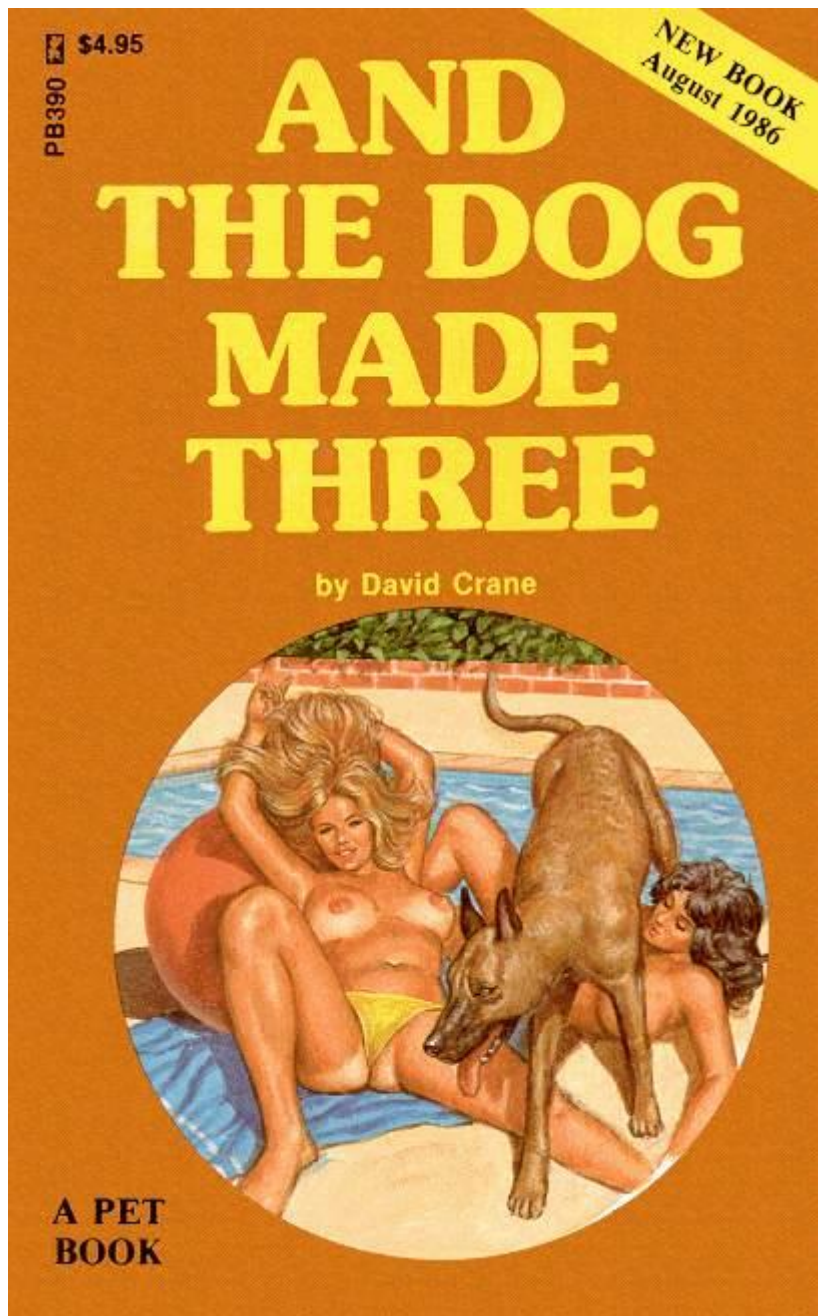


READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES





CHAPTER ONE

The dog started it, really.

Tracy Turner was sunbathing beside the swimming pool at the back of the house. The girl was young, but already very nubile and sexy, with the sort of body that had caused nearly all of the boys at school to frantically jack off while pretending that their fists were Tracy's hot cunt or sensual mouth. Gallons of cum had been spilled over fantasies of her - and Tracy would have been delighted had she known how many hand-jobs she had inspired, because she was a naughty little girl who aspired to be naughtier.

She had a heavy mane of dark, curly hair, almost black but shot through with reddish highlights, glinting copper, bronze, rust as the sun fell over her. Her eyes, closed now, were mahogany brown, heavily lidded and lashed. Her cheekbones were high and rather exotic, with a speckling of freckles just a shade darker than her suntanned skin. Her mouth was wide and full and sensual - the sort of mouth that automatically made a young man think of blow-jobs.

She was wearing only the bottom half of her bikini as she sunbathed topless in the privacy of her own back yard. Her tits were plump and firm, capped by rosy nipples that stood out in twin peaks, stiff and tantalizing, a mouth-watering sight to any man or boy – and to quite a few women, as well. Her back was slender, her waist narrow and her belly gently rounded. She was slim-hipped and long-legged, sinewy yet soft, athletic in a very feminine fashion.

Her bikini bottom was a tiny wisp of silk, drawn tight across her hips and dragged up into her crotch, as if by the suction of her cunt. A few wisps of dark pubic hair curled out from the narrow crotchband. She lay on her back, one shapely leg extended, her foot trailing in the water and the other knee slightly raised, her thighs parted.

In that position, Tracy was a most provocative sight, a vision that would have caused instant hard-ons, had there been any horny young men about to admire her.

But Tracy was alone.

Except for the dog.

Major, the big Great Dane, was lying in the grass beside the pool, his massive head resting on his front legs, slumbering peacefully. The brute was entertaining doggy dreams, pursuing juicy bunny rabbits and hated cats. His powerful haunches stirred and his flanks rippled gently.

Tracy, as usual, was dreaming about handsome men and boys – film stars and athletes and shaggy singers – and her dreams were beginning to take on an erotic nature. She dreamed of being seduced – and of seducing. Images of giant pricks, rigid and throbbing as they loomed up from swollen scumbags, danced fancifully through her sleeping mind. Her sexy lips turned up in a smile, her long, silken eyelashes fluttered – and her cunt began to simmer.

The heated fragrance of pussy wafted from the girl's groin and drifted across the yard on the gentle breeze – coming to the sensitive snout of the Great Dane. He, too, was dreaming and their dreams were becoming linked by that exciting scent.

The dog's nostrils twitched and rippled, inhaling the perfume of pussy. His long, red tongue came lolling from his jaw, wet with slobber. His dreams changed subtly and gradually, the object of his sleeping pursuit shifting away from rabbits and cats to a far juicier and tastier and provocative sort of prey – aromatic pussy.

The Great Dane's huge cock began to swell and elongate from his loins. His balls ballooned and his cock-shaft slowly extended and hardened. His fat sheath drew back and the tip of his angry red knob came squeezing out.

The brute inhaled deeply and all of his bloated cock-head slipped free of the hairy sheath, looming out in a fat wedge of slick meat, the cleft parted. His knob pulsed in and out and a few drops of frothy pre-cum oozed from his pisshole.

Major woofed and rumbled deep in his throat, then began to whine. He stirred restlessly, aroused by the provocative scent assailing his nose. His stubby tail wagged. He whimpered and opened his amber eyes.

Raising his head, tongue hanging out and dripping, the Great Dane gazed at his young mistress. The dumb brute was slightly puzzled, knowing full well that Tracy was not a bitch in heat and not able to figure out why his instincts and reactions were spanning the gap between the species. But he most definitely was aroused, whether he knew why or not. His prick was thundering by this time.

He arched his big, blunt head around and licked at the slippery tip of his flaring cock-head, then stared back at the girl from whose groin those delicious aromas were streaming so tantalizingly.

Because he was only a dumb animal, Major didn't know why he was getting so excited about the girl but, being only a dumb brute, he also had no idea that bestiality was taboo.

The Great Dane decided to investigate this phenomenon. He got to his feet, rising awkwardly around the looming bulk of his cock. With his long prick jutting out under him, the naked cock knob almost reached his massive chest.

He advanced cautiously toward the pool area, his haunches lowered as if he were stalking a wary prey. He inhaled, following that compelling odor, drawn to Tracy's steaming cunt like an iron filing to a magnet.

Tracy stirred, breathing a bit harder as her dreams got more intense. Her hips shifted slightly. She dreamed that she was sitting on Mick Jagger's face, with the double advantage of masking his unsightly countenance while taking advantage of his voluminous mouth.

Major crept up, his muzzle thrust out, quivering. His wet, black nose flared. He lapped lightly at the inside flesh of her sleek thigh. Tracy murmured in her slumber. The dog licked higher, then pushed his questing snout right into the teenager's crotch.

The crotchband of her bikini panties was sucked up into her smoldering cunt, exposing a hairy pink cunt-lip on either side. The material was drenched with pussy-juice. The Great Dane sniffed rapturously, then slid his fat tongue out and began to slurp at the delicious spillage of her cunt. His tongue lapped at her unfurled cunt-lips and at the sensitive nugget of her clit as it stood out stiffly against her panties. Doggy slobber soaked her crotch.

Tracy woke up abruptly.

Still smiling dreamily, she gazed down the gentle slope of her body - then gasped, as she realized that her doggy was sniffing in her cunt!

She jerked away automatically.

Major raised his head and whined, his drooling lapper dropping from his jaws, an inquisitive look in his eyes and his ears standing attentively.

"You naughty dog," Tracy admonished.

But then she giggled, thinking that the dog looked just like some hopeful teenaged boy on his first date. His tongue had felt lovely and her cunt was still steaming.

Tracy nibbled at her lower lip, thoughtfully. Was it really so very wicked to let a dog lap her cunt? she wondered. And even it was, it would be her secret. The dog, obviously, could not kiss and tell - unless he could somehow pass on the information to other dogs, and Tracy giggled again at the thought of having a pack of hounds baying outside her window whenever she lay in bed, playing with her pussy. Well, was it wicked? Maybe so. But naughty things were always a hell of a lot more thrilling than wholesome things - and felt better, as well.

Tracy flushed, radiant with excitement at her own depravity, grinning impishly as she made up her mind to be naughty. She lay back, arching sinuously. She cupped her fat tits in her hands, pushing the heavy globes together and deepening the smooth cleavage. Her thumbs glided back and forth

across the pert pink tips.

“Well – go ahead, then,” she whispered, huskily, giving her pelvis a suggestive jerk.

Major cocked his head uncertainly.

“C’mon, you big, dumb son of a bitch.” She giggled. “You want a dog yummy? Ummmm? You wanna lap my pussy, boy? Go on, then – lap the fucker...”

She hiked her trim little ass up, arching her slender back and tilting her groin higher. Her long, shapely thighs parted wider.

Major yelped and jammed his muzzle back into her bikini-clad crotch. He snuffled and licked, his wet tongue slapping moistly against her.

Tracy purred, wriggling against his snout, enjoying both the pleasant sensation and the dark psychological thrill of being so naughty, of surrendering so willingly to such an unholy whim.

Shit! I’m getting my cunt licked by a fucking dog! she thought, feeling deliciously degenerate.

The Great Dane burrowed in, as if he were trying to root a rabbit from its warren. His nose nudged, pushing the sodden crotchband of her bikini panties right up into her cunt. Juice creamed down her rosy cunt-lips, and the doggy hungrily lapped it up, slurping around the hairy rim of her pussy as the aroused teenager squirmed and writhed in ecstasy. Her heart-shaped ass jerked and her hips and belly pumped in a fucking motion.

Reaching down, she grasped the Great Dane’s collar and pulled his head away for a moment. Major gave her a baleful look, thinking she was denying him that succulent snack steaming between her thighs. But Tracy only wanted to uncover the tray.

She tucked her thumbs under the elastic waistband and, hips grinding, drew her panties down. She kicked one foot free, leaving the soaking garment looped around the other ankle. She tilted her crotch up again, presenting her naked cunt like a steaming hot dish on a hairy platter. Her pussy-lips were unfolded, exposing the darker inner folds, all streaked with girl cream. Her clit stood out like a stump in a swamp.

Pulling gently at her tingling nipples, Tracy gazed down her belly and licked her lips. She couldn’t blame the doggy – her cunt looked awfully delicious!

Tracy knew, from licking her fingers when she friggged herself, that pussy-juice was scrumptious and, naturally, she often wondered what the stuff would taste like when a girl sucked it straight out of a creaming cunt-hole – another naughty experience to which she aspired!

Whining, Major dived into her crotch again, lapping with glee at her naked cunt-gash.

Tracy moaned. It felt even better now that her panties were not hindering his tongue strokes. She reached down and spread her cunt-lips wide open, turning her pussy into an oval slot. The dog’s long, hot tongue slid right up her cunt-hole and she gasped at the sensation.

He ducked down, running his eager lapper all the way up her groin with a slurp. She arched, trembling. The brute’s wet tongue started in the crack of her ass and dragged up through her open cunt, then flipped out in the dark tangle of her cunt-mound.

Pussy-nectar sprayed onto her belly and into her curly pubic thicket. Trickle of the pearly stuff ran down the insides of her thighs and soaked into the crack of her ass. The doggy was going crazy as he lapped at her overflowing cunt, his nimble tongue slapping at her in a frenzy.

“Oh! Oh! Oooooh...” Tracy moaned, jerking in a wild, horizontal dance against his head.

He whimpered into her steaming cunt. His tongue dipped into her pussy, traced along her cunt-lips and bathed her clit. As the girl’s cunt got hotter and creamier, the Great Dane got hungrier and hornier, lapping up that heavy flow with joy.

“Yeah - yeah - tongue-fuck me, boy!” she cried.

His lapper slid in, filling her like a cock. He licked at the inner folds, then drew his tongue out and lapped at her clit again.

Waves of fiery sensation rippled across her shuddering loins, running across her heaving belly and shooting like an electric current up her trembling thighs.

As her cunt-juice got thicker and creamier and even more fragrant, changing into cum, the Great Dane went into a frenzy. The flavor and the aroma drove the beast wild as they registered on his tastebuds and his nostrils. He seemed to be trying to jam his whole head up into her cunt. His tongue lashed her furiously and his nose flared in her pussy, inhaling her pearly perfume.

“Oh, shit - I’m creaming,” she gasped.

Her lovely face had contorted into a mask of lust, eyes narrowed and lips parted. She was moaning and whimpering and panting as she soared to the crest.

The doggy wallowed greedily in her cunt as spunk poured out, all foaming and frothy and steaming hot. His whole muzzle was streaked with her cream and his jaws were dripping.

“Lap it up - lap it out of me - ooh - fuck - fuck - oooooh!” Tracy wailed, dizzy with desire.

Her ass churned and her pelvis jumped and jolted. Spasms shot through her, each wave coming faster and higher. Then those waves had merged into one creamy crest.

Tracy cried out in ecstasy, hovering at the peak, clinging to her climax.

The final spasm shook her to the core and she slumped back, trembling and panting.

The doggy kept on lapping merrily away, spooning out the last spillage with his eager tongue. He slurped cum out of the crack of her ass, licked it from her thighs and cunt-mound, then lapped at her pussy again.

Tracy smiled dreamily, enjoying the afterplay.

And thinking that she owed the dog a favor...

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## CHAPTER TWO

Tracy lazily slid her foot down the Great Dane’s flank and under him, rubbing her instep up and down the length of his huge prick. Her dark eyes widened with delight when she felt how hard and

hot his cock was. She had been thinking that she had ought to jerk the doggy off to relieve his frustration, but now she realized that playing with such a big, shapely prick would be fun, as well.

Major squirmed and wriggled, humping his cock out against the girl's foot. His big head dipped down for another slurp at her cunt, then rose up, jaws dripping and amber eyes gleaming like a wolf standing over his prey.

Tracy leaned down and kissed the dog on his damp muzzle, tasting her own cunt-juices. He licked her face and she sucked his cream-soaked tongue into her mouth, French kissing the dog, adoring the combined sauce of doggy slobber and pussy-cum all blended together.

She reached under the big brute and folded her delicate hand around his cock-shaft. The doggy yelped and his iron-hard prick vibrated, thrilling the dog to the core.

Tracy had given hand-jobs to plenty of boys in her time, but this was the first that she had held a throbbing dog cock and the naughtiness of it really turned her on. Her well-tongued cunt began to simmer again. The lips opened like the petals of a flower and her clit stiffened and shot out, tingling.

The Great Dane woofed and inhaled, then dipped his head down to her groin again, obviously eager to tongue her some more. But now it was his turn to cream.

Tracy let him lap at her cunt for a few moments, then pulled his head from her groin and twisted around beside him, so that she could see his cock as she fondled it.

That huge prick looked as good as it felt.

Tracy even wondered what it would taste like! Her tongue slid across her lips automatically. She loved to blow guys and she could just imagine how frantic and enthusiastic a dog would get if a girl mouthed his prick. But she wasn't sure if she was ready to do something as really naughty and depraved as sucking off a dog - not quite, not yet.

The dog humped through her fist, whining. Tracy slid her hand back and cupped his swollen scumbags, squeezing them gently and lifting them in her palm as if weighing his cum load. They were heavy and huge. She could feel his jism sloshing around inside the inflated bags as she jiggled them in her palm.

She pulled her hand up his cock-stalk. His hairy sheath curled up over the ledge of his naked red cock-head like a wrinkled carpet. Then she skinned back toward his balls and his cock knob loomed out, flaring.

Tracy sniffed, inhaling the musky, gamey aroma of that overheated cock-meat. The girl was still licking her lips, not even aware that she was doing it. The naked slab of his angry red crown looked so delicious that Tracy's mouth had started to water - the natural reaction of a born cock-sucker even though she didn't intend to blow the brute - not yet anyhow. Major was always available, and Tracy had a pretty shrewd idea that, now they had started fooling around together, they would be enjoying lots of mutual pleasures in the future.

"You like that, boy?" she whispered, as she gave his prick a slow push-pull.

The big doggy whimpered, his flanks rippling as he shoved his cock through her hand.

His pisshole opened wider and a glob of frothy pre-cum came oozing out, all pearly on his red cock-knob. Tracy rubbed the slime into his smoking hot cock with her thumb.

"Ooooooh," she moaned, softly, when she felt how hot and thick his spunk was.

What a fucking thrill it was going to be when all of his steaming slime load came spurting out from his throbbing cock!

She held his balls in her left hand and began to stroke his cock-shaft steadily with her right hand, eager to milk the brute off. She leaned closer, staring at his bloated cock-knob. More preliminary fluids oozed out and Tracy whimpered.

"Wanna cum, Major?" she rasped, huskily. "Want me to pump your fuck-juice out, boy?"

Paws scrambling frantically on the tiles, the Great Dane humped, throwing his cock through her caressing hand. The knob loomed out toward her, dripping. Her fist skimmed him on his own lubrication, moving faster.

The girl squirmed closer, arching her back. "Shoot on my tits," she moaned. "Yeah - yeah - cream all over my tits, Major!"

She thrust those fat tits toward him as she pumped his prick, eager to feel all that hot doggy jism splash on her tit meat. From the violent way that his iron-hard prick was jolting in her fist, Tracy knew she wouldn't have long to wait.

The dog's head was going up and down like a rocking horse as he screwed through her fist.

Tracy skimmed him lightly, then tightened her grip and friggered more firmly, pulling his sheath up and down around the core of his rock-hard cock-rod. More pre-cum bubbled from his pisshole, slathering his knob. Her fist pumped back to his balls, then stroked up to his cock-head, her hand working in counterpoint to the dog's frantic humping.

"Ooooooh - cum, boy - shoot on me!" Tracy moaned.

Her tits were tingling for his cum, the nipples standing out like little pink rockets.

Tracy was panting and jerking and her cum was smoldering and flooding. Her face was a mask of desire, radiant with passion as she pounded steadily away, beating the brute's cock with vigor.

"C'mon - cream me, Major!" she whined, her lips trembling. "Give my tits a bath!"

His cock-head ballooned into a massive wedge of naked red meat as he humped out toward her. Tracy could feel the heat of his cock-knob waft over her tits. His dribbling pisshole was wide open now, lathering his fat slab. Her hand was all slippery and spunky as she tossed him up and down and his cock-shaft was so hot she thought it might blister her hand. His cock-head was swelling so big and fat it looked ready to burst.

Major yelped frantically.

"Ooooooh - hose my tits - whitewash my tits!" the naughty girl wailed.

She was gasping and gurgling with the thrill of dog-frigging.

She inhaled his gamey scent, staring with intense concentration at his cock knob, anticipating the joy of seeing his fuck-juice come squirting out. She jerked and jacked, pumped and stroked, pulled and pushed steadily, bringing the big brute surging toward the crest.



The dog yelped again. His whole massive body was trembling violently. Tracy felt his scumbags explode in her left hand. She friggd down his cock-shaft, feeling his fuck-juice as it rushed up that pounding prick. As her fist pumped back to the root of his stalk, skinning his cock-head, his jism came shooting out in a geyser.

“Ooooooh!” she squealed.

His first squirt fell on her fat tits, all thick and creamy and heavy as quicksilver. He shot again, on the recoil, as she pulled up his cock shaft. His jism spurted onto her nipples and bubbled into her cleavage.

Tracy was gasping with joy. No human prick had ever creamed her so abundantly. She pushed back and the Great Dane plunged forward, his cock-head spilling more spunk onto her tits. A creamy torrent skimmed up into the hollow of her throat.

“Ummm - keep it up, boy,” she whimpered. “Drown me in the fucking stuff!”

Her tits were awash already. Cum dripped from the rosy tips and slathered the upthrust globes, all milky white on her suntanned flesh. She looked down at her slimy tits, her nostrils flaring as she inhaled the starchy aroma of his jism, then gazed at his cock-head again, as another creamy spurt cascaded out.

The potent pet kept on creaming, spraying the cumjuice out with every stroke of her hand, fucking the girl’s fist with savage energy.

His cock-head pulsed in and out and his balls inflated then diminished as he spilled more scum out - then swelled with another load. His vitality seemed endless, his balls bottomless, his energy boundless. Tracy leaned closer and the doggy hooked upward through her fist. Another jism jet sped from his cock-knob and juiced her on the chin.

Tracy wailed. She turned her face away, then turned back. Her trembling lips parted and the tip of her tongue slid out. She jerked another spurt out right onto her mouth. The succulent slime foamed on her lips and frothed on her tongue, driving the teenager wild as the flavor registered on her tastebuds and she found that dog cum was even more yummy than it looked.

Her head tilted back, dark hair tumbling. Trembling, Tracy pumped more spunk into her open mouth.

Like a fluid rocket, the dumb brute’s fuck-juice flashed from his knob and doused her lips.

Tracy leaned closer and opened her mouth wider. She friggd his stalk and a slimy rope of cum skimmed over her tongue. She savored it, moaning, then swallowed. The sweet stuff warmed her belly like a fine cognac - and whetted her appetite for more. She kept on pumping and the dog kept on spunking.

Then, whimpering, Major faltered, his dynamic creaming coming to an end. His humping became erratic and jerky. His head hung down and his flanks heaved. He stood over Tracy as she milked out the last precious drops from his cock and balls.

She bent closer, all of her inhibitions melted in the heat of her desire. His slippery cock-head loomed right in her face. Her tongue slid out and she tapped the tip against his soaking knob, whimpering. The brute’s cock-meat, all slathered with his fuck juice, was scrumptious. Doggy cock was delicious, and Tracy knew that, right or wrong, naughty or not, she was going to be giving the brute plenty of

head from now on. She flicked her tongue all over his gooey cock-knob, gathering up his slime and bathing his cock with her saliva.

Major whined at his new sensation. Tracy tongued him thoroughly, then kissed the tip of his prick and let her lips slowly part around it, feeding the naked slab of his cock-head right into her mouth and sucking on it.

“Ummmmm,” she purred.

Her cheeks hollowed in as she suckled. She slobbered down his hairy cock-rod, inching more of his cock into her mouth, her lips sucking and her tongue playing against the underside of his fat cock-head. She coaxed another drop of juice out from his asshole, rolling the gooey glob on her tastebuds and then letting it slide down her throat.

The insatiable little minx was already wondering how soon the dog would be ready to cum again.

Leaning back, she smiled, thrilled by her own depravity. She felt deliciously naughty, so excited that she knew it would be hard to keep it a secret.

What would her friend, Jennifer, think if Tracy were to make a confession? It might prove interesting.

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CHAPTER THREE

Tracy scooped up the dog cum from her tits and lapped it greedily from her palms, not wanting to waste a single drop of the lovely stuff. She eyed Major, wondering if she might manage to milk another load from him. But the Great Dane looked drained and his prick had diminished and receded, the naked cock-knob drawn back into his sheath.

Tracy decided to call on her girlfriend, Jennifer, who lived next door. She was just bursting to tell someone about what she had done. Jennifer might be shocked or disgusted, of course. But, somehow, Tracy had an idea that the sexy blonde girl would be fascinated.

And Jennifer, too, had a doggy...

Tracy rubbed the last dregs of spunk into her fat tits, then put her bikini on, tugging the tiny bottom up over her simmering loins and tucking her tits into the halter. She winked at Major, as if to let the doggy know that he would soon be in for another treat.

Nubile hips saucily swinging, Tracy crossed through the adjoining back yards to Jennifer's house. As she had hoped, Jennifer was also sun-bathing beside her pool, wearing a skimpy black bikini that tied at the sides, leaving her sleek flanks bared, and the outer rims of her well-rounded tits exposed.

Tracy paused to admire her friend for a moment, before she announced her presence. Tracy had never made it with another girl, but she had thought about it a great deal and, when she did - usually while playing with her pussy - she generally thought about Jennifer.

Jennifer was every bit as nubile and sexy as Tracy, but in a different and nicely contrasting fashion. She had blonde hair, worn curly and tumbled, big blue eyes that could look both innocent and sultry, and a shapely figure that had certainly inspired many creamy wet dreams and hand-jobs among the local lads.

Tracy wasn't the only one admiring lovely, blonde, bikini-clad Jennifer at the moment.

Eighteen-year-old Joe, tall and athletic and pubescent, had also been staring at his kid sister and getting a booming hard-on in the process.

Joe had been screwing his pounding fist while entertaining incestuous thoughts for some time now. The boy figured it was wicked to lust after his sister, but what the hell - that only made him cum more. Joe lurked around the house, constantly hoping to catch a glimpse of the sexy sibling in a state of undress, changing her clothing or taking a shower or sunbathing topless.

Joe, at the moment, was sitting in the arbor across from the pool, concealed in the leafy shadows, his eyes glued on Jennifer's trim body and his prick thundering in the confines of his tight jeans.

Soon necessity would decree that he haul his cock out and empty his balls by hand, he knew, but he was waiting as long as he could, even at the risk of creaming his jeans, in the hopes that his sexy sister might decide to remove the top of her bikini so that he could beat his meat over the mouth-watering sight of bouncy tits.

Lying on the ground beside Joe, the family dog, a big German Shepherd, was also regarding Jennifer with a certain interest.

Joe, concentrating on Jennifer, was unaware that the dog was also getting aroused.

Then the little nymphette from next door showed up and, with two nubile teenagers to admire in those tiny swimsuits, Joe groaned. He knew he could not endure much longer before he whipped his cock out and jacked off...

"Oh, wow!" Jennifer gasped.

She turned over onto her back, staring up at Tracy with her wide blue eyes. The dark-haired teenager had knelt down beside the blonde and, after a casual exchange of commonplace conversation, had assumed a very impish look that told Jennifer that she had just been very naughty. Jennifer had shown interest, of course. And then Tracy, blushing but grinning, admitted that she had been fooling with her dog.

"Did you really?" Jennifer asked, intrigued.

"Yeah - it was fun, too."

"But how - what did you..."

Tracy leaned forward conspiratorially, her heavy tits falling in her halter so that the deep cleavage and the globes almost to the nipples were bared much to Joe's delight, although he couldn't hear what they were saying.

"I was asleep by the pool, see - and I was having a lovely dream - and then I woke up and realized that Major was lapping my pussy!" Tracy said, her face all radiant with her naughty confession.

"Yeah? Ooooooh - what did you do?"

Tracy grinned wickedly. "I took my bikini bottom off and let him finish the job."

Jennifer squealed with vicarious delight.

"Did-did you cream his tongue?"

"Ummmm - I sure as hell did."

"Oh! You're so naughty!" Jennifer cried - but she obviously approved of her friend's misbehavior.

Tracy hesitated, won

dering whether she should also tell Jennifer that she had jerked the Great Dane off onto her tits and into her face and mouth? She wanted to, but she was afraid that maybe Jennifer wouldn't be ready for that much naughtiness. Tracy didn't want to risk putting Jennifer off and ruining all the interesting prospects.

"You gonna let him do it again?" Jennifer asked.

"Oh, yeah. All the time." Tracy gave Jennifer a speculative look. "I just had to tell somebody about it and - and I thought maybe you might like to come on over and find out what some doggy tongue feels like."

Jennifer blushed, lowering her eyes.

"Ooooh - I couldn't!" she said, but there was no much conviction in her tone.

"Or - the damned dog really enjoyed himself, wallowing around in my cunt, you know? It made me wonder what it would be like to suck a cunt, myself..."

Jennifer swallowed hard.

"I thought maybe you and I might give each other some head, Jenny," Tracy blurted out. "Just for the hell of it you know, just to see what it's like."

"But - but we aren't lesbians!" Jennifer squealed.

"Shit, no. But a girl doesn't have to be a damned dyke to eat some pussy," Tracy declared.

"I-I don't know," Jennifer said, huskily. "I'd have to think about it, I guess."

Tracy nodded, satisfied. Since Jennifer hadn't declined, there seemed to be a pretty good chance that the blonde girl would be willing. But Tracy didn't want to ruin things by rushing or insisting. She figured that she had sowed the seeds and now it would be better to wait and let Jennifer make the next move. Things like cunt-lapping were obviously better by mutual initiative. Anyway, Tracy was eager to get back home and see if Major had another hard-on.

Grinning at Jennifer, who was looking slightly stunned, Tracy got to her feet, her tits bouncing in her halter.

"Well, come on over, if you want to," she said. "We can have a lot of fun together - and with the doggy."

Grinning, she turned and walked away, her heart-shaped little ass swinging like a pendulum.

Jennifer stared after that departing ass. The girl was surprised to find that Tracy had bisexual inclinations, but not at all shocked. She was fascinated. What would it be like to sink her tongue up Tracy's wet, bushy cunt? she wondered. How lovely it would feel to have Tracy's raven-dark head

clamped between her thighs! What would be the harm of it, after all? Since neither of them was a lesbian, it would only be sort of girlish fooling around, right?

Not to mention the cunt-lapping Great Dane! Jennifer began to pant, her fat tits surging in her scanty halter. She was sorely tempted to rush after Tracy and suggest they eat each other out immediately. But then she figured it wouldn't be wise to appear so eager - that it was better to play it modestly, almost reluctantly, so if it didn't work out right it would be Tracy's fault for instigating it and she could play the seduced innocent.

But her cunt was on fire, and Jennifer knew that she had to do something about that. She got to her feet on shaky legs, her face all flushed and her loins all juicy. She started toward the house, intending to finger-fuck herself in her bedroom.

But then she changed direction and, not realizing that it was occupied, headed for the arbor. Jennifer often frigged her cunt there, enjoying the variation of scene and setting, thrilled by an open air orgasm.

Her pussy was steaming like a live ember between her legs and the crotchband of her bikini was soaking wet. Her cunt squished juicily at every stride. The teenager was hotter than she had ever been before, and ready for just about anything and, fantasizing frantically about lesbianism and bestiality, she found herself confronted by incest...

Joe had just opened his fly and hauled his considerable cock and balls out, about to beat himself off. Then, seeing his kid sister heading toward him, he desperately struggled to jam his hard-on away again. Stiff as a crowbar, his prick bucked and levered as, groaning, the tormented youth forced it into his jeans. He yanked the zipper up. But the incriminating bulk of his erection still bulged unmistakably, pulsing and throbbing, in his denim-clad groin.

"Oh!" Jennifer exclaimed, stepping into the arbor and finding her brother there.

She was annoyed, wanting privacy to play with her pussy, and started to turn away.

Then she noticed Joe's swollen crotch.

Too excited to act modest, Jennifer inclined her head at her brother's groin.

"You been spying on me?" She giggled.

Joe looked sheepish.

"You gonna jerk off, or what?" she asked. Joe blinked, startled by his kid sister's boldness. Then the lad realized that she, too, was sexually aroused. The crotch of her bikini was soaking wet and a trickle of pearly cunt-nectar glistened on her inner thigh. Nor was Jennifer making any effort to hide her horniness. She was even standing with her legs apart.

"Errr - yeah, I guess," he muttered.

"Ooooooh - can I watch, Joe?" Jennifer squealed.

"Jeez, Sis..." he croaked.

It amused Jennifer - and greatly increased her confidence - to realize that she was more forward and less inhibited than her older brother. She felt wondrously naughty. And as long as they just looked at

each other, it wouldn't really be like incest, she reasoned.

"Wanna see me rub my cunt?" she chirped. "I'll finger-fuck myself and you can jack off and we can watch each other while we cream, okay?"

Joe groaned. A damp, sticky patch spread out where his cock-head flared in his jeans. The youth could hardly believe this was happening. He thought that so much blood must have rushed into his cock and balls that he had blacked out and was having a wet dream. He closed his eyes.

Then he opened his eyes again and saw that Jennifer had her hand pushed down inside her bikini panties, cupped over her cunt-mound and slowly moving.

It was too much for Joe.

Gasping, he ripped his zipper down. His prick sprang out like a rocket. He reached in and dragged his bloated balls out, then moved his hand away, letting his kid sister gaze at his naked cock.

"Oooooh!" Jennifer moaned.

Joe's cock-head was vibrating and humming. The dark vein pulsed up the underside of his cock, spreading out in the delta of his swollen cock-knob. His balls were enormous, holding promise of a most abundant cum load.

"Oh, Joe - you're so big and hard," she purred.

He pumped his prick muscles, making his towering cock jump and jolt.

With her eyes glued on her brother's prick, naughty little Jennifer began to squirm out of her bikini. She tugged it down and, raising one knee to kick it off, gave him a clear look at her smoldering cunt. Her pussy was open like a flower, all frothy with her spillage, her whole crotch lathered and her clit standing out like a bullet.

She removed her halter and her tits swung free. She stared in fascination at her brother's cock and he stared back at her creamy crotch, groaning. His cock was beating like a drum, and his sister's cunt was rippling and fluttering like a suction cup.

"Can I touch your cock, Joe?" she whimpered.

He nodded, dumbly, stunned.

Jennifer reached out and ran her fingertips up his cock-stalk and onto his sticky knob. She moaned, feeling him throb. Joe reached out and hesitated.

"Ummmm, touch me, too," she said.

Joe's hand, palm up, dipped into Jennifer's crotch. Her cunt spilled a creamy pool into his hand. He rubbed and squeezed, feeling her clit swell and her cunt-lips slowly unfold.

Standing there, face to face, brother and sister fondled each other.

Jennifer wrapped her hand around his cock-shaft and slowly pulled up and pushed down, making his cock-head flare. Joe's fingers traced through her wet cunt and pulled at her clit.

"Yeah - let's frig each other off, okay?" Jennifer rasped, her voice husky. "That's not really incest -

just giving each other hand-jobs.”

She shifted closer, holding his hot cock against her rounded belly. His cock-head branded her like a hot iron and his cock pressed an elongated indentation into her smooth belly. His balls were jammed up against her golden-blond cunt thicket.

Wanting to feel her brother’s smoking-hot cock against her tits, Jennifer slowly slid down. His iron-hard prick inched up her stomach and then nudged into the deep cleavage between her plump tits. She sank lower, until she was kneeling before him, her face level with his belly. As she went down, Joe continued to stand, and his hand slipped out of her cunt.

But Jennifer was so fascinated by her brother’s cock and balls and the prospect of emptying his cum load that she didn’t care if he wasn’t caressing her at the same time. Instead of frigging each other off simultaneously, the girl had decided that it would be a lot better if they were to take turns doing it. That way she could really concentrate on milking him off without any distractions and then enjoy having the favor returned.

She squirmed against him, rolling her fat tits over his thunderous cock. Joe moaned and gave a little thrust, sliding his cock up and down between her tits. His hands rested on her shoulders.

“Ummmm - yeah - fuck my tits, Joe!” she purred.

He reached lower and cupped her tits in both hands, pushing them up and together so that her cleavage tightened around his cock. Christ, it felt good! he thought, still hardly able to believe what was happening. He pulled at her nipples as he held her tits around his prick and slid up and down between the mounds.

His swollen purple cock-head came squeezing out from her tit-cleft and nudged slowly up her breastbone, nuzzling into the hollow of her throat.

Jennifer tilted her lovely face down, staring at that huge purple slab.

He humped again. His cock-knob disappeared between her tits, then pushed back up into her fluttering throat. His asshole was weeping steadily now, laying a slippery trail of frothy pre-cum up her breastbone.

What was incest? the sex-crazed girl wondered, licking her lips and panting onto his cock-head. As long as they didn’t actually fuck, it was just fooling around, right? A blow-job wasn’t any more naughty than a hand-job.

His cock was all slathered with spunk now, looking like a fat purple plum drenched in heavy cream, so delicious that it made her drool.

Her cunt was drooling, as well, and Jennifer figured that if she gave Joe some head he would be only too pleased to return the favor. Jennifer yearned for her brother’s hot lapper as much as she was yearning for a mouthful of his creamy cock-meat.

Joe humped again, his pounding prick surging up through her smooth tit ravine. She could feel the heat of his cock waft into her face and, sniffing, inhaled the delicious aroma of spunk-soaked cock.

“Shall I lick it, Joe?” she whispered. She looked up at his lust-twisted face, smiling and showing him her tongue, switching that moist, pink lapper slowly back and forth across her parted lips.

"Jeez, Sis, yeah!" he gasped, his mind spinning as more blood rushed into his loins.

Her blonde head turned down again, her chin resting on her slippery breastbone. Joe pulled back and his cock-head vanished in her cleavage. Then he shoved it up again, and as his smoking cock-knob emerged, Jennifer slid her tongue out and lapped at it.

Joe jerked as if he had been electrocuted as he felt a tongue on his cock-head for the first time.

"Ummmm - Yummy," Jennifer sighed, thrilled to the core by the succulence of cock-meat and creamy seepage.

He humped her tits slowly and steadily and she tongued at his cock-knob each time it came sliding up to her face. Joe's hands slid up and he held her head between them. Jennifer cupped her tits around his prick, keeping her cleavage snug, as her deft tongue flashed over his slimy cock.

"Wanna shoot in my mouth, Joe?" she whimpered, totally abandoned to lust.

His pre-cum had whetted her appetite and she was hungry for the full dose that was bloating those brotherly balls like balloons.

Joe tried to speak, and failed. His vocal cords were as stiff as his prick.

Jennifer glanced up through a web of fluttering eyelashes. She would have giggled at the stricken expression on her brother's face, had she not been drooling so heavily. Instead, she only gurgled, saliva and spunk bubbling from her lips. Those wet lips parted.

"Hummmm? Wanna cream in my fucking mouth? Wanna whitewash my tonsils, Joe?" she moaned. She lapped at his cock-head again, not taking it into her lips yet. "Wanna use my mouth for a cunt, big brother? Yeah! Fuck my face!"

Joe shoved his prick up. His sister's nimble tongue bathed and washed his cock-knob. He drew down and plunged up again and this time the naughty girl bobbed her head down and took his slimy purple cock between her lips.

"Ahhhhh!" she sighed, suckling on his cock-head with relish.

Her cheeks drew in and her lips stretched, collaring his thick cock-stalk. Sucking his prick was even more thrilling than licking it and the girl began to gasp and gurgle as she nursed on his prick.

She moaned, slobbering heavily down his cock-shaft. Joe fucked her tits and plowed on up into her willing mouth, going deeper. He fed half of his long, hard prick into her face, tilting her head back. Going suck crazy, Jennifer turned her face from side to side, screwing her lips down onto his prick like a juicy nut onto a meaty bolt. Her blonde head ducked up and down, jumping onto his cock.

Her tongue was still flashing, slurping at the underside of his cock-head and shaft as it slid in and out through the suckling collar of her lips. His prick flared in her maw, the thick vein pulsing. His swollen balls rolled up her stomach and nudged against the slopes of her tits as he shoved his prick up through her cleavage en route to her mouth.

"Unghhh!" She gulped as his huge cock-head slid right into her throat, his balls dragging up and brushing her under the chin as they lay on her tit mounds.

She turned her face, taking his cock-knob into each cheek, then back into her throat again. His

pisshole was flowing so heavily now that even though the potent youth hadn't shot his wad yet, his sister's hungry mouth was already filling up with creamy fuckjuice. Mixed with her saliva, the stuff poured down his prick, soaking his balls and flowing in foamy streaks over her up-thrust tits and into her cleavage. She gulped greedily, swallowing some, then sucked for more.

His prick jerked down until only the foaming lip was in her lips. Jennifer whispered down his prick as if she were speaking into a microphone.

"Cum, cum, Joey," she whimpered. "Fuck my mouth and feed me your sweet jism!"

Joe moaned and thrust his prick all the way into his sister's hot mouth again.

Jennifer gagged on his flaring prick, holding it deep in her maw, then sucked back up his stalk, worshipping every throbbing inch of his cock-rod.

"Cream my mouth, Joe! Slime my fucking mouth!" the girl wailed, desperate for the joy of feeling his prick explode and his cum spurt out.

Joe fed his cock in frantically, tossing Jennifer's blonde head up and down as his cock hooked in to the hilt, filling her greedy maw to the brim.

His hands tightened on her head, holding her face steady as he pumped his prick in.

"Here it comes, Sis!" he howled.

"Yeah, yeah, yeah!" she gasped, sucking voraciously on his ballooning prick.

She felt his balls explode against the slopes of her tits, felt his cock-shaft expand as his fuck-juice came rushing up, then wailed in ecstasy as his steaming hot jism drenched her mouth.

She had never known that so much cum could explode from a single set of balls! His first jism jet hit the back of her throat. Coming on the rebound, his second torrent skimmed over her flashing tongue, making her tastebuds tingle. He hosed her cheeks and squirted slime up against the arched roof of her mouth. His cock was going off like a machine gun, flooding her eager maw in creamy geysers and deluges. Her tongue was floating in his slime.

Jennifer swallowed and gulped, but his load was too much for her. Spunk overflowed from her lips and ran down her chin.

Her head bobbed down, gorging on his prick. She sucked and swallowed with rapture. Joe jolted in, more jism jets spraying her. Moist whimpers bubbled from her lips.

Joe began to stagger, feeling as if his life force were spilling from his cock and balls. His last spurt gushed onto her tongue and he stopped humping, standing there with his head and shoulders thrown back and his loins thrust up, his prick buried to the root in her drenched mouth.

A few last trickles came squeezing out of his pisshole as Jennifer continued to suck adoringly. The girl was filled with joy at having swallowed her brother's delirious load, yet sorry that it was ended, still greedy for more. She nursed on his spent prick greedily, loving the taste and the texture. She fed it all into her mouth, then drew her lips up, slurping the dregs from his cock-shaft and suckling on his knob again.

His prick slipped from her lips, swaying, starting to soften and shrink slightly. Jennifer ducked after

it and used her tongue to gather up the errant cum drops that had seeped down onto his balls.

She looked up at her brother's face, smiling happily and sticking her tongue out so that he could see his slime streaking the pink flesh.

"I love to drink your jism, Joey," she purred. Brother and sister gazed at each other in awe, stunned by the emotions that were tumbling through their minds and their bodies.

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## CHAPTER FOUR

Adolph, the big German Shepherd, had a dynamic hard-on. He was lying on his belly and his prick was so hard that it jerked spasmodically up and down. His long, red tongue was lolling out, drooling and his black nose flared as he inhaled Jennifer's succulence. The dumb brute was confused. His instincts told him that sex was taking place, yet he could plainly see that Jennifer's fuck-hole was being neglected.

He only knew that his balls were full and his cock was hard as a stone and that he was desperate to sink that huge prick into something hot and wet.

He whined - and waited.

Licking her lips, Jennifer leaned forward. Her brother's prick was swaying up and down, neither hard nor soft but sticking straight out from his loins. She sucked his cock-head into her mouth again, wanting just another taste before she enjoyed the other half of this oral sex.

Panting, Joe sank down onto his knees.

Holding his prick in her mouth, Jennifer lowered her head as he descended. As her head went down, naturally, her ass rose higher.

Joe was kneeling before her now and Jennifer was on her hands and knees, her blonde head jammed into his groin and her trim little ass hiked up. Her plump tits dangled like ripe fruit under her, ready to be plucked. As she mouthed her brother's cock, she purred and squirmed, wriggling her ass about.

Without realizing it, Jennifer had assumed a position very familiar to her doggy.

She was, in fact, in the doggy-fucking posture - and Adolph became less confused. Her vacant cunt was streaming, spilling juice down her thighs and pouring a flood of pussy perfume over the dog's nostrils.

Adolph inhaled deeply. His whole shaggy body trembled spasmodically and the great lever of his cock pried his haunches up from the ground. Head lowered and ass hiked up, the big dog was in the same position that Jennifer was in.

Neither Jennifer nor her brother was aware of the dog's interest. Jennifer was happily suckling away and Joe's cock was beginning to stir and swell again, inside her mouth, thrilling the naughty blonde teenager. She wanted to get her pussy sucked off now, yet she was reluctant to give up that succulent mouthful of cock-meat.

She drew her lips away and kissed his balls. "Wanna cum again, Joey?"

He grunted and moved his loins, rubbing his balls against her moist mouth and sliding his prick up the incline of her freckled cheek.

"If I suck you off again, promise that you'll tongue-fuck me, afterwards?" she panted.

"Yeah - Yeah!"

Jennifer purred. She ran her tongue over his ballooning balls, then slurped juicily on up his towering cock-shaft. She lapped up and down, tracing along the pulsing ventral vein, saliva running down his prick. She fluttered her tongue against the sensitive spot where his cock-head wedged out from his prick, causing that meaty slab to flare and throb and glow an angry red.

"I love sucking you," she admitted in a sultry, husky tone. "We can suck each other off a lot, from now on, Joey, we can suck each other silly!"

He moaned, humping and sliding his prick through her parted lips. She licked up and down his cock, her tongue criss-crossing on the underside of the fat tube and then flashing against the bottom of his knob. She bathed his cock with spittle, then licked it up again. Her saliva tasted lovely, spiced by the flavor of his cock-meat. She fitted her pursed lips against the base of his heavily veined cock-shaft and began to run them up and down, as if his prick were a meaty flute on which she was playing a tantalizing tune.

Jennifer buried her lovely face in his groin, sniffing and licking, rubbing against his cock adoringly. Then she took his cock-knob into her mouth and nursed on it. Her blonde head began to rise and fall in the classic blow-job action, lips pulling up and down his stalk.

Joe friggged into her face, feeding her prick as her head ducked down. His cock-head pumped into her throat and she gulped, but held it. Her chin was brushing against his balls and her little up-turned nose was nestled in his wiry pubic thicket.

"Jeez, Sis, you're swallowing the fucker!" Joe croaked, staring down, amazed to see that all of his cock was buried in her magic mouth.

She pulled up slowly, suckling with relish on every inch of his cock-shaft and then, lips collaring him just below his knob, she mouthed that flaring hunk of hot prick rapturously. Her lips nursed, and her tongue fluttered against the underside, then she twisted her head and wound her oval maw around on the pivot of his prick.

She bobbed down toward his balls again, gorging herself on his cock. She sucked, blew, then sucked again as her lips pulled up and pushed down.

Joe was fucking into her face in counterpoint, shoving his cock in as his sister bobbed down and withdrawing as her lips dragged and slurped back up to his smoking-hot crown.

A trickle of slime oozed onto her tongue, like gorgeous glue bonding them together, promising the cock-hungry girl another bellyful of cum. She began to move her head up and down faster now, eager to drink his cum-juice and also to get her pussy tongued.

But unknown to Jennifer, Adolph was sneaking up behind her ass, head first, following the aroma of her steaming pussy, his fat red tongue lolling out and slobbering hungrily. His prick was so stiff that it was humming like a vibrator, his hard-on seeming to begin in his asshole.

Thrusting his muzzle out, the big dog sniffed at Jennifer's wriggling ass. His lapper slurped up the

backs of her kneeling thighs and ran into the crack of her ass, dipping into her tangy shit-hole.

“Oh!” she exclaimed, in surprise, her big blue eyes opening wide.

She pulled her mouth off Joe’s prick and turned to look over her shoulder.

Joe groaned, finding his thundering cock neglected. His eyes had been closed. He opened them now and gazed down, seeing his rampant prick standing up alongside his sister’s face, her frothy saliva steaming as it evaporated from the hot prick.

Why had she turned away? he wondered, panicking, thinking that she had decided not to finish the job. Then he looked down at her up-thrust ass - and gasped.

Jennifer blinked, then grinned, when she realized that it was the German Shepherd’s nimble tongue that was titillating her tight little asshole. A day - even an hour - ago, Jennifer might have been shocked and pulled away from the dumb brute’s questing lapper, admonishing him. But following Tracy’s revelations concerning canine tongues, the girl’s attitude had changed.

She squirmed back against his snout as his lapper shot right up her asshole. The doggy rimmed merrily away, slobbering into her tiny brown ring. Then his head dipped down and his tongue slapped at her cunt.

“Ooooooh!” she squealed, wriggling and rubbing her foaming cunt onto his muzzle.

“Sis - holy shit - the fucking dog is licking your cunt!” Joe cried, scandalized.

“Ummmm, I know.” She giggled. Joe gaped in amazement. His naughty sister wanted the dog to tongue her pussy! It was disgusting, he thought. But, if so, why was his cock pounding and throbbing even more in response to that dark knowledge? Maybe it wasn’t so disgusting, after all. Maybe it was just fucking delightful. Joe began to grin like a fiend.

Jennifer glanced up at her brother with an impish look and, seeing by his expression that he was not about to discourage the doggy, she looked back over her ass.

Adolph was whipping his hot tongue into her cunt-gash enthusiastically. Tracy hadn’t lied about that, she thought. A dog’s eager tongue was a real treat for a cunt!

“Yeah, boy, lap my pussy,” she moaned. “Slap that hot tongue right up my fuck-hole.”

Adolph whimpered, burrowing in as if he wanted to bury his muzzle up her cunt. His lapper slurped at her unpeeled cunt-lips, washed her pussy, bathed her frenzied clit and shoved on into her smoldering cunt-hole. Her cunt pulled on his tongue just as if it were a mouth being French kissed, dragging him deeper. Pussy-nectar poured out of her cunt and the dog lapped it up, spraying slobber into her cunt as he lapped her perfumed pussy-cream out.

Jennifer reached behind her ass and dipped her hand into her cunt, spreading her cunt-lips open wider so that Adolph could slap his tongue right up into the intricate inner folds. His tongue slurped and her cunt squished. Pearly ribbons of spunk ran down his hairy muzzle, dripping in gooey shards from his jowls.

“Sis, suck my cock!” Joe pleaded.

She turned back to her brother and pounced on his prick again, sucking hungrily. She held her

brother's balls in one hand and spread her pussy open with the other as she wriggled blissfully between boy and dog, driven wild by the double sensation of a mouthful of cock-meat and a cuntful of doggy tongue. Her brother bucked into her face and her dog slurped into her cunt-hole.

Adolph's fat tongue splashed into her drenched cunt-gash with frantic enthusiasm, lathering her with slobber. He slurped up through her gaping cunt and on into the crack of her ass, tonguing her with long, rippling strokes. As the flow from her cunt got hotter and creamier and more fragrant, the dog yelped and growled and whined. His head ground around, twisting and turning like a terrier shaking a rat.

Jennifer jerked back against the dog's snout, then rammed her head down to the root of her brother's prick, relishing both, wanting to cream the dog's tongue and swallow Joe's jism-juice at the same magic moment.

Her cunt was starting to swirl with foaming cum and her hot mouth was salivating as if it, too, were about to cream. She moaned, squirming sinuously, her trim little ass churning and her blonde head bobbing up and down as if she were ducking for apples in her brother's groin. As the German Shepherd shoveled his lapper into her fuck-hole, stuffing her with hot tongue meat, she fed Joe's delicious prick into her face balls-deep, whimpering softly.

Joe's pisshole was spilling out pre-cum onto her tingling tastebuds but, since he had already shot one enormous wad into her mouth, he wasn't quite ready to cum again, she realized. She struggled to hold back her own creaming, wanting to drink her brother's fuck-juice at the same time that her cunt juiced on the Shepherd's lapper.

She forced her ass and hips to jerk more slowly while her head rose and fell faster in an effort to milk off Joe before she soared to the peak.

But there was another prick involved - a big, hairy prick that needed to be emptied more than Joe's.

Adolph slapped his tongue into her cunt, spraying juice out. Then he raised his head, whining, his cock like an armed rocket under his belly.

Jennifer wailed, reaching behind her ass and groping for the dog's collar so that she could haul his head back into her cunt. Devoid of a tongue, her pussy was fluttering desperately.

But then Adolph hunkered down, braced his hindquarters, and sprang up, mounting Jennifer's ass.

His forelegs wrapped tightly around her hips and he clung to her haunches, panting over her back. He humped, flanks rippling, stabbing his smoking hot cock out into the girl's soaking steaming cunt.

Jennifer gasped on her brother's prick.

"Jesus, he's trying to fuck you!" Joe wailed.

Then naughty Jennifer smiled.

Wouldn't that be something to tell Tracy!

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CHAPTER FIVE

Clinging tenaciously to Jennifer's slender, trembling loins, the brawny German Shepherd humped

frantically as he attempted to sink his cock into her fuck-hole. Mounted in the doggy fucking position, the dumb brute knew where her cunt was, but he was missing the mark in his haste and frenzy. His angry red cock-head bumped against the backs of her thighs, bounced off her ass-cheeks and plowed up the crack of her ass.

He whined piteously, driven wild by being mounted without - as yet - having the delight of feeling his thunderous prick up her cunt-hole.

His hot cock-knob slid across her tingling clit, and Jennifer moaned and jerked, but then his prick slipped on up without penetrating. His hairy cock-stalk pulsed against her cunt and his naked red cock-head was flaring out over her upthrust ass, pulsing and dripping. His swollen balls were jammed into her groin. Jennifer could feel those massive balls pump with their load.

Ooooh, I really shouldn't let a doggy screw me, she told herself. But then her clit exploded against his hard, hairy cock-rod and she whimpered. Naughty or not, Jennifer was yearning for a cuntful of doggy cock.

She reached back and grasped his balls.

With this new development, Jennifer had stopped sucking on her brother's cock - although she was still collaring his cock-knob in her parted lips - and Joe was afraid that the distraction of the horny hound might interrupt the blow-job he had been so greatly enjoying.

"Want me to pull the son of a bitch off you, Sis?" he rasped, just like any concerned brother preventing the rape of his kid sister.

Jennifer looked at him.

"Don't you fucking dare!" she cried.

Joe groaned, realizing how truly depraved she was, and his cock surged in her lips, his lust aroused even more by the sordid knowledge that his sibling was a dog fucker - or, at least - that she soon would be.

Gently squeezing the German Shepherd's big balls, the blonde nymphette tugged his cock lower down, so that his naked cock-knob slid into her pussy. Her hand moved up and grasped his prick by the hilt. Then, tilting her wrist, she turned his great prick down so that it was aimed straight up into her bubbling cunt.

She moved his cock-head up and down, using it to stir her creamy bowl and whipping the naked prick against her throbbing clit.

"Ummmm," she moaned, as that massive slab of fiery dog cock brushed against her explosive clit.

She realized that she was neglecting her brother and gave his prick a suck. Joe grunted and leaned over her shoulder, staring down in total fascination as he watched the brute's swollen cock slide around in her creamy pussy. The lad didn't mind waiting awhile before he blew his wad, for he was excited by the sight of impending bestiality as he was by the pure pleasure of her incestuous mouth.

Preliminary doggy spunk oozed from Adolph's parted piss hole and flowed, all thick and gooey, into Jennifer's already soaking cunt-slot. As if his balls and the dog's were somehow connected, via the bridge of her nubile body that linked them together, Joe spilled another trickle of pre-cum onto the girl's lashing tongue.

Jennifer tugged the tip of the frantic dog's cock into her open pussy-slot. The fat red wedge of naked prick expanded in her clinging cunt-lips.

"Shove it up my fuck-hole, boy," she gasped. "Feed that big fucker to - unghhh." She broke off, gurgling, as Joe plowed his cock back into her gorge. She sucked on it voraciously, then drew her lips up to his cock-knob. "Fill my cunt up, Adolph! Stuff me full of big, doggy prick! Oh, shit! Fuck my ass off, you hairy bastard! Shoot your hot doggy slime up my cunt!"

Holding Joe's cock-head in her lips and teasing the slimy tip with her tongue, Jennifer hiked her trim little ass up, urging the animal to plunge into her pussy. The doggy yelped. Now that the tip of his cock was bedded, the beast knew what to do. His front paws gripped her around the hipbones, pulling her back. His haunches heaved, rippling with sinew, surging with animal lust. His flanks quivered and he panted heavily, drooling onto her arched back. Then he began to sink his prick into Jennifer's smoldering pussy.

His cock-head vanished in her cunt.

"Oh!" Jennifer cried, as she felt her pussy fill up with pounding dog prick, stretching her cunt-lips open and pulsing in the wet folds.

Adolph fed her an inch of hairy cock.

"Ooooooh!" she whimpered, shoving her ass back to meet his burrowing bludgeon.

With a deep, rumbling sound in his shaggy throat, the brute plunged again, driving his prick all the way up into the girl's cunt.

"Fucking hell!" Joe gasped, watching over the slope of his sibling's trembling ass-cheeks and seeing the long, thick doggy prick disappear into the coral pink slot of her soaking pussy.

The dog's cock was buried to the hilt. Jennifer's pliable cunt-lips were plastered open around the hairy root of his thick cock-stalk and his swollen balls were ballooning in her crotch, jiggling with their load.

"He's fucking you, Sis!" Joe groaned.

"Don't I fucking know it!" she cried, her words muffled on his prick.

Her lips were trembling as they slid around on Joe's cock-head and her eyelashes fluttered up and down. The dog's massive prick was stuffing her to the brim, filling her to the very core of her cunt-hole. His cock-knob felt like a glowing ember in her belly and his rock-hard prick was working like a crowbar in her pussy. His cock was so deep that she thought his fiery knob might come sliding right out of her mouth, brushing her brother's prick out of the way! She thought that her hipbones might jump right out of their sockets as his rock-hard cock throbbed and expanded, filling her fuck-hole completely.

Whimpering, clinging to her haunches, the big German Shepherd held the full, pounding penetration, savoring the pleasure of having his smoking-hot prick buried ball-deep in her sweet, clinging pussy and letting Jennifer thrill to the sensation of being stuffed to the brim with hard, hairy animal cock.

She wriggled her ass and hips, grinding her fuck-hole around on his prick while still retaining the full coupling. Her pussy rippled, the inner muscles pulsing, closing around his hairy cock-shaft in a

series of rings, as if she were jerking him off with her cunt. The firm, trim cheeks of her ass went up and down, and she shot her hips out from side to side. Her wet cunt was pulling like a squeezebox on his prick.

Joe, panting like a locomotive, shoved his cock deep into her throat. Jennifer wondered if those two swollen cock-heads brother's and dog's, might not be bumping together somewhere in the middle of her body. Spiked at both ends, the girl felt as if she were roasting on a spit, transfixed through and through by fiery pricks.

A fat cock-knob pulsed in her gullet and a swollen prick flared deep in her belly. She quivered and moaned. Taking two cocks at once, fucking and sucking simultaneously, was naughty at any time - but the fact that one of those cocks was attached to her brother and the other was sprouting from the bestial loins of a doggy drove Jennifer crazy with lust, a combination of oral incest and bestiality filling her with a delectable sense of utter and delicious depravity.

Her head bobbed up and down on her brother's delicious prick, taking it all into her mouth and throat and then sucking slowly back up to his knob, her drool streaming down his cock-shaft as it came sliding from the oval collar of her lips.

"Ummmmm," she purred, cherishing that mouthful of sweet sibling slime.

Adolph was yelping deliriously, still holding all of his prick buried up her cunt-gash. Jennifer began to hump under him, pulling her pussy-tunnel up and down through a few inches of stiff doggy cock, adding the fiery sensation of friction to the thrilling feeling of having her fuck-hole stuffed chock full of animal prick.

The German Shepherd got the idea. He began to hump, shoving his cock out as the girl pushed back onto the stiff prick. They began working in unison, fucking together like some well-oiled machine. His prick plunged in, plugging her pussy to the depths, then pulled back out, the hairy cock-rod all matted with cunt-juice.

Joe fell into the rhythm with his sister and the doggy, fucking her in the mouth each time the dumb brute plowed up her pussy. He was still staring down over the angle of her heart-shaped ass, watching the dog's hairy prick go in and out, as thrilled by that bestial sight as he was by the action of her skillful tongue and talented lips as they worked on his cock.

The German Shepherd was clinging to her ass and the boy was leaning over her shoulders and, for a moment, they were face to face. Both were panting. The doggy blinked and Joe grunted. They stared at each other, a boy and his dog, sharing some primitive knowledge that spanned the gap between the species.

And, between them, they were filling that naughty little nymphette with joy. Jennifer was moaning and whimpering, panting and gurgling. She thrust her mouth onto Joe's prick and danced her ass under the dog. Her lips pulled up Joe's cock-shaft, sucking through every delicious inch and her cunt-lips were pulled out, distending, as the dog's prick drew from her pussy, so that he seemed to be turning her cunt inside out.

They fucked into her together, stuffing her from both ends, then changed the pace and Adolph screwed up her fuck-hole as Joe pulled from her face, then the doggy withdrew as her brother fed his prick to her face again.

Her cunt-slot was overflowing, spilling out foaming juice onto the brute's hairy cock-stalk and soaking his balls as those big bags of spunk swung in and slapped against her sodden crotch. Her

mouth drooled onto Joe's cock, spilling out saliva down his cock-rod and onto his belly and balls. Streaks of pre-cum ran through her slobber.

Joe's balls swung in and whacked her under the chin, sloshing with the cum load that was filling them fuller by the moment. The dog's balls rolled heavily into her groin as he sank his prick in to the hairy hilt, tilting her ass up on his savage thrusts.

"Oh! Unghhh! Ahhhhh!" she grunted, buffeted between them and soaring to the heights of bliss of that double dose of prick.

Her fat tits swung as her lithe body coiled and uncoiled like a pliable spring, gleefully taking cocks in and out of head and tail. The doggy shoveled his prick in, hiking her nimble ass up with a long, underslung stroke. Her knees left the ground, then bumped back down when the brute drew his prick back. Her haunches sank under his weight, then heaved up on tensing thighs. Her golden-blonde hair tumbled about as she jammed her radiant face down on her brother's thundering cock, gorging like a glutton on that scrumptious sibling snack.

Waves of exquisite ecstasy coursed through her loins and shot up her thighs. The horny teenager was creaming and creaming again, her cunt and clit exploding, peaking, ebbing, then peaking at another crest. Her tongue bathed Joe's prick, drooling. She wailed, yearning for a cuntful of doggy cum and a mouthful of brotherly ball-juice. Her ass whipped wildly about and her head fairly flew up and down on Joe's pounding prick as she sought to bring both of her bizarre lovers off at the same electric instant.

"Cum - umpfhhh - cream me - unghhh - shoot your fucking jism into me!" she panted, her words punctuated by grunts as Joe stuffed her mouth and throat, urging on boy and dog and yearning equally for both slimy squirts.

Her ass heaved and pumped as she sought a cuntful of hot canine cum and her mouth was working like a suction pump as she milked for sibling spunk, hungry for the gooey geyser of her brother's engorged balls.

Joe was fucking his sister's mouth as if it were a cunt and her cunt was sucking like a mouth on the German Shepherd's plunging prick.

The dog was yelping and from the way his cock was bucking in her cunt, Jennifer knew that the brute was about ready to flood her pussy with cum.

She pulled her mouth off Joe's cock for a moment, skinning it back with her fist so that his knob flared out. With her lips stirring right against his sticky crown, she pulled his prick back into her mouth, sucking greedily on the knob and frigging his cock-shaft with her fist, adding manual stimulation to the oral suction to bring him to the crest.

"Yeah! Swallow my slime, Sis!" Joe howled.

Adolph bayed like a wolf.

They blew their wads into the cum-loving teenager at the same instant, filling her with jism and with joy. The dog spurted a river of canine cum up into her sodden fuck-hole and her brother hosed her throat with a steaming stream of his jism.

Jennifer wailed, her clit detonating again and her cunt tunnel contracting. Her mouth pulled hungrily on Joe's prick and her fist flew up and down on his cock-shaft, pumping jism jets into her

maw while, at the same time, her pussy sucked more scum from the dog's cock and balls.

She swallowed a creamy mouthful and her brother instantly flooded her tongue with another load. She drank it greedily, feeling the sweet succulence warming her belly as the dog's heavy cum load splashed into the core of her cunt, sloshing around in her swampy pussy.

Joe groaned as she drank him dry. Jennifer pulled the last slimy spunk out of his pisshole in a creamy rope, her throat pulsing as she gulped the precious stuff down. Growling and snarling with delight, the German Shepherd emptied his big scumbags to the very dregs into her flooded fuck-hole.

Joe sank back onto his heels, panting and voided. Adolph slumped over her twitching ass, drooling onto her slender, arched back, as the last of his spunk trickled out into the pool of her pussy.

Jennifer continued to wriggle between them, working off her last sweet spasms on the dog's prick and coaxing a few last tasty scum drops out of her brother's spent cock-head.

Both sets of balls, beast's and boy's, were empty, shrunken and collapsed.

Yet both pricks were still stiff.

And insatiable little Jennifer smiled, knowing that the fun was not yet ended...

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## **CHAPTER SIX**

Jennifer polished her brother's purple knob to a glossy luster, licked up and down his cock-shaft and lapped at his drained scumbags, gathering up the stray cum drops that had escaped her lips. When she drew her mouth away, she left the lad gasping like a landed fish.

Her cunt-ring pulsed and rippled, milking out a few last blobs of Shepherd spunk into her swampy pussy. Adolph's prick was still hard as a rock and Jennifer wondered if they might be tied together, like mating dogs - if Joe would have to fetch a bucket of cold water to throw over her ass before they could uncouple.

She giggled at the thought. The possibility failed to alarm the girl. Jennifer adored having her cunt full of doggy cock and, fucking or stationary, active or just lying there all heavy and twitching, that cock was a treat. She wondered how long it would be before the German Shepherd's scumbags had filled up again - and if she could milk another cum load from the dumb brute without uncoupling. The idea of having an empty cunt made her feel all hollow.

But then Adolph woofed and stirred, beginning to draw his prick out of her soaking cunt-gash. His cock came out as it had gone in, inch by precious inch of hairy prick emerging and dragging her cunt-lips outward as her cunt clung to that retreating prick. His slick red cock-head pulled into her fuck-slot, stuck there for a moment, then came popping out.

The brute hiked back and hopped down from Jennifer's ass. He turned, standing sideways to her as she looked back over her shoulder at him and saw, to her delight, that his big cock was still stiff and still impressive, although the bags that shot the cum through it were in a deflated condition.

The girl adored a mouthful of her brother's cock and cum and, naturally, she wondered what a dog's prick would taste like if she sucked it. Would doggy cum be as fucking scrumptious as sibling spunk?

She gazed speculatively at the brute's hairy cock, licking her lips. The succulence of Joe's jism still lingered on her tongue, keeping her naughty appetite simmering merrily away. Jeez, she thought, grinning like an imp I sure have a lot to tell Tracy.

Glancing to see if Joe was watching her - and finding that he was - Jennifer moved her hand into her cunt and gathered up some doggy scum on her fingers, giving her clit a nice little rub in the process. Then she brought her hand up to her lips and licked at the gooey residue.

"Ooooh!" she squealed.

Doggy cum was hot and thick and gamey tasting - and obviously nourishing. If the stuff was so tasty delivered secondhand, what would it be like if a girl - a naughty girl, to be sure - were to suck a load of it right out of a big doggy prick?

She scooped up some more from her cunt and lapped it from her palm and fingers. She could taste her own cum blended with the canine spunk and that, too, was yummy. It reminded her of Tracy's suggestion that the two of them might eat each other out - a prospect that was becoming more and more intriguing to adventurous Jennifer.

She gazed at Adolph's cock again, her saucy mouth starting to water. The red meat of his naked cock-head was all slathered with cum and cunt-juice, making it look even more delicious than if his knob had been dry. Her lips trembled at the very idea of mouthing a dog prick that had just come out of a creamy cunthole.

Just imagine sucking a dog's cock after the beast had been fucking sexy Tracy! Or sucking Tracy's pussy after it had been hosed full of dog spunk!

Jennifer knew that she was just going to have to call on her raven-haired girlfriend.

But not quite yet.

She looked at Joe again, wanting to be sure that he was paying attention - enjoying naughty things all the more when she was performing for an audience. Joe was gazing down at his prick. He had one hand wrapped around it and was tugging it up and down a bit, making sure that it was still nice and big and stiff. When he saw his sister looking at him, he grinned and drew his hand away, shoving his belly out and offering his prick to her.

She licked her lips and showed him her spunk-drenched tongue suggestively and seductively.

"Can I..." Joe croaked. "Can I fuck you, Sis?"

"Fuck my mouth again - or my cunt?" she whispered.

"I wanna fuck your cunt," he rasped. "Jeez, Sis, I know it's naughty but, hell, you let the Goddamned dog fuck you and I'm really hot for pussy!"

Her blue eyes gleamed like smoldering cobalt and her pretty face was radiant with desire.

"Wanna change places with Adolph?" she asked.

"Huh?" he muttered, not getting the idea.

"Like you already did, but the other way around." The saucy little slut giggled.

Joe's jaw dropped.

"Jeez - you mean...?" he gasped.

"Ummmm. You wanna throw a fuck up my cunt-hole, while I suck the doggy's lovely prick?"

"Oh, wow! Sis, you're awful," he cried, but his prick was bucking like a bronco. Sucking a dog off seemed even more wicked than fucking with the brute - and all the more exciting because of it! He tried to grin but his facial muscles were all stiff and twisted by lust. He nodded.

Jennifer was delighted by his expression and, more so, by the way that his big potent prick was hammering away. How wonderful it would be to have her brother's cock slamming in and out of her cunt and spurting his cum into her cunt - and enjoying a mouthful of doggy cum as well!

"I hope the fucker can cum again," she said, huskily. "I really wanna drink doggy jism now!"

Joe gasped, reacting to her depraved confession as she had known that he would. Jennifer slid across to where the German Shepherd was standing. She rolled over onto her side and hiked her belly up a little, parting her legs and lifting one knee so that her crotch was fully accessible. Then she reached out and cupped the dog's balls.

They were beginning to blow up again, she found, as she fondled them and felt another lovely load of yummy spunk pump into the bags.

Joe was crawling toward her, his prick standing out like a pike aimed at her cunt-gash and his balls hanging down and, like the dog's, starting to swell once more. Jennifer moaned at the prospect of another double dose, simply adoring jism in either end and positively worshipping the wonderful stuff when she got hosed full at head and tail together. She was glowing radiantly, feeling deliciously depraved and loving that sordid sensation.

Her hand slid up from the dog's balls and closed around his cock. Adolph turned his head and gazed at her, doggy wisdom sparkling in his eyes.

He yelped with enthusiasm.

Jennifer skinned back on his hairy cock-stalk, making the naked red slab loom out from the sheath. She inhaled all the mixed succulence of cum, cunt-juice and cock-meat wafting heavily from that gamey, slippery knob.

"Watch, Joe," she whispered.

Joe was not about to look away. Jennifer slid her blonde head under the German Shepherd's belly and turned her face toward his jutting prick. The dog held himself rigid, his flanks quivering in anticipation of a strange new thrill. Jennifer stared at his cock-knob, hesitating - but not with any reluctance or doubt, simply gazing at that huge slab of red cock-meat like a gourmet at a banquet.

Her pink tongue slid out, fluttering an inch or two from the tip of the dog's wet cock-head. She looked at her brother, then at the doggy cock, then at her brother again, almost as excited at having Joe witness her depravity as she was at the prospect of sucking off that lovely dog cock.

Her hand pushed back on his prick, rolling the hairy sheath back from his naked cock. The brute's asshole was gaping open and the angry red meat of his fat prick was all streaked and lathered with milky cum and pearly pussy-juice looking like some delicacy carefully prepared by a French chef.

Jennifer flicked her tongue against the very tip of the German Shepherd's cock-head, lightly, merely skinning up the slippery slab. She drew back for a moment, letting that first-ever taste of dog prick stimulate her tastebuds. She made a little purring sound of contentment as she discovered that dog cock was absolutely scrumptious.

Adolph was vibrating all through his big, brawny body, but still held himself in check, waiting for the girl to work her mysterious magic on him, to demonstrate how a human mouth could mysteriously become a fuck-hole.

Joe groaned, his handsome face all twisted with lust. His cock was hammering savagely, desperate to sink into his sister's available cunt-hole, but like the doggy, he held himself back, waiting for naughty Jennifer to complete this strange threesome.

Jennifer lapped at the dog's cock again, her flattened pink tongue gliding over the flushed red cock and slurping up the jism and pussy-juice that was all slathered on the slick head of his prick.

"Ummmm, doggy cock is lovely," she whispered, knowing that her words would further excite her brother - if he could possibly be any more excited than he already was. "I'm gonna blow a whole lot of dogs from now on, Joey! I'm gonna suck off every big doggy I can get!"

"Suck him, Sis! Suck the fucker!" Joe urged. The sight was making him so fiery hot that he thought that his eyeballs might melt.

The blonde teenager began to lave the dog's cock-head with moist slurps, bathing all over his prick, her slobber glistening on the meat to replace the mingled cum-juice that she was tonguing up.

Adolph whined. A great glob of gooey pre-spunk appeared in his open pisshole. The stuff was too thick to drip down, it gleamed there in his cleft like a melted pearl. Jennifer whimpered hungrily at the sight.

She shot a glance at Joe, then slid her tongue out and very daintily licked the cum drop out of the German Shepherd's open pisshole. It rolled onto her lapper, as heavy as a lump of lead.

The girl let the doggy spunk run over her tingling tastebuds, tantalizing her, whetting her appetite for the main course. Joe was panting. Jennifer pushed her tongue out so that he could see the pearly goo on her pink tongue meat. He groaned at the inspirational sight. The dog jism was flowing like a glob of quicksilver, fluid yet thick.

Jennifer swallowed the delicacy, moaning. Her brother's cum was lovely to drink, but the dog's slime was hotter and thicker and gamier and she longed for more, yearned for a bellyful of the sweet stuff.

She opened her mouth wide and pushed her lips down over the animal's prick-head. She sucked rapturously, whimpering, her cheeks hollowing in and her lips puckering out as they collared his cock-stalk.

The dog bellowed like a bull. Now that his cock-head was in the girl's mouth, there was no mystery about it. He began to hump frantically, fucking into her face and tipping her blonde head back as his cock filled her greedy maw and plunged back to her throat.

Jennifer sucked as the brute withdrew. That wonderful mouthful was making her so hungry and so horny that her nipples stood out as if they were going to fly right off her plump tits, and her clit protruded out from her soaking cunt, aimed at her brother.

She opened her legs wider.

Joe knelt between her slim, shapely thighs and dipped down, bringing his huge cock level with her groin. He grasped his sister by the hips and, without manual guidance, inched his prick into her fuck-slot.

His cock-knob slid easily into her cunt and her cunt-lips clamped around him, sucking and dragging, wanting him deeper up her cunt.

Joe held steady for a moment, with only his cock-knob in his sister's cunt, savoring the anticipation. Then, with a long, slow, underslung stroke, the horny youth slid his prick all the way into her cunt.

"Ahhhh!" Jennifer sighed, feeling her pussy fill to the core as the doggy continued to pound his prick into her mouth with frantic vigor. Joe's hands slid under Jennifer's trim little ass, lifting her loins higher. Ass corkscrewing, he began to ram his prick in and out of her cunt-hole. Jennifer fucked with him, her ass grinding and her hips jerking. Her belly dipped, and her thighs hooked around his heaving flanks, clamping him in a velvet vise.

Her pliable cunt-hole molded itself around the contours of his cock, clinging to every inch and sucking like a mouth. The inner rings pulled on her brother's prick, driving the lad to a frenzy. He shoveled his cock to her fast and hard, his cock vanishing to the root in her hairy cunt.

"Unghhh, unghhh!" Jennifer grunted as her brother jolted into her cunt, and the doggy stuffed her head full of rock-hard prick. The brute was humping so fast now that his haunches were a dark blur. His long, bushy tail was swirling about like a propeller behind his haunches. Jennifer writhed in exquisite joy, fucking and sucking with wild abandonment, her mouth as hot as her cunt.

Her pussy began to cream.

Her mouth was slobbering as if it, too, were in the sweet spasms of an orgasm.

Joe pounded in furiously, his balls whacking against her upthrust ass with a solid thud. The dog's scumbags were rolling in under her chin. Both sets of balls were full of cum, and Jennifer longed for both loads. Her belly was already full of cum, and she wanted to gulp down great gobs of doggy jism to enhance that nourishment. She wanted her brother to pour his next load into a cunt that was already drenched with thick animal juice.

"Slime me, Joe!" she wailed as Adolph's prick pulled back through her lips. "Feed me your hot - umpfff!"

She gagged as dog cock jammed into her gullet.

The German Shepherd was tossing her head about on his prick, like a bull goring a matador with his horn, and Joe was heaving her slim pelvis up and down as he fed his cock to her pussy with savage thrusts.

Jennifer was cumming and cumming. Cunt-juice poured from her pussy each time her brother stuffed her full, lathering her groin and running down into the crack of her jerking ass.

Adolph growled, his lips turning back from his gleaming fangs in a doggy grimace.

His jism rocketed into her mouth.

“Ooooooh!” Jennifer wailed, gulping the sweet scum down greedily.

The thick, gluey stuff was all coming out of the dog’s cock-head in a slimy rope, bonding his balls to her belly by a creamy tether.

“He’s spunking in my mouth, Joe! The fucking dog is shooting in my mouth!” she cried.

But Joe already knew that. She was swallowing ravenously, but the brute’s bestial load was too much for her. Foaming cum spilled from her lips and poured in cascades down her cheeks and chin.

“Gonna blow, Sis! Gonna hose your cunt!” her brother walled, as his balls exploded.

“Yeah, unghhhh, fill my cunt, Joey!” Jennifer moaned, pumping her crotch wildly down to meet his prick as his jism jetted out.

Joe shot into her cunt so hard that she could hear his cum splash as it doused her, sloshing into a pool of cum and doggy spunk. Her tight pussy sucked, milking on his spurting prick, soaking up his jism like a sponge. Her clit exploded on his sliding cock-stalk, sparking again and again as her brother filled her fuck-hole, and her doggy continued

to pump his gamey goo into her hungry mouth and belly.

At last the animal faltered, his flanks grinding down to a quivering halt. Jennifer nursed a few last globs out of his prick, then pulled her mouth off the brute’s drained prick and concentrated on fucking off her own climax as her brother spilled out the last squirts of his cum into her pussy.

Then Joe, too, was finished. He clung to her for a moment, his cock jammed up her pussy. Then, gasping, dizzy with his dynamic cumming, the boy pulled his emptied cock out of his nubile sister’s flooded cunt-gash.

His fat prick stood out straight for a moment, then collapsed like a felled tree. His cock-head whacked against his trembling thigh.

Jennifer gazed wistfully at that brotherly prick and sighed, realizing that Joe was finished for the moment. Then she looked at Adolph hopefully, but that potent brute, too, had shot his bestial bolt. His thick cock was retracting slowly back into his loins, the knob already enveloped by the hairy sheath, and his balls shriveled and voided.

Full of cum and well creamed, herself, insatiable little Jennifer still felt all hollow and empty now, with no stiff cock available to plug her full.

Then, on this day of adventure, she thought about Tracy - and smiled.

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CHAPTER SEVEN

Jennifer felt so deliciously naughty that she was eager to confide in her girlfriend, Tracy. She knew that Tracy would be mightily impressed by her doggy adventures - and that the carnal confession would most certainly make that raven-haired vixen all hot and squirmy, so that the two of them would be in the mood to do a bit of mutual cunt-lapping. After all, now that she was a veteran of both bestiality and incest, in both mouth and cunt, it seemed only proper that she complete her sexual education by discovering the undoubted pleasures involved in the sucking of hot pussy.

The saucy blonde got to her feet, juice pouring down her slender thighs and glistening on her chin, looking as if she had been eating a glazed doughnut.

Joe stared at her nubile, spunk-soaked body and grinned, admiring the girl as much as ever, although no longer capable of taking advantage of that sexy body for the moment.

"Where you going?" he asked as she moved away.

"I'm gonna go see Tracy." She giggled, gazing saucily over her shoulder.

"Errr - shouldn't you put your bikini back on?" Joe suggested, wondering if, in her dreamy contentment, she had forgotten that she was naked.

"Why? I'd just have to take it off again." Jennifer gave him a meaningful wink.

Joe gulped, starting to get the picture.

"Why don't you join us in a little while, Joe? When you got another hard-on," Jennifer said. She glanced at the exhausted German Shepherd. "You might as well bring Adolph along, too."

Ass swinging provocatively and plump tits jiggling, Jennifer walked away with her pussy bubbling between her thighs and her tongue already beginning to tingle for her first taste of cunt.

But Tracy was already occupied.

When Tracy returned to her own back yard, she was hot as a pistol, her passion aroused by the distinct possibility that she and Jennifer would soon become lovers. The fragrance of her excitement preceded her and, Major, the giant Great Dane, came bounding to meet her. His prick was hard again. It jolted under his loins.

He jammed his muzzle between her legs, starting to lap around under her bushy black cunt-muff.

Tracy squirmed on his tongue for a moment, then knelt down beside him and began to fondle his big cock and balls. She was wondering if it would be possible to sixty-nine with a dog, or if they would have to take turns giving each other head. She twisted under him and slurped his cock-head into her mouth, suckling on the slick red prick while the doggy continued to wash her cunt with his drooling tongue.

His huge cock was pounding and throbbing so excitingly that Tracy wondered what it would feel like to have that rock-hard prick stuck up her fuck-hole. She felt no qualms about the idea. After all, she had already sucked his prick, so she reasoned that fucking with the big brute would not really compound her sins.

"Yeah! Wanna go fuckies, Major?" She sighed.

The dog woofed and yelped just as if he understood what she had suggested.

Tracy debated whether she should fuck him doggy fashion or human style. Both positions had benefits, she figured. Getting down on her hands and knees while the brute thundered into her dog style would make her feel like a bitch in heat, groveling under the animal, sinking into the realm of utter degradation. But screwing with him face to face would be thrilling too. She would be able to look up at him, to see him pant and slobber in his bestial enthusiasm as he poured the prick to her in - she grinned at the concept - in the standard missionary position!

It didn't really matter. Tracy knew that she would be fucking and sucking with the Great Dane a lot, and have a chance to try all the positions soon enough. She decided to take him from the front, the first time.

She ground her cunt-gash onto his snout and sucked lovingly on his cock-head for another moment, then rolled away and moved toward the poolside area. A wave of pure lust caused the girl to shudder in anticipation.

Major came squirming after her, tongue hanging out and stubby tail twitching in doggy delight, his bestial instincts telling him that he was about to learn a new trick.

Tracy grabbed the inflatable pillow she had been using when she was sunbathing doubled it up and slid it under her ass, so that her crotch was elevated. She arched her slim back sinuously and opened her legs.

Major, not comprehending this position, thrust his head between her thighs and slurped some more.

Tracy enjoyed his tongue for a minute, then grabbed him by the collar and hauled the big dog up so that he stood straddle-legged over her, his cock level with her loins.

She slid her hand down onto his cock and levered it into her soaking groin. Major whined in confusion as his cock-head flared in her drenched pussy. He shook his head, bewildered, realizing he was poised on the portal of pussy but not knowing what to do with his front paws, since he didn't have haunches to which to cling.

"Silly mutt!" Tracy giggled.

It was like seducing a virgin, she thought. She pulled his cock-knob into her cunt-gash, hiking her ass up a bit higher and wriggling under the tall beast. Her cunt-lips sucked him deeper.

Major woofed. The position was totally strange to the dumb animal, but his cock-head was now bedded in cunt and he certainly knew what to do about that. His haunches tensed and, with a powerful lunge, he drove every inch of his prick up her fuck-hole.

Tracy grunted as his cock filled her. Face to face, girl and doggy, they stared at each other. The dog actually looked rather embarrassed at finding himself coupled from the front, as if such a thing were a perversion in the canine kingdom, a taboo among modest mutts.

Tracy began to move her pelvis, frigging her cunt up and down on his cock. Major quivered and shook. He pulled slowly back, experimenting carefully. The Great Dane yelped with joy and began to whip his cock in and out of her cunt.

Tracy wailed with pleasure. She gazed down the arched plane of her slender body, watching the dog's cock sink into her pussy. His balls were slapping against her ass on every plunging stroke. His head went up and down and he lapped at her tits, rapidly discovering the advantages of fucking in human fashion. He slurped at her mouth and Tracy sucked on his tongue, tasting her own succulent pussy-nectar blended with his doggy slobber.

The girl jerked and jolted wildly, even more frenzied than the pounding brute. She threw her legs up, clamping her smooth thighs around his flanks, then opened them wide again, giving him full rein in her groin. Her feet bicycled in the air behind his hairy haunches.

"Oh! Ahhhh! Pump it to me, boy!" Tracy wailed. "Feed that sweet meat to my fuck-hole, you big

bastard! Hump my fucking ass off!"

Major rammed in to the depths. His naked cock-head surged in her cunt-core and his thick, hard, hairy cock-stalk jolted up the length of her hot, wet hole.

Her pussy creamed and his prick plowed in even faster as her cunt oiled itself with juices. His cock was hissing up her fuckhole, vibrating and steaming as he filled her pussy and she tilted her ass up and down. Her lithe loins lashed against him. Major was shoving down, slamming into her pussy, to the hilt of his vibrant cock-rod and Tracy twisted spasmodically as the beast pulled back.

She came. She came again. She knew that she was going to keep cumming as long as the doggy continued to pound into her cunt-hole, her clit going off like a machine gun and her cunt turning to goo. She felt as if her pussy were dissolving around his rock-hard cock.

Yelping and whining, Major thundered on, his paws clacking on the tiles and his head going down for a slurp of tit, then heaving back up.

They were soaring towards the climax when Jennifer appeared on the scene.

"Oh, wow!" the blonde girl exclaimed as she stepped up beside the gleeful couplers.

Although totally given to depravity and proud of it, Tracy blushed slightly at having been caught getting fucked by her Great Dane. But only slightly. She could see that Jennifer was thrilled rather than shocked - and also that the sexy blonde was stark naked and all coated with a film of congealing cum and cunt-juice.

She missed a beat in her sudden surprise.

"Don't stop!" Jennifer cried.

But Tracy couldn't have stopped the dog if she had wanted to - which was the last thing that she wanted - because the savage brute was nearing the crest and frantically pouring his prick up her like some fucking machine run amok. There was no way they could separate now until that massive beast had emptied his scum load into her loins.

Jennifer knelt down beside them watching that hairy cock vanish up Tracy's fuck-hole, then jerk back out all slathered with delicious-looking pussy-slime. The blonde girl licked her lips in hungry expectation, giving her dark-haired friend a significant glance.

Reaching down, she got a handful of the Great Dane's swollen scumbags, squeezing gently.

"Ooooh, he's gonna blow!" she moaned, feeling the huge sac swell promisingly.

Abandoned to passion, Jennifer moved behind the dog's heaving haunches. Pushing her face in, she began to tongue out his shit-hole as his stubby tail whipped around in her lust-twisted face.

Jeez, I'm rimming out a fucking dog's asshole, Jennifer thought, feeling wonderfully debased and degenerate. She shoved her nimble pink lapper right up into the brute's asshole, the tangy flavor sparking on her tastebuds as she slobbered into the tight ring.

The Great Dane yowled and went delirious as he felt the sensation of the girl's naughty tongue in his tender asshole. He bucked, pumping his prick into the dark beauty with gusto as the equally lovely blonde nymphette tongue-fucked him up the ass with relish.

Jennifer slid lower and, with her nose jammed in the dog's asshole, began to lick his hairy balls as they swung in and out of her face. As her tongue whipped about, she could feel the beast's formidable scum load sliding around inside his bloated balls. She whimpered, knowing what a treat Tracy had in store for her cunt.

Adolph, the German Shepherd, had fed lovely loads into Jennifer's mouth and cunt-hole, and she was looking forward to getting a chance to milk off Major, too - but all in good time. There were variations to be worked first. Her face slid up and down, tonguing scumbags and rimming asshole as the powerful ass of the massive dog jolted and humped, driving into Tracy's pussy then heaving back against Jennifer's head. Her tongue was slurping like crazy, and she could hear the juicy sounds that Tracy's pussy was making as that pliable fuck-hole pulled and sucked on dog cock.

His balls whipped into Jennifer's face, then slapped into Tracy's crotch as his hairy cock-rod rammed in to the hilt, stuffing her full and rattling her bones with the fury of his assault. Cunt-cream sprayed out as his fat prick plugged her pussy and pumped the juices out.

Jennifer moved the dog's balls aside and gazed into Tracy's cunt, delighted by the erotic vision. Tracy's pink cunt-lips were unfurled and rippling as the dog's thick, hairy cock-stalk plunged into the wet coral folds. His balls swelled alarmingly in Jennifer's parted lips.

"Shit, here he cums!" she wailed.

"Ahhhhh!" Tracy squealed, jerking her fuck-hole down on the brute's prick as his fuck-juice came rushing up his prick and squirted from his cock-head, hosing the depths of her pussy with his foaming flow.

He pulled out and pumped back in. Great geysers of doggy jism flooded the girl's pussy, running out, blended with her own cum, to slather her crotch, turning that hairy pussy into a creamy platter, the sight of which was making Jennifer drool.

The mighty Great Dane emptied his cock and balls in torrents and geysers and Tracy pumped away under him, adoring every drop of his steaming hot scum as her own spunk spilled out of her pussy.

Then the doggy was drained. With a yelp, he jerked back and his long prick yanked out of Tracy's cunt. It swung around and slapped against Jennifer's cheek, laying a slick trail down to the corner of her mouth.

Jennifer sucked the dog's cock into her lips and slurped the mingled juices from his spent cock, knowing that Tracy was watching - loving to have her sexy friend watch her suck the dog's soaking prick.

And really making her hungry for the next sweet feast...

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## **CHAPTER EIGHT**

Jennifer yearned to eat out Tracy's spunk-flooded cunt, and Tracy knew it. The raven-haired girl lay back, her legs spread open invitingly. Jennifer finished sucking the succulent cream from the Great Dane's tasty prick, then pulled her mouth off him and turned to Tracy. The two naughty and adventurous teenagers exchanged a meaningful glance, both more than ready for the next exotic experience they would share on this eventful day.

Jennifer placed her hands on Tracy's knees and, for a moment, simply gazed hungrily between the spread thighs, licking her lips in eager expectation.

She had never sucked a cunt before, but she hadn't the faintest doubt that she was going to really love giving head to naughty, nubile Tracy.

Tracy's crotch was like a dark, hairy tray on which had been served up some delectable coral-pink shellfish. Her open pussy was all drenched with doggy spunk and cream, a tantalizing sauce poured over the soft pink meat. Her clit stood out, begging to be sucked.

"Eat me out, Jenny!" Tracy moaned, giving her ass and hips an upward tilt.

Jennifer leaned closer, her cheek brushing against the inside of Tracy's sleek thigh. She inhaled the fragrance of Tracy's soaking cunt, that delicious perfume spiced by the gamey aroma of doggy jism.

She approached the feast like a gourmet, ravenous for the main course, yet lingering over the hors d'oeuvres. Turning her head, she licked at the slick, damp flesh of Tracy's inner thighs, gathering up the slime that had trickled down those shapely columns.

Tracy's clit shot out like a bullet, as if it were trying to fly right into Jennifer's lips. Spunk pumped from Tracy's pussy and poured down her groin. Jennifer dipped in lower. With delicate, dainty tongue strokes, she lapped up the overflow from Tracy's pussy and from out of the tight crack of her upthrust ass.

She moved higher, craning her neck, tonguing up some foam from the tangled jungle of Tracy's black cunt-bush. Tracy stared down past the slopes of her tits, enchanted by the sight. Jennifer's pink lapper was running through Tracy's dark pubic curls.

Sliding down again, Jennifer licked up the creases where Tracy's thighs joined her pelvis, lapping near Tracy's cunt-slot, but not yet making contact.

"Don't fucking tease me!" Tracy wailed, jerking her cunt up frantically.

Jennifer smiled slightly, gratified by her friend's enthusiasm. She cupped her open hands under the firm cheeks of Tracy's valentine-shaped ass, lifting the girl's groin up as if it were a goblet that she was about to quaff to the sweet dregs. She rubbed the tip of her nose against Tracy's tingling clit. Tracy whimpered and shuddered, her own sexy mouth working as if she, too, were about to suck a cunt.

Jennifer ran her tongue up the unfolded flap of Tracy's cunt-lips on one side, then the other. She purred, finding pussy as scrumptious as she had supposed it would be. She licked lightly at Tracy's clit, then pushed her lapper up into the dark girl's fuck-hole, stabbing in and out.

"Ummmm," Jennifer sighed, as cunt-juice and doggy jism wetted her tongue.

Flattening her nimble tongue, Jennifer began to slurp all the way up Tracy's drenched crotch. She started in the crack of her ass and slid on up through her gaping pussy and on across her tingling clit.

She began lapping faster, slapping her tongue in like a doggy. Her tongue was splashing as it whipped into Tracy's overflowing pussy.

Jennifer had been using only her tongue to begin with. Now she opened her lips wide and clamped

them over Tracy's smoldering cunt-gash. She began to suck.

Cunt-goo gushed into her mouth, driving her crazy, while Tracy was jerking and writhing in ecstasy as she ground her cunt around in her blonde girlfriend's eager face.

Jennifer's lips were plastered to Tracy's fuck-slot like a rubber plunger to a clogged drain. She suckled on the hairy rim and her tongue flashed in and out of Tracy's pussy, plunging as deep as it would go up into those soft, wet inner folds. Her golden-blond head bobbed about under the raven triangle of Tracy's cunt-mound.

"Ummmm - ummmm - ummmm!" Jennifer whimpered, adoring Tracy's soaking succulence.

"I'm gonna cum!" Tracy wailed.

"Ooooh, cream me, Tracy! Cream my tongue!" Jennifer gasped, thrilled to the very core by knowing that her mouth had brought her friend to the crest.

Cum spilled out into Jennifer's mouth. She sucked and swallowed, wallowing around in Tracy's groin.

"Cum, cum, cum!" Jennifer gurgled, loving it, never wanting it to stop - and Tracy came and came and came, her cunt-juices pouring out in a deluge, filling Jennifer's maw and warming her belly as she gulped the sweet nectar down greedily and suckled for more and more.

Tracy sighed and sank back.

Jennifer, insatiable, kept right on sucking and tongue-fucking, rubbing her face around in the girl's creamy crotch, coating her countenance with cunt-cum from chin to brow in her enthusiasm.

"Cream again! Oh, shit! I love it!" Jennifer moaned. "Cum for me again, Tracy!"

Tracy whimpered, wanting to melt in Jennifer's sexy mouth again but hungry, too, herself, eager for the other half of their mutual oral embrace.

"Turn around, Jenny," she ordered. "Let me suck you, too. Let's suck each other off together!"

Jennifer moaned. Without removing her mouth from Tracy's pussy, she began to rotate, on her knees, slowly swinging her ass and hips around. She threw one knee across, straddling Tracy's eager, upturned face. Her blonde-maned pussy hovered only inches above the dark-haired girl's mouth and Tracy gasped, starting to lick even before they were linked.

Jennifer slowly lowered her pussy onto Tracy's face. Tracy arched her slender neck, pushing up to meet that descending delicacy. She grasped Jennifer by the ass-cheeks and drew her down and began to suck voraciously.

The teenagers began to sixty-nine with joy. Jennifer's trim little ass jerked as she squatted on Tracy's head and her own head was groveling around in Tracy's steaming pussy as she sucked. Jennifer didn't know which end of this coupling she loved the most, sucking or being sucked, pussy and mouth equally aroused.

She gulped a creamy mouthful out of Tracy's pussy, spooning the delicious juice out with her tongue and, at the other end, her cunt spilled a similar load of frothy juicy out into Tracy's gasping maw.

Her tongue slurped and her cunt squished, her tongue tingled and her clit sparked. Jennifer began

to soar toward the heights, trembling and shuddering.

“Cream with me, Tracy!” she wailed, her words muffled on Tracy’s pussy.

“Yeah, yeah, I’m gonna cum again!” Tracy cried, her words bubbling from the chasm in which her sweet lips were sucking so hungrily. Jennifer’s ass jerked down; Tracy’s ass heaved up; they seemed to be glued together, bonded mouths to cunts.

Jennifer swallowed a mouthful of Tracy’s spunk and, an instant later, her cunt spilled out a great steaming flood into Tracy’s gasping maw, so that it seemed as if they were drinking the same sweet nectar - that the juice she was drinking was rushing right through Jennifer’s nubile body and pouring back out from her pussy.

The girls writhed together in rapture as they rose to the simultaneous crest, clung there, then slowly ebbed. Cunts drained, they still continued to suck each other, working off the last lovely spasms and milking out every last delicious drop from their cunts.

Then, finished creaming, they kissed each other affectionately on the cunt, both panting and gasping in the lovely aftermath of such a thrilling mutual climax.

After a while, they moved apart and turned into each other’s arms, embracing and kissing each other on their slimy lips, sharing the residue of their lust back and forth between mouths and tongues.

“I love cunt-lapping,” Jennifer sighed.

“Ummm - let’s do it lots,” Tracy agreed. “Let’s eat each other out every day, Jennifer.”

It was a wonderful prospect, and both naughty teenagers were looking forward to a long and lasting relationship, giving and getting head with equal gusto.

But neither girl was a lesbian, of course. They both adored cocks - cocks of any species - far too much to limit their pleasure to the delights of pussy, and now, at the same time, they realized that sucking cunt had made them horny for prick again.

Fortunately, the spectacle of their sixty-nining session had had a profound effect on the Great Dane...

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CHAPTER NINE

Major had been observing the girls as they cavorted, with curiosity to begin with, but then with a growing urgency as the sight and the sound and, above all, the scent, of their arousal stimulated his lusty nature.

His balls were full once more and his giant prick was jutting out, hot and hard and ready for attention.

Tracy and Jennifer looked at the doggy, then glanced at each other, eyebrows lifting. They both wanted that big prick and it seemed a shame that there was only the one lovely doggy cock available.

But help was at hand.

The fragrance of those two creaming cunts had drifted on past the Great Dane's nostrils and wafted into the yard next door, where a boy and his dog both lay, exhausted, under the leafy arbor.

Joe had been thinking very imaginatively about his sister and her sexy girlfriend, summing up the graphic details of their relationship. He was a bit confused, since it was obvious that they were not dykes.

An hour so two ago, the lad might have been shocked to think that his kid sister would make love with another girl. But his outlook had changed radically now that he had discovered how boundless her naughtiness was. Jennifer had sucked and fucked with her German Shepherd and she had sucked and fucked with her own brother and, knowing that, Joe could hardly be surprised to realize that the girl was also a cunt-lapper.

The thought was turning him on.

His balls, thoroughly milked, were swelling with renewed vigor and his big cock was starting to rise again in a series of jerks and jolts.

The German Shepherd, of course, did not have the benefit of a human imagination to inspire him. But the dog had another advantage.

His sensitive nose.

And that flaring black snout was inhaling the fragrance of not one, but two, steaming cunts as that pussy perfume came drifting over from next door.

Joe inclined his head and gazed thoughtfully down at his rising cock. He wrapped his hand around the shaft and gave it a few tentative and experimental frigging strokes, causing it to swell and tense. He studied the results with interest.

Since adorable little Tracy had never seen his prick, Joe wanted to make sure that it was big and hard and presentable before he approached her. He pulled up and down, rolling the sheath over his cock-head and then dragging it back down so that the fat cock-knob flared out, flushed a dull red and swollen to a shapely wedge.

Adolph, although only a doggy and acting out of instinct rather than a desire to impress Tracy, had arched his shaggy neck around and was bathing the slick red tip of his cock-head with his slurping tongue.

Both erect, the boy and the doggy glanced at each other like conspirators. Then, by tacit agreement, just as if the youth were taking the doggy for a mere walk, they both rose and headed for the yard next door - arriving to find action in progress.

The tall Great Dane was standing over the girls, his cock bucking and jolting, while the oversexed nymphettes decided who got his next cum load.

"Too bad we ain't got another doggy," Tracy mentioned - and glanced across at Jennifer speculatively, knowing that the blonde girl had a lovely big German Shepherd but not sure if Jennifer would volunteer her dog's services.

Jennifer smiled, looking a bit coy.

"My brother's gonna bring Adolph over - as soon as they both get hard-ons again."

"Your brother!" Tracy cried. "Are you...?"

"Yeah. I've been sucking and fucking with my brother and our German Shepherd," Jennifer admitted, seeing no reason to be secretive with her raven-haired girlfriend.

Tracy gave a little squeal, excited by the idea of incest - and wishing that she, too, had an older brother. Her lively imagination sparked. She wondered what her daddy would say if she offered him a blow-job or a fuck. Hell, for that matter, what would her mom think if Tracy were to offer to suck her pussy! Such thrilling ideas caused her to squirm, her cunt steaming and her mouth watering.

"Let's suck the dog's cock a little, while we wait for your brother, huh?"

"Um - hum," Jennifer agreed. "We can both give him some head and if he shoots we can share it, okay?"

She licked her sensual lips in anticipation. Then, still running her tongue across her mouth, she leaned forward and kissed Tracy. They swapped saliva, French kissing and sucking tongues, tastebuds sparking with the tantalizing flavors of previous cum fluids that lingered in their mouths.

Tracy slid down and began to suck on Jennifer's stiff tits, her dark head shifting from fat tit to fat tit as she drooled on the rosy nubs. Then she leaned back and Jennifer did a bit of nipple nibbling. The girls finger-fucked each other as they took turns tit-sucking while the neglected doggy eyed them mournfully.

Then the girls turned to the dog.

Tracy laved his cock-head with her tongue, slurping all over the moist, hot slab, her tongue pink and her slobber frothy and white on the flushed red cock-meat. She lapped him thoroughly, then selflessly drew away and offered his prick to her girlfriend. She held the brute's hairy cock-shaft in her closed hand and turned his flaring cock-knob into Jennifer's face.

Jennifer eagerly began to tongue his tasty crown and lick into his open pisshole as Tracy friggid his stalk a few times, making that massive hunk of naked red prick pulse in Jennifer's lips.

They took turns, licking his cock-head, then began to work on him together. As Tracy mouthed his cock-knob, Jennifer lapped his scumbags and ran her pursed lips up and down the underside of his vibrant shaft, playing him like a furry flute. Her mouth drew up to the top, slobbering, and the two girls kissed each other passionately, with the animal's cock-head throbbing between their lips.

The Great Dane's knob began to dribble.

"Ooooh," Jennifer purred as she flashed her tongue against his oozing cleft, tasting his pre-cum with relish.

She drew back and Tracy slurped up a tongueful of the gamey cum. The naughty girls kissed each other, letting doggy slime run back and forth between their mouths. Blended with saliva, the stuff was delicious.

Major began to hump, stabbing his big prick out against the girls' faces as, cheek to cheek, they tongued merrily away on his hot cock-head, greedily lapping up the slimy spillage from his pisshole.

Then Joe and the German Shepherd arrived.

"Oh, wow!" Joe cried, finding the girls savoring the big brute's cock and cum. He jammed

his loins out, shoving his formidable cock toward them. Both girls glanced at him, eyes glinting impishly and promisingly. But by this time Major was humping away furiously, getting set to blow his wad, and it was no time for them to stop what they were doing. Joe and Adolph simply had to wait their turns.

Adolph whined impatiently, but Joe didn't mind waiting and watching the sexy spectacle, knowing that he would soon be sinking his own prick into one of the girls.

"Yeah, lick the fucker off!" he rasped. "Drink that fucking dog's jism, girls!"

"Ummm, yummy doggy cum!" Tracy sighed as a thick glob flowed onto her tongue, spreading out, tantalizing her. She pushed her tongue out and Jennifer sucked it into her mouth, nursing hungrily on a lapper drenched with doggy spunk. The Great Dane jabbed his steaming prick against her cheek, and Jenny turned away from Tracy and took his cock-head into her mouth, suckling with relish.

Suddenly, Jennifer's mouth was full of jism.

Major had shot his bolt abruptly, surprising the blonde cock-sucker. His spume gushed down her gullet. She gulped and sucked, then drew away, generously allowing Tracy to share his succulent load.

The Great Dane spurted once into the air, his spunk splashing on Tracy's cheek. Then Tracy had his cock-knob in her mouth and his next foaming dose slathered her tongue as it skidded on back to her throat.

The girls were cheek to cheek, both mouths wide open. Major humped, aiming his squirting prick into one maw, then the other.

Between them, the girls milked the doggy dry, then tongued up the overflow from his stalk and balls. Drained, the doggy stepped aside, panting. His prick was still jutting out, big and hard, inspired to a remarkable potency by the magic of their mouths.

Tracy and Jennifer kissed adoringly, letting dog spunk flow between their grinding lips. They rubbed their fat tits together, embracing passionately.

Joe lurched closer, sticking his cock and balls out in their faces, thinking that the girls might like to give him the same sort of double blow-job that they had treated the Great Dane to.

"Wanna suck my brother's cock?" Jennifer asked.

Tracy, eyeing that succulent-looking cock, nodded with enthusiasm.

Jennifer slid down, licking her way over Tracy's tits and down her trim little tummy. She looked up at her brother, making sure that he was watching her - wanting all of her naughtiness known and witnessed. Then she buried her head in Tracy's pussy.

"Jeez, Sis - you're sucking her cunt!" Joe gasped, thrilled, watching Jennifer's nimble pink tongue slide around in Tracy's black-bushed pussy.

Jennifer gurgled and gobbled, drinking out of Tracy's flooded cunt. She tilted her face so that her

brother could clearly see all the juicy details. Her hot tongue splashed in Tracy's cunt-gash, her lips sucked voraciously, and she slobbered into Tracy's pussy. Grinding her groin on Jennifer's blonde head, Tracy turned her radiant face toward Joe's loins and opened her mouth invitingly.

Joe pushed his prick into the oval opening of Tracy's lips. She sucked with pleasure, enjoying the sweet flavor of a human prick for a change. Joe held one hand behind her dark head and fucked her frantically in the mouth.

His fat cock pumped in, running across the arched bridge of her tongue as he plowed his cock-knob back into Tracy's throat, tossing her head back on his thrust. As he pulled out, his prick dragged her lips along with it.

"Shoot in her mouth, Joey!" his sister whimpered. "Cum in her mouth while she creams my tongue!"

The thick, pearly juices were already spilling abundantly into Jennifer's eager maw as Tracy's pussy began to contract again. Her clit exploded and her fuck-hole dissolved, juicily overflowing.

"Suck her off, Sis!" Joe wailed.

"Ummm, she's spunking me," Jennifer moaned, letting some cum dribble from her lips so that her brother could see that Tracy was creaming.

That sight inspired the horny boy as much as the action of Tracy's head on his prick. His kid sister was a cunt-lapper and it was driving Joe wild.

He plunged his cock into Tracy's mouth and howled like an animal as his scumbags burst and his hot, thick cock-juice jetted onto her tongue and down her throat. Tracy swallowed his slime with joy. The tangy stuff slid down her gullet and flowed into the gamey dog spunk she had already drunk, as her own cum fed Jennifer.

Tracy took Joe's cock in to the root and sucked out the last of his fuck-juice. He swayed and staggered, stepping back, his legs trembling.

His long, thick prick came sliding from her lips like some slimy serpent. The knob stuck fast for a moment as Tracy nursed on it, pulling a final glob of juice out of that tasty prick. Then his cock slipped free. His cock swayed up and down like a divining rod seeking moisture, all slippery and dripping with her saliva.

Glowing with contentment, Tracy leaned back, arching her slim body and grinding her ass and hips as Jennifer sucked off the last of her climax, tonguing and slurping greedily. A last spasm shook Tracy.

Jennifer spread Tracy's cunt-gash wide open with her hand and shot her tongue as far up the dark girl's fuck-hole as she could, spooning out the creamy dregs.

Then Jennifer leaned back, and looked around.

The Great Dane's prick was still stiff and her brother's saliva-drenched cock was still hard, and Adolph, who had been neglected recently, was bounding around in a frenzy, his huge cock hard as a rock and his scumbags bloated with a massive load.

Tracy had been well creamed by Jennifer's tongue and lips and had just swallowed a mouthful out of Joe's cock and balls and now it was Jennifer's turn to get some prick. She looked back and forth

between her brother and the two horny dogs, wondering which of those lovely cocks she wanted next - and in which hot hole.

Major pranced up, lapping at her face and then dropping his heavy tongue onto her tits.

Adolph was trying desperately to sink his muzzle into her foaming cunt-slot.

Her brother stood over her, pumping his prick muscles and making his cock leap and jump excitingly.

Jennifer wanted all three of those lovely cocks - and she wanted them all at once!

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## CHAPTER TEN

Jennifer came up onto her knees and rubbed her tits against her brother's cock and balls, letting him frig up her deep cleavage and then sucking his prick into her mouth. Her blonde head bobbed up and down and his prick swelled and throbbed as she expertly nursed on it.

Thinking that he was going to get another blow-job, Joe began face fucking his sister, while the two dogs bounded about frantically, lapping at her cunt-bush and tits and up the crack of her ass. But after she had snacked on her sibling's prick for a while, getting it really hard and hot, Jennifer pulled her mouth away.

"Don't stop, Sis - milk me off!" Joe demanded.

Her saliva was steaming from his cock and his prick-head was glowing. He shoved his prick into her face. Jennifer kissed and licked it lovingly, but refused to take it into her mouth again. Her mind had been working hard and she realized that the only way to take all three cocks at the same time was by getting on top of her brother, since the dogs were more limited as to positions. She lapped up Joe's heavily veined cock-stalk, then pulled back again.

"Lie down," she whispered. "I wanna sit on your cock now, Joe! Let me ride the fucker!" That was fine with Joe. He sank to his knees, then dropped over onto his back, arching so that his prick was towering above his loins, jutting straight up like a stake, as if he had been impaled on his own pole.

Tracy squirmed up, onto one elbow, eager to watch Jennifer screw her brother. She was wondering whether incest was more naughty than doggy fucking or cunt-lapping - and wishing she had some blood relation to ball, as well.

Jennifer leaned down and sucked on Joe's rampant prick again, drooling down his cock-stalk. Then she rose up and threw one knee across his hips, straddling his loins. Joe humped up from the ground, and his sister slowly slid down, taking his cock-head into her sodden pussy.

She pushed down slowly, feeding his cock up into her cunt an inch at a time. Squatting on trembling thighs, she took him in to the balls. Her pink cunt-lips were plastered around the hairy root of his thick cock-rod, dribbling milky goo out onto his cock and scumbags.

She held the full load in her and squirmed around on it. Joe tried to hump in and out but Jennifer pressed down and wouldn't let his prick slide in and out yet.

Tracy crawled over, pushing the dogs aside. She ducked down to lick at Joe's balls where they were

tightly jammed under his sister's ass. Then she ran her tongue up the crack of Jennifer's ass. She began to rim out Jennifer's tight brown shit-slot. Both frantic dogs were jumping wildly about, tongues slapping everywhere.

"Ummm, yeah, get my asshole nice and wet, Tracy!" Jennifer moaned, grinding her ass against her dark-haired friend's reaming tongue. "Ahhhh! Shove your fucking lapper right up my shit-chute, honey! Open my ass! I want one of the damned dogs to ass-fuck me!"

Tracy squealed, tongue stabbing, slobbering into that trim little bud. The puckered brown slot rippled and opened, all soaking with saliva and ready for cock.

Jennifer looked back over her shoulder. Major was hunkered down behind her, quivering, his tongue hanging out and his prick looming up.

"Let the Great Dane mount me, Tracy," Jennifer sighed. "Help him get up my ass!"

Tracy moved out of the way. Major, finding himself confronted by female haunches, instinctively leaped up and clung tightly to Jennifer's ass. His spine jerked, and he hammered his cock out into her crotch in normal doggy fucking fashion. But the girl's cunt was already stuffed full of Joe's cock and the dog's prick simply bounced off Joe's scumbags and slid on up through the crack of her ass.

"Put his prick in me!" Jennifer squealed.

Tracy was more than happy to assist in coupling them in this bestial buggery. Major was humping away with enthusiasm, but his prick was angled wrong, so that the long cock-stalk was running up and down through the crack of Jennifer's ass but not probing into her shit-tunnel.

Tracy studied the situation for a moment, then grasped the brute's balls and hiked his loins higher. Her hand slid up onto his cock-shaft and, turning her wrist, she nudged the tip of his naked cock-knob into Jennifer's saliva-soaked asshole.

If the dumb brute realized that his prick was embedded in the wrong slot, it certainly didn't make any difference to him. Gripping Jennifer around her hips, the big animal began to hump with vigor. His fat cock-knob stuck in her brown eye for a moment, then it began to wedge on up into her shit-chute. His naked cock-head vanished and Jennifer's brown ring clamped around his hairy cock, collaring the thick, throbbing cock-shaft.

"Yeah, shove that hot cock up my ass, boy!" the naughty blonde girl wailed, wriggling on his prick.

She pushed back, and the Great Dane fed her another inch. Her tight asshole was sucking him deeper.

Tracy continued to assist, licking around the rim of Jennifer's brown bud, lapping at the dog's shaggy cock-stalk and swollen balls and even ducking behind the brute to tongue-fuck his doggy asshole for a tangy moment.

Slowly, his cock vanished up into Jennifer's asshole. His knob was the thickest portion of his prick, plowing ahead and opening her tight tunnel as his hairy stalk thrust in. With a yelp and a lurch, pulling her back by the hipbones, the mighty dog plunged in to the hilt.

Jennifer wailed with joy, stuffed by fat prick in both of her love holes at once and writhing in hot ecstasy between her brother and the doggy. Joe's cock-head flared in the core of her cunt and his thick cock-shaft levered in her fuck-tunnel, while the Great Dane's knob was glowing deep in the

girl's bowels and his stalk was throbbing all the way up her shit-chute. His cock was so far up her digestive tract that she thought his cock-head must be splashing around in the pool of fuck-juice she had so greedily gorged on from the other end.

The dog's balls were pressed tightly against Joe's scumbags, in Jennifer's crotch, and their cock-shafts were throbbing, separated only by the slender membrane that divided her two tunnels.

Joe was still trying to hump in and out, but his sister squatted on his loins, holding all of his cock in her cunt-hole, not ready for the sliding action yet. Major was trying to plunge in and out of her asshole, but her tight shit-track was holding him buried, the inner rings gripping his long cock in a pliable vise.

It was absolutely lovely to have both of those hard, hot, spunk-filled pricks stuffing her to the brim - but Jennifer was a greedy girl and her mouth was empty.

"C'mon, Adolph! Fuck my mouth again!" she whimpered, showing the doggy her flashing tongue.

The German Shepherd knew all about blow-jobs by this time - and it was welcome knowledge, indeed, the sort of new trick that a horny doggy cherishes. He squirmed up toward Jennifer's head. She tilted her face up and opened her mouth, just the tip of her tongue sticking out like an oral clit.

The German Shepherd hunkered down, his balls swinging just above Joe's upturned face. Then he sprang up, mounting Jennifer's head and shoulders. He stabbed his prick out and she licked at it. In his haste, the big dog missed her maw and his cock skimmed over her cheek. Her tongue flashed against his cock-stalk as it shot past her lips.

Her head swayed, shifting, mouth open and eyes glazed by desire. The dog thrust out again and this time his hairy prick pumped into her maw. His balls swelled under her chin as she gulped all of his cock into her mouth and held it there, working her lips on the root.

Now Jennifer was truly plugged, every hole stuffed full. She gurgled on doggy cock. Her cunt squished on slick human prick and her tight shit-chute slurped on the Great Dane's massive prick. How thrilling it was to degrade herself so, to let them - make them - use her nubile body as a threeway scumbucket!

The trembling nympho held steady for a few more moments, savoring the full penetration as she wriggled about on those three pricks. Then she began to fuck and suck and bugger, setting the carnal machine in motion.

Her mouth pulled up and down on the German Shepherd's savory cock. Thighs tensing, she rose and fell on her brother's towering cock while, with the same movement, she dragged her shit-chute on the Great Dane's cock. The dogs fell into the rhythm, fucking into her face and up her ass, and Joe humped up from below, driving deep into her pussy. His thrusts jolted her ass back and up as the frantic Great Dane shoveled his prick into her hot bowels, forcing her fuck-hole back down onto Joe's cock.

Cocks shot into her from all angles, all directions. She felt as if she were being inflated, as if her horny body had become a mold for cocks. She swallowed dog cock down her gullet, took more up her gut, riding on her brother's prick at the same time.

They ground on, increasing the pace only gradually. Because all three of those sets of balls had already been drained several times, this dynamic threeway action was going to last a long time, Jennifer knew, delighted by that prospect. But Tracy, cockless, was becoming impatient. It was

thrilling to watch her girlfriend take that triple load, but Tracy was getting boiling hot.

The ebony-haired teenager crawled about, licking at the edges. She lapped at doggy balls and tongued out doggy assholes and slurped at Jennifer's brown ring and cunt-lips as those hairy cocks plunged in and out.

But her pussy needed some attention now. She moved back, studying the situation and then grinned happily as she saw how she could fit in very nicely. The Great Dane and the German Shepherd, mounted on Jennifer's kneeling body at either end, were face to face over her arched back, both of their tongues hanging out and dripping.

Tracy stood up and stepped over Jennifer, mounting her as if she were a horse. She shoved her trim belly out and the German Shepherd immediately slapped his lapper into her steaming cunt. Tracy jerked against his muzzle as he bathed her creamy pussy and washed her cunt with slobber. Then she shoved her ass back and the Great Dane, fucking up one asshole, began to tongue out another.

Tracy spread the cheeks of her ass open with her hands, churning against the dog's snout. She shoved her belly out for some more German Shepherd cunt-lapping, then pushed back again, her slim thighs tensing as if she were riding Jennifer.

Cunt-juice and doggy saliva streamed down Tracy's legs and coated Jennifer's spine, dripping down her slender ribcage and flowing onto her swinging tits. The blonde girl looked as if she were lathered by the wild ride. Her head went up and down, swallowing prick. Her lithe body coiled, then uncoiled, taking a heavy asshole full and slamming down to stuff her fuck-hole to the brim.

Jennifer was starting to cream, feeling as if her mouth and her bowels were cresting, as well as her cunt and clit. She lashed about wildly, frantically, cunt-cream spraying from her pussy as she stuffed it with her brother's cock, the overflow soaking his balls and slathering the Great Dane's scumbags as they splashed in, all solid and full. Ass-juice pumped out and ran down into her pussy, blending with cunt-juice. Her horny mouth slobbered and drooled as she savored that delicious mouthful of dog cock.

Tracy shuddered, almost falling from the naked saddle of Jennifer's arched back. The girl was at the crest and holding there in a sustained rapture, jerking her loins back and forth between the lapping dogs.

She jutted her ass out and let the Great Dane tongue her asshole until she was at the very peak, then shoved her belly forward to finish with the German Shepherd's lapper slapping into her crotch. She sank down, legs shaking, closing her thighs around Jennifer's neck and riding that pretty blonde head from behind.

Cunt-cum ran down Jennifer's neck and shoulders, flowing onto her cheeks and trickling in pearly strings onto the slopes of her jiggling tits, all steamy and hot and gooey. Jennifer moaned, thrilled to feel her sexy girlfriend creaming on her so juicily. Cunt-juice was running in a milky stream down her backbone, following the little raised ridge of her spine from the back of her neck to her ass-crack.

Tracy's thighs were all hot and slippery against her cheeks, trembling as she rode up and down the scruff of Jennifer's neck. Her cunt-juice gushed down the crack of Jennifer's ass, the stream dividing around her asshole, where the Great Dane's prick blocked the seepage. Juice welled up on Joe's balls and, increased by Jennifer's own hot flow, turned her groin to a swamp.

"Cumming, fuck, cum, ooooooh!" wailed Jennifer, her pussy turning to cream.

Yearning to feel the dogs and her brother all spurt their fuck-juice into her, she sucked voraciously and flashed her ass wildly about, slamming her cunt-hole onto Joe's cock, and her asshole onto the dog's big prick. Her pelvis danced spasmodically. Her mouth drew the German Shepherd in so deeply she seemed to be gulping his cock-head right down her throat, as if that fat slab was destined to meet the Great Dane's prick-head as it came driving up her digestive track from the other end.

"Unghhh - umpfff..." she gasped, gorging greedily, relishing cock-meat and longing for jism. Her mouth and throat, belly and bowels, were as starved for cum as her seething cunt-hole. She deep-throated the Shepherd as the Great Dane plunged into the depths of her guts and her brother rocketed up from the floor, gorging her cunt-gash.

Tracy, drained again, slumped over Jennifer, rubbing her sodden pussy up and down the blonde girl's slimy spine and panting in the aftermath of her cumming.

Jennifer was clinging to the crest, her orgasm going off in a prolonged sequence, ebbing and flowing and hanging on as she waited for those three big pricks to empty their sweet loads into her body.

They came one, two, three.

They didn't exactly shoot simultaneously, but came close enough together so that their shooting overlapped as they hosed Jennifer down.

The German Shepherd came first, in her mouth. His hot jism splashed on her tongue and into her cheeks. She swallowed, whimpering. The brute hosed her with a second dose, then a third and, while he was still draining his scum-bags into her head, her brother soared to the crest under her. His slime shot up in a geyser, the thick stream filling her pussy with squirt after squirt. Then the massive Great Dane added his scum to the torrent.

As Jennifer slammed her cunt down onto Joe's jetting prick, the dog pumped his erotic enema up her shit-chute in a great, solid wad. The welcome stuff splashed into her guts like quicksilver.

Jennifer cried out in joy. She felt as if she were being pumped full of spunk by three dynamos that were dousing her with their foam and dousing the fires that raged in her body in that blanket of frothy fluids.

The German Shepherd had started coming first, and he ebbed off first, spilling out the last of his delicious jism onto her tongue and lips and then jumping down, whining. Her head, vacated, swayed about, a dazed and dreamy expression on her pretty face, blue eyes glazed and spunky lips parted and panting heavily.

Joe's final geyser burst into her cunt, and the boy dropped back, spread-eagled on the tiles.

Jennifer held her cunt down to the root of his spent prick, squirming, while the Great Dane poured the last of his burning juice into her flooded ass.

He pulled out, yanking his drained cock from her tight shit-hole and lurching away from her haunches. Jennifer sighed and pulled her pussy slowly off her brother's towering prick. She sprawled out, belly down, cum running heavily out of all three slots. The tiled surface around the swimming pool was as damp as if they had just come dripping from the water after a swim a swim in a swamp.

Tracy, although she was well-creamed and not really horny, for the moment, hated to waste a single drop of those precious fluids. She knelt over Jennifer and began mopping her up, giving her a tongue bath. Jennifer purred.

Tracy licked up and down, tasting her own pussy nectar. She turned Jennifer's face to hers and carefully explored the blonde girl's mouth with her tongue, slurping up the sweet seepage from her soft cheeks and off her spunky lips and from her drenched tongue. Then she slid down again, licking out Jennifer's ass-crack and shit hole and dipping into her groin for a suck of human jism, as well. When she had lapped up every drop, Tracy leaned back and they gazed at each other, dark girl and blonde, so different in appearance yet so similar in their tastes.

Soon, they both knew, without having to mention it, they would be in the mood for some more cunt-lapping - unless one or more of the available pricks happened to luckily get hard and hot again.

But satisfied for the moment, they decided to jump into the pool for a refreshing dip.

After all, that was what a swimming pool was for - among other poolside pleasures...