned. Cindy's expression was so startled and shocked that it was amusing.

"Sure. Why not?" Valerie said. "I let the dogs fuck me a lot. I enjoy it and they enjoy it, and what's the harm? It's really a turn-on to have a big horny dog fucking your cunt, panting and whimpering. Sometimes they howl when they come."

Cindy's mouth was hanging open and she was shaking her blonde head from side to side in disbelief.

"You're putting me on," she said.

"Oh, no. I'm quite serious." Valerie replied.

"I don't believe you actually... actually fu... fuck dogs!"

"Oh? Well, I don't want you to think I'm a liar - so I suppose I'll have to let you watch."

"I - I could never watch anything so disgusting!" Cindy said. But her fascination was evident, despite her words.

"No? Well, suit yourself, Cindy. I'm gonna have me some doggy-prick right now. You can watch or not."

Cindy knew that she should refuse. But she was intrigued.

"Well - maybe just for a minute," she said, her resolve weakening. "Not because I'm interested or anything, just to see if you really were telling me the truth - which I still don't believe."

Valerie got to her feet. She opened her blouse and slipped it off. Her tits were firm and thrusting and her nipples stood out rigidly.

Cindy could not help but stare at those lovely tits, and wonder why she found them so exciting.

Valerie grinned, noticing the girl's interest in her body. She unfastened her slacks and lowered them. She was wearing brief bikini panties, drawn tightly across her loins.

She stepped out of the slacks and then hooked her thumbs under the elastic band of her panties and squirmed out of them. She raised one knee to remove them from her foot - and to give Cindy a good look at her steaming-hot pussy.

Valerie's cunt bush was a dark jungle, a luxuriant, wide triangle of ebony curls, and her open cunt slot flowed through her crotch like a sluggish, swampy river through a forest. Cindy wanted to look away, but she couldn't. Her eyes were glued to Valerie's creamy cunt. Valerie lifted the other leg, drawing the panties off. The crotch-band was soaking wet. When she tossed them aside, the panties fluttered to the floor like a butterfly with wet wings. She stood for a moment, letting Cindy stare at her body. It made Valerie tingle to have the nubile teenager's eyes on her - and it was encouraging, as well.

Then Valerie turned and moved to the door.

King had vanished into the woods but Buck was sniffing around in the front yard. Since both dogs were of the same breed and had cocks of equal size and vigor, Valerie never cared which one she fucked - although sometimes she liked to fuck both of the horny brutes at the same time, one cock up the cunt and one cock in the mouth.

"Here, boy!" she called.

Buck raised his head, one ear cocked. His nostrils twitched as the fragrance of hot pussy drifted across the yard on the wholesome mountain air. His amber eyes glowed and his cock began to instantly elongate and stiffen. He took one tentative step and paused.

"C'mon, boy - hot pussy!" Valerie called.

She heard Cindy gasp behind her and grinned. "Come and get your doggy yummy!" she called.

My God, she's really gonna do it, Cindy realized. And, at the realization, despite herself, the girl began to get hot again. Fucking with an animal was depraved, she knew - but it was all the more exciting because of that. Cindy would never, ever, do such a naughty thing, herself - so she thought - but she couldn't help but be fascinated.

Buck yelped and came bounding across the yard.

He rushed through the doorway so fast that he skidded on the floor, his paws scrambling. He was squirming and wriggling with anticipation, fully aware of what the summons from his naked, aromatic mistress meant. He was aware, too, of the sweet scent of a second hot cunt in the room and gave Cindy a glance. His sensitive nostrils were assailed from all angles. He trotted over to Valerie's abandoned panties and sniffed at them, then ran his long red tongue up the sodden crotch-band.

"He knows what's good," Valerie said. "Even if you don't."

Buck had clamped his white-fanged jaws on the sweet-scented panties and was shaking them about.

Cindy gulped when she saw that the dog's prick was swelling. She felt as if she were in some wildly erotic dream, as if it couldn't be really happening. As she stared at the brute, the red knob of his naked cockhead came sliding out the front of the hairy sheath. That red prickmeat was so glossy that it seemed to have been polished. And at the other end of his long cockstalk, his balls were swollen like balloons about to burst.

Valerie came over to the couch and sat down beside Cindy, her ass perched on the edge and her long legs trailing to the floor. Her thighs were parted. She gave the girl a wink and patted her bushy cunt mound.

Buck looked up, the panties trailing from his jaw. Then he let the panties drop. Why settle for a doggy-bag when he could have a proper meal? He barked and came trotting over with his prick swinging under him.

The doggy thrust his head in between Valerie's smooth thighs, his nose twitching, following the delicious scent. The black button of his nose tapped against the woman's clit and she shuddered at the contrast between that cold nose and her steaming-hot clit. She slid her hands down and drew her cunt-lips open, exposing the dark inner folds, streaked with cunt juice. The dog whined and his tongue came out.

He began to lap at Valerie's soaking pussy slot and tingling clit.

"Ahh," she sighed.

Cindy was gaping at this scene. She knew that she should be repelled by such depravity, yet she was fascinated instead. Her nipples had softened and her cunt cooled after she had come on Valerie's hand. Now those tit tips stood out again and her cunt began to simmer.

Buck ran his long, nimble tongue up the woman's cunt-lips, slurping at the hairy folds. She squirmed ecstatically, her ass grinding on the edge of the couch. The dog lapped at her clit and Valerie moaned with pleasure at the wet strokes. Then the horny hound stabbed his pliable tongue right up inside her fuck-hole. It fucked in and out and Valerie shuddered. As the dog's tongue flipped out of her pussy, cunt juice sprayed out, splattering in her black pussy bush.

Cindy's eyes were glued to Valerie's crotch, watching the dog's red tongue glide up the woman's coral pink, cream-filled cunt slot. Cunt juice poured onto the brute's tongue, dripping from the edges. Inspired by that delicious flow, the doggy began to pant, his hot breath billowing right up Valerie's gaping cunthole. Her stiff clit swayed like a reed in a swamp. A ribbon of pussy cream ran down her crotch and soaked into the crack of her ass.

Buck ducked down to lap the cunt cream up.

Valerie hiked her ass higher, tilting her pelvis, and the cunt-hungry beast began to tongue her all the way from her asshole to her hairy cunt mound with long, slurping strokes. His head went up and down like a rocking horse. That fat red lapper slid up the crack of her ass and stirred through her open cunt slot, then flipped over her clit and ran on into her dark cunt hair.

Cindy's pussy was on fire. Although she was ashamed to do it in front of Valerie, she cupped her hand over her crotch, not moving but simply holding her cunt, as if to contain the lust within. Valerie took note of this from the corners of her eyes, and she smiled.

"You love it, don't you, boy?" she whispered. "You love to lick my hot pussy, eh? I don't blame you - I love licking cunt, too." She turned to look at the teenager, who was blushing with shame and flushed with desire. Valerie cocked an eyebrow. "Want the doggy to lick you, too? Or shall I do it for you?"

"No! No!" Cindy cried, but she was panting.

Valerie shrugged, knowing that it was only a matter of time - and heat.

She turned back to the doggy. Buck was slapping his tongue up her cunt with gusto, whining and whimpering with the joy of it. He thrust his snout in as if he wanted to shove his whole head up her fuck-hole. His hairy muzzle was lathered with cunt juice. His red tongue, coated with pussy cream, slid into her black cunt hair. No sooner had he lapped a tongueful out of Valerie's cunt slot than that gaping oval filled up again. Her whole crotch was awash with pearly pussy nectar.

Valerie hooked her knee around the dog's back and slipped her foot under him. She began to run her instep up and down his hairy cockshaft. Her toes flicked against his bloated balls, then against his naked prick-knob. The dog's cock was pounding like a jackhammer.

Cindy's gaze moved back and forth. She stared at Buck's cock and balls, at his tongue, at Valerie's flowing cunt, thrilled by the sights and the sounds. Her own pussy was overflowing and the crotch-band of her shorts was like a morass.

God, that tonguing looked so good. She would never let a doggy lick her pussy, of course - but she could not deny that the thought was wildly exciting.

Valerie's hips began to jolt rhythmically, jabbing against the dog's muzzle in a fucking motion. Her cunt juices were flowing heavier than ever, and hotter. Buck was going frantic now, as Valerie's approaching orgasm changed the flavor and the texture of her cunt juice, driving him wild with bestial lust. His tongue fucked in, stirred up the creamy bowl and flipped over her hot clit.

"Ummmm - I'm gonna cream," Valerie purred. "I'm gonna come on the dog's fucking tongue, Cindy!"

"Ooooh," Cindy whimpered.

Valerie's face was a mask of lust, eyes narrowed, lips parted. Her eyelashes fluttered and she jerked as the first wave of pleasure rushed across her heaving loins. Her cunt felt like a burning ember between her thighs and only the dog's wet tongue could douse that fire. Her clit stood out, vibrating. Buck lapped her clit, his tongue slurping out of her soaking cunt slot as it flipped up to her clit.

Valerie gave the dog's prick a last stroke with her foot, then unhooked her leg from around the cunt-hungry brute, wanting to concentrate on her own climax. Buck would get his in due course. She planted her feet flat on the floor and bridged, tilting her foaming pussy higher. Her hips shot out from side to side and her belly pumped up and down. She was moving like a horizontal belly dancer.

The waves were ripping through her faster, nearing the crest, blending into one foaming peak. The dog's tongue fucked steadily in and out, and Valerie shuddered and vibrated, gasping and moaning.

"Ohhhhh - I'm fucking creaming!" she wailed.

Buck yelped as the hot cunt juice poured onto his nimble lapper. Valerie's cunt melted and her rich, succulent pussy nectar gushed out, pouring onto his taste buds. Her fragrant scent filled his nostrils, adding another dimension to the dog's delight.

Spasm after spasm shook the doggy lover and more cunt cream flooded out with each jolting peak. Her unblemished thighs clamped around the dog's shoulders, gripping him to her, then parted wide again. So much cunt juice was pouring from her pussy that even the dog's lightning-fast tongue could not lap it all up. Streams ran down her thighs and ribbons of cunt cream splashed up on her hairy cunt mound.

Cindy whimpered as she watched the older woman cream and envied her that joy.

The final spasm shook the dark-haired beauty. She moaned, then sighed. She slumped back onto the couch, a dreamy smile turning up the corners of her sensual mouth.

Buck continued to lap away dutifully, milking out the last creamy flow from that tasty pussy. His throat pulsed as he gobbled the delicious stuff down. His frothy slobber poured into her open cunt slot, replacing the cunt juice as he lapped it out. Then he began to lick up the stray pussy juice from the insides of her thighs and out of the crack of her ass.

"That was lovely," Valerie sighed.

She turned to Cindy with an inquiring glance.

"Well?" she asked.

Cindy started to reply, then faltered. The girl didn't know, herself, what she intended to say. Her attitude amused Valerie. She chuckled. Buck had lapped up all the errant cunt juice from her crotch and ass and thighs, and now he raised his head, gazing at his mistress just as she had gazed at Cindy, with an inquiring look.

Valerie stroked his head. Then she leaned down and kissed his dripping muzzle. The dog began to lap her face and mouth and Valerie sucked his tongue into her lips, French kissing the dog, sucking his slobber and her own cunt juice from his tongue.

"Ummm - yummy," Valerie purred.

She held his big square head between her hands and sucked on his wet tongue with moist sounds. Cindy saw a streak of cunt juice run across Valerie's lower lip. Then Valerie's tongue slid across, gathering it up.

When she leaned back, her face was lathered with doggy spit and cunt juice flecked her lips. She hooked her knee over the hound's broad back and began to rub her foot up and down on his prick again. The long, thick dog-cock was humming like a tuning fork.

"Well?" she said again.

"I - I don't - oh, God - I'm so hot!" Cindy whimpered.

"Shall I suck you off, then?" Valerie asked.

"I guess so," Cindy whispered, blushing and looking away.

But now it was Valerie's turn to play the tease.

"But you'll have to wait your turn," she said. "This nice doggy wants to get his rock off, first."

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### CHAPTER THREE

Cindy watched Valerie's foot rub the dog's cock and balls and saw his naked cock-knob flare out. His piss-hole was parted and moist, pre-cum bubbling out. Cindy still didn't believe that Valerie would actually fuck a dog - let alone give one a blow-job.

Letting a doggy lick her cunt was naughty, but not really so terrible. And now the naive young blonde figured that Valerie was merely going to make the dog come with her foot or, at most, with her hand. Even that tame prospect was a real turn-on. Cindy gazed at his throbbing cockhead, imagining what it would be like when his jism came squirting from his piss-hole in frothy jets. The sight and the prospect caused her pussy to overflow. A nugget of cunt juice slid out of the leg-hole of her brief shorts and gleamed on her creamy thigh, like a pearl on velvet.

Then Valerie took her foot away. Giving Cindy a sideways glance, both amused and pleased by the young girl's fascination, Valerie patted the couch beside her.

Buck was no novice at this game. He gave a happy, excited yelp and bounded up, one forepaw on either side of the woman's supple hips and his hind legs on the floor. His massive prick loomed out over the woman's cunt mound and belly. His haunches bunched with muscle, then humped, driving his cock against her stomach. A blob of spunk dripped from the cock-knob and ran into Valerie's belly button. The blob was still connected to his meaty cockhead by a gossamer thread of jism.

Cindy squealed.

"Yeah," Valerie said, reading the girl's mind accurately. "I'm really gonna let him fuck me, honey."

She squirmed down and thrust her big tits up. The dog's bubbling cockhead slid against her nipple. Then he humped again, shoving his slimy fucker up into her cleavage, fucking her between the tits. His prick had left a slippery trail of slime up her stomach as the fiery red crown nudged into the soft crack of her cleavage.

Cindy felt as if she were going to faint. Every nerve in her body was tingling.

Valerie let the horny hound fuck her tits for a moment, then she reached down with both hands. She cupped his bloated balls in one hand and folded the other around the thick root of his prick.

She levered his cock down, so that his prick-knob rustled in her curly cunt bush. Doggy-slime matted the ebony curls, glistening in that dark jungle. Squirming, Valerie slid upward and pulled the hound's cock down into her groin.

Holding his prick by the hilt, the woman began to move the tip of his cock up and down in her steaming cunt slot, using his prick like a spoon to stir her cream bowl and rub against her clit.

"Ooooooh - he's so hot and hard," she murmured. "What a lovely cuntful he's got for me today."



My God – the woman is totally depraved, Cindy thought. But she had to admit that that dog's prick looked wonderful. She just knew that she would be fantasizing about dog-cock the next time she friggd herself off – not that she would ever actually do such a sordid thing in reality. Fantasy was harmless, she knew.

But this was no fantasy. That hard red dog-cock was sliding up and down through Valerie's pink cunt-lips and brushing over her clit as, tilting her wrist, she levered his cockmeat through her cunt slot. His seeping piss-hole was dribbling scum into Valerie's pussy slot so that, as her wrist moved, she seemed to be whitewashing her cunt with some big, meaty brush.

Changing her grip, Valerie pulled the head of the doggy's prick up into her cunthole. She shifted her hips, getting into position. Then she took her hands away from his cock and balls. Now the clever hound needed no further manual assistance. Well trained and obedient, he knew just what to do.

Buck nudged his loins out and all of his naked cock-knob vanished up Valerie's smoldering cunt slot. Her wet cunt-lips fluttered and rippled as they collared his prick just behind the crown. Buck whined and pushed another inch of cockmeat into her, through that tight pink collar.

Valerie arched her back, not moving herself, but waiting for the dog to bury his bone.

The hound fucked in slowly, inch by inch. His long, thick cockshaft disappeared up her fuck-hole gradually until his fucker was buried to the balls, all of his prick inside her cunt. Then neither of them moved for a moment. The doggy was savoring the pleasure of having every inch of his cock enveloped in clinging pussy, and Valerie was thrilling to the sensation of having her hot cunt stuffed to the very brim with a load of iron-hard, throbbing doggy-prick.

Valerie moved first, pumping her pelvis and fucking her cunt through an inch or two of dog-cock. She rolled her hips from side to side, winding her tight fuck-hole around on his thick cunt-stuffer like a juicy nut onto an iron bolt. Her pussy was squashing as her talented cunt muscles sucked on his cockmeat. The interior rings closed in concentric circles, running up his cockrod as if she were jerking him off with her pussy.

Buck whimpered at the feeling. His whole hairy body was trembling and his tongue was lolling out, still dripping cunt juice along with his doggy-slobber. His long tail swished behind him as he prepared for the assault, like a rudder steering his loins.

Then the dog went wild.

His hindlegs scrabbled at the floor as he pulled his prick out until only the naked meat of his angry red cock-knob remained in her steaming pussy, then he fucked all of that long prickrod back into her. His cock-lance hissed up her soaking fuck-hole.

"He's fucking you!" cried Cindy, in wonderment and awe. "The dog is fucking your cunt!"

"You bet your sweet ass, honey – and I fucking love it!" Valerie gasped as she pumped her cunt down to meet the dog's next fuck-lunge. He fucked in to the balls, his swollen balls swinging in to slap on her ass like the clapper of some meaty bell.

The hound's haunches rippled and quivered. He fucked faster and harder, berserk with the joy of it. His prick jerked out, coated with cunt cream, then rammed back up that smoldering pussy with a violence that rattled Valerie's bones. He was tilting her ass up as he stuffed her full of cockmeat.

She writhed and thrashed about under the brute, meeting him in counterpoint, pushing her pussy

down as he fucked in and rolling her hips as he drew out. Her cunt walls molded themselves around the contours of his throbbing prick, clinging and massaging every inch as it fucked in and out.

Cunt juice sprayed from her pussy as that big dog-cock filled her fuck-hole and pumped the hot froth from her. His hairy balls were soaking with the overflow from her fuck-hole as they slapped against her upthrust ass with dull, meaty whacks.

"Pour it to me, Buck," Valerie moaned, hips jerking. "Shovel that sweet prick up my cunt, boy!"

The dog's spine twisted into an S-shape as he fucked in, his tail whirling like a propeller behind his heaving ass. Valerie whimpered as she felt his cock throb inside her, spreading the moist walls of her pliable cunt out as it swelled and expanded.

Cindy watched that thick dog-cock vanish up Valerie's cunt, and her own cunt was so hot now that she was numb. The girl didn't know if she was coming or not, although the pussy juice was streaming down her thighs and soaking her shorts. Her hand was still cupped over her crotch, still not moving. Her pussy was so hot she thought it might blister her palm.

If I frig myself off, then maybe I can resist her depraved suggestions afterwards, the girl thought. Maybe. But do I want to? Oh, I'm so damned horny! I won't do anything, myself - but if she wants to eat me out and I just lie back and close my eyes - oh, fucking hell! I wish I'd never come here with her. Like hell I do!

Both innocent and horny, the poor girl was tormented by her own raging fuck-lust. Her passion ran amuck.

Valerie was moaning each time the dog fucked her cunt full of rock-hard cockmeat. His cockhead felt like a lump of molten iron deep up her belly and his prickshaft was like a crowbar, levering and wedging and prying up her steaming, soaking fuck-hole.

Her ass switched from side to side, then jerked up and down. She dipped her loins lower and every inch of his cockshaft ran across her clit, coming and going. Her taut clit was ready to go off like a stick of dynamite at any moment, but she was trying to hold back, to wait for the doggy to fill her cunt with his hot, thick jism before she let her own wild climax reach the crest.

She clamped her thighs around the brute's heaving flanks, hooking her ankles behind his ass. Her thighs rippled as they tightened, drawing his cock into her pussy. Her heels brushed against his asshole as she held him in a velvet vise. Then, feeling his prick expand and knowing the doggy was almost ready to blow his cum-load, she threw her legs wide apart again, giving him freedom to maneuver as he wished.

Buck poured the prick to her resolutely, shoveling the phallic fuel into her fiery furnace frantically and furiously. He howled like a wolf and his balls exploded.

"He's coming!" Valerie wailed, as she felt his cockshaft buck with the rushing tide.

The dog's cock slime hosed her cunthole in a creamy jet and Valerie let herself go. Her cunt melted around his prick like a wax candle around a flaming wick. The dog shot a second gooey wad of jism out on the recoil, so that the hot cum flooded up her fuck tunnel from the entrance to the depths, like an underground stream.

Each time the dog squirted another shot of cum up her, Valerie cunt melted again. Her cunt cream gushed out to mingle with his jism. Again and again he unloaded his cock and balls, growling and

panting. A great wash of dog-cum and cunt juice flowed down her crotch.

There was a rushing in her ears. Through that internal rushing, Valerie could hear Cindy squealing with vicarious joy. She turned her head and, through lust-glazed eyes, through a mist as heavy as a cloud of cum, saw that the innocent teenager was leaning over them, close up, staring at all the juicy details of their simultaneous orgasms.

"The dog is spurting his hot fuck juice up my cunt," Valerie gasped. "He's fucking filling me with slime!"

But Cindy knew that already. She could see the stuff pour out as the dog's plunger plugged the hole. Pearly cunt juice gushed out, streaked with creamy dog-jism.

Buck squirted another load of cum into Valerie, then began to falter and slow down, his balls drained. The last of his jizz came out in a mere trickle. His tail dropped - and his head drooped. Valerie continued to fuck her cunt up and down on his prick, to make sure that she had milked him bone dry and to make sure that she had worked off every wondrous wave of her own creamy coming.

Whimpering, Buck pulled his prick out of her flooded pussy. His cock came out as it had gone in, inch by inch, the cockstalk dragging against the suction of her fuck-hole. Then the naked cock-knob popped out like a cork from a bottle of champagne. His prick swayed up and down, then it began to droop. The doggy hopped down to the floor, panting heavily. Cum and cunt juice dripped from the head of his shrinking cock, and a thicker flood poured out of Valerie's vacated fuck-hole.

Valerie slid to the floor, curling on her hip. Pushing her head under the dog, she slurped his slimy cockhead into her mouth and nursed on it, sucking up dog-cum and cunt juice from his prickmeat. Her cheeks hollowed in and her lips peeled outward around his red cock.

"Ummmm," she puffed.

Cindy wailed, thrilled anew at the sight of Valerie with a mouthful of dripping dog-cock and realizing that the depraved woman had told the truth about that, too - that she really sucked her dogs off. That seemed even more wicked than fucking with them, somehow - and just as fucking exciting.

Valerie gave the dog's prick a last loving slurp and drew her lips away. His cock-knob glistened with her saliva. Cum and cunt juice flecked her lips and her tongue slid across as she turned and looked at Cindy.

Cindy stared at that sensual mouth. She looked at those pliable lips and that nimble tongue and she shuddered with desire.

"You can suck my cunt, if you really want to, I guess," she whispered. "I - I don't really mind."

And Valerie grinned at the understatement...

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## CHAPTER FOUR

Amused by the girl's shy diffidence, Valerie was smiling - but the lips that smiled were creamy and trembling. She turned away from the dog who, his lust spent, wandered off to curl up in the corner. Valerie knelt before Cindy.

"You sure you don't mind?" she asked, with mild sarcasm.

But, not waiting for a reply, she leaned down and began to lick at the backs of the girl's knees. Valerie's tongue was lathering Cindy's flesh with dog-cum and saliva. She licked up and down those glorious legs. She kissed and tongued the girl's feet and worked up her calves, and her lips brushed up the inner slopes of her thighs. Cindy trembled, both with nervousness and, more, with desire.

The woman, cunt hungry as she was, was in no hurry to feast on that sweet young pussy. Now that the end result was certain, Valerie was enjoying the foreplay. She licked up Cindy's legs as far as the leg-holes of the girl's denim shorts, where the material was sucked into the vee of her crotch as if her cunt were a cloth-attracting magnet. Pulling the leg-holes out with her fingers, she licked at the creases where Cindy's thighs joined her body, working on one side and then the other and, as she switched across, pausing to blow her warm breath onto the girl's crotch. As she did so, she saw the crotch of Cindy's shorts darken and grow even damper.

Knowing what a tasty treat was smoldering there, right in front of her face, separated only by a slender band of denim, Valerie began to drool and her tongue tingled. She pushed her tongue out and ran it, flattened, up Cindy's crotch. She could feel the heat come through the denim and taste the cunt juice that had seeped into the material.

She lapped at Cindy's crotch again, slurping moistly. She kissed the sodden denim, blowing through it and feeling the teenager's hot cunt ripple on the other side. She sucked at the seepage, then slipped her tongue up the leg-hole, flicking in and out at the crease, not actually making contact with Cindy's cunt.

Was this how lesbians did it? naive Cindy wondered. Did they just mouth each other through their clothing?

"Aren't you gonna take my shorts down?" she asked timidly.

Valerie smiled at the question and at the hint of disappointment that could be discerned in the girl's tone. This seduction was going as well as Valerie had hoped it would. Cindy was truly innocent and inexperienced, but her sweet body was so naturally horny that Valerie felt certain the girl would be ready for anything by the time the weekend was over, and there were so many things to teach her.

"Yes, darling - I'm going to take your shorts down," Valerie whispered. "I'm going to tongue-fuck your naked cunt and suck your sweet cunt juice out of you."

Cindy trembled, eyelashes fluttering.

Valerie's thighs tensed as she leaned higher. She began to lick the girl's belly. Her tongue probed Cindy's belly button and slid on up, licking at her fat tits again. Valerie was spit-bathing the teenager's trim body. She laved the hollow of her throat, licked her neck, dipped in to tongue her armpit.

Cindy was vibrant, moaning softly as she sprawled there, feeling as if Valerie was using her as a mere plaything - and simply adoring to be played with.

Valerie kissed and licked back down to Cindy's belly. She hooked her fingers under the waistband of the girl's shorts and, without opening the fly, pulled them lower. The upper curls of Cindy's blonde pussy hair appeared as the shorts were dragged down. Valerie ran her tongue through that golden forest.

"Shall I take your shorts down now?" she asked teasingly.

"If - if you want to - I guess it's okay," the shy girl said, trying not to reveal her burning desire.

"Do you want me to?"

"I guess so."

"Ask me, then," Valerie demanded, running her tongue, rustling, through the golden filigree of Cindy's cunt bush.

"I - I said - you could," Cindy whimpered.

"Ask me! Say please! Tell me what you want!" Valerie rasped. Her green eyes flashed. Cindy whimpered, feeling as if she were a dog being made to beg for a bone. She hesitated. How could she voice her desires? Letting the woman eat her pussy was one thing being passive, allowing it, pretending that she was only doing it to please the older woman didn't seem so shameful. But to be made to plead for what they both wanted was mortifying. She stared down at Valerie, pleading with her eyes, wordlessly. But she saw the determination on Valerie's face and realized that, no matter how much the woman lusted for her naked cunt, she was not going to do it unless and until Cindy made that compromise. Cindy gulped.

Then, surprising herself, the words seeming to come out without any instructions from her mind, she said: "Take my shorts down. Use your mouth on my naked cunt. Oooh, Valerie, please suck me off!"

She blushed and Valerie smiled triumphantly.

The dark-haired beauty unsnapped the waistband and slowly drew the zipper down. The shorts wedged open and Valerie's tongue slurped at Cindy's plump cunt mound. Then she began to tug the shorts down over Cindy's ass and hips. Cindy squirmed, helping her. The sodden shorts dragged down and the teenager's pussy was bared to Valerie's gaze. Valerie purred at the sight. Cindy's cunt was rosy-lipped and unfolded, the slot awash with creamy lather and her clit taut and trembling.

Valerie drew the shorts down and off Cindy's feet. She spread the girl's sleek thighs apart, her head moving between them. She blew on Cindy's pussy and, as if

that creamy slot were a glowing ember, saw the flames of lust leap higher as Cindy's clit and cunt-lips flushed. The folds rippled and cunt juice slid down the gash of her pussy.

Valerie gazed up at the girl's face and raised her eyebrows. Cindy knew what the woman wanted and, no longer in any condition to hesitate, said: "Suck my pussy, Valerie! Make me cream with your tongue!"

Valerie gave a contented sigh and leaned closer, her tongue pushing out. She tapped the tip against Cindy's clit. The girl seemed to explode at the first light touch, her whole lithe body jerking violently. Her slim back arched and her long legs trembled.

Valerie concentrated on Cindy's clit to begin with, using only her tongue at first. She flicked and fluttered and laved that swollen nugget of sensation. Slippery with cunt juice, the stiff clit slid against her tongue and Cindy began to moan continuously. Valerie realized that the girl was going to cream soon - too soon. Valerie had gotten her so hot that there was no way her climax could be prolonged for any length of time - her first climax, anyway. But there would be more, longer and lingering and leisurely, giving Valerie a chance to dine to her heart's content on that succulent pussy

before she was rewarded by the girl's coming.

Still, she wanted to make the first delicious meal last as long as she could and she knew that if she kept licking the girl's clit she would soon have her melting. Valerie gave that bud a last flick and drew back slightly. She spread Cindy's rosy cunt-lips wide open. Cindy was jerking impatiently, wanting that nimble tongue to return to her pussy. Valerie slowly ran her hot tongue up the girl's creamy cunt slot. Cunt juice pooled in the center of her curled tongue. She lapped up the hot gash and, turning her face from side to side, licked up the unfurled pussy-lips. Then she fucked her stiff tongue right up into Cindy's cunthole, tongue-fucking in and out with a rapid, fluttering motion. Her tongue slithered up that soaking tunnel like an eel in a morass.

Cindy began to moan and twitch again, rising toward the heights on that steady tongue-fucking action - and again Valerie prolonged the girl's coming by altering her technique. Tilting her head sideways, she fitted her parted lips to Cindy's cunt-lips and, not using her tongue now, began to suck steadily on the flowing cunt slot.

Cunt juice slid past her lips and into her mouth, and Valerie gulped the sweet nectar down hungrily as she sucked for more. Cindy's smooth thighs closed around Valerie's head, as if trapping her in a sleek vise. But the trap was unnecessary. Cunt-hungry Valerie was exactly where she wanted to be. Her face was radiant with desire and her tongue felt every bit as hot as the clit it had been licking.

Cindy was grinding her foaming pussy against Valerie's eager mouth, jolting her hips up and down and pumping her belly. She jerked spasmodically, panting and moaning with the joy of it.

"God - I'm gonna come!" the girl wailed.

Seeing there was no way to prolong it and yearning for the innocent teenager to cream in her mouth, Valerie whimpered: "Yeah - come, baby - come for me - cream my fucking tongue!"

She began using her mouth and tongue and lips together now, as Cindy soared toward the dizzy heights. The woman opened her mouth wide and clamped her lips over Cindy's cunthole and clit, mouthing all of that sweet pussy. Her tongue slid across Cindy's clit as it ran in and out of her steaming fuck-hole. Tonguing and sucking together, Valerie was bringing the blonde teenager surging to the bliss of a climax.

"Come - come - come..." she panted.

Valerie's raven hair cascaded over Cindy's golden cunt bush and fell in a curtain over her thighs. The woman's mouth was clamped to Cindy's smoldering cunt like a suction cup to a drain - and that suction was soon going to unclog that hairy drain. She wallowed in that delicious groin, her head turning as she twisted her lips around, her tongue fucking in and out with a steady rhythm.

Valerie's hands cupped Cindy under the cheeks of her firm ass, tilting her higher, as if her cunt were a creamy goblet which thirsty Valerie wanted to drain to the dregs. Cindy's pelvis bucked and heaved as she fucked herself on Valerie's tongue and ground her pussy against those skillfully sucking lips. She arched deeply, her spine contorting as the wild thrill whacked her whole nubile body with a torment of bliss.

"I'm creaming!" Cindy cried.

"Ummm - ummmm - ummm!" Valerie whimpered as her mouth filled up with hot cum-cream.

She sucked and swallowed. Foaming pussy juice bubbled past her lips and soaked her flashing



tongue. Valerie gurgled with the joy of it, feeling as if she were having an oral orgasm.

"Ahhhh," Cindy moaned as the fiery waves of her creaming rushed through her loins and her steaming cunt melted. She shook with the spasms of release and shuddered with each wave of ecstasy.

Drained, the girl sank back on the couch, panting and trembling, stunned by her dynamic orgasm.

Valerie continued to mouth her cunt, to make sure that she had worked off every spasm and milked out every sweet drop. Spreading Cindy's cunt-lips wide apart, she slid her tongue in to sweep up the slippery oil that coated her cunt walls. She gave the girl's clit a slurp, milking frothy juice from the hot nugget. Then she dipped down and ran her tongue up the taut crack of Cindy's ass, lapping up the cunt juice that had poured down into that tight crevice. A trickle of pussy cream had escaped her lips and run down Cindy's thigh. Valerie tongued it up, wanting to swallow every drop of that succulent coming.

She raised her head and gazed lovingly at Cindy.

"Nice?" she asked.

"Oh, God - I never knew - with another woman..." Cindy whispered. She stared back at Valerie.

The woman's face was lathered with cunt juice from forehead to chin.

Cindy was wondering if now she was expected to return the favor. Did Valerie expect to be sucked off in turn? Cindy had no idea - nor did she know if she was willing to suck Valerie's pussy. It was more than obvious that Valerie had deeply enjoyed eating Cindy's pussy, but would Cindy savor the feast as much? She blushed as she considered it. Despite her inhibitions, the innocent girl had to admit that the prospect of sucking Valerie's cunt - a thing she would never have dreamed of a day ago - was exciting. She didn't even realize that her tongue was running across her lips.

"I - I - do you want me to..." She seemed unwilling to make the suggestion, herself. But she was hoping that Valerie would.

"You don't have to do anything, my darling," Valerie whispered - although she knew that cunt-sucking, by its very nature, usually turned out to be a reciprocal affair. They had the whole weekend and Valerie saw no reason to rush things. "Just stay where you are - with your legs apart, Cindy. You creamed too soon, the first time. Let me give you a nice long suck and then you can feed me again."

Cindy whimpered with expectation, knowing how wonderful it would be to lie there while the woman mouthed her pussy for ages.

Valerie leaned in and licked very gently at Cindy's clit, beginning a new arousal.

But then there was a scratching at the door...

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## CHAPTER FIVE

"That'll be King," Valerie said, smiling. "I'll bet he got a whiff of your pussy - and I'll bet he's got a hard-on too."

"Are you gonna...?"

"I'll take care of King, first. And then I'll go down on you again, after you're all hot and horny."

Cindy was in two minds about this. She hated to have Valerie's mouth neglect her cunt, but she knew how thrilling it was to watch the depraved woman fuck her dogs. She smiled weakly and nodded. Valerie got up and moved to the door. Cindy gazed at her heart-shaped ass seeing the naked woman in a new light, in a way that she had never looked at a woman before – thinking how smooth and sexy and desirable a female body was.

And how delicious, too!

God – am I gonna turn into a cunt-sucker, Cindy wondered, very much aware of the way her mouth was watering.

But the idea didn't shock her, as it would have yesterday. If a gorgeous, glamorous, feminine woman like Valerie sucked cunts, it couldn't be too awful.

Still, she fucks her dogs – and I'd never do anything that depraved, Cindy thought. Even if those big dog-pricks do look so fucking nice. The confused girl began to blush at her own imagination.

Valerie opened the cabin door and King came bounding in, yelping and squirming and, sure enough, his prick was as hard as a rock and his balls were swollen with cum. He shot past Valerie and halted, skidding on the floor. He twisted back violently, his spine jerking, and began to immediately lap at her ass. Valerie laughed and turned around and the eager doggy slapped his tongue at her cunt bush, his haunches lowering and his tail wagging and his hindquarters quivering with expectation.

The dog had been romping in the forest, looking for juicy bunnies to chase, when the delicious fragrance of two hot cunts had come drifting from the cabin, borne on the fresh mountain air and permeating the woodlands all around. Lapping pussy was a lot more exciting than chasing a bunny.

King had brought his hard-on home.

Valerie dipped at the knees and parted her thighs, letting King slap his tongue into her, wet crotch. She lowered herself, then raised up again and his head went up and down after her pussy. Cunt juice and doggy-slobber poured down the insides of her shapely thighs.

After a few moments she stood upright again and took the excited dog by the collar, leading him closer to where Cindy was sprawled on the couch. Cindy closed her legs immediately, thinking that maybe Valerie wanted the doggy to give her cunt some tongue. But Valerie was only moving the performance closer to the spectator.

Valerie knelt down beside the dog.

"You gonna fuck him, too?" Cindy whispered.

"No," Valerie said. "I'm in an oral mood now. I think maybe I'll wash down the cunt juice I just swallowed with a nice load of hot, thick doggy-jism."

"Oh!" Cindy squealed.

The idea of sucking a dog's prick seemed even more naughty than fucking him – and just as thrilling. Her well-sucked cunt began to heat up again and, although she hated to admit it, her mouth was feeling pretty hot and horny, too.

Valerie curled onto her flank beside the dog. King stood stiff legged, awaiting his mistress' whims. Valerie reached under the brute and slid her open hand up and down his hairy cock sheath. His naked red cockhead flared out and his prick jerked and pulsed. Valerie folded her fist around his cock and skimmed up and down lightly, just brushing over the throbbing cockshaft. Then her grip tightened and she began to jack him off. His hairy cock sheath folded up at the ledge behind his prick-knob as her hand pulled up and as she pushed back to the root of his prick, his cockhead ballooned out, angry red and flaring and throbbing. The dog whimpered and humped, fucking his fat cock through Valerie's stroking fist.

Cindy's palms were itching for a feel of doggy-prick. She knew it would be a real thrill to have one of those thick cockstalks throbbing in her fist. Of course, she would never frig a dog's prick - well, not in public, anyway.

Maybe if, sometime over this long weekend, she had a chance to be alone with one of the dogs, so that no one would ever know except the dog, who could scarcely blow the whistle on her, the way some of the boasting loudmouthed boys she had petted with did - just maybe she might give one of the horny hounds a hand-job. What a turn-on to pump the cum out of a dog's prick, to see the creamy stuff squirt from his cockhead and feel his cockrod buck in her fist! That was as far as she would go, of course. Just give the brute a hand-job, nothing more naughty than that - nothing like Valerie was about to do.

Valerie was really and truly going to give the doggy some head! Cindy's mind reeled and spun. The sexy teenager was overcome by lust.

Valerie had slipped her head under the hound and was licking her lips. The dog's red cockhead was looming up right in front of her face. She glanced across and smiled at Cindy, pleased to see how interested the girl looked - knowing that by the time she had finished milking the dog's cock and balls, Cindy would be hot as a pistol again, and ready to give Valerie another tasty snack on her sweet pussy.

Valerie pushed her fist back toward the dog's bloated balls, skimming his cockhead naked. Her tongue flicked against the cocktip. King whined and Cindy gasped. Curled up in the corner, Buck raised his head from his paws and, when he saw the treat that was in store for his canine companion, his cock began to stiffen again.

Valerie ran her wet tongue all over the head of the dog's prick, laving his cock thoroughly. His naked cockmeat was so hot that her saliva was almost steaming from his cock-knob. She held his prick at the base, not frigging him now, wanting to do the job with her mouth without any assistance from her hands. If she was in a hurry, Valerie hastened the conclusion of a blow-job by jerking the doggy off as she mouthed his cock-knob but, with the whole weekend ahead of her, she could afford to savor the tasty task.

Her tongue slid around on the underside of his cockhead, then glided up the slope and lapped at his piss-hole. She drew back to see the results. A glob of spunk oozed out and clung, heavy and sluggish, to the tip of his cockknob.

"Ooooh," she murmured, and her tongue flipped out, gathering that slimy blob onto her taste buds. She let it roll around on her tongue for a moment, then gulped it down. "Yummy."

Another quicksilver drop of pre-cum squeezed from his piss-hole. Valerie let it slide down the slope, then licked it up. Cindy saw the blob of slime run onto Valerie's tongue, milky and sticky on the pink flesh. Cindy had all she could do to keep from frigging her cunt to a froth, struggling against the

urge – knowing that, as soon as Valerie had milked off the dog, there would be something a whole lot nicer working on her cunt and clit than her own frigging fingers.

Valerie's pink tongue swept all over the dog's fiery red cockhead, both streaked with ribbons of pre-cum. King's haunches braced and he humped, shoving his prickhead against the woman's lips. She kissed the cocktip and cradled it to her cheek. The dog humped again, whining. This time her lips parted and his cockhead slid into her mouth.

She sighed, her cheeks drawing inward as she nursed hungrily on that delicious slab of cockmeat. Her lips were unfurled around his cockstalk, collaring his prick and sucking on it, all of his flaring cockhead buried in her mouth.

King stabbed his prick out again, fucking deeper into her mouth, feeding her his cockshaft as well as his cock-knob. His hairy cock slid through her pursed lips as he fucked his cockhead back toward her throat. His bloated balls swung in and out like the dewlap of a moose.

"Unghhh," she gagged, as his cockhead clogged her gullet and, as he jerked it back out she puffed, "Ummmm," and sucked on every delicious inch of his prick.

"He's fucking you in the mouth," Cindy gasped. "He's fucking your mouth just like it was a cunt!"

King poured the prick to Valerie's cock-hungry maw with steady fuck-strokes, his bestial lust rising as he buried his bone in that hot, wet, suction cup of a mouth. He fucked in deeper and his balls slapped her under the chin. Valerie was taking almost all of that long dog-cock into her mouth as his cock-knob fucked into her throat. She was panting and gasping and whimpering, abandoned to the joy of having a mouthful of rock-hard doggy-cock.

King's back arched and his tail swirled behind him as he fucked into her face, tilting her head back on his fat prick. He fed her an underslung stroke that skimmed his cocktip across the roof of her mouth, then he fucked in from a higher angle, so that his cockhead slid across her flashing tongue as it ran back to her throat. Turning her head from side to side, she took his prick-knob into each cheek. The contours of his cockhead pressed her cheeks out. Then she let him fuck his cock down her gullet again.

Her nimble tongue flashed against the underside of his prick and her lips pulled and dragged as the thick dog-cock fucked in and out. His piss-hole was seeping steadily now, washing her tongue and bathing her cheeks with his initial flow – and making her ravenous for his full cum-load.

Her raven-haired head bobbed up and down. She was working in counterpoint to the dumb brute's fuck-lunges, pushing her head down to meet him as he slammed his cock out and twisting her lips around as he withdrew.

As the dog's cock hissed in on a mouthful of saliva and drew back out dripping with her spit, the hair on his cock sheath was matted by her mouth. Valerie was drooling heavily, loving his cockmeat and eager for his cum. Her mouth made moist, slurping sounds and she sucked and tongued and she whimpered and moaned, obviously savoring the meaty meal as she sucked hard for his jism.

As she watched this doggy-sucking, Cindy's own mouth and tongue were sucking and gnashing, emulating the movements of Valerie's mouth. She didn't even realize she was doing it – that her empty maw was working just as if it were filled with dog-prick. Her cunt was streaming and, looking below the cheeks of Valerie's tilted ass, she saw that the woman's cunt was lathered and flooded – and she had to admit that it looked fucking delicious.

The dog's prick gave a mighty lurch and swelled up.

Valerie gasped and drew her lips off his cock-knob.

"Cindy! He's gonna shoot! The fucking dog is gonna come in my mouth!" she cried. "I'm gonna swallow his doggy-cum!"

Then she slipped her lips back onto the foaming head of his prick and sucked. Cindy gasped. King yelped. Across the room, his cock hard as a nail and his balls full once again, Buck got to his feet, standing awkwardly over his hard-on.

And King blew his cum-load.

Howling, he fucked into Valerie's eager mouth and his hot jism came spurting out, dosing her tongue and cheeks and hosing her throat. She gurgled with joy and gulped the dog-cum down and King poured another load into her, his haunches bucking on the recoil as the creamy jizz sped from his cockhead and whitewashed her tonsils.

Dog-cum overflowed her lips and ran down her chin. Valerie was swallowing as fast as she could, but King was pumping the spunk into her so abundantly that she couldn't gulp it all down, greedy as she was. His cum was hitting her mouth in spurt after creamy spurt. Her head bobbed down and she took a jet of jizz down her gullet, then jerked back in time to let his next load gush onto her tongue.

Valerie's taste buds exploded. Her cunt was creaming and her mouth was salivating with an equal thrill. Cum clung to the roof of her mouth like limestone stalactites, stuffed her cheeks and sloshed over her teeth and gums, spilling out down her chin.

Seeing that creamy overflow from Valerie's mouth and knowing for certain that the woman was really drinking doggy-jism, Cindy almost fainted with the lust that surged through her.

Valerie's mouth worked like a pump, pulling cum out of the brute's balls via his piss-hole and gulping it down voraciously, her delicate throat pulsing as she swallowed. The hot dog-cum was warming her belly like a fine cognac as it streamed down her gullet.

King whined as his last load of cum sped into her mouth, his fuck-thrusts faltering and his tail drooping. The last sticky, gooey drops of jizz seeped onto her tongue. Valerie nursed on his spent cock for a moment, coaxing out a few last dribbles. Then she drew her lips off the polished head of his prick and turned, smiling, toward Cindy.

Cindy leaned back and spread her thighs, offering her soaking, steaming cunt to Valerie.

But then Buck trotted across the room with his big prick sticking out under him...

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## CHAPTER SIX

"Who shall I suck off next?" asked Valerie, as the dog wriggled up to her and Cindy arched her back and squirmed on the edge of the couch, her cunt overflowing with the foaming nectar of her lust. Valerie looked back and forth between the delicious hairy pussy and the dog's tasty-looking cock.

"Do me," Cindy whimpered.

"Woof," said Buck.

Valerie wrapped her arm around the dog and slid her other hand under him, fondling his cock and balls. His haunches rippled as he fucked through her fist. His amber eyes glowed and his long red tongue was hanging out, dripping doggy-slobber.

Using his prick like a leash, Valerie dragged the hound closer to the couch. Cindy sat up and closed her legs.

“Keep that fucking dog away from my cunt,” she said.

Valerie had thought that the girl might enjoy a little tonguing from the dog, but now she realized that Cindy was not quite ready for that yet. There was no point in trying to break the girl in too fast, not with the whole weekend and, hopefully, other weekends ahead of them. In fact, if she had been alone with the doggy, Cindy would have welcomed his cunt-lapping, but she was still too shy to allow it with Valerie a witness.

“Um hum,” Valerie said, nodding. “I want that delicious pussy for myself, honey – you and Buck can share my mouth.”

Cindy let her lush thighs open again, whimpering with need. Valerie pulled the dog up beside the couch. With one hand on his prick and the other on his collar, she hauled him up, so that his front paws were on the couch, beside Cindy’s hip. His long cock loomed out over Cindy’s trembling loins. Valerie rested her chin on the girl’s golden triangle and yanked Buck’s cock level with her mouth. Her pink tongue came out and she began to lick the dog’s cockhead.

Cindy stared down, seeing Valerie’s face and Buck’s prick through the arch of her cleavage and over the plane of her belly. She watched the woman’s tongue slide all over the dog’s meaty cock and whimpered. Cunt juice poured down her crotch.

Buck yelped and squirmed, pushing his prick into Valerie’s face. Her lips parted and she slurped his cockhead into her mouth, purring happily as she nursed on his succulent cockmeat.

Then she drew her lips off the animal’s prick and twisted her face down into Cindy’s foaming crotch. Her tongue shot out and she began to lick and lave the girl’s steaming pussy. Cindy gasped and moaned. Valerie’s tongue was as good as she had imagined it would be, working its moist magic on her smoldering cunt.

“God – your cunt is so fucking delicious,” Valerie murmured, stabbing her tongue up the girl’s fuck-hole and then flicking it across her tingling clit.

Her lips clamped over Cindy’s frothy cunt slot and she sucked with enthusiasm. Neglected, Buck whined and humped, shoving his prick through Valerie fist and nudging the cocktip against her cheek.

Valerie turned back to the dog and sucked his hot cockhead into her mouth. She sucked so deeply that she seemed to be trying to inhale his cockmeat right down into her lungs.

Cindy’s hips and belly pumped impatiently. Valerie pulled her lips off Buck’s cock and clamped them onto Cindy’s cunt again. Cindy shuddered, her ass churning. Buck fucked through Valerie’s hand again. His fiery red cockhead, slippery with her saliva, squeezed out and a blob of spunk oozed from his piss-hole and dropped onto Cindy’s belly. The girl squealed when she felt that hot slime splash onto her. Valerie slid her tongue across and lapped the tasty dog-cum up, whimpering hungrily.

Valerie kept switching back and forth, sucking Cindy’s cunt and the dog’s cock in rotation, savoring



a two-course meal and yearning for the creamy dessert that would follow. Valerie adored cum and cunt juice equally, and the prospect of drinking both at once was driving her wild.

"Ummm," she purred, sucking on Cindy's pussy and then, "Ahhh," as she nursed on the dog's prick.

Her head ducked down and she slid her tongue up through the crack of the blonde teenager's ass, licking out the cunt juice that had seeped into that tight crevice. Cindy hiked her ass higher and Valerie's tongue slipped into her asshole. The hungry woman rimmed that tight brown bud for a moment, then ran her tongue up in a long slurp that laved the girl from shit chute to cunt mound, lapping up cunt juice and laying a slippery trail of saliva in its place. She turned to mouth the dog's prick. Cindy's pelvis jolted in a fucking motion. Valerie turned back and forth, tongue flashing and lips sucking ravenously as she gorged on the double treat.

Doggy-jism trickled from Buck's piss-hole and coated Valerie's tongue. She buried her face between Cindy's thighs and spread that steaming-hot joy juice onto the girl's cunt, then lapped it back up, blended with Cindy's cunt juice into a savory sauce.

The combination was tangy and musky and spicy. Valerie's taste buds were sparking as she drooled into Cindy's open pussy, whetting her appetite with every slurp. Greedy gourmet that she was, Valerie decided to mix herself a spectacular meal. She spread the girl's creamy cunthole wide open with her fingers. Her other hand was on the dog's prick. She aimed the head of his cock at Cindy's sodden cunthole and began to jack his cock. Buck whimpered and humped, fucking through his mistress' hand. His flaring cockhead pushed out, aimed at Cindy's pussy. Frothy white dog-cum streaked the hot-red cockmeat and dripped into the blonde girl's pussy slot.

"I'm gonna jerk the doggy off right into your cunt, honey," Valerie rasped, her voice husky with passion. "Then I'm gonna suck his cum out of you while I make you cream."

"Ooooh - yes," Cindy moaned.

Buck's cockhead was only inches away from Cindy's gaping cunt crater as he fucked through Valerie's fist. Valerie pumped back to the hairy root of his prick, and his cock-knob flared out, pulsing and throbbing. The darkhaired dog lover licked his prick as she stroked him and Buck began to tremble and whine with rising need. His prick expanded in her hand and Valerie began to jerk his cock faster, eager for the results.

Holding Cindy's cunt wide open, Valerie beat the dog's cockmeat up and down vigorously. Cindy stared down, watching the animal's prick swell and ripple, waiting to feel his jism splash into her cunthole. Buck lurched and rumbled, his hindquarters heaving.

"Here it comes, baby," Valerie gasped as she felt the dog's prick give a mighty thundering lurch.

Her fist pushed back toward his balls and the dog howled as a jet of foaming white jism erupted from his piss-hole and spurted into Cindy's open pussy.

"Oh!" the girl cried, when she felt that hot dog-cum splatter into her gaping fuck-hole.

Valerie jacked away steadily, pumping another creamy dose out each time her fist milked back on his prick. The dog was hosing Cindy's cunt with thick ropes of slime. The foaming cum ran over her cunt-lips and soaked her clit and seeped into her ass crack, mixing with the cunt juice that was pouring from her cunthole.

Cindy moaned, squirming passionately, her loins jerking as the doggy squirted his jism onto her

crotch. Valerie was whimpering at the mouth-watering sight of the feast she was preparing for herself. The dog humped frantically as he drained his balls. Ribbons and ropes of doggy-jism jetted into the blonde teenager's steaming pussy, more spunk shooting out each time he humped and Valerie's hand pumped back on his cock.

A spume of frothy cock cream jetted into Cindy's cunt hair and slid on up her belly. Another squirt hit the inside of her sleek thigh and slid into the crease where her leg joined her crotch. Thick white dog-cum flowed down into the crack of her ass. The girl's cunt juice poured out from her gaping cunt slot, streaking the doggy-spunk. Holding the girl's cunt-lips wide open, Valerie aimed the dog's prick at the gaping cunt slot and pumped still another creamy jet into that smoldering pussy.

Buck yelped as the last of his cum shot into Cindy's cunt, followed by a trickle. His balls were emptied. Valerie sucked his cockhead into her mouth and nursed on it hungrily, polishing his prick-knob as she slurped the last drops out. The doggy drew away and his spent prick slid out of her lips, bobbing up and down.

Valerie turned her radiant face to Cindy's crotch, half crazed by cunt-lapper's desire. Cindy's pink cunt-lips were gaping so wide open that her fuck-hole was an oval slot, filled with milky dog-cum and foaming pussy juice. Valerie whimpered, licking her lips, gazing at that feast like a glutton at a banquet. Then she went down to feed.

Cindy cried out with joy as Valerie's tongue slid into her soaking fuck-hole, then she cried out again as the woman's hungry lips clamped over her steaming cunt slot and Valerie began to suck her out.

Valerie moaned as her mouth filled up with that delicious blend of fuck creams. Dog-cum was always delicious, but drinking the stuff out of a flowing cunthole was even more delightful than swallowing it out of a dog's spurting prick. She lapped cum up and sucked it out. Cindy's hips were bucking wildly and more cunt juice poured from her fuck-hole, hotter and thicker as her climax approached.

Buck was trying to wedge his head in, wanting a snack, himself, but greedy Valerie shoved him away, wanting it all for herself. Her mouth was wide open on Cindy's pussy, her lips plastered to the girl's cunt slot by oral suction – glued there by a paste of cum and cunt juice and saliva. She sucked and swallowed, swallowed and sucked.

"Come – come – come..." she panted.

She slid lower and lapped doggy spunk out of Cindy's ass crack, then moved higher and slurped the slime from the girl's curly cunt bush, working back down to her flowing pussy slot. Valerie was wallowing in that soaking, steaming cunt like a porpoise in a warm pool. Her radiant face was glistening with cunt cream from chin to brow and her tongue was floating in a swamp, sliding up Cindy's fuck-hole and over her clit.

"I'm creaming! Oh! I'm coming, Valerie! Oh, shit! Suck me off – drink my fucking cum-juice!"

Valerie sucked and tongued, crazed by the wild joy of having the teenaged blonde cream in her mouth. She could feel Cindy's pussy ripple with the waves of her coming. Valerie had sucked every drop of doggy-jism out of the girl's pussy by this time and now the ravenous cunt-lapper was feeding on a steady flow of unadulterated cunt juice.

She spread Cindy's pussy slot open with her hand and her tongue flashed up the creamy tunnel. Her other hand fingered Cindy's asshole, then slid up into her crotch. Valerie began to finger-fuck Cindy's pussy with three stiff ringers while her tongue and lips worked on her clit. Cindy was panting like a steam engine as the waves of her release rushed across her belly and shot up her

thighs.

"Come - keep coming, darling," Valerie moaned, wanting that sweet feast to last forever. She slobbered into Cindy's open cunthole, then sucked the saliva back out, blended with pussy juice. The slippery cunt nectar filled her mouth and ran down her gullet.

Cindy jerked spasmodically as the highest wave shot through her loins and her cum-juice flooded into Valerie's hungry maw in a frothy deluge. Valerie gulped and swallowed. Her tongue was on fire and her mouth was as hot as her cunt as she salivated and drooled into the girl's creaming cunthole. Her fingers slid in and twisted around inside the girl's slippery fuck-hole. Cindy's cunt sucked on Valerie's fingers, rippling and dragging, as more cream flowed from her cunt slot. Valerie's nimble tongue darted all over the melting cunt and her lips sucked voraciously as she gorged herself on that succulent feast.

Cindy slumped back, panting, a dreamy smile on her lips.

Valerie kept on sucking and licking, making sure that she had milked off every drop and worked the last spasm out. When she raised her face out of Cindy's crotch, her jaw was dripping like a wolf looking up from a carcass. Cunt juice ran down from both sides of her mouth. Her tongue slid across her lips, lapping the frothy nectar up.

"Oh, I loved that," Cindy whispered.

"Me, too," Valerie sighed. "Oh, Cindy - I want to suck your cunt all the time."

"I - I might suck you, too," Cindy whispered, blushing. "I think I'd like to suck you off, Valerie."

Valerie smiled and her pussy steamed at the prospect. This weekend was turning out just as she had hoped.

"Let's build a fire and cuddle on the rug by the fireplace and make each other very happy," she suggested.

And they did.

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## CHAPTER SEVEN

Tall in his well-polished boots, handsome under his fawn-colored Stetson and lean in his park service uniform, Richard Wood stood on the porch of his mountain cabin, surveying the rolling landscape through binoculars. Wood was a game warden doing double service as a fire watcher, and lived year round in his isolated cabin with his wife, Michelle. She was bored shitless by their lonely life - but she had found certain interesting compensations that made the boredom more sufferable.

Wood smiled when he saw the thin plume of gray smoke drifting up from Valerie's cabin. She always seemed pleased to see him and a visit to the sexy woman was always a treat. The front of his tight-fitting trousers began to swell at the prospect.

Wood turned back into the house.

Michelle was reading a magazine, her shapely legs parted and a lot of creamy thigh showing under the hem of her short skirt. She had never adapted to wearing clothing more suitable for life in the

wilds. She wore boots, but they were fashionable ones. She always wore a garter-belt and stockings.

Wood thought it was kind of absurd – but it turned him on, too.

She glanced up from the magazine. She was a pretty girl with high cheekbones and a heavy mane of auburn hair, a bouncing ass and well-rounded hips and big tits. Looking at her parted thighs, Wood, who was already feeling horny, wondered if he should fuck her. Fucking his sexy wife was no hardship and they fucked frequently but, at the moment, Wood decided that he should save his hard-on for Valerie. After all, he could fuck his wife any day, and Valerie was only available the odd weekend.

“I saw some smoke over on the next ridge,” Wood said. “I guess I better go have a look, in case it’s a brush fire.”

“All right, darling,” Michelle said.

A flicker of a smile passed across her sensual lips. She knew perfectly well where her husband was going, and why. She had followed him one time, having become suspicious, and had seen him go into the cabin with Valerie. But the knowledge that her husband was being unfaithful to her didn’t trouble Michelle in the slightest. In fact, it was handy for her purposes, since it got the man out of the way and allowed her to indulge in her own naughty inclinations.

“Are you taking the Jeep?” she asked.

“Thought I might ride the horse,” Wood said. He rather liked the image of himself in the saddle.

Michelle looked down, concealing an annoyed frown. “I really had intended to groom the horse this afternoon, Richard,” she said. “His coat is quite matted. Take the Jeep, instead, okay?”

Wood shrugged and nodded. Although his wife hated most things about life in the wilds, she had always seemed to be fond of the horse. That pleased Wood – who hadn’t the faintest idea of just how fond of that horse his wife was, and in what manner.

“I’ll be back in a couple of hours,” he said.

“Take your time,” said Michelle.

Wood went out. Michelle sat in the chair, waiting until she heard the Jeep start up and drive away, bouncing over the rough road. Then a smile brightened her face. She drew the hem of her skirt higher and gazed down at her crotch.

Michelle was not wearing panties.

Her naked cunt bush was framed by the straps of a black garter-belt and above her stocking tops her bare thighs were smooth and soft. She had a luxurious pussy mound, the reddish cunt hair curly and thick and the triangle spreading wide on her belly, a tendril trailing up to her belly button. Her cunt-lips were unfolded now, peeled back wide, and her slot was streaming cunt juice. She slid a hand down, cupping her soaking pussy and rubbing her fingertips against the stiff nugget of her clit. She purred, squirming against her hand.

“Daddy’s gone away for a while,” she crooned softly to her amazing little fuck hole as if it were an intelligent being. “That means you’re gonna get some real exercise.”

She rubbed her erect clitty again, causing her whole body to shudder with pleasure. She slipped two fingers into her slippery hot pleasure channel and began to stroke slowly in and out. She threw her head back and her body arched with pleasure as her tight little buttocks squirmed in the chair. But then she drew her hand away. There was no way she was going to settle for a hand-job – not with the pleasure that was waiting in the barn.

Michelle stood up and removed her blouse and skirt, leaving her high boots, stockings and garter belt on. She didn't imagine that the stallion cared about such embellishments as erotic garb, but looking sexy made her feel sexy and therefore enjoy it more.

With her naked pelvis slung in the straps of her black garter belt like a juicy missile in a slingshot and her firm-globed ass swinging like a pendulum, Michelle went out of the cabin and walked down the path leading to the small barn where the horse was kept.

The stallion was a buff-colored quarter horse, agile and nimble, with speed and endurance. It was just the right sort of mount to use in the thickly forested and rugged mountains, both for Wood, who rode it – and for his wife, who let the horse ride her.

When Michelle entered the barn, that stallion raised his head and nickered softly. He was growing happily accustomed to these visits from his master's wife. His soft nostrils flared as he got a whiff of hot pussy and his dark cockhead came sliding slowly out from the leathery cock sheath. He snorted and pawed at the ground and his massive prick began to harden and lengthen.

Michelle gazed at the formidable stirrings of his arousal with happy expectations. His long prick jerked up to the horizontal, the thick cockshaft sprouting out from his belly like a slimy baseball bat.

Michelle just adored that colossal horse-prick. She had only one regret – she was only able to take about two-thirds of it up her cunt and it seemed a shame to waste the other third.

She waited just inside the door, enjoying the sight of his rapidly growing prick and inflating balls. Then she moved to the side and bent down, her lush ass hiking up. There was smooth-bottomed sled in the barn, used mainly for hauling firewood across the snow, but Michelle had found a better use for it. Hauling the horse's ashes was a lot more fun than dragging firewood. The sled was just the right height so that, when she reclined upon it, her cunt was level with the horse's prick, and it made a perfect fucking platform.

The surface of the sled was stained just under where her ass had been churning and her cunt had overflowed the last time she had used the sled, lathering the polished wood. Reminding her, as it did, of how much she had enjoyed creaming on the cuntful of pounding stallion's prick, the sight caused Michelle to tremble.

She took the sled by the rope lead and dragged it across the barn to the horse's stall. The stallion eyed her and neighed, muscles rippling in his powerful haunches. Michelle pulled the sled in beside the powerful beast and his head bobbed down, mane tumbling. His tongue shot out and he nuzzled her cunt bush. She parted her thighs and his rippling nostrils flared against her steamy pussy. He lapped at her cunt, nickering softly.

Michelle turned around and bent over. Placing her open palms on the cheeks of her ass, she spread them apart. The horse ran his tongue up the crack of her ass and slurped at her asshole.

She let him tongue her ass for a minute or two, then turned and sank to her knees beside him. Knowing that her husband was going to be gone for some time, Michelle saw no reason to hurry and decided to enjoy some preliminary love-play before she got fucked.

"Heads or tails?" she asked the stallion, grinning.

His head went up and down like a rocking horse, just as if he were nodding his enthusiastic agreement.

Michelle cupped both hands around the stallion's big black cockshaft, just behind the flaring slab of his cock-knob. She pumped him up and down. As her hands pushed back, his cockhead ballooned, skinned from the leathery sheath, the dark cockmeat throbbing.

The sight was making Michelle drool. She pushed her tongue out and licked at the tip of his prick. The stallion made a whoosing sound, his hindquarters stirring. He pushed his drooling cockhead against her tongue and lips. Michelle laved all over the dark wedge, lathering his hot cockmeat with her saliva. Her tongue tingled with the rich flavor of horse-prick, and the horny woman sighed and purred with the pleasure of it.

She had intended only to lick the cock a little, to get the beast wildly excited before she let him fuck her, but she was savoring that tasty snack so much that now Michelle decided it would be lovely to have him shoot his first cum-load into her mouth. She had given the stallion blow-jobs before and knew full well what a thrill it was to have that gigantic cock spurt cum in her mouth, to have those big balls empty their delicious slime as she sucked and swallowed. The stallion, by his very nature, was potent and Michelle knew he was capable of more than one cumming - and too, he would take longer to blow his cum-load the second time, which meant that she could enjoy a prolonged fuck on his mighty prick.

Her tongue slid all over his cockhead and pushed right up inside his parted piss-hole. The stallion bucked, tilting her head back as he shoved his cockhead against her lips. His flowing tail switched about behind his ass and his mane cascaded over his arched neck. The brute was quivering all through his muscular body, snorting and pawing at the ground. His balls swung in and out as he humped.

A glob of horse-cum trickled onto Michelle's tongue. She whimpered with delight, sliding her tongue up his piss-hole again. Another slimy glob of jizz slid onto her lips. She let the cum roll around on her taste buds for a moment, then swallowed it down.

"Ummm - ummm," she purred.

The initial flow was making Michelle ravenous for more horse-cum. And she knew full well how much more was waiting in the stallion's swollen balls. One time, as a teenager, she had sucked off the whole basketball team, one right after the other - and all of those athletic young men together had not pumped as much jism into her hungry mouth as the stallion did in one titanic ejaculation!

Her tongue flipped over his prick-knob, then fluttered against the underside, where his fat ventral vein spread out. Her lips parted as she kissed the dripping tip of his cock. Then she began to slowly feed that hot, hard cockmeat into her mouth. Her lips stretched, enveloping his huge meaty prickhead. The stallion snorted and stood stiff, not humping now, letting the woman suck his cock at her own pace. Michelle whimpered and pushed down, taking all of the horse's cockhead into her mouth. Her lips collared him around the cockstalk, pulling and twisting. His cockhead was so huge that it was pushing her cheeks out on both sides at once, and the seeping cocktip was pushed right back to the entrance of her throat. Slime oozed from his piss-hole and trickled down her gullet.

"Ooooh, yes - feed it to me," she gasped, the words muffled around that giant mouthful. "Fuck my mouth - shoot all that sweet fuck juice into my hungry mouth!"

The stallion began to hump gently, nudging his cockhead around in the snug confines of her mouth. Michelle sucked on his prick. Her lips and cheeks pulled on his prick and her nimble tongue slid around against the underside of his cockhead.

More jism poured from his prick, Michelle's tongue was floating in the swampy stuff. She sucked and swallowed, sighing with joy, savoring that delicious horse-cum. She was enjoying that mouthful enormously but she was yearning for him to shoot his wad, as well – eager to drink his first cum-load – and then get her cunt fucked to a frazzle.

She began to frig his prick between her cupped hands, adding manual stimulation to her cock-sucking. As her hands pushed back, the stallion's cockhead ballooned in her mouth, spreading her lips wide and clogging her cheeks. She gulped as he nudged back to her gullet. Her hands could barely span the great thickness of his cockshaft as she friggd him up and down, moving faster and sucking harder, going suck crazy on his delicious cockmeat and longing for his succulent fuck juice.

"Come – come – come..." she murmured, her hands flying up and down as she jerked the beast off into her ravenous mouth.

She stroked back down his cockstalk and his balls swung in and out, heavy with his cum-load. He was humping harder now, tossing her head around on the end of his plunging prick. Her auburn hair cascaded over his black prick as she jammed her greedy face down and gulped as much of his cockhead in as she could.

The stallion's giant prick lurched and bucked, hammering and pounding between her hands and flaring in her mouth.

"Yeah – cream my fucking mouth!" she wailed.

He fed the cockmeat to her, tilting her head and shoulders back. The brute was snorting and panting, his nostrils flaring wide and his steaming breath billowing over her. His neck arched and he gazed down with wild eyes at the woman who was working this magic on his prick. Michelle's foaming saliva poured down his iron-hard cockrod. More cum seeped onto her tongue and slid across her lips. She sucked frantically, gulping and whimpering with hunger for his jism.

The stallion bucked abruptly, his haunches driving out as his balls erupted. Michelle felt his hot load coming as his cockstalk rippled between her pumping hands. She friggd back and his cockhead flared – and then he was unloading his hot, thick fuck juice into her mouth in spurt after foaming spurt. Michelle wailed with joy, drinking the stallion's cum ravenously, gulping and gasping. Ribbons of cock cream overflowed her lips, running down the stallion's cockshaft and streaming from her chin. Thick drops of cum splashed on her tits. She friggd and sucked, milking more horse-spunk out each time her hands pumped back on his prick.

Bellowing, the stallion squirted his last jet of jizz out, hosing the back of her mouth. The last slippery drops of cum trickled onto her flashing tongue. She was swallowing frantically, but his cum-load was enormous, filling her mouth and flooding out. Drained, the horse stopped humping. But Michelle kept right on sucking and frigging his prick to make sure that she had pumped every sweet drop out of his cock and balls.

When she pulled her lips away, his dark cockhead popped out, coated with creamy cum. She used her tongue and lips to slurp up the jism that had run down his prick, licking all the way down to his balls and lapping at those big horse-balls. His balls had shrunk now, emptied, but his massive prick was still hard as a rock and, even as she licked at them, his balls began to expand again.

Michelle's hungry mouth was well saturated but her creamy cunt was blazing hot, ready to be fucked full of that giant cock-lance and filled with another load of horse-cum.

I hope my husband is having fun fucking the bitch on the other ridge, thought Michelle. And I hope he takes his time.

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## CHAPTER EIGHT

Michelle ran her flattened tongue up the stallion's big black prick, slurping his cockmeat from balls to crown and, arriving at the big cockhead flaring out from his cockshaft, she kissed, licked and sucked on it, making sure that his cock was as big and as hard as possible.

The quarter horse trembled, pushing his cock out, haunches rippling. Being only a dumb animal, the horse probably didn't know what pleasure a woman could get out of sucking his cock and drinking his fuck juice - but then, the brute didn't know that bestiality was naughty, either. The sturdy stallion only knew that it felt good to empty his balls into the woman, at either end, and that was that. And now those big balls were filling up again.

Michelle held the horse's cockhead to her tits, rubbing against the fat slab. She dipped the cocktip into her cleavage, then levered it down and brushed the meaty slab into her cunt bush. When she released his prick, it snapped back up level with her face and she tongued it some more. His cock-knob flared and swelled and his cockshaft was so taut that she could have used it as a catapult, flinging boulders at an enemy fortress.

She was enjoying mouthing his cockmeat but by this time her neglected pussy was streaming and smoldering with urgent need. Cunt juice ran down her sleek thighs in frothy ribbons. When she touched her cunt with her hand it felt scalding hot, swampy and steamy. Michelle wouldn't have been surprised if her crotch had suddenly ignited, her thick, curly cunt hair bursting into flame.

She drew the sled over under the stallion. Well aware of what that meant, the horse snorted, his hot breath billowing over Michelle. She sat on the sled, then lay back, hiking her ass and hips up so that her body was bridged under the stallion. Her steaming cunt crater was gaping wide open, level with the animal's jutting prick.

Reaching down over her belly, she used one hand to spread her cunt-lips open even wider. Her other hand slid under the head of the stallion's cock, massaging his cock and drawing it to her. The horse gave a tentative push, shoving his cock out, and the cocktip bumped into her groin. He humped again and Michelle, panting like a steam engine, wriggled and squirmed as she rammed her pelvis down to meet his fuck-thrust. His cockhead slipped around in her creamy crotch, not penetrating yet.

It was always difficult to get that massive load of hard cockmeat up her cunt to begin with, although once the cockhead was buried in her pliable fuck-hole, she easily adjusted to the welcome load. Michelle knew that she was a lucky girl to have such an accommodating cunthole - lucky because it allowed her to get fucked by the stallion and also because those pliable cunt walls could tighten again afterward so that, when her husband fucked her, there was no evidence of a larger cock having been there. Wood was not suspicious, anyhow. If, when eating her pussy, he happened to detect a horsy scent, he only assumed she had been riding bareback - instead of bare and being ridden by the horse.

Braced against the sled, Michelle wriggled about, jamming her cunt down on the stallion's swollen



cock-knob. Her hips twisted from side to side as she began to screw her fuck-hole onto his prick. The horse pushed the cockmeat to her, nudging and prying determinedly, knowing better than to start humping frantically before his cock was in her cunt.

Her wet cunt rippled and the tip of his prick slipped into her fuck-hole. The woman moaned, her face a mask of passion. Her pelvis danced and jerked, twitched and jolted. Inch by precious inch, the big wedge of the horse's cockhead fucked into her pussy.

Muscles rippled in her smooth thighs as she hiked up higher. Then she jammed herself against his big battering ram and sighed as all of his colossal cockhead wedged into her pussy. Her wet cunt-lips collared his thick cockshaft just behind the buried cock-knob. She turned from side to side, winding her cunthole around on his prick, then jammed down again, fucking another inch or two of his long cock into her cunt.

Her pussy foamed and rippled, the cunt walls spreading out around the contours of the stallion's formidable prick. He was plugged into her hair socket, spreading the pussy-lips out. Cunt juice trickled around the edges and ran down into the crack of her upthrust, jerking ass.

The stallion bucked, feeding her another inch. Michelle moaned with lust as she felt his massive cockhead stir deeper in her fuck-hole and his thick cockrod slide into that creamy tunnel. Her cunt muscles pulsed, molding her cunt around his cock, clinging and clutching to every lovely inch. Her pussy sucked and rippled on his cockmeat.

The stallion snorted again and fucked more cock up her cunt, hiking her ass higher. Each time the horny horse humped, Michelle jabbed her crotch down to meet him. His huge prick was steadily vanishing up her stretched cunthole.

His cockhead was deeper in her cunt now than any human prick had ever been - and going deeper, probing those recesses that a lesser cock could never reach, fucking into the very depths of her guts. Michelle whined and whimpered as she pushed down, engorging herself on a horse-prick. It felt like she had a telephone pole fucked up her cunt, and still he fucked deeper. She felt like a pig roasting on a spit. She wondered where all the cockmeat was going, how it could stuff her so deeply. Michelle was half crazed by lust, and in that dreamy bliss she wouldn't have been surprised if the head of the stallion's cock had come squeezing out of her mouth, having spiked right through her writhing body.

Then the horse bottomed out in her cunthole. His prick-knob bumped at the depths and could go no deeper. A good foot of thick cockstalk was still unburied, and Michelle was suspended on the end of his prick. She gurgled with joy. The horse's cock muscles pulsed and Michelle bobbed up and down as his prick swayed, rising and falling.

They held that full penetration for a moment, with Michelle swaying up and down on his mighty prick. Cunt juice ran down the unburied segment of his throbbing cock stalk. Her cunt-lips were unpeeled around his prick, clinging to the fat cockmeat. The stallion drew back, ready to start fucking into her, but his prick was jammed so tightly up her fuck tunnel that instead of pulling out he simply hauled her along with him.

Michelle gripped the edges of the sled and braced her feet against the floor on either side, holding her body in place, eager to feel the sliding friction as the beast fucked in and out.

When he pulled back again, his enormous cock dragged out of her pussy, dripping with her cunt cream. The stallion drew out until only his fat cockhead was in her pussy, paused, then fucked back into her. Her whole body jolted as he poured the prick to her. Her cunt clung to every inch, sucking and dragging on his cock. She rolled her hips from side to side, adding torque to the friction.

The quarter horse's mighty loins leaped with sinew and muscle as he fucked into her cunt again, getting into the rhythm. Michelle was already starting to cream on his massive prick, wailing and gasping in ecstasy as he fed her that great load of steaming-hot cockmeat.

Her cunt was soaking wet and yet, paradoxically, her loins felt parched – parched for the horse's jism. Her ass churned and her hips pumped wildly as she matched the horse's fucking rhythm, panting and moaning as she heaved her well-stuffed pussy around under the fucking animal. Michelle was fucking herself silly on the stallion's giant prick, almost fainting with the thrill of being fucked by a horse.

She threw her legs up, hooking her knees around his cockstalk, gripping his prick in a scissor lock. Her thighs tightened and relaxed as she rode that mighty horse cock.

She grunted as his cockhead hit the bottom of her fuck tunnel, like a hot boulder in her belly. Then she moaned as the stallion hauled it back out again. Her cunt was squishing juicily and overflowing. His prick fucked in and his bloated balls swung in and out, slapping against her upthrust ass.

Suspended on his prick, her legs wrapped around the root of his prick, Michelle rode the stallion's gigantic fucker in wild bliss, using her thighs to cling to him as if riding at a trot.

His thick prickrod was rubbing across her clit as it fucked in and out. That fleshy nugget sparked and detonated. Michelle wailed as her clit exploded, then wailed again as her cunt creamed. Her steaming juices flooded her fuck-hole and the stallion fucked his cock in faster and harder through the slippery lubrication.

She felt his cockstalk expand between her thighs and his cockhead balloon in her guts. She cried out with joy, knowing that the stallion was about to fill her pussy with his fuck juice.

"Give it to me!" the woman gasped, yearning for his hot creamy cum-load while her own orgasm poured out around his fucking cock. "Shoot your hot jism up my fuck-hole!"

His cock fucked into her, pounding and throbbing, shaking her whole body and almost rattling her bones. His haunches heaved and the stallion bellowed as his balls blew. The thick horse-cum rushed up his cockshaft and hosed her cunthole.

His first spurt hit her with such force that, had she not been clinging to his cock with her legs, he would have blown her right off the end of that massive cock. Her thighs tightened, hauling his prick back in and he shot another deluge of jism into her foaming fuck-hole. His hindquarters jolted back and he spurted a load on the backstroke. The steaming horse-cum jetted into her cock-stuffed pussy.

Her ass swung from side to side as if she were in a hammock, riding his prick as he emptied his balls spurt by mighty spurt. Her cunt juice flooded out to mix with his fuck cream, swirling about inside her pussy in a foaming whirlpool. She could feel each spurt of cum as it shot into her, spraying and squirting into the innermost reaches of her cunthole. Cum and cunt-juice streamed out as his cock fucked in. The sled was awash with their mingled fuck fluids. Lathery cream ran down his cockstalk and onto his balls as he fucked in, her cunt overflowing and his balls swinging in to whack against her churning ass.

The stallion nickered, slowing down, his load spent. Michelle kept fucking her cunt up and down on his drained prick, working off the last of her coming. She jerked from side to side. Then she turned all the way over, throwing her leg across his prick and winding her fuck-hole around on his cock until she was face down, on her hands and knees, with his prick still stuck up her cunt.

Her ass heaved as she fucked her cunt up and down on his prick again, in the animal position, working off the last sweet waves of her creamy climax. A radiant look transfigured her face in the aftermath of her ecstasy, the joy of her satiation.

The stallion stepped back. Her ass jerked higher. His long cock began to pull out of her and her cunt sucked on his cock, reluctant to feel it depart. Then the big prick-knob slipped out of her pussy and, Michelle, no longer supported, bounced on her hands and knees. A cascade of fuck juice streamed down her thighs.

And insatiable Michelle smiled, wondering if she had time to get fucked again before her husband returned.

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## CHAPTER NINE

Well fucked and sucked, the hounds were slumbering in the corner, twitching with doggy-dreams.

Valerie and Cindy were cuddled together on the fluffy rug by the fireplace. Valerie was stretched out on her back and Cindy was leaning over her, kissing her and licking her lips. Cindy could taste her own cunt juice on Valerie's mouth and tongue and it was making her eager to try some cunt-lapping, herself.

Before today, Cindy would have been shocked and disgusted by her desires but now she saw such things in a different light. If Valerie, so feminine and sensual, enjoyed eating her pussy, it couldn't really be wrong, she reasoned. And even if it was a little naughty, the girl just knew pussy would be delicious. If her own pussy juice was so tasty on the other woman's lips, second-hand as it were, she could just imagine what it would be like to suck that sweet cream out of a hot cunt! The prospect was making her drool, her saliva dribbling into Valerie's parted lips. Cindy's tongue shot into the woman's mouth, entwining with Valerie's. The girl whimpered and squirmed, sliding her tongue in and out of Valerie's mouth and planning to slide it in and out of her cunt, too.

Valerie sighed and stretched. Her long, lithe body glistened in the gentle light of the log fire. Her wide, bushy pussy triangle lay like a shadow over her lower belly.

Cindy began to kiss her way down the woman's stomach, her lips moist and parted, panting on that velvet flesh.

"You don't have to, honey," Valerie whispered, thinking that maybe the girl figured she owed her a favor and didn't really want to go down on her pussy.

"I know... I want to," Cindy whimpered. "My tongue is hot for your cunt, Valerie... my tongue's burning!"

Valerie smiled happily. Her lush thighs parted. Cindy kissed down her belly and ran her tongue through the dark curls of the older woman's luxuriant cunt mound, slobbering into that thick jungle. Shifting lower, she licked up the insides of Valerie's thighs. She gazed lovingly at the woman's pussy. Valerie's cunt-lips were peeled wide open and the darker inner cunt flesh, streaked with pussy cream, was exposed. Cindy was staring right up that fuck-hole she intended to suck out and the sight was driving her wild with pussy-hunger. She licked her lips. She paused, prolonging the moment, savoring the delicious sight before she began to feed. Her tongue, virgin in respect to cunts, was tingling. Cindy's mouth was as hot as her cunt had been before Valerie sucked her off.

The blonde girl pushed her tongue out and touched the tip against Valerie's clit. Valerie shuddered. Cindy drew back, smiling, relishing her first-ever lick of pussy. With that very first taste, Cindy realized that cunt-lapping was going to be a joy and that from now on she was going to be sucking Valerie off a lot – and maybe any other sexy girl that happened to want her cunt sucked.

She licked again, lightly, tracing up the parted folds of the woman's cunt-lips, taking a lap on each side and then fluttering her tongue against her clit.

"Ooooooh," Valerie moaned. "Tongue-fuck me, darling – lick me and suck me and make my cunt cream."

Cindy slid her tongue up inside Valerie's flooded cunt slot, stirring it around, then began to stab in and out, using her tongue just as if it were a tiny prick. Valerie's loins jerked and churned and cunt juice poured onto Cindy's taste buds. The girl parted her lips and clamped them to that soaking pussy, sucking hard.

Cindy looked up. "Is that right?" she asked.

"Ummm – you know it is," Valerie sighed.

And Cindy did know that, too. She had discovered that a normal girl needed no previous practice or experience – that sucking a cunt was the most natural thing in the world. She lowered her blonde head again. Her golden curls were resting on the shelf of Valerie's cunt mound and her face was framed by the woman's firm thighs. Valerie gazed down the arched plane of her body, loving to see that blonde head buried in her steaming groin. She could tell from the way Cindy was whimpering that the innocent girl was enjoying her hot pussy.

Cindy's tongue fluttered and her lips sucked. Her hands slid under Valerie's firm, heart-shaped ass, raising her crotch higher. The girl was rubbing her whole face around in that swampy cunt slot, her mouth wide open and plastered to the flowing fount, drinking from Valerie's creamy bowl with wet slurping sounds.

Valerie's hips and belly began to jerk in a fucking motion, working her pussy into Cindy's willing face. Cunt juice poured down her crotch and Cindy dipped down to lap it up. Her tongue slid up the juicy crack of Valerie's ass. That, too, was a tasty treat and Cindy was feeling suck-crazy by this time, wanting to do it all. Grasping the woman by the hips, she gently turned her over so that Valerie was face down on the rug. Cindy spread the cheeks of her ass wide open and ran her tongue up and down the ass crack, then fluttered it into Valerie's asshole.

Valerie sighed, loving to feel that hot tongue probe her shit chute and loving to know that Cindy wanted to do it for her. She jammed her ass back against Cindy's face. Cindy fucked her tongue up Valerie's asshole, savoring the tangy flavor. The girl rimmed merrily away for a few delicious moments, then ducked lower and started sucking Valerie's smoldering cunt again, from the back now, tongue-fucking her doggy-style. Valerie's thighs rippled as she hiked her ass higher, giving the blonde teenager full access to her creamy cunt.

"I love sucking your cunt," Cindy whimpered, the words echoing up Valerie's steaming fuck-hole.

The girl gripped Valerie by the thighs, pulling her ass and hips back as her head wallowed in that delicious crotch. Cunt juice poured down Valerie's legs. Cindy lapped it up with her tongue and continued to stroke back into her cunt.

Across the room, the hounds glanced up, their slumber interrupted by the scent of hot pussy. Both

girls were kneeling in the doggy-fucking position – a fact not lost upon the dogs. Valerie's pussy was occupied, but Cindy's pussy was vacant and steaming.

The dogs began to get excited again.

Valerie was trying to hold her coming back, to make this sweet sucking last as long as possible, but she was so hot and Cindy's novice tongue was so nice that she was rising toward the crest. Cindy's mouth was filling up with hot cunt cream in a steady flow.

Neither heard the Jeep pull up outside.

Valerie rolled onto her back again, wanting to be able to see Cindy's head when she creamed. Cindy twisted around with her, her mouth glued to Valerie's cunt, never breaking the contact. Valerie was writhing as she neared the peak. She threw one thigh across and her pelvis turned, jerking Cindy's head with it. Cindy rolled onto her back and Valerie knelt over her, straddling her face. The woman gazed down past her big tits, seeing the top of Cindy's face pressed to her ebony triangle. Cindy stared up, her joy registered in her blue eyes. Her hands held Valerie around the ass as the woman rode her tongue and lips.

A knock sounded on the door.

"Oh, shit," Valerie moaned. She knew it must be Richard Wood, and seeing him was no hardship but she sure as hell didn't want to be interrupted at the moment.

She began to grind her cunt around in Cindy's upturned face, working frantically toward the creamy conclusion. Cunt juice gushed into the girl's eager mouth. She gurgled with joy. Her tongue was spooning pussy cream out and her lips were pulling and nursing. She swallowed and gulped, in pure ecstasy at having that sweet cunt cream in her mouth. She could feel Valerie's pussy ripple with the waves of orgasm that were rushing through her and her flashing tongue was darting up a tunnel filled with thick, bubbling cum-juice.

"I'm coming!" Valerie cried, gasping.

And, heard muffled through the door, it sounded to Richard Wood as if she had called, "Come in!"

Wood, grinning with happy expectations, opened the door and stepped in – and stopped dead in his tracks.

His jaw dropped open so wide that it nearly hit his breastbone and his eyes bulged out like hard-boiled eggs. He saw Valerie grinding her foaming cunt onto a pretty blonde girl's face and for an instant he was shocked numb. Then his big prick began to jerk and hammer, threatening to rip right through his pants.

Unaware that they had a visitor in the room, Valerie rode Cindy's face toward her wild climax and Cindy whimpered and moaned as the woman's tasty cunt melted in her mouth.

"Feed me your sweet cream," the girl gurgled.

"Yeah – yeah – drink it, baby!" Valerie gasped.

She shuddered at the peak. The wave of release crashed through and the creamy results poured into Cindy's wide-open mouth. Valerie's heart-shaped ass switched from side to side and her belly pumped up and down. Then, with a sigh, she leaned forward. Her long black hair swept over Cindy's

head.

"Oh, God - that was so fucking good," she whispered.

"I loved having you cream in my mouth," Cindy sighed, her tongue lapping up the last drops. "Let's suck each other all weekend."

And Wood said: "What about me?"

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## CHAPTER TEN

Valerie's head jerked around in surprise but she was not the sort of woman who was easily embarrassed and, seeing that Wood was grinning and that he had a big cock-bulge in his crotch, she shrugged.

Cindy was mortified at having been caught sucking a cunt and the girl blushed deeply as she looked at the game warden across one of Valerie's head-embracing thighs. Still, she didn't know him, nor he her, and it wasn't as awful as if she had been caught by someone she knew. And she too noticed his hard-on. She even managed a feeble smile from between the bracket of those sleek thighs.

Wood was, in fact, a bit of a prude or, at least, not very imaginative about the embellishments of sexual encounters. He loved to fuck and suck with women. But seeing two women together struck him as sordid - and yet it was extremely stimulating, as well. After all, it wasn't as if he had any claims on Valerie, who was no more than a casual fuck in his life. It wasn't as if he had caught his wife with another woman, for instance. But Michelle, he knew - or at least he thought he knew - was not the sort of woman to go in for such perversion.

Wood would have been more shocked if he'd arrived earlier and caught Valerie sucking and fucking with the hounds. He was only a game warden and never dreamed of such depraved games with dumb animals - not knowing his wife as well as he thought.

Nor his stallion, for that matter.

The man stood there, his Stetson tipped back and his boots gleaming in the dancing firelight, a big grin on his face and his cock and balls pounding away in his groin.

"Errrr - this is my friend, Cindy, Richard," Valerie said.

"Pretty close friend eh?" he chuckled.

"Oh, we were just fooling around a little. I mean, we aren't dykes or anything like that."

Wood scratched his head under the brim of his hat, never having realized that dykes and cunt-suckers weren't the same thing.

"I was hoping you'd show up," Valerie said, slowly drawing away from Cindy's cream-soaked face.

Cindy took a last lick as that juicy cunt slid from her mouth.

"Let's both work on his big prick, shall we?" Valerie suggested.

His prick throbbed at those words.

Cindy hesitated, then nodded. Getting the guy involved seemed the best way to keep from being too embarrassed and, too, that big cock-bulge in his uniform trousers looked interesting.

The dogs were stirring, still lying on their flanks but with their cocks swelling and hardening. Valerie noticed this and frowned slightly. She knew Wood well enough to realize that he would be profoundly shocked, if not disgusted, by bestiality. He was a handy weekend lover and she didn't want to risk alienating him. She figured that the best thing to do would be to get him out of the room before he noticed the condition of those canine cocks.

"C'mon - let's go to the bedroom," she said, getting to her feet.

A drop of pussy juice splashed from her cunt and splattered on Cindy's tits. Cindy sat up, then stood. Wood moved toward them, paying no attention to the dogs. His cock was sticking out like a pointer, seemingly directing his movement toward the girls, predicting a flight path for his cum-load to follow when, soon, that fluid missile launched.

Valerie took his hand and led him from the room. Cindy, following, saw that Buck and King both had hard-ons again and she hesitated. The girl had lost all her inhibitions now, and was dying for a chance to be alone with those horny hounds. But she still didn't want Valerie, and certainly not Wood, to know. With a sigh, she followed the other couple into the bedroom and closed the door.

She still had the rest of the weekend ahead of her - and in the meanwhile there was a nice big human cock to be dealt with, and the blonde teenager could hardly complain.

The bedroom was pleasantly rustic, with pine-paneled walls, hunting prints and a patch-work bedspread in gaudy hues. Standing beside the bed, Valerie began to undress Wood with nimble fingers. Cindy moved in to help and they stripped him down between them. His torso was lean and hard, with a jagged white scar where a bobcat had slashed him in the course of his duties. When they lowered his pants and his prick and balls came into view, Cindy murmured with admiration. Wood's prick was long and thick, with a mushroom shaped purple cock-knob. The underside of his cockshaft was seamed by a fat ventral vein and his balls were bloated.

"Isn't he fantastic?" Valerie enthused.

"Fantastic," Cindy agreed, staring in awe at Richard's huge boner.

Pleased by their attention, he thrust his hips out, causing his prick to tower up before him. Valerie knelt and slipped his fat cockhead into her mouth, sucking gently. She glanced at Cindy. Cindy giggled and knelt beside Valerie, pushing her tongue out and licking up and down his fat, pulsating cockstalk.

Valerie's jet-black hair and Cindy's golden-blond mane swept over his cock and balls and thighs, nicely contrasted. Wood jerked, fucking into Valerie's mouth. His cock ran through Cindy's lips as it fucked into the other woman's mouth. Valerie's saliva poured down his prick from his cock-knob and Cindy's frothy spit bathed his cockshaft.

Valerie's head bobbed up and down, feeding more of his cock into her hungry mouth. Her lips slid down and bumped against Cindy's mouth as the blonde girl played on his thick cockstalk as if it were a flute.

Cindy was humping on his vibrant, thick-veined cockrod as it rubbed and throbbed in her lips. She slurped, dipping down to lap at his cum-filled balls. Wood groaned with the double pleasure of those two skillful mouths, fucking into Valerie's mouth via Cindy's lips. He threw his head and shoulders

back. His hat fell off. He placed one hand behind each of their bobbing heads, fingers splayed out.

Valerie's lips drew up to his prick-knob. "Shall we milk him off this way, darling?" she whispered, speaking down that meaty microphone, her lips moving moistly on the cocktip.

"Ummmm," Cindy purred, running her mouth slowly up and down his prick and nudging Valerie's lips at the top of the stroke.

"Yeah!" he grunted with total enthusiasm.

"Shall we drink your fuck juice?" the dark-haired beauty sighed, nibbling at the cocktip.

His piss-hole had started to seep. A slippery line of jism ran down the path of the fat vein and seeped into Cindy's parted lips as her mouth played up and down. His cock was humming like a tuning fork and pounding like a jackhammer.

Holding them both behind their heads, Wood began to fuck his cock into Valerie's mouth energetically, plunging right back to her throat. Her head bobbed up and down in counterpoint as she gorged on the tasty prick, taking most of it into her maw but leaving a few inches for Cindy to lick and suck at the base.

His cock was bathed in saliva and his initial cum flow streaked the frothy spit with a thicker, quicksilver fluid. The man moaned and gasped as he fucked up and down, in and out, driven wild by the pleasure of those hot wet mouths and flashing tongues.

His lungs labored, chest heaving. His blood pounded and there was a rushing in his ears. He felt as if his stiff prick were a cable running through his body, transfixing him on his own thundering cockmeat.

"Jesus - I'm gonna shoot!" he rasped.

"Feed it to me," Valerie whimpered around his cockhead.

Then she slammed her mouth down his prick. Wood howled like an animal and his jism hosed her throat. His loins flew back, recoiling, and a second creamy spurt of cum skimmed over Valerie's tongue. She gulped the tangy cum down greedily. Ribbons of cum escaped her lips and poured down his throbbing cockstalk, and Cindy tongued up that overflow hungrily.

Valerie's dark head bobbed steadily up and down as she milked his cock and balls to the sweet dregs. He fucked into her mouth, squirting and spurting cum. His balls slapped against Cindy's chin and lips as, emptying themselves, they swung up from his crotch when he fucked his cock into Valerie's mouth.

Spent, Wood lurched and staggered on unsteady legs, his prick jerking out of Valerie's mouth. He sidestepped, lost his balance and sat down heavily on the side of the bed. But despite that energy-sapping oral hosing, his fat cock was still standing rampant in front of his lean belly, towering like a lighthouse warning of the rocky shoals below.

The two kneeling women turned to each other. Belly to belly and tit to tit, they kissed. Tilting her head, Valerie let a creamy river of the hot stuff slide into the blonde girl's mouth. Cindy moaned and drank the succulent second-hand cum down joyfully.

Watching the two sexy cock-suckers sharing his jism, Wood grinned and his balls began to fill up



immediately, ready to treat them to a second hot, thick cum-load.

And as they kissed, with his cum running back and forth between their mouths, the girls' cunts were still hot and soaking wet. Mouths satisfied, their cunts smoldered for attention.

The fragrance of those two steaming pussies filled the bedroom and drifted under the closed door.

And the hounds began to yelp and whimper.

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## CHAPTER ELEVEN

The dogs were whining and scratching at the bedroom door. Cindy and Valerie exchanged a secretive, meaningful glance. But Wood, intent upon his own interests, didn't seem to notice or, if he did, had no idea why the dumb brutes should be so excited. Valerie winked at Cindy and the blonde girl suppressed a giggle. They both turned toward the bed. Wood was sitting on the edge, his prick looming up so high that he seemed to be gazing at them across the cock-knob, as if it were a gunsight, or a surveying instrument marking out the boundaries of their lush bodies.

His cockhead was glowing like a torch and his balls were expanding.

Valerie and Cindy, by tacit agreement, crawled over to the bed on all fours, side by side, fat tits swinging and firm asses swaying behind. Valerie pushed her face out and her tongue slid from her mouth, rippling and fluttering. Her cunt was wet, ready to be stuffed full of cock, but she knew it would be a good - and tasty - idea to make sure that Wood's cockmeat was as hot and as hard as possible first.

She wanted no faltering once it was time to get fucked.

Valerie began at Wood's feet, licking and sucking his toes. The blonde girl hovered beside her, waiting her turn like a playful puppy awaiting a dog-yummy. Valerie licked up the man's calves and tongued his thighs. She laved his balls, lifting them to lap underneath, then moved on up, her skillful tongue gliding up his thick, veined cockstalk and working on the underside of his prick-knob.

Valerie sighed and licked back down, retracing her moist trail. Cindy repeated that tonguing passage on his other leg, working up to his flaring cockhead with avid hunger. The bouncy blonde was licking the dark-haired beauty's saliva off Wood's cock and balls, replacing it with her own frothy slobber and moaning with passion as she did so.

But she was still very much aware of the whining and yelping as the two lusty hounds scratched at the door. Even as she tongued and mouthed the man's delicious prick, Cindy was thinking of the two dog-pricks waiting in the other room - thinking about how those formidable dog-cocks had fucked into Valerie's mouth and cunt and filled her full of hot, thick doggy-jism. How could the girl help but envy that experience?

The dogs were going frantic as the sweet, compelling aroma of excited pussy wafted under the door and swept up to their sensitive snouts. Both of those robust dog-pricks were hard as rocks again, and the beasts' balls were bloated with need. Whining and squirming, the dogs clawed at the wooden door, lusting for pussy.

Wood dropped back along the bed, moaning happily as the girls' tongues pleased his rampant cockmeat in turn. Valerie and Cindy lapped his cock and balls in rotation, pausing to kiss each other

as they switched.

The delicious hint of Wood's jism still lingered on their tongues and lips from the creamy feast they had shared between them. Tasting the spicy stuff on each other's mouths was making both girls wild for his next load of steaming-hot spunk.

Both cock-crazed girls were moaning and panting with desire. But their cunts were hotter than their mouths now.

Valerie moved onto the bed and threw one knee across, straddling Wood's loins. His cock loomed up into her crotch. He reached up and grasped her swaying tits with both hands, massaging the tit mounds and pulling at the stiff, explosive nipples. Her ass switched from side to side as she hovered over his throbbing prick. Then she slowly descended. Cindy hovered just behind Valerie's ass, watching the man's purple cockhead fuck into her soaking cunt, his fat cockstalk following as the woman slid down his prick inch by inch.

Valerie took his prick balls-deep into her cunthole, settling upon him. She didn't start moving up and down right away. She was savoring the thrill of having her fuck-hole stuffed to the brim with hard, pounding cockmeat and letting him enjoy the feeling of having every inch of his cock buried in her hot slippery cunthole.

His swollen balls were jammed to her crotch and her cunt-lips were plastered, wet and open and sucking, around the root of his prick. Valerie moved her ass and hips in a circular, grinding pattern, screwing her cunthole around on his cock while holding all of it in her. Creamy, frothy fuck fluids seeped out of the junction, plastering her to his loins.

Cindy, envying that big cuntful, leaned in and began to lap the man's balls. She shifted higher, running her tongue up the tight crack of Valerie's ass and, coming to the snug brown bud of her asshole, sucked and rimmed the woman's ass with whimpering pleasure.

Valerie moaned as she felt the blond girl's hot tongue fuck up her shit chute. Her thighs tightened and she slowly rose up on Wood's towering cock. She went up until only his cockhead was stuck up her cunt and his long, thick cockrod was exposed. The dark vein pounded down the underside of his cockshaft and cunt juice poured down the cockrod.

Cindy slid down again and began to use her tongue on his cockshaft, lapping the cunt juice from the hot cockmeat and feeling his prick pound and hammer.

Valerie rode up and down steadily, fucking herself on that tower of stiff prickmeat. Cindy licked Wood's cock as it emerged, soaking, from her cunthole, and tongued Valerie's asshole as she slid down and took all of his prick back up her pussy.

It felt so lovely to have the girl licking her asshole while she fucked the game warden's cock that Valerie knew it would feel even better if that nubile blonde teenager's tongue were working on her clit. She began to turn around. Without pulling her pussy off his prick, Valerie threw her leg across and twisted through a half circle, so that she was still sitting on his upright cock but was facing toward his feet now - and, therefore, toward Cindy's lust-crazed face.

Wood cupped Valerie's firm ass as it thrust out onto his belly, shaking her from side to side. Her tits bobbed up and down and her long black hair cascaded. Cindy watched as the woman bounced up and down and his cock fucked in and out. Then she thrust her face out again and began to flutter her frenzied tongue against Valerie's clit. She licked Wood's cockshaft as it emerged and tongued Valerie's clit as that prick was buried up her cunthole once again.

Valerie reached down over her ebony triangle and spread her cunt-lips open around his cockshaft. Cindy moaned and pushed her tongue up into that steaming cunt slot, sliding it in and out, tongue-fucking Valerie alongside Wood's fat plunger of a prick.

Wood was panting, pleased by a tongue and a cunt together. He humped up from the bed, meeting her pussy as it slammed down, fucking his cockmeat into her frantically. His slippery cockshaft was running through Cindy's lips and over her tongue as it fucked into Valerie's cunt.

Valerie moaned with the equal delights of cock and tongue, shaking and squirming, getting fucked and sucked all in the same glorious motion. And Cindy, too, was deriving a double pleasure from the fucking, enjoying a snack of cock and cunt together. Her tongue flew all over the coupling, licking his balls, lapping cunt juice up from his cockshaft, slurping at Valerie's stiff clit and tonguing her cunt-lips as the cream poured out. She tilted her head and fitted her lips to the underside of his cockrod. His prick slid through her lips like a meaty flute, the fat vein pulsing.

Wood's hands slid down and grasped Valerie by her supple hips. He began to lift her up and down on his prick, as if he were using her cunthole to jerk himself off with. Her trim thighs tensed and relaxed, moving faster. His cock was swelling, stuffing her fuck-hole so full that when she rose up her cunt-lips were being dragged almost inside out.

Cindy licked those creamy cunt-lips, purring with joy, adoring this smorgasbord, yet still aware of the burning need in her own neglected cunt - and aware, too, of the two hounds that were scrambling so frantically at the bedroom door.

Suddenly Wood began to shake violently. His loins were like an earthquake under Valerie and the dark-haired woman vibrated on his jolting cockrod, swaying from side to side as she fucked up and down. Grasping her by the hips, he slammed her cunt down to the very root of his massive prick.

"Here it comes!" he cried.

His balls exploded against Cindy's slurping tongue and his fuck juice shot straight up in a foamy geyser. Valerie felt as if she were standing astride Old Faithful when his cum-load erupted. As his jism shot into her, the woman's pussy melted and her own hot juices flooded out in a deluge. Wood raised her up and slammed her down again, and another jet of cock slime shot up her cunthole.

"I'm creaming," Valerie wailed. "Oh! Shoot it into me, Richard! Pour your fuck juice up my cunt!"

He slammed her down, his back bridging, and his prick spurted again in the depths of her pussy. Cindy was lapping away like crazy as cum and cunt cream flooded out. She licked the sweet fuck juice off Valerie's cunt-lips and slurped it off Wood's cockstalk. She sucked it up from his hairy balls and tongued it out of Valerie's creamy cunt slot. Valerie's heart-shaped ass slammed down. Cindy's tongue fucked into her asshole, adding another tangy course to the banquet. The blonde teenager was going wild with the taste and the texture of all those treats - savoring cock and cunt, ballmeat and clit, cum and cunt juice and asshole in the same feast.

Gasping and panting, Wood collapsed. Valerie fucked up and down a few more times, then slumped over the prostrate man. Cindy kept lapping away at crotch and asshole, gathering up the seepage.

When Valerie slowly pulled her pussy off his prick, more fuck cream gushed out. Cindy clamped her lips to the woman's hairy pussy like a suction cup, nursing the fuck slime from her cunthole. When she had sucked that soaking pussy dry, she turned to Wood's cock.

But his second abundant coming had spent him for the moment. His prick had softened, draping

down his thigh. His cockmeat was lathered with cunt juice and cum, and Cindy slurped it into her mouth. Softened, the texture of his prick was rubbery but still succulent and she worked on him, drinking the fuck slime. When she drew her cum-smeared lips away, his cock-knob was polished to a luster.

Valerie took his prick in her hand and shook it, lifting her eyebrows.

Wood grinned sheepishly.

"Dammit! We need more cock," Valerie said, her green eyes flashing. "Poor Cindy hasn't been fucked yet."

That had certainly occurred to Cindy. And her unfucked cunthole was almost incandescent with need, her pussy a vacuum in desperate need of being filled. She gave the man a hopeful look.

"Sorry, gals," he said, with a little shrug. "You've already emptied my balls twice and I'm gonna have to rest for a while."

Valerie snorted in annoyance. "Well, it looks like you're gonna have to eat some pussy while we wait," she said.

"Sure thing," Wood agreed, more than glad to pleasure them as best he could and embarrassed at the failure of his cock and balls.

He started to rise up on his elbow but Valerie pushed him back down on the bed. His soft prick flopped, whacking against his flat belly.

"I'll sit on his fucking face," Valerie said. "You can work on his prick and when he gets stiff again you can jump on it, okay?"

Cindy nodded agreement. With a cunt on his face and a mouth on his cock, she figured it wouldn't take long before the man was hot and hard again. She began sucking his soft cockmeat, enjoying the taste and the texture even though the cock wasn't stiff and throbbing.

One of the dogs howled forlornly.

"What's wrong with the hounds?" Wood asked, noticing the clamor now that he was no longer concentrating totally on his own lust.

Valerie knelt over him, straddling his upturned face. She lowered her pussy and he met it with his tongue.

His prick twitched promisingly in Cindy's mouth.

But his cock was still soft - and on the other side of that door there were two hard hound-cocks! The brutes howled again.

"Damn dogs are distracting me," Wood muttered, with Valerie's cunt sliding around in his face.

Cindy hesitated. Then she made up her mind. "Listen - I'll take the dogs for a walk or something," she said. "Maybe this guy will have a hard-on for me when I get back."

Valerie smiled knowingly, and Cindy blushed.

"Take your time," she said to Cindy. "Ummmm - keep sucking," she said to Wood, grinding her cunt on his face.

Cindy gave the man's prick a last slurp and stood up. Blushing because Valerie had guessed her intentions, and flushed with the prospect of those intentions, the blonde teenager went to tend the hounds.

The door opened and closed. For a few minutes the frantic yelping continued, then it subsided. Valerie was listening carefully for the softer sounds that she anticipated, but she had clamped her thighs over Wood's ears so he wouldn't hear them.

"That's a naughty girl," he rasped. "Sucking your cunt and all. You didn't suck her, too, did you? Not that I mind," he added, although he had divided thoughts on such perversion.

"You bet your ass I sucked her pussy," Valerie snapped, annoyed at his prudish attitude.

"Christ! You girls are really depraved," Wood said. "Doing those lesbian things - that's perverted."

Valerie giggled.

"You don't know the half of it," she said.

He stared up at her, his brow creased in a frown, wondering what on earth she meant. The lower half of his face was buried below her raven cunt mound. Her pussy began to squish and his tongue slurped. Valerie tightened her creamy thighs around his ears and, her head cocked, listened for the sounds of that half about which Wood did not know as she happily fucked his tongue...

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## **CHAPTER TWELVE**

As soon as Cindy had entered the room, both dogs began to lap at her loins. Buck slurped her ass and King slapped his tongue against her cunt mound. She swayed between them, pushing her ass back and then thrusting her pussy forward. She dipped at the knees and her thighs parted. King's wet tongue slapped at her soaking, smoldering pussy from the front and Buck's tongue slid into her crotch from behind, then skimmed on up the crack of her ass. Doggy-slobber and pussy juice ran down the smooth slopes of her thighs.

"Ooooh," the horny teenager moaned, trembling as those long hot tongues swept into her steaming crotch. She dipped lower, hunkering down, her ass churning.

Cindy didn't really intend to do anything awfully naughty. She honestly didn't. She figured that she would let the doggies lap her pussy and cream their tongues and then reward them by giving each of them a hand-job, nothing more serious than that. She would get her rocks off and have the thrill of feeling those stiff pricks throb in her hands and see their fuck juice spurt out. And that, she thought, would be enough.

She hunkered between them, feeding the hungry brutes out of her hairy doggy-dish. They had stopped yelping and were whining and whimpering softly, their tongues slapping in steadily.

Cindy saw no reason why she should wait until she creamed before she began pleasuring their cocks - and her hand. Jerking them off would be a bigger thrill while she was still so hot and horny, while they were still lapping her toward the peak.

She got down on all fours. Her ass was hiked up and thrust back, thighs parted, so that Buck could slurp her pussy from behind while she handled King. She ran her hands down the hound's quivering flank and dipped under his loins, cupping his balls. She whimpered when she felt how swollen those hairy balls were, feeling his thick jism-load slosh around inside the ball-sac.

She pulled her hand up onto his cockshaft, folding her fist around it and feeling it vibrate and pulse. She push-pulled on his cockrod. His hairy cock sheath folded up behind the fat cock-knob as her fist pulled up and then skinned back, leaving his cockhead naked and flaring. She gazed at that angry red prick, eager to see his cum gush out.

Buck's slobbering tongue ran through her crotch, lapping her from her clit back through the open cunt slot and then flipping on up into the crack of her ass. Pussy nectar sprayed out and doggy-slobber poured in. Her ass jerked against his snout. The doggy shoved his head in and his muzzle nudged her fuck-hole. His cold black nose rubbed against her fiery pink clit. Waves of intense sensation rippled through her loins and ran up her thighs.

She pumped King's prick steadily, hoping that the doggy would shoot his jism at the same moment that she creamed on the other dog's steadily slurping tongue.

But then that tongue stopped slurping. Buck's haunches lowered, bunching with muscle. His hindpaws clawed at the floor. Cindy wriggled her ass about, wanting more tongue.

And then the dog suddenly mounted her.

"Oh!" the girl cried, startled when she felt his weight on her hiked-up ass.

Buck could hardly be blamed, being accustomed to fucking his mistress and finding this equally juicy girl in the doggy-fucking position.

Cindy cupped a hand over her pussy, blocking the entrance. The dog humped. His prick bumped the back of her thigh and nudged the cheek of her ass, then it slid up the crack of her ass. He was whining as his haunches heaved, desperate to get his cockmeat buried.

Cindy shook her ass, trying to dislodge the tenacious brute, but he clung to her like a gargoyle to a wall, determined to retain this familiar and desirable position.

Cindy shifted her hand onto Buck's cock, gripping it by the base and trying to pull him off her ass. But as she jerked his prick, she inadvertently rubbed his prick-knob into her creamy cunt slot. The girl cried out when she felt his fiery cockhead brush her clit.

Cindy had already had her pussy shot full of doggy-jism, when Valerie had held her cunt-lips open and jacked the dog off into the entrance. She didn't guess that it would do any harm to have another dose of dog-cum spurted into that gaping crater. Jerking him off into her cunt wasn't the same thing as fucking him, after all.

Neglecting King now, she began to frig up and down on Buck's cockshaft, holding his cock-knob against her steaming cunt slot. The powerful hound humped, fucking his prick through her pumping fist - and the tip of his cockhead wedged into her cunthole.

"No!" Cindy gasped, shaking her ass.

Her hand pulled back, but instead of dragging his cockhead out of her cunthole, she merely skinned the cock sheath back, causing that fat slab of prick-meat to flare in her cunt-lips and throb against

her explosive clit.

Buck heaved it to her again. His cock-knob went deeper and a couple inches of stiff prick fucked into the girl's cunt. Cindy gasped.

God, it felt so fucking good! Her mind swirled, dazed by fuck-lust. Was it so bad, after all? Was it so much worse to have the doggy cream inside her cunthole than to have him merely soak the entrance? Well, maybe it was – b

ut on the other hand, it would feel so much better!

Abandoned to lust, trembling and moaning, Cindy lost her willpower. She just had to let that doggy fuck her!

She drew her hand away. Buck, no longer restrained, gave a happy bark and his haunches slammed in. He drove every inch of his long, thick cock up Cindy's fuck-hole.

"Oh!" she cried. "Oooooo!"

She was stuffed full of throbbing dog-cock, his cockhead hot in the depths of her cunt and his cockstalk filling the tunnel and his balls jammed tightly to her crotch. She wriggled on that huge spike. Buck held his fucker balls-deep in her while his hindlegs and haunches braced for the assault. Then he began to fuck wildly.

Cindy moved with the hound, slamming her ass back as he fucked his cock into her cunthole and twisting her hips as he drew back out. Her cunt muscles clutched his cockrod, rippling and sucking on it. The doggy was panting and drooling as he clung to her ass and fucked his cock into her soaking cunt with bestial vitality.

Cindy's ass heaved up and her head went down. The smooth globes of her ass rotated and churned. Her eyes were fluttering and her lips were parted and panting. She had forgotten all about King, who was still standing in front of her, whining. She had given him the first half of a hand-job, and the beast was more desperate than ever. But King, too, was Valerie's pet – and had learned a trick or two himself.

The dog yelped and hopped up, folding his forelegs around her shoulders and mounting her head, just as Buck had mounted her ass. His hindquarters bucked and his spine twisted into an S-shape as he shoved his slimy prick into her face.

Cindy felt his meaty cockhead slide along her cheek, then nudge into the hollow of her throat. The neglected dog was whining frantically. Cindy took his cockshaft in her hand and started to beat his meat. His cockhead was looming up right in front of her face and she realized that she was going to get a faceful of dog-cum when he shot his wad. But that hardly seemed to matter, considering that she was soon going to get a whole cuntful of dog-cum at the other end.

It would be thrilling, too, to feel that steaming spunk splash on her chin and cheeks and – her lips parted. Her tongue slid out, uncurling, as if of its own accord. The red-hot teenager couldn't help herself. She wanted that dog-jizz to squirt into her open mouth. Her fist pumped back and his cockhead flared out, inches from her trembling lips. She saw his piss-hole ripple open and a glob of cum oozed out.

And if she was going to drink a mouthful of doggy-cum, why should she balk at a mouthful of dog-prick? That angry red slab looked so fucking succulent that she was drooling and slobbering for a

taste of it. With her cunt stuffed so full, her mouth, by comparison, was empty and abandoned, her cock-hunger racing.

She held his cock by the hilt and drew the cocktip to her parted lips. She licked lightly at it, gathering up the glob of jism that had seeped from his piss-hole. It trickled onto her taste buds, mouth-watering and thrilling. She whimpered and ran her tongue all over his flaring wedge of cockmeat, lathering his prick with saliva.

King humped, pushing his cockhead against her lips. Cindy moaned and her lips glided onto the slippery red prick. She collared his cockstalk behind the prick-knob and nursed ravenously.

King rumbled and jerked, starting to fuck into her mouth.

Cindy gurgled as his cockhead slid back to her gullet and his long slimy cock ran through her sucking lips. She twisted her head about, winding her hot mouth on his fiery prick, and her tongue folded into a wet bridge against the underside of his pounding cockmeat.

Buck fucked her cunthole furiously and King fucked her in the mouth with frantic desire.

Stuffed with dog-cock at both ends, Cindy was in seventh heaven, transported to ecstasy. She fucked back against Buck's driving cock and her head thrust out to meet King's fucking prick. The horny girl didn't know which end of this linkage felt better. Her cunt was sucking like a mouth and her mouth was getting fucked like a cunt. Her saliva was flowing as hot as cunt juice, and her tongue tingled as greatly as her clit. Her back arched, then bowed as she coiled and uncoiled between the dogs. Mounted at either end of her kneeling body, they fucked the prick to her with equal vigor, sharing her between them.

Buck hauled her back by the hips as he fucked his cock into her foaming pussy relentlessly.

Then King dragged her forward by the shoulders as he fucked his prick into her mouth.

The dogs were fighting over her naked body like a bone, dragging her back and forth as they fucked into her, buffeting her between them, shaking and rattling the dazed girl in a frenzy of bestial fuck-lust.

And Cindy's fuck-lust matched that of the animals. She was whimpering and panting and moaning with the joy of this double fucking.

And she was making a lot of noise...

When Valerie creamed again, she wailed and shuddered and slid off Wood's face. She collapsed, belly down, on the bed, half unconscious in the aftermath of another violent orgasm.

Wood lay there on his back, cunt juice streaming down from each side of his mouth. He slid a hand down and fondled his big prick and frowned when he found that it was still soft.

Then he frowned again, hearing the frantic sounds that were drifting from the other room. Now that his ears were no longer clamped between Valerie's hot thighs, he could hear perfectly well - but what in hell was it that he was hearing?

Curious, he got to his feet and moved toward the door.

Valerie looked up, her eyes glazed. "Wait - don't go in there..."



But it was too late. Wood had opened the door and stepped through – and stopped abruptly.

It was, after all, quite a sight...

Cindy had no idea that Wood was looking at her. But even if she had known it wouldn't have made any difference. This fucking and sucking had reached the point of no return and there was no way in hell that she was going to stop before she got a cuntful and a mouthful of doggy-cum – nor would those relentless hounds have uncoupled, anyway.

They fucked on with wild abandon, pouring the prick into her jerking, shuddering body at head and tail. Buck's balls whacked her crotch as he fucked his cock all the way up her cunthole, and King's balls slapped against her chin as his cockhead probed her gullet. Her cunt dragged on Buck's cock as he drew back and her lips pulled on King's prickmeat as he withdrew, only to fuck it in again.

Those dog-cocks were filling her so full and so deeply that Cindy wondered if their cockheads might not be bumping together somewhere in her guts.

She was drooling for dog-cum. Her cunt was creaming for a load. Then the howling hounds were at the crest, rising to a simultaneous and violent peak. Buck's spine twisted as he slammed his cock into her and spurted his fuck juice into her cunthole. King fucked his prick deep into her mouth and his foaming cum-load poured down her gullet.

Cindy wailed and gurgled with joy as she felt those dog-cocks hitting her cheeks and skimming over her tongue. She swallowed the delicious dog-cum and moaned as the other hound fucked in and squirted more cum up her pussy.

Cindy's tight pussy sucked Buck dry and her suction cup of a mouth sucked King dry – and her own cum-juice poured out in a creamy cascade. The dogs slowed, their flanks heaving. Cindy continued to squirm between them for a moment, working off her climax and coaxing the last slimy drops of cum from the dog's cockheads.

Then, with a dog-prick still stuck up her at both ends, she glanced to the side – and saw Richard Wood standing there, looking stunned.

Valerie had come to stand beside him. The dark-haired dog lover was smiling approvingly at Cindy.

Cindy drew her lips off King's prick and smiled back.

Wood wasn't smiling at all – but his big cock had risen once more to a tower of iron-hard cockmeat. The prudish man didn't approve of fucking and sucking with dogs, not at all – but it sure as hell turned him on. And, after all, it wasn't as if these wicked women were more than a casual fuck to him.

Still, he was glad that his lovely wife, Michelle, was not so depraved. He felt confident she would never have fucked a damned dog.