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ANIMAL FARM



BY FRANK GAVIN

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CHAPTER ONE

"Look at the cock on Mister Anderson!" Betty whispered excitedly. "It must be all of ten inches!"

"I'm looking," Rod said, remembering to keep his voice low. His own cock had started stiffening as soon as he and his sister had started peeking. Now it was hard and throbbing, it's almost eight inch length straining against his shorts and pants. "Mom won't have any problem taking his big dick though. Hell, Dad has at least eight inches."

"We'll go see if we can spot Dad and his partner later," Betty said softly. "God, I'm steaming already!"

"Just don't get excited enough to make a lot of noise," Rod said, his eyes fixed upon the nude bodies in the bedroom.

The bed was on the other side of the room, away from the window they were peeking through, but they had a perfect view. Earlier they'd made sure that the shade was raised a couple of inches and fortunately their mother hadn't noticed. Rod hoped that their luck held out.

Cliff Anderson was a teacher at the high school Rod and Betty attended and had been to the swapping parties with his pretty wife before, but they hadn't seen him in action. And they still hadn't, Rod thought, since the very muscular young man had only just finished undressing and was sitting on the side of the bed watching Rod's mother stripping.

Rod and Betty had seen their mother naked and in action many times. She was something of a sex-nut once she got her clothes off and was within sucking distance of a hard cock. Or a soft cock, for that matter. They'd seen her use her mouth, tongue, fingers, and various other parts of her shapely body to arouse men for the erotic activities she seemed to crave so much.

The teacher, who was about thirty, was already aroused enough. Maybe too much, Rod thought, seeing the big, stiff cock give a couple of little jerks. It'd be a joke on Mr. Anderson if he got his gun off even before he got his hands on the lovely female flesh being revealed to his eyes.

Rod and Betty were both proud of the way their mother looked - in or out of clothes. She was a tall blonde with rather dark skin. She moved gracefully and had a very pretty face and a beautiful body. She was nicely rounded even though quite slender, and her breasts were big, perfectly round mounds, with quite large nipples. Her legs were long and shapely and her firm buttocks jiggled delightfully when she walked. Her pubic hairs were short and curly and were just as blonde as the hair on her head. She was thirty-six and looked ten years younger.

Rod, watching as his naked mother swayed over and dropped to her knees before the big man and his big cock, remembered the first time he'd seen her going down on a man. He'd been shocked and just a little disgusted because his mother had done such a thing. He'd soon adjusted to the fact that his mother was a cocksucker, though, and had accepted that along with everything he'd observed at the swap club parties.

Now, as his lovely mother grasped the base of the poking prick with the thumb and forefinger of one hand, and cupped the heavy balls with her other hand, Rod was ashamed of the crazy thoughts that had popped into his feverish mind. He shouldn't be thinking about how wonderful it'd be to feel his own mother's mouth on his cock!

Her tongue flicked out against the big knob and Mr. Anderson put his hands on her shoulders. She snuggled in a little closer between his legs and licked around and around the swollen glans. She opened her mouth wide and engulfed the crown. Her cheeks bulged with the hard male meat and Rod felt his own hard cock jerk against his clothes.

Mr. Anderson entangled his fingers in the blonde hair and scooted his naked ass out closer to the edge of the bed. That movement shoved almost half his rigid shaft into her sucking mouth. She took even more down her throat for a second and then began moving her greedy mouth forward and backward on the stiff prick.

"That's our hypocritical Mom," Betty whispered, letting out a soft low laugh. "She'd shit if she knew that we know the truth about her and Dad!"

Rod agreed with his lovely young sister, but he didn't say anything. His mother had pulled her mouth from the glistening cock and was getting to her feet. He figured that Mr. Anderson would taste the blonde pussy before fucking it - he knew that he would - and he himself was fighting the urge to tell Betty to get down and blow him right then and there.

"He's going to eat her," Betty said softly. "He isn't even going to take the time to suck on her titties first."

Their mother had gotten on the bed, on her back, her knees raised and widely parted, and the teacher had started right out kissing her inner thighs. His big hands were gripping her rounded hips and his ass was lifted high in the air. Rod had thought they might go into the sixty-nine position - he felt that he might do so under the same circumstances. Yes, damnit, he would have sex with his lovely mother if he had the chance! And he'd bet Betty would gladly make it with their handsome horny father if she had the chance.

"Look at that teacher eat that pussy, Rod! We should be able to figure out some way to profit by what we're seeing now. I'm not going to fail history, that's for sure!"

"Not so loud," Rod cautioned. "Blackmail's out because he wouldn't hesitate about telling Mom and Dad. Besides, you get good marks, anyhow."

"I wasn't really thinking about blackmail," Betty whispered. "I hear he's going to be in charge of that new Four-H program they're starting at school and we could join the class and maybe find out more about him and his wife that way."

"We aren't farmers!"

"Now you're getting a little loud," Betty cautioned. "We don't have to be farmers to get into the Four-H program. It might be interesting. One of my girl friends lives on a farm and she told me that I'd get a bang out of watching the animals fuck."

"You'd get a bang out of anything having to do with sex," Rod said, patting his sister's firm ass. "I don't know if I can wait until we get back to Grandma's house or not."

Betty put her hand on his stiff cock and squeezed it through his clothes. "Don't waste your jism, man! I'll take a chance on being seen and blow you right here if you don't think you can wait!"

Rod saw that his mother was about to climax. She'd been fondling and squeezing her own breasts and she'd now put her hands on Mr. Anderson's bobbing head. Her fingers were digging into his scalp and her ass was wriggling against the mattress. Her pretty features were contorted with passion, her eyes were tightly closed, and her lips were parted.

He knew that his sister wanted to see their mother getting fucked, so he pushed her fingers from his throbbing cock and told her that he could wait. The house was well back from the street, and the neighboring houses weren't very close, but there was always the chance that they'd be seen. He also preferred to save himself for later when they could take the opportunity to have their sexual fun and pleasure on a bed.

Lifting his face, licking his wet lips and grinning, Mr. Anderson walked on his knees until his thrusting prick was aimed at the blonde crotch. He waited for her long finger to do the guiding and then slowly lowered himself until his big cock was buried balls-deep.

He lowered his broad chest down against her poking breasts and slipped his hands down and under and grabbed her writhing buttocks. Seeing his mother pull Mr. Anderson's wet lips to her open mouth, Rod wondered if her cunt juices would taste anything like Betty's tangy sweet secretions.

Betty had grabbed his cock again and he didn't try to push her squeezing and stroking fingers away. He thought about tugging the throbbing flesh and muscle out into the open for her and as he made up his mind to do just that Betty dropped down and moved her hand to the top of his pants zipper.

They'd been stooping, holding onto the window sill as they peeked, and Rod moved his feet back on the grass so as to make his pulsing prick more accessible. He knew that his lovely sister was really steaming, as she enjoyed watching their beautiful mother being fucked, but he didn't do anything to help her out. He wanted to keep on watching the exciting erotic scene, and he knew, anyway, that Betty wouldn't hesitate about telling him if she wanted to be fucked, sucked, or fingered right then and there.

Betty quickly got his stiff cock out into the open. She wrapped her fingers around the hot shaft and stroked her hand up and down a couple of times, sliding the loose sheath of skin over the core of hard meat. Then she pushed her hand down to the base of his cock, pulling the skin back and causing his purple cock knob to pop out. She licked the swollen glans a few times and then engulfed

the big knob with her mouth.

Rod gritted his teeth and tightened his grip on the window sill as the wonderful sensations of his sister's hot mouth encompassing his throbbing cockhead sent his passion soaring even higher.

Watching his mother being fucked by the handsome Mr. Anderson while his sister sucked his own cock really turned Rod on. He began making little hunching movements, pushing his prick a little deeper into Betty's greedily sucking mouth each time, and she willingly accepted more and more of the stiff shaft.

Rod hadn't been cheated in the pecker department. He was only sixteen and he already had over seven inches. And right then his fifteen-year-old sister was taking just about all of the throbbing length of cock into her mouth and down her throat. He could feel her throat muscles working around the glans each time she pushed her face forward and buried her nose in his pubic hairs.

Betty didn't know it, of course, but she was moving her sucking mouth forward and backward on his cock in practically the same rhythm as Mr. Anderson was pronging their sexy mother, Norma. He'd often thought of his sexy mother by her first name since he'd first seen her sexing it up at one of the swapping parties. He'd caught himself just in time on many occasions to keep from calling her Norma to her face during the past year or so. And Betty had mentioned that she'd had the same problem when around their father, Bill.

He guessed he'd seen his mother doing just about everything there was to do of a sexual nature with a partner or partners, female as well as male. He'd even seen her finger-fucking herself while temporarily without a partner.

At first, he'd beat his meat while peeking during the many sex parties his parents had tossed at their home. Then, after several weeks, unable to keep the secret any longer, he'd told Betty about sneaking back to the house and observing the erotic activities and acrobatics.

His sister hadn't believed him at first. And he didn't blame her. Around them their parents were straight-laced and puritanical where anything having to do with sex was concerned it was still sometimes difficult for him to believe that they were actually such sex nuts.

Rod had to believe his eyes, though, and Betty did, too. She had been the first to suggest that they should also start enjoying themselves in a sexual way. Together. She'd admitted to masturbating - and had told him that she knew damned well that he was jacking himself off after he admitted that he'd never fucked a girl.

Betty had never had sex with anybody, either, and after they'd peeked at the fucking and sucking at the sex party together she'd sucked Rod's cock. That'd really felt great, and she claimed that she'd enjoyed the experience, even if she had choked and gagged on his spurting jism.

Pulling away from his gushing cock, she'd dashed to the bathroom to wash her mouth out, and he'd had to finish himself off with his hand. Later that same night, though, she'd sucked him off again and swallowed every last drop of his semen. He'd been finger-fucking her hot pussy at the time, another exciting first for him, and he'd questioned her about her lack of a cherry. She'd laughed and said that she'd punctured that useless piece of skin with her fingers long before.

They'd tried everything during the following few days and nights, whenever they'd gotten a chance, eagerly imitating the various sexual acts they'd seen performed at the swapping parties.

The first time Rod had fucked her they'd both gone almost out of their minds, the pleasure being so sensationally thrilling. They'd both enjoyed it immensely the first time he went down on her, too. He'd discovered her clitoris while finger-fucking her and when he'd lapped and sucked that stiff and slippery passion-button she'd climaxed like crazy. She'd even learned to enjoy being corn-holed. He liked that form of fucking, but the terrific heat and tightness usually caused him to shoot off faster than he wanted to. He liked the blissful minutes leading up to the few moments of ecstatic spurting just about as much as he did the actual ejaculation.

Rod felt the tingling in his balls that meant that the jism would soon be racing through his throbbing cock and flooding Betty's mouth and throat. He glanced down and saw that she'd slipped one hand up under her dress and was frigging herself. He would've gladly performed that pleasant task - or fucked her or sucked her for that matter - but he knew that she would've told him if she'd wanted

help.

He could see that Mr. Anderson was pounding faster, obviously caught up in his drive toward a spurting finish. It seemed to Rod that his wildly wriggling mother had already climaxed at least twice, but he knew that she was going for another orgasm. She had her legs wrapped around Mr. Anderson's waist and as she hunched along with each powerful thrust she clawed his back and shoulders with her hands. His fingers were gripping her racing hips and their mouths were glued together in what had to be a torrid French kiss.

Rod saw Mr. Anderson tense, then shudder violently, and at the same time his own cock jerked spasmodically and sprayed Betty's tonsils with hot jism. He made little hunching movements as his sister continued to suck greedily while swallowing the thick and sticky cream she liked so very much.

His mother and the history teacher collapsed just as Betty was draining the last drop of sperm from his rapidly softening cock. She let Rod's limber dick slip from her mouth at the same time as Mr. Anderson flopped over on his back, his big cock limp and glistening under the overhead light.

Betty had pulled her finger from her cunt. Rod knew that she'd climaxed. There was enough light for him to tell that by the satisfied look on her pretty face. He helped her to her feet and accepted her passionate kiss. He'd tasted his sperm on her lips before. She pulled her mouth and tongue from his and looked in the window. He saw that their mother was swinging from the bed, a towel clutched between her legs.

"I guess Mr. Anderson really gave Mom a good fuck," Betty whispered.

"He did that," Rod said, lifting his sister's wet finger to his lips. He took the digit into his mouth and sucked, enjoying the taste of her cuntal juices. "Are you ready to go to Grandma's house?"

Before Betty could answer another couple entered the bedroom. They'd seen the man and woman before, but they didn't know their names. The woman was short and had red hair. She had big titties and look to be about twenty-five. The man was also short and looked as if he might be pushing forty. He had dark hair and his cock didn't look to be over five inches long when thrusting stiffly - as it was doing by the time they were both naked.

They didn't kiss or embrace and the woman got down on her hands and knees on the thick carpet on the floor. As the window was down, Rod and Betty couldn't hear any sounds, but that didn't detract all that much from their enjoyment. They'd both become devotees of voyeurism and they had a good idea as to what was being said - and they'd made similar sounds themselves.

The man got down behind the woman and began kissing and licking her full buttocks. She leaned over and rested the side of her face on her forearms. That tilted her ass at a better angle for his lavish oral attentions and it was easy to see that he was licking her puckered asshole as well as her gaping cunt.

The woman thrust her ass backward and swayed it around in quick little movements. The man jabbed his tongue against her anus and then seemingly got an inch or so of his oral instrument into her asshole. The woman's pleasure registered on her attractive features as the man tongued her bunghole. Rod had done that to Betty, mostly to give her pleasure, as he didn't get such a big bang out of the intimate act. Betty also performed analingus on him. He really liked the sensation and she seemed to really enjoy doing it.

After tonguing the woman's anus for a couple of minutes, the man went lower and tongued her glistening cunt for a minute or two. She squirmed heatedly and Rod and Betty both got sexy-hot again from watching. But they didn't touch each other, as they wanted to wait until they could be naked before indulging in any more sexual activities.

The man finally stopped lapping and sucking and got into position to make the penetration with his poking prick. They could tell that he'd shoved his cock into her pussy when the stiff shaft went in and disappeared so quickly and easily.

His upper body remained upright. With his hands on her rounded hips, he began making deep thrusts, pulling back until only the swollen cockhead remained embedded. The woman moved along with his powerful strokes and again Rod and Betty could see her features contorted with the

pleasure she was experiencing. There was also a blissful expression on the man's face. He fucked her for two or three minutes, sending her soaring through at least two climaxes, and he didn't seem anywhere near his own spurting finish. Rod and Betty weren't surprised when the man finally pulled his hard cock out and jammed the blunt end against the anal opening. The swollen glans and the shaft glistened because of the liberal amount of cunt juices.

Rod had already decided that the man was a long-lasting stud; now he decided that the end would come soon after the corn holing started. Unless the man had already had a great deal of sex, of course. Sometimes Rod had been able to last a long time while fucking Betty in her hot and tight rectum when he'd shot off two or three times just previous to plugging her bunghole.

At first Rod had used a lubricant when fucking Betty in the ass, but later he'd started going about the act much the same way as the man was doing. The man pulled back on the woman's hips as he applied pressure against her asshole. The woman had her eyes tightly closed and was gritting her teeth. Rod had often wondered why a female would be willing to suffer such pain, but Betty had assured him that the eventual pleasure was well worth the initial pain involved.

The knob slipped in and the man stopped pushing. Then, after the woman had apparently relaxed enough, he slowly shoved his cock on in until it was buried to the hilt. He lowered his upper body, curving himself around the woman's buttocks and back and grabbed a hanging breast with each hand.

He started slow in-and-almost-out strokes while squeezing the big titties and she moved along with him. Soon he began humping faster, really pouring the meat to her, and she wriggled her ass and hunched along with the faster pace.

He slipped one hand back to her crotch, her cunt, and Rod knew that he was stimulating her clit. That was what he would've done, at least.

"I think I want to be reamed like that tonight," Betty whispered. "After you give my pussy a good pronging, of course!"

"Of course," Rod said just as softly. "But before I do either one I'm going to fuck you with my tongue! I'm going to lap and suck your clit until you cream like crazy and then I'm going to fuck you in both holes until you can't walk!"

"Keep on talking like that and I'll insist that you do all those wonderful things right here and now!"

Rod put his arm around Betty's narrow waist and pulled her close. All he had to do at any time to turn his sister on was just talk about sex. He often talked to her in such a manner when there wasn't a chance for them to fuck or suck just to see her rush to the bathroom or some other private place to masturbate. He'd read that most females didn't reach their full potential as far as sex was concerned until they were around thirty and he figured that his hot-ass young sister had to be the exception to the rule.

They watched the man sag weakly over the woman's back after he'd dumped his load in her dark and tight tunnel, then they moved away from the window. They circled the house, but could find no other places to peek. The heavy drapes were drawn over the living-room windows and all the other windows in the large ranch-style house, including those in their own bedrooms.

It was in the middle of the week so there weren't all that many swappers at the sex party. They only saw four cars, besides the two belonging to their parents, and on some Friday and Saturday nights they'd counted as many as ten cars parked on the street and in the double driveway.

A few times the drapes had been parted just enough for them to see into the large living room. They'd thrilled to the sight of naked couples and even groups sexing it up together - and they'd observed regular orgies in one or more of the bedrooms from time to time.

It was shortly after eleven and there was school the next day so they hurried to their grandma's house - where their father had taken them earlier that evening. Their grandma had given birth to their father quite late in life, he was thirty-seven and she was in her seventies.

She was active enough to live alone, and had been doing so since becoming a widow about ten years before. She stayed home most of the time, watching television from early morning until late at night, and Rod and Betty had no trouble slipping in and out of the big two-story house after telling her

good night and going upstairs to the rooms assigned to them.

They'd managed to get a key nobody knew they had and they thought it a great joke on their hypocritical parents that the two bedrooms had an adjoining bath. They never actually slept together, as there was always the chance that their kindly grandmother would come upstairs to check on them, but they were always glad when their mother and father had a swapping party. That meant they'd have a good chance to see some erotic sights - they had failed to find a spot from which to peek a few times - and they could also have the sex they enjoyed so much without worrying all that much about being caught.

They only had to walk about a mile, and there was only one thing that caused them to have to exercise a certain amount of caution on the way. They weren't afraid of prowlers, but they were afraid of being mistaken for prowlers by the residents and by the police.

It was an upper middle-class residential neighborhood and police patrol cars patrolled the area regularly. There were plenty of trees to duck behind, however, and they'd never been spotted by the police or questioned, and as far as they knew had never been reported by nervous homeowners.

They made it to their grandma's without mishap, and then into the house and up the stairs. The nice old lady was still watching television. Rod wondered, as he often had, what she'd say if she knew what kind of a family her son had. But then he thought she might've been a swinger or a swapper in her day, too. She was still a nice-looking woman and he'd seen pictures that proved she'd been a well-stacked beauty in her younger days.

Betty had the figure of a grown woman - as so many young girls did. She had brown hair and eyes, as he and their father had, and her breasts were already bigger than her mother's twin beauties. She had a beautiful body, really, and even though she wasn't very tall her legs were long and lovely.

Just thinking about the fun and pleasure he'd soon be sharing with his lovely sister forced Rod's cock into an intense erection well before they were safely upstairs and out of their clothes.

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## CHAPTER TWO

Betty Hart had something she wanted to say to her handsome brother and she didn't know if she should talk before they had sex a few wonderful ways or wait until afterward. The finger job she'd given herself while giving him a blowjob had eased her tension greatly, and she knew that he could and would wait despite his thrusting hard-on, but she was a little afraid that what she wanted to say would somehow spoil his pleasure.

She wanted them to continue having sex together at every opportunity, but she also wanted them to branch out and start having other partners. She'd never been with another boy - or man - and she was sure that he'd never been with another female. She could even count the boys she'd kissed on one hand, and she'd be willing to bet that he'd kissed very few girls.

She had really been happy since they'd started having sex together, but she was a little sorry that they'd agreed not to fool around with anyone else. That had been okay at first, and she'd keep it that way if he insisted, but they were getting older and now that they were both in high school people might think it strange that they didn't go out on dates like everyone else.

She was a year younger, but she'd skipped one grade and they were now both in the tenth grade. She'd met new friends, girls a little older and they were always talking about their sexual experiences. She couldn't very well do much talking even if she wasn't ashamed of her incestuous relationship with Rod. Besides, she wanted to try all the sexual pleasure with a few of the fellows at school.

It would be wonderful if it were possible to be included in the swapping parties, but she'd settle for one or two or maybe even three of the boys she'd met. She would like Rod to agree to them trying to form a swap club at school. She was sure that a couple of her girl friends would go for the idea, as they liked Rod's body, and she was positive that many of the guys wanted to fuck her - along with



performing other exciting erotic acts.

Would Rod be jealous if he saw her being fucked? Would he be jealous if he even knew that she'd let another fellow touch her? And there was the possibility that she might be jealous if she saw him putting the blocks to some other girl. Would it bother her to see him going down on Peggy or Julie? They put out, she knew that, and she had a hunch that they also had something going between themselves, so to speak.

Already naked, Rod waited and watched as his sister finished undressing and started putting on the dark nylons that he liked her to wear. The almost black material concealing most of her legs made the soft white of her upper thighs seem even more naked and caused his already erect prick to begin twitching.

Rod couldn't believe how lucky he was. While most of the guys in school were still jerking off and dreaming about getting their first piece of ass he'd already been fucking his beautiful sister for almost a year.

He couldn't predict her moods. Sometimes she just wanted to cuddle and kiss and only reluctantly allowed him a quick fuck. Sometimes he even had to settle for a quick suck and a hand-job. Other times, for no reason that he could deduce, she was so hot and eager that she wore him out.

But as he watched her smooth the dark nylons on her thighs he knew that tonight was going to be one of the all-out orgies and his swollen prick jerked and quivered in anticipation.

"What's wrong, Betty? Do you hear Grandma coming up?"

Betty realized that she'd just been standing there looking at her brother and his delicious prick. They had gone to the room she slept in, turned the light on, and had both gotten undressed. Later he'd take his clothes to the other bedroom - and she'd already put a couple of towels on the mattress. She'd rinse them out before going to sleep and by the next morning it'd look as if they'd just been used after a bath or a shower.

"I guess I just imagined that I heard her," Betty lied, walking forward and dropping to her knees before him. She caressed his delightful dick with one hand and cupped his balls with the other. "We don't have to be in a hurry, do we? I'm not sleepy, and..."

"Take all the time you want," Rod said. Shortly after Betty's words trailed off he let out a little gasp as she licked the blunt end of his rigid shaft. "Suck it for a couple of minutes if you want to. I'll be able to last and then after I fuck you in both holes I'll give you another load if you want."

Betty looked up and met his eyes. "Have you had any trouble fighting the girls away from this lovely joystick, Rod?"

"I've had my share of flirty glances," Rod said, grinning. "Not that they saw what you're blowing, of course."

"Would you like for another girl to hold it like this?" Betty asked. "I don't mean the swapping wives - or Mom. I..."

"You could've left that last bit off," Rod cut in.

"Why? You know damned well that you think about having sex with Mom when you see her being banged and lapped by one of the other men. Just as I try and imagine how it'd be to be fucked or sucked by Dad. We've always been honest with each other, honey, so why stop now?"

"It's kind of stupid to think about something that can never be," Rod said. He smiled. "All right, so I'm stupid. But you know what would probably happen if they even found out that we know the truth about them. They'd send us away to different boarding schools and we wouldn't even be able to see each other."

"I guess you're right," Betty said, letting go of his cock and balls and standing up. "I think I'd better tell you what I have in mind now, Rod. Let's get on the bed where we can be comfortable."

They got on the bed and stretched out side by side on their backs. After a short silence, Rod said, "Okay, Betty, out with it. I have an idea as to what you're going to say, but I'm not going to guess."

"I think we should start dating, Rod. Even if Mom and Dad wouldn't approve we could keep it from them. When they think we're going to the movies and places like that we could double-date or something. Even on evenings like this we could be with our dates instead of going home and

peeking.”

“By dating, I assume that you don’t mean innocent stuff. Do you want to have sex with other guys?”

“Only if you want me to. Or are willing for me to make it with other boys. And only if you’ll have sex with other girls. You’ve met Peggy and Julie. I think they’d go for you in a big way. They’re really stacked, you know, and I’ll think there’s something wrong with you if you say that you don’t want to fuck them.”

“I’d think there was something seriously wrong with me if I said something that stupid,” Rod said, chuckling. “You’re thinking of trying to get Peggy and Julie to swap with their boy friends, of course.”

“Then you like the idea, Rod?”

“Sure! Why not? We don’t own each other, you know. I’m not sure that we should let them know about us, though. Or about Mom and Dad being swappers. And we’d better not tell them about Mister Anderson, either.”

“We can work out the details later,” Betty said happily. She lifted and scooted down on the bed and grabbed his hard cock. “Right now I’m going to get you primed for all that action you promised me.” She got between his long legs. He was tall and kind of lean, but he was very strong. He had smooth skin and didn’t have much hair on his body. She liked that. In fact, she liked everything about her darling brother. She loved him, really, and there wasn’t anything in the world she wouldn’t do for him, she thought. She could see why her parents swapped. They thought enough of each other to want each other to have all the pleasure possible. And as sex was one of the most important sources of pleasure it was only logical for true liberated couples to swap.

While thinking that and justifying to her own satisfaction her parent’s and her own behavior, Betty hadn’t been idle. Rod had parted his legs helpfully, and raised his knees, and she’d snuggled her face down near his sac and was licking the sperm-laden balls. She liked the heady male-smell and even liked to tongue his sensitive asshole.

She didn’t think she’d take the time for that, though. They did need to get some sleep and she wanted him to go down on her, as well as sodomize her after he’d made her climax first with his mouth and then with his cock in her cunt. Would she go down on the boy she would decide to date? Maybe not. She did want to be fucked by somebody other than her brother though, and it’s be wonderful if there was some way to get their father to fuck her!

Betty sucked one big nut into her mouth and twirled her tongue around and around. She soon pushed that ball out and gave the other one the same lavish treatment. Then she licked up along the underside of his jutting prick and saw the pearl that had formed on the head. She scooped the drop of clear liquid up with her tongue and then opened her mouth wide and took in the big knob.

She sucked the sleek cockhead for a few seconds and then began taking in more and more of the throbbing shaft. She enjoyed the little moaning sounds of pleasure drifting down from her brother’s lips. She didn’t want to make him come, since she didn’t want to have to wait too long before being fucked, and as she’d already sucked out the tasty sperm she didn’t find it all that difficult to stop.

But she did suck up and down on almost the entire length of throbbing flesh and muscle for a few seconds. She liked the feel of the pulsating male meat buried deep in her throat, and she knew that her brother enjoyed the sensation of her throat muscles working around the sensitive glans.

She’d had a lot of practice with Rod, training herself in the art of giving sexual pleasure with many parts of her body, and now she wanted to use that knowledge and ability to give and receive pleasure with other boys and men. She’d read that there weren’t all that many females with the ability to milk with their inner muscles.

She had become so good at that art that sometimes she had to take it easy to keep from making her brother ejaculate prematurely. Rod had trained himself to last a long time though, and with her help he’d learned exactly how to please a female in all the wonderful ways. It was time for him to use his ability and knowledge on other girls – and women. Wouldn’t it be wonderful if things worked out so that someday she and Rod went to a sex party, found their mother and father there, and were welcomed with open arms – and legs!

"It's my turn now, Betty."

She'd returned to his balls and had just about decided to take time to perform analingus, after all. But hearing Rod's words, she quickly moved until she was stretched out beside him. She'd suddenly had the urge to do a sixty-nine all the way to a blistering finish, and had started to shift her body around, but they could do that later when her very virile brother was going after his third spurting climax of the evening.

Betty was glad that Rod didn't go directly to her cunt with his mouth and tongue. Her breasts were very sensitive and she liked to have them tongued and sucked. She'd often stimulated the nipples long enough to climax without even touching her cunt. But most of the time when masturbating like that she'd rub the hard nipple, or roll each erect tip between thumb and forefinger, until she was balanced right on the brink of a blissful orgasm and then finish herself off by stimulating her clit with her finger or fingers.

She didn't try to hold back the little moans that escaped from between her parted lips as her brother lavished oral attentions upon her big titties. She was proud of her breasts. They were big and round and firm. They rode high on her chest and despite their size they didn't sag when she was standing. At the moment they were jutting toward the ceiling - and into Rod's greedy mouth.

He'd straddled her body on his hands and knees and was darting his hot tongue against the erect nipples, each in turn, then going from one to the other, and she couldn't keep from squirming her ass against the mattress. She used her hands to shove a goodly portion of one throbbing hard-tipped mound into his hot mouth. He sucked greedily and soon she put her hands on his cheeks and guided his active mouth and tongue over to the other throbbing mound of springy flesh.

He tongued that extended nipple while sucking on the firm flesh she'd helped cram into his mouth and her passion soared higher and higher. She didn't want to come right then. Half of the pleasure was building to the melting climax and sometimes she liked to see just how long she could remain balanced on the brink - and this was one of those times.

She tugged at him until he mashed his open mouth to hers. They kissed passionately, taking turns sucking on each other's tongues, nibbling on each other's lips, lashing their tongues together. Then, breaking for air, they rested until their passion had simmered down somewhat.

Then Rod did something that Betty enjoyed very much. He moved until his ass and balls were resting lightly on her upper stomach, with most of his weight on his knees, and his stiff cock in the deep valley between her poking titties. She used her hands to press the firm flesh against and almost around his hot and hard prick.

He made hunching movements, forward and backward, fucking her between the breasts, and she licked the blunt end of his cock each time it got within reach. He cupped her head with his hands and thrust far enough for the swollen glans to enter her mouth, letting her suck for a few seconds, then pulling back, only to repeat the process again and again.

A few times they'd continued like this until his cock shot off in her mouth. But this time he didn't keep it up long enough for that to happen, and she wasn't sorry when he stopped and went back to tonguing and sucking her throbbing titties.

When she began to wriggle her ass, Rod took the hint and trailed his moist parted lips and darting tongue down along her belly. He traced intricate little designs, leaving a wet, winding path, and jabbed his tongue around and then into her shallow bellybutton.

Kissing and licking lower, he skirted around the silken mossy hair that surrounded her quivering cunt. Betty moved her legs around as he kissed and licked her inner thighs, her pulse quickening as she anticipated the moment when his tongue would be slithering into her steaming snatch.

Betty had seen women going down on each other at the swap parties. She'd even seen her mother doing and being done, and as she often did, she wondered what it would be like to make the gay scene. She wasn't sure that she'd want to go the whole route, she had no real desire to put her mouth on a cunt, but she didn't think she'd mind assuming the passive role.

She'd read that females could make other females experience far more ecstasy when it came to cunnilingus than males could and if that were true then the sensation would probably make her flip

her lid completely. Because her brother could send her far out into space with his lapping tongue and sucking lips.

Betty gasped and lurched upward when her brother's hot tongue licked up between her cuntal lips. Then she moaned when he snaked his tongue into her tingling and twitching pussy and began swabbing the walls of her cunt as if his tongue were a paint brush. She put her hands on his head, clutched at his thick hair, and squirmed her ass as she lowered it back down onto the mattress.

She opened fully to him, thrilling to the wondrous sensation, then moaning loudly as his tongue went to her stiffened clitoris. She dug her fingernails into his scalp as his lips got in on the act, the greedy sucking adding to the delightful sensations already produced by his lapping tongue.

"That feels so good," she whispered. "So gooooood!"

Seconds later she was gripped in a whirlwind of passionate sensation. Her heels digging into the mattress, her fingers digging into Rod's bobbing scalp, Betty spun into a series of convulsive orgasms that left her limp and gasping for breath.

Rod rested his moist mouth on one of Betty's thighs for the short time it took for her to recover. When she told him that she was ready to be fucked he got out of the way while she got into position to be screwed dog fashion. On her knees, her forehead resting on her crossed forearms, her ass tilted at a perfect angle for the penetration, Betty waited expectantly for Rod to enter her.

Rod positioned himself on his knees close to his sister's upturned buttocks and looked at the wet pink little slit in her bottom as he stroked his rigid erection in anticipation. He had put his cock in her little pussy hundreds of times in the last year but he still felt a huge thrill every time just before he entered her. Nothing could compare to the first insertion, feeling the wet heat of her tight pussy swallowing his naked cockshaft. He guided his bloated purple cock-knob into the open wet gash and leaned into her.

Betty sighed with pleasure as her brother speared his stiff cock into her gaping gash with one quick motion. He pushed deep, inserting his considerable bulk all the way, testing her capacity. He grabbed her hips and pulled her buttocks tight against him, his balls pressed against her pubes.

She wondered if she should tell him to fuck her until she climaxed. He'd left his cock buried to the hilt, letting it soak, making it slippery for the anal penetration. It felt so good, so wonderful, but he might not last long enough to cornhole her and she was in the mood for that strange pleasure. Seeing the swapping wife taking it in the ass awhile before had caused her to crave that thrilling pleasure that always followed the initial pain.

"I'm ready," she said, already concentrating on relaxing her anal muscles.

Rod withdrew his prick and she felt the big crown being placed against her puckered anus. She winced and clawed the sheets as the knob popped past the tight elastic ring. He waited a few moments, giving her time to adjust, and then slowly shoved his slippery shaft all the way in.

Again he waited until she rocked her hips to let him know that the pain had passed, and then he started pumping with slow, deep strokes. It was getting easier all the time, she thought happily. There hadn't been all that much pain and even if she knew it would hurt a hell of a lot more the next time she'd willingly pay the price for more of the wonderful pleasure she was experiencing right then.

Rod stopped fucking and she knew that he was fighting for control. She stopped moving her hips and he shoved one hand under her belly and snaked a finger into her cunt. He began flicking her clitoris and again started pronging her tingling asshole. She moved with him, knowing that he wanted to make her climax first so as not to take a chance on leaving her hanging.

She soon started to undulate her hips as orgasm approached. She clamped her upper teeth down over her lower lips to keep from crying out. The finger stimulating her clit was making the ass fucking feel even better and she strained and bucked and then tensed as her orgasm peeked.

As her spasm subsided, Rod removed his slippery finger from her clit and cunt and grasped both of her breasts. He'd stopped his thrusts and now he began to pump into her clinging ass again. He groaned and she knew that he was about to shoot off. He began thrusting furiously, really pounding his pistoning prick in and almost out of her clasping asshole, and she felt his cock and balls begin to

tighten and then thrilled to the first spurts of jism in her ass.

She bucked her hips up against him, twisting her ass in many directions, as she clamped down to milk all of the hot cream from his throbbing tool. He finally stopped fucking his cock into her and they rested while his prick grew soft and limber.

"That was great, Betty. Do you think your friends like to take it in the ass?"

"Peggy and Julie? Hell, I'll bet they take any thing from all directions at any time! Do you really want me to talk to them, Rod? It'll mean a different cunt for you, but it'll also mean a different cock for me, you know."

"I don't think I'll be jealous or anything like that, Betty. Hell, we can't very well keep on like this for the rest of our lives, anyway. We'll have to branch out as you said sooner or later so we might as well start right away."

"Then it's settled," Betty said, happy because her brother felt the same as she did about the situation. "I'll talk to Peggy about making a double date. I'll talk to her about it tomorrow, in fact. There's no need of us wasting time now that we've made up our minds and I think I'd rather try it with a fellow Peggy goes with most of the time. His name's Steve. Do you know him?"

"Yeah, I guess you're talking about Steve Mason. He's a good-looking guy."

"That's the one. Julie goes with Carl Hunt most of the time. He's okay, too, but I think I'd rather level with Peggy first. Now all we have to worry about is breaking the news to Dad and Mom about our decision to start dating."

"Why tell them," Rod asked, reaching and getting a towel. "They send us here two or three times a week. Instead of sneaking out of here to go peek we could just as easily go some place else."

"I'd really miss the peeking."

"So would I. But if everything works out okay we could even invite our dates to share the fun of watching the swappers. Maybe that'd serve Mom and Dad right for being so two-faced and strict with us."

"I don't think we'd better be too hasty about anything," Betty said. "I'm not backing out. It's just that I want to have a talk with Peggy and then kind of play it by ear."

"Anything you decide to do will be all right with me," Rod said, withdrawing his cock from Betty's clinging asshole. "You're smarter and you've been the leader most of the time so far so you might as well call the shots now. Are you sleepy?"

Betty said that she wasn't sleepy. Rod said that he wasn't either, and they went to the bathroom and cleaned themselves. They returned to the bed and Rod's cock was again thrusting proudly by the time they'd turned end to end for a sixty-nine session.

And even as they went down on each other, and enjoyed the intimate erotic act to the utmost, they both had thoughts about how it might be to have sex with a different partner.

Rod wondering if another girl would taste different than Betty. Betty wondering about the difference a cock would make. Would a smaller one give her as much pleasure? Were there bigger ones?

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CHAPTER THREE

The next day Betty was still determined to go through with what she and Rod had planned. Not that she had a definite idea as to how she was going to go about getting things started. She'd first gotten acquainted with Peggy in math class. She'd sometimes helped the pretty girl, a friendship had developed, and through Peggy she'd met other girls - and boys.

She'd taken some good-natured kidding about not being able to date because of her strict parents, but she'd discovered that quite a few of the girls - many of them older - were just about as restricted as she was, or allowed herself to be because of her brother.

Peggy Savage was seventeen and in the eleventh grade. She had her own car which she drove to school, and she wasn't against letting it be known that she liked her pleasure and took it whenever

and wherever she wanted it. Pleasure to her meant sex and she was always getting little digs in about Betty's sex life, or lack of sex life.

Peggy had quizzed Betty about masturbation and Betty hadn't admitted or denied anything. She'd also asked quite a few questions about Rod, but had seemed to have decided that he was too young for her.

Peggy was a tall blonde and had a body that reminded her of her mother. That was one reason why Betty had picked Peggy for Rod. She knew that Rod had the hots for their mother, as she had the hots for their father, and she figured that her handsome brother could use his imagination with Peggy to get an extra thrill.

Julie Fredericks was also seventeen and in the eleventh grade. She was a rather small girl with dark hair and eyes. She fucked like a mink, Peggy had informed Betty, and was also very friendly to Betty. Partly because Peggy wanted her to be, Betty suspected.

Betty didn't get a chance to talk to Peggy until the lunch hour. Many of the kids had hamburgers and malts at the sandwich shop across the street from the school. The crowd usually overflowed out onto the sidewalk and even onto a vacant lot next door.

On this day, for some reason or other, there was standing-room at the counter and Betty found a seat next to Peggy. Peggy was just finishing talking to some fellow that Betty didn't know and told him that she'd see him around and then turned her attention to Betty.

They chatted about several things while waiting for their orders, then walked back to the school and sat on the grass under a tree to eat. All the while Betty was trying to think of a way to bring up the subject of sex without just blurting out what was on her mind.

"Are you going to sign up for the new Four-H program, Betty? I sure as hell don't know the first thing about farming or animals, but I'm going to join the club just to be near that dreamy Mister Anderson. Maybe he'll get the nerve to tell me in words what his eyes tell me when I catch him looking at my legs. And my crotch when I flash some flesh at him!"

"I've been thinking about joining the program," Betty said, wondering what Peggy would say if she told what she knew about Mister Anderson. "Rod's thinking about signing up, too."

"That bashful brother of yours is just about as bashful and naive as you are, honey. I'll bet he's still flipping himself off! Not that there's anything wrong with masturbation, of course. It's just better to have a partner now and then."

"Rod might surprise you," Betty said, tempted to tell the truth. "He's having sex with somebody and has been for over a year."

Peggy arched her eyebrows, "Anybody I know?"

"You might," Betty said, wondering if Rod would mind all that much if she told the truth. "She goes to school here, but I don't think I'd better tell you her name."

"You talk about sex with your brother?"

"Why shouldn't I? You've told me that all sex is as natural as breathing and should be enjoyed by everybody. Rod and I got to talking last night and he even told me that he'd like to get in your pants."

"He's welcome, honey! All he has to do is ask!"

"He thought maybe I could ask for him," Betty said, still playing it by ear. "He even told me that he thought I should - well, get rid of my cherry. I think I'd rather start out by watching him fuck you. Maybe I wouldn't be so scared then, I mean, and..."

Peggy stared at Betty for a moment after Betty had let her words trail off, then blurted, "Now you're speaking my language, honey! If you're really serious, of course!"

Betty assured the pretty blonde that she was serious and after some excited talk they made plans for that same afternoon. Peggy said that as soon as school was out Betty should get Rod and the three of them would go to her house, as her parent's wouldn't be home until about five o'clock.

Managing to find Rod just before classes resumed, Betty gave him the news. She was sure that he didn't learn much the rest of the school day, either, he was so anxious. At times she wished that she'd told Peggy the truth, so that she'd also have a sex partner later that afternoon, and at other

times she was glad that she'd lied, since she felt it best that she consult Rod before going too far. She also told herself that her brother was man enough to handle two sexy females in the same day. Betty just hoped that she could wait until after they left Peggy and got home. They had until six o'clock, when their parents arrived home each day. She could always finger-fuck herself while watching Rod putting the blocks to Peggy, of course - if Rod didn't go along with her idea that it might be better to level with Peggy.

Rod couldn't do much studying that afternoon. He got a hard-on from time to time while thinking about the sexy-looking blonde he was going to fuck. He wished that he'd had a chance to talk to Betty, to find out how much she wanted Peggy to know, but he didn't let it bother him all that much. He had told his sister that anything she did would be all right with him - and he still felt that way.

It was only about a ten minute drive to Peggy's house. Peggy told them that she'd take Rod and Betty home later. That was just about all the talk there was, but Rod wasn't all that nervous. He figured that he'd had enough experience with his sister to enable him to handle himself in a satisfactory manner with the older girl, even if she did have a reputation of being a free-wheeling sexpot.

The house was a two-story structure. Peggy led the way upstairs to her bedroom. When the three of them were inside she looked at Rod, smiled, and said, "Would you mind telling me the name of the girl you've been fucking?"

Rod glanced at Betty. "I don't think I should give out that information. Oh hell - I was lying! I've never had a piece of ass in my life and I'm so bashful I had to have my sister talk to you for me!"

"And were you also lying about wanting to lose your cherry?" Peggy asked Betty.

"Oh, no! If I did, I wouldn't have agreed to watch him fuck you, would I?"

"That's a good question," Peggy said. "Well, shall we start by getting out of our clothes?"

"I understand that's the usual procedure," Rod said, chuckling, getting a kick out of the situation.

"You're going to have to show me what to do, though."

"Hell, honey, there isn't anything complicated about fucking! You just put your cock in my cunt and start doing what comes naturally! And I'll even do the guiding. What are you waiting for, man? Start stripping, because I'm already hot, and I usually stay that way!"

Peggy had been taking her clothes off. Rod sat down on the side of the bed and took off his shoes and socks. Saying that she'd help him, Betty dropped to her knees to perform that task. He took off his shirt while keeping his eyes on Peggy.

He soon saw that she was a natural beauty. She reminded him of his mother. She had the same dark skin, unusual for a blonde, and her titties were about the same size as his mother's. The nipples were even the same - big knobs, instead of coming to a sharp point as Betty's did.

Betty got out of the way and sat down on a chair after removing Rod's shoes and socks. Rod stood up and let his pants and shorts drop to the floor. He wasn't wearing an undershirt. He stepped out of his garment and was just as naked as Peggy. His cock had stiffened and was poking straight out.

Peggy stared, her blue eyes blazing, her tongue darting out and circling around her full lips. "Now that's what I call a beautiful cock! It's even bigger than my father's!" She let out a little giggle. "I've done some peeking, you now know!"

"I guess we all do some peeking now and then," Rod said, grinning. "Do you go for anything besides fucking, Peggy? I understand that some girls like to suck cocks, I mean..."

Rod let his words trail off. He didn't need to say more. Peggy moved forward and dropped to her knees and began caressing his hard prick with both hands. A drop of clear liquid formed in the slit. She scooped it up with her tongue. As she opened her mouth wide and sucked in the swollen crown and about two inches of the rigid shaft, Rod gasped heatedly.

Sucking greedily, holding the base of his cock with one hand and fondling his balls with the other, Peggy began taking the glans deeper into her throat on each forward movement. Rod looked at Betty and saw that the erotic sight was turning her on. She met his eyes and grinned and winked.

"Having my cock sucked feels even better than I thought it would," he said, patting Peggy's head, liking the feel of her soft blonde hair. "Maybe we'd better get on to the main event before it's too

late, though.”

Peggy stopped sucking and pulled her face back. “Sometimes I like to make the sucking the main event, Rod, honey. However, I really have an itch for this big beauty now and maybe later you’ll let me suck you off all the way.”

“I’m in your hands,” he said, watching her get to her feet. “Or I was. As well as what I sometimes think of as being the most important part of me having just been in your hot mouth!”

“And that most important part will soon be in my hot cunt!”

“I wish you two would get on with it,” Betty said. “All I’ve seen so far is a little sucking, and all I’ve heard is a lot of talking, and now I’d like to see and hear a lot of fucking!”

Peggy laughed and climbed onto the bed. Rod followed, wondering if he should keep up the pretense of innocence. He wanted to taste the lovely blonde’s twat, but to do that would certainly prove that he’d been lying. Peggy would find that out sooner or later, though.

“I didn’t intend to talk any more, Rod, baby, but will you please stop staring and let me have your big beautiful cock!”

Rod had been staring at the blonde crotch, the pink and moist pussy lips. He quickly moved into position between Peggy’s eagerly parted legs, just barely giving her time to do the guiding before burying his stiff cock balls-deep in her hot and claspng cunt.

Just the idea of fucking a female other than his sister was exciting. He briefly thought how the sensation was so much the same and yet so different. His chest against her poking titties and hard nipples, he placed his face next to hers and started fucking her with slow and steady strokes. She met him thrust for thrust, her breathing loud in his ear, her inner cunt muscles claspng around his pistoning prick.

After he’d fucked her for about thirty strokes, her hips broke the rhythm they’d established, thrashing and fluttering erratically, and he knew that she was already reaching an orgasm. He was glad that he wasn’t all that far along the way to his own climax.

He raised his face, looked at her passion-contorted features, and drove his cock deep into her quivering cunt. He held the rigid shaft still while she bucked and wriggled. Her mouth was open and a series of short, shuddering little gasps escaped along with her hot breath. Her entire body went tense and then she went lax, her head rolling on the mattress while she breathed deeply, exhaling in long drawn-out gasps.

But Peggy recovered quickly and pulled his mouth to hers. They kissed passionately, using their tongues, and her inner cuntlips started squeezing the shaft of his cock as her hips began to undulate again. He was sure that he could last long enough to make her melt into another spasmodic release. They broke the feverish kiss and she wrapped her long legs around his waist. He started fucking her again in a slow, controlled rhythm, sinking his stiff prick deep on the in stroke, and holding there for a moment. She began answering with thrusts of her own.

Soon he increased the rhythmic tempo, not pausing when buried deep and she went right along with the new pace, her passion-filmed eyes wide open. He remained braced on his hands and arms and glanced over at his sister.

Betty had scooted her ass out to the very edge of the chair, her mouth open, her eyes seemingly focused upon his humping ass. He’d fuck her later, he thought. The hell with keeping their incestuous relationship a secret from the hot-assed blonde. He’d been having wild daydreams about having two girls at the same time - and duplicating the threesome scenes he’d seen - and maybe he could make those way-out dreams come true.

“Damn, but you’re a good fuck, Rod! You lied to me, didn’t you?”

Rod didn’t answer. She’d unhooked her heels and had her legs widely parted again. He stopped thrusting, kept his cock buried deep, and held it still. Then he raised one of her legs and turned the both of them over on their sides, careful to keep the connection intact, and started slowly fucking her in that position.

“This is great,” she said, moving with him. “Kiss my titties. Suck them. Chew on them.”

He happily obeyed, maintaining his slow thrusts into her hot, claspng cunt. He fucked her for a long

time that way, and she came twice more, each time with more intensity, each time pulling his mouth to hers and French-kissing like crazy.

Finally, when he heard her starting to gasp and felt her clutching cunt flesh begin to spasm for the fourth time, he pounded his cock furiously and came with her, spewing his jism into her claspings twat in spurt after blissful spurt.

As soon as they'd recovered, she hurried to the bathroom, soon returning with a wet washcloth. She wiped his limber prick lovingly, seemingly not paying any attention to Betty, still silently sitting on the chair. Rod hadn't said anything to his sister, knowing that she was steaming with desire, but wanting her to make up her own mind as to what she wanted to do - feeling that his own thoughts while caught up in the heat of passion shouldn't influence her.

After Peggy had completed her self-appointed task, and Rod's cock was already rising into another erection, she looked at Betty and said, "You must be hot as hell, honey, and if you don't mind and won't blab it all over, I'll help you relieve the tension. Julie and I make it together, and I won't ask you to actually do anything. Except take off your clothes, of course!"

Betty looked at Rod, amazed and excited. She got to her feet and quickly stripped out of her clothes. As soon as she was naked, Rod got up off the bed, his cock thrusting, and she got down on the bed. Peggy had been staring at her, a strange gleam in her eyes, and she was also on the bed shortly after Betty's naked ass hit the mattress.

Saying that she just had to taste the beautiful titties first, Peggy quickly did just that. She got on her hands and knees, straddling Betty's naked body, feasted upon Betty's big, hard-tipped mounds for a couple of minutes, and the trailed her darting tongue and parted lips down along Betty's lovely body. Rod had seen gay sex between two or more females at the swap parties, including his own mother in both the passive and aggressive roles, and it always turned him on. The fact that he was seeing his sister ravished and eaten by another female, along with the knowledge that he could join them at any time, really had him steaming. He kept his distance, standing beside the bed, his fingers wrapped around his stiffly throbbing cock.

Peggy's mouth and tongue in her tingling titties and her feverish flesh, had Betty ready for anything and everything. She parted her legs and raised her knees when Peggy skirted around her pubic hairs and then to her cunt. She gasped when Peggy shoved a finger into her twitching twat.

"Hey, you don't have a cherry!"

"I got rid of it with my own fingers! Now eat me, Peggy! Put your tongue where your finger is!"

Peggy quickly and happily obeyed Betty's demand. Betty lurched upward toward the hot tongue and grabbed Peggy's head with her hands. Peggy went directly to Betty's stiffened clitoris and lapped and sucked greedily. Within seconds Betty was bucking and tossing through a spasmodic orgasm, her fingers digging into Peggy's bobbing scalp. She moaned and then cried out with pleasure and she didn't let go of Peggy's head and hair until long after she'd gone limp and Peggy was struggling for freedom.

After Peggy had lifted her face and licked her wet lips, she said. "What an absolutely divine pussy! But I do believe that you've had your lovely cunt and clit lapped and sucked before!"

"I have," Betty said, looking at her brother and his big, erect prick. "Tell her, Rod. Tell her everything. Then the three of us can really have some way-out fun!"

Rod met Peggy's gleaming eyes. "Betty got rid of her cherry with her own fingers, all right, but I've been fucking her for about a year. I've also been lapping her cunt and she has been sucking my cock."

"Incest! Oh, God, how exciting! Lap her, fuck her, lap me! Fuck me while I eat her. Let's do everything together! The three of us, I mean. Oh, I'm so fucking excited I don't know what I want to happen first!"

Climbing onto the bed, Rod pushed Peggy over on her back. She wiggled around until she was beside Betty. Rod began fondling and sucking on her breasts and she began fondling Betty's big tits. He soon tongued his way down along Peggy's squirming body and buried his face in her blonde crotch. He jabbed his tongue into her clean and tasty twat. He lapped her elongated clitoris and then

sucked on the slippery organ that seemed to vibrate against his teeth.

But he only lapped and sucked for a few seconds, knowing that Peggy was even more interested in seeing him having sex with his sister. He got up, moved over, and started going down on Betty. Again he only lapped and sucked for a very short time before raising his face. Peggy had raised her upper body, one hand still caressing Betty's titties. He walked on his hands and knees until his cock was directly over his sister's face.

Betty opened her mouth wide and he shoved the knob and at least three inches of the stiff shaft into the hot oral cavity. He let her suck for a short time while he reached over and shoved a finger into Peggy's hot and juicy snatch. Then he stopped finger-fucking Peggy, pulled his prick from Betty's sucking mouth, and moved down between Betty's eagerly parted legs. His sister guided his poking prick into her waiting pussy and he began fucking her fast and furiously.

Peggy got behind Rod and began kissing and licking around on his humping ass. He slowed his movements and felt Peggy licking his balls, his slippery shaft when he pulled it almost out - and he knew that she was taking a lick at Betty's clinging cuntlips now and then. Soon he felt her tongue probing at, and then in, his tingling asshole. He lowered his mouth to his sister's and began kissing her and lashing his tongue with hers.

After a couple of minutes Peggy suggested that Rod get on his back. Rod had an idea as to what she wanted to do, as he'd observed men, including his father, taking on two females at the same time, so he welcomed the suggestion.

When he was on his back, his glistening cock jutting toward the ceiling, Peggy licked Betty's cunt juices off his throbbing cock before impaling her cunt on it. She was squatting, her upper body upright, and she told Betty to straddle Rod's face.

Betty, her ass turned toward Peggy, placed one knee beside Rod's head on the mattress, the other knee on the other side. Rod found himself looking directly up into the dark valley between the moist swollen outer lips of her cunt. She let her cunt descend slowly, his tongue extended to meet it, and then his tongue, his mouth, his face, were buried in her hot and wet, luscious pussy.

Rod sucked, and licked, and lapped, while Betty rotated her hips and moaned. He was thrusting and arching his own hips up to meet the downward thrusts of Peggy's hot, claspings pussy. Lapping and sucking, fucking - or being fucked - Rod felt as if he were floating in great ocean of hot, quivering cunt. He dimly decided that he and Betty had been missing out on a hell of a lot of wonderful pleasure by restricting their sexual activities to teach other.

Peggy climaxed, bouncing up and down on his throbbing prick like crazy, and then Betty was moving wildly as he lapped through an orgasm. When the girls were still, their cunts kept right on quivering and twitching - and his cock kept right on thrusting up into Peggy's succulent cunt even when Betty raised her equally juicy pussy from his mouth and face.

Betty suggested that she and Peggy shift around. Rod and Peggy both liked the idea. They made the scene again, with Rod getting just as much pleasure as before out of tonguing Peggy's hot cunt while Betty rode and bounced on his jutting prick. After both girls had climaxed again Rod's cock was still stiff and hard, even though he was dangerously close to the point of no return.

Rod asked Peggy where she wanted his jism, and she surprised him and his sister by telling him to shoot his stuff into Betty's cunt. They didn't hesitate, figuring that Peggy wanted to get a special bang out of witnessing an incestuous act, and Betty got on her back and Rod climbed on and thrust in.

After Rod had fucked Betty for a couple of minutes, with Peggy again kissing and licking around on his humping ass, he climaxed, shuddered violently, and his sister also had an intense orgasm as his hot sperm flooded her claspings cunt.

Just as soon as Rod stopped moving, his cock rapidly going soft, Peggy slapped him on the ass and told him to withdraw. As soon as he pulled his prick out of Betty's wet pussy, Peggy took it into her mouth. Then, just as soon as she'd cleaned his cock, making it almost hard again in the process, she buried her face between Betty's legs.

Betty lurched upward to Peggy's greedy mouth, getting a special kick out of the fact that her

brother's jism was being sucked out of her twitching twat. She'd seen a few of the wives go down on sperm-filled cunts, Rod had seen the same thing, and they looked at each other with amused smiles. Rod, figuring that Peggy wouldn't pay any attention even if she could hear, said, "Maybe we'd better not tell her everything we know just yet, Betty. I still think Mom and Dad might ship our asses off to boarding schools if they get wise."

"All I want to do is swap around with some of Peggy's friends," Betty said. "Now kiss me while I give her some more juice!"

Rod moved his face close to hers. "Peggy's male or females friends?" he asked, grinning.

"Maybe both!"

They kissed passionately while Betty was spasming under Peggy's lavish oral attentions. Then the three of them rested in silence. Finally, Peggy lifted her face from where she'd been resting it on one of Betty's sleek thighs.

"Let's have another party tomorrow afternoon, only with more participants. I want Julie to have a crack at both of you and maybe we could have Steve Mason here to help out. Okay, Rod? Betty?"

"That sounds great to me," Rod said.

Betty said, "Me, too. And maybe Julie's friend, Carl Hunt, could come."

"He'll come, all right," Peggy said, laughing and putting her hands on Rod's thrusting cock. "Just like I want to make this big beauty come in my mouth!"

"Be my guest," Rod said.

Peggy finally did make Rod's cock shoot off in her mouth. But not until after she'd had to rest her jaws a couple of times. And while Peggy rested Betty took over with her greedy mouth and tongue.

At one point, while Betty was happily laboring away on Rod's jutting prick, Peggy said that incest had always fascinated her, maybe because she'd always had a secret yen to sample her father's cock.

Rod told Peggy that maybe her father felt the same way about her. Then he thought how great it would be if he and Betty could get a teen-aged swap club going - and then somehow combine it with the adult swap club. That should make everybody happy, as it seemed that many people had secret desires when incest was concerned - and some of the swap club members just about had to have kids in high school.

Then, as his cock jerked and jolted and jetted hot jism into Peggy's mouth and throat, Rod wondered if his hypocritical parents felt the same way about him and Betty and were overly strict because of their incestuous thoughts and desires.

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## CHAPTER FOUR

Betty almost wished that she hadn't agreed to be a participant in what would soon turn into a sex party. She liked Steve's looks, and Carl's, and they were both friendly without being pushy, but she wasn't sure that she was uninhibited enough to enjoy being fucked while being watched by so many people.

She'd been thinking about little else since the wonderfully pleasurable afternoon began, but now she was so nervous she was almost shaking. She'd been excited as hell off and on - almost feeling like creaming her panties, really - and now her mouth and her pussy felt dry. A soft drink would soon take care of one of those problems, and she was sure that the other problem would quickly be solved as soon as the action started.

"I was really surprised when Peggy gave me the good news," Julie said in a low voice. "Carl was really surprised when I told him, too. As well as being pretty pleased. I think he's had a hard-on ever since!"

Julie sat beside Betty on a couch in the living room. Though small, her compact body was shapely and she had very pretty legs. Betty was sure that Julie wanted to eat her cunt. She was also sure that

she would love it.

Carl sat on the other side of Julie. He was eighteen and also in the eleventh grade. He was a good-looking fellow, in a rough kind of way, and Betty could see the bulge in the front of his pants, proof that his cock was ready for action.

Peggy suddenly said, "We all know why we're here, so I might as well start right out by speaking bluntly. I think it'd be better if we all take our clothes off as calmly as possible, without snatching and grabbing our organs, and since I'm the hostess I'll call the shots. In the beginning, anyhow! Later I'm sure that there'll be no need for me or anybody else to tell you beautiful people what to do!"

There was general laughter and then they all finished their drinks in silence. Getting rid of the empty beer can, Peggy began taking off her clothes. Steve quickly followed her example, then Julie and Carl got to their feet and began stripping. Betty and Rod both hesitated, then stood up and began removing their clothes.

There was a lot of looking, and admiring, but there wasn't any touching. Betty was proud of Rod. Her brother quickly got an erection and his cock was the longest one there. Steve and Carl both had about six inches of hard flesh and muscle poking straight out, though, and she knew that would be plenty.

After the clothes were all off and tossed out of the way, Peggy told Carl and Rod to stand next to Steve. Then she dropped to her knees on the carpet before Steve's thrusting cock and kissed the swollen knob.

"We'll start out by doing a little cocksucking, so that everybody can get acquainted and in the mood, and then we'll shift around while we're fucking. If you fellows last long enough!"

Julie moved forward and dropped down before Carl. Betty walked over and got down in front of Rod and his stiff cock. She felt everyone was looking at her because she was going to suck her brother's cock, and she didn't hesitate for a moment.

She grasped the thick base of his prick with a thumb and a forefinger, opened her mouth wide, and took in the glans and at least three inches of the shaft all in one swift motion. She sucked, getting a strange thrill because she was being watched as she did what she loved to do, and soon rolled her eyes around and saw that Peggy and Julie had started blowing their partners.

After a short time, Peggy pulled her mouth from Steve's cock and told Julie to go around and take Betty's place. Betty stopped sucking her brother's cock, dropped the hand she'd been using to gently squeeze his balls, and walked sideways on her knees until she was in front of Steve and his glistening, poking prick.

Betty didn't hesitate about taking a big portion of Steve's hard cock into her mouth. She sucked in the same rhythm she'd used on her brother's delightful prick and found that she was enjoying herself very much. All of her nervousness had disappeared, the warmth was spreading out through her body from her hot cunt, and she hoped that before the party was over she'd have a chance to feel and taste Steve's jism spurting into her mouth.

Betty thought the same thing while sucking Carl's throbbing prick. She decided that all cocks were basically the same, with just enough difference to make the shifting exciting, and she was sure the same thing would be true when they started fucking.

It was some time before Betty found that her thoughts about swap fucking had been correct, though. It was shifting time again, and she moved around and was once again in front of her brother's saliva-wet rigid cock. It was pussy eating time.

She and Julie followed Peggy's example and got on their backs, their legs spread wide. Rod dropped to his knees between her legs. Steve got into position to go down on Peggy, and Carl got down and suspended his face over Julie's dark crotch.

Betty and Rod both noticed that they were all watching and waiting to see Rod perform cunnilingus. They met each other's eyes and smiled, knowing that the fact that they were brother and sister was giving the others an extra thrill. She wriggled her ass against the soft, thick carpet and he grabbed her hips with his fingers and buried his face in her quivering cunt.

She lurched upward to his hot mouth and tongue, again enjoying having all eyes upon her - and Rod's bobbing head. She gasped as his tongue and lips made contact with her erect clitoris and watched as Steve started going down on Peggy, and Carl began eating Julie's dark fur-lined cunt. Soon, Peggy again said that it was shifting time. The boys stopped lapping and sucking immediately, and Betty knew that Steve and Carl were eager to taste her twat as Rod was eager to get at Julie's - and Peggy's again.

Which he was soon doing. Because Carl moved around to Betty, Steve moved over to Julie, and Peggy pulled Rod's head down between her legs. Betty figured that Peggy was about to come, and she was getting close to starting on the mad rush toward a shuddering orgasm herself.

Carl was damned good. He really knew how to lap a cunt and clit. Betty would've climaxed if Peggy hadn't told the boys to shift. Seeming to sense that she was about to come, Carl seemed to be reluctant to leave her palpitating pussy, but he did - and she experienced a blistering, blissful orgasm seconds after Steve's tongue made contact with her clit. He was damned good, too, enclosed his lips around her vibrating clit and lapped and sucked until she sagged limply.

"It's fucking time now," Peggy said. "Everybody back to their original partner! They want to actually see you fucking Betty, Rod!"

Betty had closed her eyes while shuddering through a truly delightful orgasm. She opened her legs when she heard Peggy's words. Steve raised his head just as soon as she unclamped her thighs.

"You're really a tasty dish," he said, grinning and then licking his wet lips in an exaggerated manner. Those were the first words spoken by anybody except Betty since the sex action had started. "You taste pretty good yourself," Betty said, smiling. "I hope it disgust you or anything because I have sex with my brother."

"Disgust me? Hell, I wish I had a sister!" Steve exclaimed, backing off from between Betty's legs.

"Pretend that I'm your sister," Peggy told Steve. "Don't forget, though. All of you fellows just shove your cocks in each pussy when I give the word, stop fucking and shift."

"Is this a contest?" Rod asked, positioning his poking prick between Betty's legs. "Is it to see who can shoot off the quickest or last the longest?"

"I didn't think about that," Peggy said. "I didn't want it to be any kind of a contest. I just wanted everybody to get a chance at you and Betty as soon as possible. You can last a long time, so go ahead and let them watch you and Betty fucking. Then you can finish off in Julie, Steve can blast off in Betty, and Carl can fuck me. Later Carl can fuck Betty all the way to his second climax. Are there any objections to that idea?"

Nobody said anything, so Rod speared his cock into Betty's juicy cunt. She wrapped her legs around his waist, her arms around his neck, and pulled his mouth to hers. They kissed passionately and she matched his rhythmic thrusts. She wanted him to be able to last plenty long enough to please Julie when he started fucking her.

Rod wasn't worried about losing his control while fucking Betty, but he was glad that she wasn't snapping at his pistoning prick.

They's all moved so that they'd have a good view. "I'm beginning to wish that I had a brother," Julie said after a minute or so. "But you'd better save your load for me, Rod!"

"Carl has a sister," Steve said. "I've only seen a picture of her, but she's a knockout! Have you ever thought about making it with her, Carl?"

"I've done more than that about it! She's twenty and married. I still see her now and then. In fact, her husband has a sister he fucks and the four of us really have some swapping good times!"

"All this talk about incest while watching an incestuous act has me steaming," Peggy said. "Come on, Carl! Climb on and in!"

Carl obeyed Peggy's words and Rod withdrew from Betty and moved over to Julie. Steve quickly took Rod's place and Betty guided his stiff cock on, lurched upward, and wrapped her legs around his lean waist. He lowered his chest against her titties, mashed his mouth to hers, and began fucking her with slow, deep thrusts. She rotated her ass and answered with thrusts of her own. But she didn't use her inner cunt muscles right away, as she wanted to be sure that he lasted long enough to

make her climax.

Steve soon broke the feverish, tongue-probing kiss and buried his face beside hers. She liked the way he kissed and the way he fucked. He was riding high, making contact with her clitoris, at the same time stabbing deep into her cunt.

She couldn't see, but she could hear the exciting sounds as Carl fucked Peggy, and Rod fucked Julie. The little moans, the gasps, the slap-slap of flesh against flesh - all combined to make her enjoy herself that much more.

Betty hoped that her brother was having as much fun and pleasure as she was. She hoped that later she'd have a chance to suck a cock while being fucked by another stiff prick. She wanted to feel two cocks shooting off at the same time in two different places - she'd seen women, including her mother, being double-fucked. A stiff cock in the ass and another in her cunt at the same time would probably make her flip right out of her skull.

"I'm just about there," Steve said in Betty's ear.

He wasn't giving her any news. She'd felt the tell-tale expansion of his throbbing cock. "Let it fly," she said. "Fuck me right through the carpet!"

Steve seemed to try to do just that. He groaned and began pounding furiously, whipping his cock in and almost out of her claspung cunt faster and faster, and then suddenly he slammed in and held his jerking cock deep. She snapped and milked the spurting prick and melted into a blissful orgasm of her own.

Carl and Peggy were climaxing together, bucking and lurching wildly, and Rod was pounding away in Julie's tight cunt, getting closer and closer to his spurting finish. She'd already climaxed twice and he really liked to fuck this hot little firecracker. She'd been meeting him thrust for thrust, using her inner cunt muscles now and then.

They weren't kissing, though. They were both breathing too heavily for that added pleasure. Rod had his hands on her racing hips, his chest mashed against her luscious full tits. Her hard nipples were boring into his flesh. She whispered that she was coming and he slipped his hands under and grabbed her firm and sleek buttocks.

Without slowing his powerful and deep thrusts, he moved a finger over to the asscrack. Her fingers dug into his shoulders. He probed and found the tiny anal opening. She gasped and wriggled and hunched even more wildly. He pushed against the knot and his finger slipped all the way into her tight, hot asshole. She tensed and shuddered violently, her cunt muscles clamping tightly around his pulsing prick as her ass muscles clamped down on his finger. He groaned, shoved deep, and let the jism spurt and flood her twitching pussy.

"You're a damned good fuck," Julie whispered in his ear after they'd stopped jerking and jolting.

Rod lifted and kissed her parted lips. "So are you," he said, at the same time wondering if there really was such a thing as a bad fuck.

Peggy had already done her thing with Betty, and Rod withdrew his limp cock so that Peggy could lap Julie's sperm-filled cunt. He went to the bathroom with Steve and Carl, took his turn at the washbasin, and accepted their congratulations about having such a lovely sister. He thanked them for sharing Peggy and Julie and the three of them hurried back to the living room to give the girls a chance at the bathroom.

When all six were once again sprawled around on the carpet, Peggy said that she knew at least four more couples that would like to meet Rod and Betty for swapping purposes. Rod glanced at Betty and said that it would be fine with them - and Julie said she had a suggestion as to how they continue the swapping party.

"Let me guess," Peggy said. "You think that you and I should give Rod the works while Betty fucks with Steve and Carl."

"I couldn't have stated my wishes any better," Julie said. "I do want a chance at Betty soon, though."

"Take a taste now," Carl said. "That should get us all in the mood."

Julie did more than take a taste. She started out sucking on Betty's taut titties, and then licked her way down along Betty's naked body. Her hands weren't idle, roaming all over the warm and sleek

flesh, and Betty thought - as she had many times before - that she was going to have to try the aggressive gay role soon. It looked as if it'd be a lot of fun, really, and that was what she was there for - to have fun like her parents did.

Licking right on through the curly pubic hairs, Julie slithered her tongue in between Betty's puffy cuntal lips. She swabbed around the wet cunt walls a few times and then went to Betty's elongated clitoris. She lapped and sucked greedily and kept on sucking.

Julie seemed so eager to make her climax. Betty began squirming her ass and hunching along with the pleasure-giving mouth and tongue and told Carl - and the rest - that she wanted Julie to finish her off.

Rod got behind Julie and began caressing and kissing her uplifted buttocks. Peggy got behind Rod and licked and kissed his ass. Steve and Carl took turns kissing Betty on the mouth, and she stroked their hard cock, one with each hand, and soon a delightful orgasm racked her body.

Julie kept sucking and lapping until Betty stopped shuddering. But as soon as she moved from between Betty's legs Carl was right there to take her place. He did take time to kiss and tongue Betty's satiny inner thighs, and caressed her moist pussy lips with his fingers. Steve straddled Betty's head and poked his stiff cock at her mouth. She took the head in and started sucking, happy because she was going to get her wish.

Peggy and Julie pushed Rod over on his back and warmed all over him. He kept his fingers and his tongue and his mouth just as busy as they did theirs - and he really had a wonderful time. Peggy finally got on her knees, straddled him with her body upright and facing his head, and pressed down until his cock was speared all the way into her tight cunt.

Julie straddled his head, facing Peggy, and lowered her hot and wet cunt down over Rod's face. He lapped the delectable flesh as she hunched and jiggled from side to side. He had his hands on her hips and she was also leaning forward. It was impossible for him to see anything except flesh and hairs, but he was sure that Julie and Peggy were kissing and fondling each other as they bounced up and down on him.

Soon he felt Peggy's cunt clapping down on his poking prick and he knew that she was having an orgasm. He lifted his butt from the carpet, driving his throbbing cock even deeper into her quivering cunt, and then Julie started having an orgasm. She pushed her cunt down on his face and mouth, grinding enough to cause him to have to push her up with his hands to keep from smothering, or drowning. But he kept on lapping and sucking and managed to survive and also still had a hard cock buried in Peggy's twitching cunt when both girls had simmered down.

They didn't give him much time to rest, though. They changed places and he got just as much pleasure lapping and sucking Peggy's delectable cunt and having Julie's tight pussy moving up and down on his jutting cock. Soon they both climaxed again and after they were still he knew that he was dangerously close to his own release. He pushed Peggy's wet cunt from his face and told them that he wanted to get on top and fuck.

Peggy said that she wanted to be fucked. That surprised Rod, as he figured that she would want to eat his stuff out of Julie's snatch. Not that he cared which girl he fucked. When they arranged themselves with Peggy going down on Julie, he didn't really care which cunthole he plugged when he got behind Peggy's uplifted ass.

But, since she didn't stop lapping Julie's cunt long enough to say anything, he shoved his cock into her gaping pussy. He didn't want to do any ass fucking, without first getting permission - or being told - and he didn't think he'd last more than ten strokes in a hot asshole, anyway.

Once Rod had his prick in Peggy's cunt, and was pounding away, he found that the switching around was enabling him to last longer than he thought he could. He saw that Betty was having herself a wild time with Steve and Carl. When he shot off in Peggy's clapping cunt, he was looking into Julie's passion-filled eyes, and he felt that it was almost as if he were shooting his jism into Julie's cunt.

Betty had lost track of the times Steve and Carl had shifted around. She just knew that only a few seconds had passed when she didn't have her pussy and her mouth full of hard cock. At the moment she was sucking Carl's throbbing prick while being fucked by Steve's pulsing tool. She had a hunch

that there wouldn't be any more switching. Because she could feel the slight expansion of the swollen cockheads in her mouth, the one in her snatch seemed to be about to explode - and then both cocks were spurting gobs and gobs of thick come.

She gulped and swallowed and sucked, bucked and lurched and tossed, and had a wondrous orgasm that went on and on and on...

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CHAPTER FIVE

Cliff Anderson had a hard-on. That wasn't anything unusual for him, but he was grading papers and he needed to keep his mind on his work. Well, he thought, leaning back in his chair, he wasn't in the classroom and didn't have to hide his stiff cock. He was at home, in his own apartment, and his wife should be back within a few minutes.

Elaine wasn't exactly a schoolgirl, but she was only twenty-nine and looked and acted much younger. And what she didn't know about sex probably wasn't worth knowing. Those silly-ass high school girls who were always flashing him some flesh, and showing their crotches - and sometimes their naked cunts - would probably turn out to be bum fucks. Not that he'd be stupid enough to try anything, of course!

He'd been checking Betty Hart's test paper. As usual, it was almost perfect. He wondered, as he often had, if the pretty, beautifully stacked young girl knew that her parents were swappers. Her brother, Rod, didn't do such good work, but he was a likeable kid. Bill and Norma Hart seldom talked about their children, but he knew that they worried a good deal about them finding out about the swapping. Hell, if he had a daughter like Betty he'd spent most of his time worrying about keeping his hands off her! Maybe that was what had horny Bill Hart worried. Elaine said that Bill was a damned good fuck - and he'd like to fuck hot-assed Norma Hart right then!

Cliff stroked his big hard cock through his clothes. He'd settle for Elaine. She'd be back from the drugstore soon and he'd throw a fast fuck into her. Or let her give him a blowjob. They hadn't planned on going anywhere that evening, and they weren't supposed to have any visitors. It was early, though, and they could always set up something on short notice.

He wondered if there was really as much fucking going on among the youngsters as he'd heard. He'd had plenty in his teens, but he'd known that many of the kids in his day had just talked about a good fuck.

He'd bet that sexy Peggy Savage did a lot more than talk. She was always showing him some flesh, and just that day she'd looked down at his crotch, smiled, and deliberately licked her full lips in an insinuating manner. God, but would he ever like to shove his cock into her mouth, her cunt, her asshole!

Did Peggy know that her parents swapped? Cliff doubted it. Maybe it was a good thing that the kids didn't know about their folks. It's be great if they could be included at the sex parties, though. All that young pussy would really put some extra pep into the husbands. And the wives would really go for the younger cocks, too. Elaine would, he knew, and he wouldn't mind watching her being fucked by Rod Hart.

Julie Fredericks was another lovely girl he'd like to fuck. Her mother was really hot and Elaine liked the father. Elaine would like any prick, though. Just as he'd go for just about any pussy. Well, he'd better get back to work. Maybe he could be through by the time Elaine returned.

Cliff wasn't finished when his wife returned, but he pushed the work aside, anyway, and got to his feet. She saw that he had a hard-on, and smiled happily.

Cliff embraced her, glued his mouth to hers, and slipped his hands down to her firm buttocks. They'd been married almost ten years, and she'd worked to help him through collage. They loved each other, but they both felt that marriage didn't mean they owned each other. They'd drifted into swapping during their second year, after the newness of their bodies had worn off, and they'd never

regretted it.

Elaine broke the tongue-lashing kiss. "Were you thinking about the young girls again, honey?"

"Only because I was marking their tests. Don't worry. I'm in no danger of going off my rocker and on a raping rampage at school!"

She led him over to the couch and sat down. He stood there and let her push his slacks and shorts down around his ankles. She planted a wet kiss on the blunt end of his huge thrusting cock. Before she had a chance to start sucking, though, he told her that he wanted more than a quick blowjob.

That made Elaine happy and she suggested that they go to the bedroom. He picked her up and carried her cradled in his arms. She put her arms around his neck and nipped at his ear with her lips.

He playfully tossed her onto the bed and she bounced up and down, her fingers busy with the buttons on her blouse. He helped her out of her clothes. She was small and firm, her creamy skin flawless, her breasts perky, her legs long and slender. She had blue, blazing eyes, and her hair was jet black.

Cliff pulled the high heels off from her dainty feet. Her sleek legs were bare. He tugged her short skirt down and off while she removed her bra. Then he pulled her feet around, spinning her on her ass, until her legs were hanging off the bed. She moved her legs as he peeled the brief panties off and away.

Elaine lifted her feet and put her heels on the edge of the mattress, her knees spread wide. That opened her cunt fully to Cliff and he dropped to his knees, his face inches from her delectable pussy. The swollen red lips of her cunt were open, exposing a moist, glistening, uneven mass of pink membrane.

He leaned forward and flicked the flat of his tongue up through the wet pussy lips, that quivering tasty flesh, and she moaned. He began jabbing deep, tongue-fucking her, staying clear of the pink, slippery, elongated clitoris, knowing from years of practice just how his sexy wife liked to have her cunt lapped.

Cliff considered himself to be an expert at the art of pussy eating. He greatly enjoyed giving that type of erotic pleasure. He didn't mind stopping right in the midst of a heated cunt lapping session and asking the girl if there was any special way she liked to be tongued or sucked. He figured that anything worth doing was worth doing right and it added to his own pleasure.

After a minute or two Elaine hunched her firm little ass closer to the edge of the bed and Cliff knew that she was ready to have her clitoris lapped and sucked. That organ was almost two inches long when extended in an erect state as it was then. It was a small prick, really, and Elaine liked to have him bite it with his teeth now and then. Which he began doing shortly after taking the stiff bump of slippery clutflesh into his mouth.

Elaine moved her legs until they were draped over his back and shoulders. He grabbed a sleek asscheek with each hand and applied the pressure he knew that she enjoyed the most. At that point she put her hands on his head and dug her fingernails into his scalp. He began bobbing his head while lapping and sucking and biting gently with his teeth and her clit seemed to vibrate like a tuning fork.

"Oh, God, I'm coming! Tongue it, honey! Suck it right out by the roots! Bite it off! Oh, I can't stand it! Oh, suck meeeeeee..."

Cliff kept on lapping and sucking for a few moments after his wife sagged limply, then lifted and pushed her warm legs of his back and shoulders. Her eyes were closed, her mouth open, she was breathing irregularly, and he knew that she'd come damned close to passing out.

She opened her eyes and smiled weakly. "As I've said so many times before, honey, you can do that just as well as any female I've ever had."

"And that's because I've made it my business to learn how to do it right."

Cliff got to his feet and Elaine sat upright. She grabbed the thick base of his huge cock and swallowed the big knob with one quick motion of her head and mouth. He put his hands on her smooth shoulders as she sucked and twirled her tongue around the sensitive glans. She began taking

more and more of the stiff cock into her greedy mouth and he knew that she was a little frustrated because she couldn't get all of the nine inches into her mouth and down her throat.

Elaine tried, however, as she had been doing since before they'd gotten married, and he figured that less than two inches remained outside of her mouth on each forward movement. He was afraid to do any thrusting, and he didn't give her any encouragement with words or with his hands. He was always afraid she was going to hurt herself, maybe damage the blood vessels in her throat or something.

Elaine stopped sucking after a couple of minutes to rest her jaws. She asked Cliff if he thought he would come soon. He said that he didn't think so, so she told him to fuck her.

"All right," he said, grinning. "How about the way we do it at parties sometimes?"

"That'll be fine, honey!"

Elaine got to her feet. Cliff grabbed her hips and she gave a little leap. He swung her out and over his poking cock and she scissored her legs around his waist. She clasped her hands behind his neck and he helped her lower herself. He bent his knees, she wriggled around until his stiff cock was aimed right, and then her hot cunt slowly engulfed his hard cock.

Elaine leaned back, her eyes glittering. "All the wives envy me because you're so strong, honey. Not to mention your big cock!"

Cliff got a firm grip on his wife's ass and hips with his big hands and began moving her clinging cunt on his thrusting tool. Elaine was so light it didn't put much of a strain on him at all. He was proud of his strength and his size, including his big cock, but he was also proud of his basic gentleness. He'd get a little rough with a female if he knew she wanted it that way, but he'd take a lot of abuse from a smaller man before he'd put a stop to it.

Cliff walked around the bedroom, helping her move on his cock, and then wandered into the living room. She told him that it'd be nice to have another man there so that she could have a double-fuck. He walked over to the telephone without a word. He like to make her happy, he enjoyed that type of threesome, and he wanted another female that evening.

Elaine remained firmly in place, his cock buried all the way. He could feel her inner cunt muscles contracting. She was calling Linda and Floyd, a young couple living just a couple of blocks away. They were members of the swap club.

"Linda? Elaine. How are you doing? Good. Oh, I'm just fine. Right now, in fact, I'm doing great! I have Cliff's big prick jammed just as deep as it'll go and I thought you and Floyd might want to come over and join us. Half an hour? Good! See you, honey?"

Elaine replaced the receiver. "Floyd's taking a shower, but Linda said that they'd been talking about us just a little while ago. Let me finish you with my mouth, Cliff."

Cliff had no objection to that suggestion and sat down on the couch after she'd dismounted. Elaine licked her own cunt juices from his throbbing cock first, then began blowing him. He lasted about three minutes, and when his cock jerked spasmodically she swallowed the gobs and gobs of hot jism that spewed forth.

Elaine rested her cheek on one of his muscular thighs. They were silent for a few minutes while she continued to fondle his balls. He knew that he wouldn't have any trouble getting another hard-on and then another one after dumping a second load. He hadn't slowed down much since his teens - and he again found himself thinking of the young girls he saw and wanted each day at school. It was a good thing he and Elaine belonged to the swap club, he thought. Anyway, he hoped that he'd have enough sense to keep clear of the hot-assed young girls.

"How are things going with the Four-H program at school?" Elaine asked. "I'd like to go out and see the little animals sometime, Cliff. I'll bet they're cute."

"They aren't all that little," Cliff said, chuckling. "Or that young, either. They're almost full grown, in fact, but the kids like that better. They can ride the horses much sooner. I guess some of the farm boys can break them."

"Maybe you can make some money renting them out for stud purposes," Elaine said. "When the bulls and colts are old enough, I mean."

"You would think of that," Cliff said, chuckling again. "Hell, for all I know they might be old enough now. I guess not. But I've seen them pissing and their cocks come creeping out two or three feet."

"I've seen horses with their cocks out like that," Elaine said, rising from between Cliff's legs and sitting on the couch beside him. "If we keep on talking about big cocks I won't be able to wait until Linda and Floyd get here. Hey, do you think some of the girls will try experimenting? I've read where females have let animals fuck them."

"I hadn't thought about that," Cliff said. "I hope they don't try anything like that and let me find out. I'm just as freewheeling where sex is concerned as anybody, but I'm afraid that something like that would turn me off. If you got close enough like I have you'd see that their cocks are slimy as hell when they come out of their sheaths."

Elaine laughed. "Couldn't they be washed?"

"I suppose you want to experiment!"

Elaine put her hand on Cliff's big cock. His big prick had started to rise into another erection. "This big whanger is plenty big enough for me, honey. You'd better take it easy out there around that barn, though. With the girls, I mean. They just might get excited while looking at animal cocks and take you down."

"That would really be sad, wouldn't it?"

"I would be a little worried," Elaine said seriously. "I'd be happy for you if you were free to fuck all the young girls, honey, but teachers are always skating on thin ice, you know."

"I don't think I'll get raped," Cliff said, watching Elaine's fingers stroking his totally erect cock. "And I don't think I'm nutty enough to make a play for flirty teenagers. Hey, how about a beer while we're waiting?"

"Sure, honey."

Elaine let go of his stiff prick and got to her feet. He watched her scamper from the room, her lovely ass jiggling provocatively. It was sure nice to have a lovely, uninhibited, understanding wife. He knew that she really would be happy for him if he were free to bang all the young girls. She'd like to be fucked by all the young boys, and have sex with all the young girls, of course, but that was all right with him. He wanted her to have as much pleasure and happiness as possible in a world containing so many pleasure-hating bastards.

Returning with two cans of beer, Elaine again sat down beside Cliff. They sipped the beer mostly in silence, and by the time their guests arrived Cliff's cock had dropped. Elaine went to open the door, not bothering to cover her nakedness, and Cliff remained on the couch, his cock already excited as he anticipated the pleasure to come.

Linda and Floyd were in their early thirties. She was rather short, pleasingly plump, and had enormous tits; he was tall and lean and had a slender six inch prick most of the wives found perfect for satisfying their cornholing desires.

Floyd kissed Elaine on the mouth, patted her naked ass playfully, then smiled at Cliff. Elaine and Linda kissed, Linda fondling Elaine's perky titties. Floyd sat on a chair and began taking his shoes and socks off.

Linda pulled her mouth from Elaine's, but she continued to caress the bloated breasts. "Could you men wait for a few minutes?" she asked, smiling and meeting Cliff's eyes, then dropping her gaze to his big hard cock. She laughed. "I'm caught in the middle of two demanding desires, really! But I've had cock since I've last had cunt and..."

"Go ahead and have your pleasure with Elaine," Cliff cunt in. "Hell, I can wait. I like to watch and I know Floyd's just as much of a voyeur as I am."

"Maybe more so," Floyd said good-naturedly. "I know that I spend more time watching at the parties than you do."

Cliff didn't say anything as he watched Elaine help Linda off with her clothes. It wasn't his fault that

he had more stamina than most of the husbands - and the size of his cock didn't have anything to do with that. The men never got angry because he would last longer with the wives, though, and most realized that the size of a cock didn't even come close to being all-important.

Elaine and Linda got down on the carpet and took turns sucking on each other's titties, Elaine spending more time feasting upon Linda's big tits, and then they arranged themselves in the classic lesbian position.

Floyd got undressed while Elaine and Linda were going down on each other. After the women had lapped each other through a shuddering climax, they got on their backs and spread their legs. Cliff fucked Linda and Floyd fucked Elaine. After both women had climaxed, and the men were still going strong, Cliff let it be known that Elaine wanted to be fucked in both holes at the same time.

Linda said that would be fine with her if she could suck Cliff all the way off later. Cliff agreed to that and then he and Linda watched as Elaine got on her hands and knees and Floyd got down behind her. Floyd shoved his cock into Elaine's cunt, making a few thrusts to make sure the shaft was well coated with pussy juice, and then withdrew and plugged Elaine's asshole.

Elaine took the slender prick without all that much trouble or pain, and Floyd rolled them over on their sides. Cliff got down and managed to get his cock into Elaine's cunt without any trouble and the three of them moved as one. Linda got down and began licking and planting kisses here and there, and rubbing her big breasts around over the humping threesome.

Elaine pulled her mouth from Cliff's and said that she was about to come. Floyd said that he'd been holding back. Cliff said that he wasn't ready yet and then Linda started licking his balls and managed to get at least an inch of her hot tongue into his tight and tingling asshole.

That still didn't make Cliff climax. He fucked right along with Elaine and Floyd while they blasted off, however, and when the three of them were still, Linda wanted to know if Cliff had made it. When he said that he hadn't she told him to pull out so that she could suck his cock. He flopped over on his back and Linda immediately tried to swallow his stiff and slippery prick.

Linda was blowing Cliff, and doing a damned good job of it, Cliff thought. Elaine and Floyd got up and went to the bathroom. Soon, Cliff felt the jism churning in his balls, getting ready to gush out through his throbbing cock and into Linda's greedily sucking mouth.

Then, as had happened more and more during the past few weeks when he was about to get his gun off either from sucking or fucking, he thought of the sexy-looking teen-age girls at school. He thought of Peggy and Julie and Betty and two or three other lovely young girls, their faces and bodies all seeming to blend together, and then his cock was jerking and spurting gob after gob of scalding semen into Linda's greedily sucking mouth.

Seconds later, as his passion tapered off and Linda continued to suck and swallow the last drops from his rapidly softening cock, he was ashamed of his wild thought about the young girls - and told himself that he just might have to give up teaching.

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## CHAPTER SIX

"This is the life," Peggy said. "They should've started this program a long time ago. It's a hell of a lot more fun stretched out here in the sun than it would be sitting in a classroom, huh?"

"It sure is," Betty said. "I'm also glad that Julie and Kathy joined the damn thing. It's a good thing she lives on a farm and can give us some pointers. That Mister Anderson's a beautiful hunk of man, but he's even dumber than I am when it comes to animals and farming."

"It's too bad he won't let the girls and boys come out here together," Betty said, wondering if she and Peggy should take a chance and have a fuck session with Kathy along.

Kathy Moore wasn't a member of the sex club at school. She didn't go out with boys. She was sixteen and her face wasn't very pretty, but she was really stacked. She was a big girl, big all over, and even had muscles in her arms from working on her father's farm. She kept her red hair cut short, but

there weren't even any rumors about her being butchy, even if she did seem to be a little masculine. Betty knew that looks had nothing to do with a person's sexual behavior, though. Not always, anyhow. She'd experimented with the aggressive role in lesbianism and had enjoyed herself very much the very first time. That had been with Peggy, but she'd had a lot of fun going down on Julie and a few other girls since then. She still preferred sex with boys, but the gay stuff was exciting and she wouldn't want to do without it.

Almost two weeks had passed since she and Rod had enjoyed the sex party with Peggy and Steve and Julie and Carl. There'd been several parties since that happy session, with four other couples. Things had happened so fast she could hardly keep track of them.

She and Peggy were stretched out on the grass not far from the barn and near a small creek. Off to the right was the private road coming down from the highway. About fifty yards from the barn were the charred timbers left after a fire had destroyed the house. It wasn't very far from the city limits, but it was a very secluded place and very peaceful.

Partly because Peggy had a car, Mr. Anderson had gotten permission for them to get out of school early to take a turn feeding and watering and cleaning the young animals. The day before four boys had been let out of school early to do the chores - and study the animals, whatever that meant. Mr. Anderson didn't seem qualified to be in charge of the 4-H project, but nobody else had seemed to want the job. The next day four boys would come out again, different ones, she guessed, and the next day after that four girls again. Rod and Steve had volunteered to do the chores on weekends, with Steve using his father's car.

Betty wasn't all that interested in the animals. She was a little scared of them, actually. Especially the young bulls. They were always snorting and pawing - and she was glad that Kathy was along to take over. She'd just joined the program to see if she could put the make on Mr. Anderson, the same reason Peggy and Julie had joined, and that hunk of male flesh wasn't even around.

"Why don't we have a little action, Betty? Or a lot! I'm in the mood!"

Betty turned her face and met Peggy's sparkling blue eyes. "You're always in the mood," she said, smiling, thinking that the same was true of herself. "What if Kathy decides to come out here?"

"We can go over there under those trees," Peggy said, sitting up. "Besides, Julie would probably give us plenty of warning. And, to tell you the truth, I don't really give a fuck if the big farm girl does see us. Wouldn't you like to have a session with her? Maybe seeing us in action would turn her on."

"I wouldn't want her to go blabbing tales all around school," Betty said. But she got up and moved over under the trees with Peggy. The sun had her skin hot and her thought had her sexy-hot.

They were both wearing short, tight skirts, tight sweaters, and sandals without stockings. They got down on the grass again and Peggy took the initiative. She began kissing Betty's lower thighs and couldn't get even her fingers very far under Betty's skirt. She said that they'd have to take the tight skirt off before she could even get at the panties.

"If Kathy comes out we can say we were going to take a dip in the creek, honey."

By then Betty wasn't very worried about being seen by Kathy or anybody else. She helped Peggy remove the skirt, then the brief panties, and then placed her ass on the garments.

"I'll do you afterward," she told the greedy-eyed blonde.

But Peggy wanted to do some sucking and fondling of tits before she went on to the cunt-tonguing. She pushed Betty's sweater up around her neck, reached under and unhooked the restraining bra, and buried her face in the valley between the jutting tits.

She cupped Betty's fur-lined cunt with one hand and moved her open mouth up the side of Betty's left tit and popped the erect nipple into her hot mouth. Just as Peggy started tonguing and sucking the spiked tit and shoving a finger into Betty's steaming pussy, Betty saw Julie coming toward them.

"Shit! We have company already, Peggy!"

Peggy pulled her mouth from Betty's hard nipple and her finger from Betty's clinging cunt. When she saw Julie, she said, "Maybe Kathy got kicked or some damn thing."

"She's smiling," Betty said. "I don't think she'd be doing that if Kathy was hurt. Unless it's a nervous reaction."

Julie started talking before she got to them. "Kathy's crying and threatening to kill herself!" She stopped and looked down at Betty's moist pussy. "Sorry to interrupt, but Kathy just might not be kidding!"

"What the hell happened?" Peggy asked. "Did you suck her?"

Julie laughed. "No, I caught her sucking Prince's cock!"

Peggy scrambled to her feet and Betty sat upright. Prince was one of the colts. Peggy said that she didn't believe it. Betty told Julie that she shouldn't start spreading such stories, and Julie insisted that she was telling the truth.

"I was grooming Blackie in his stall and Kathy was working on Prince in the next stall. I'd heard her draw a bucket of water earlier, but I hadn't paid any attention. I stuck my head around to say something, I don't remember what the hell I meant to say or ask now, and she was washing his cock."

"The damn thing was hard and poking out or down all of two feet! Maybe three feet! Anyway, she was washing some of the slimy stuff off with a rag she kept dipping in the bucket of water. I stared, fascinated by the sight of that long cock, and she didn't notice me. I guess you know I got as hot as hell looking at the long hunk of horse cock!"

"After she got it clean she began caressing the long cock by wrapping her fingers around it like you'd frig a guy's prick. Then she got down and took the head in her mouth and started sucking. I made some kind of a noise when she did that and she jerked her mouth from the cockhead and saw me. I thought she was going to faint. Her face got as white as a sheet and then she started crying."

"I was going to tell her that I didn't give a fuck if she wanted to suck a horse's cock, but she ran out of the stall and climbed the ladder into the hay loft. I followed after a minute or so and she was face down in the hay crying. Her shoulders were shaking and I told her not to worry, that I wouldn't tell anybody, and she said that she was going to kill herself. That's when I hauled ass looking for you two."

"You did tell somebody," Peggy said after a short silence.

"Yes, but only after I got afraid that she really might try and kill herself. I didn't know what to do and still don't!"

"We'd better hurry and make sure that the silly nut doesn't do something foolish," Peggy said.

Betty had gotten to her feet and slipped her skirt on. Peggy and Julie started for the barn and Betty picked up her panties and followed. All three were running by the time they got to the foot of the ladder leading to the hay loft.

Peggy climbed first, then Julie and Betty followed. Betty was looking up under Julie's skirt, and the dark hairs showing through the thin white panties reminded her of the lavish attentions she'd been enjoying when she and Peggy had been interrupted. Her nipples were still erect, rubbing against the sweater, and she realized that her bra was hanging by the shoulder straps. Her cunt was still twitching because of Peggy's brief finger-probing.

Kathy was still flaked out face down on the hay. Peggy and Julie kneeled down beside her head. Betty remained standing, near her feet, glad the redhead hadn't done anything foolish like trying to kill herself.

"You don't have to worry about doing what you did, honey," Peggy said, patting Kathy's shoulder. "Hell we all get sexy-hot and do all kinds of wild things. There's nothing wrong in doing something that gives you pleasure and doesn't do anybody any harm. And I'm sure that Prince enjoyed having his cock sucked!"

"Go away! Leave me alone! I'm so ashamed I want to die!"

"Don't be stupid," Julie said, stroking the back of Kathy's head. "Hell, you should've seen what I saw when I got scared that you'd hurt yourself and went after Peggy and Betty. Peggy was sucking on one of Betty's tits and had a finger in Betty's cunt!"

Peggy looked at Betty. "Come here, Betty. I think I know how to make Kathy feel better about the whole deal."

Betty understood. She dropped the panties she'd been clutching in one hand, let the skirt drop,

stepped out of it, and walked over to Peggy. Julie, also understanding, got to her feet and helped peel the sweater off over Betty's head. Betty shrugged out of her bra and stood there naked, except for her sandals.

Peggy got on her knees, put her hands around and clasped Betty's ass, and licked Betty's cuntlips. Julie told Kathy to watch as she leaned over and began sucking on Betty's nearest spiked breast.

Betty gasped as Peggy's tongue snaked into her pussy and began lapping her clit. She thrust her breast deeper into Julie's sucking mouth. Kathy didn't move and Betty impulsively lifted one foot and kicked the silent redhead's firm thigh.

Kathy rolled over, sat up, and rubbed her eyes. Then, as she really focused on the erotic action, her face got almost as red as her hair. Betty put one of her hands on Peggy's head, hunched and wriggled a little more than she had been doing, and put her other hand on Julie's head.

"Do you think we'll tell anybody about you, Kathy? We aren't ashamed. I'm not ashamed. Why should you be ashamed of doing something that you like to do. There's no reason you should be, really - and I'm coming right now!"

Betty did climax, shuddering violently, her eyes on Kathy's flushed face and bewildered green eyes. Peggy pulled back and Julie pulled her mouth from Betty's throbbing tit.

"Let's give Kathy the works," Julie said. "That should prove to her that we like her even if she does like to suck horse cocks."

Peggy didn't answer, but she joined Julie when Julie dropped to her knees and began undressing Kathy. Kathy seemed to be in a daze. She didn't protest as her clothes were quickly removed, but she didn't make a move to help, wither.

Betty stood there watching, admiring the female flesh as it was being quickly revealed, still not satisfied by the quick orgasm she'd just enjoyed. She was hoping that Peggy and Julie would let her have a go at Kathy first, after all she was already naked - and it wouldn't be as if Kathy were being raped - but Julie buried her face between Kathy's thighs first.

Kathy gasped and then moaned loudly as she lurched upward to Julie's greedy mouth and tongue. Peggy went for Kathy's big titties, with her mouth and with her hands, and the big girl squirmed.

Betty, deciding that she might as well get in on the fun and pleasure the best she could, dropped down behind Julie and started to take her skirt off. The hay was rough and tickled Betty's legs and body, but it wasn't all that uncomfortable. Not enough to make her stop stripping Julie's ass. Betty saw that Peggy was pushing her own skirt down and off. She helped Peggy by tugging the brief panties off with one hand as she exposed Julie's lovely ass with her other hand.

Kathy was wriggling wildly, seemingly caught up in the throes of a series of shattering climaxes, and Julie and Peggy didn't stop. Betty kissed around Julie's uplifted ass, put a hand under and shoved a finger into her juicy cunt, and then used the middle digit on the other hand to finger-fuck Peggy. She made contact with both stiffened clits, stimulated those slippery organs, and made Peggy and Julie come just as Kathy went limp - then she pulled her finger from the two clinging cunts and put the finishing touches on her own shuddering orgasm with the first two fingers of her right hand.

Peggy, relaxing in the hay, said, "Now that's what I call really getting acquainted in the best of all possible ways! There won't be any more of that stupid crap about wanting to die, will there, Kathy?"

The big girl didn't say anything, but her eyes were open and she smiled weakly. The rather plain features seemed to have a new glow, Betty thought, and she smiled when she met Kathy's green eyes.

"Now you don't have to be embarrassed about anything," Betty said. "I want you to know that we aren't all-out lesbians, though. We like to fuck, I mean, and suck cocks. Human cocks, that is! Hell, we don't care if you like to..."

Betty let her words trail off, figuring that maybe she'd already said too much. But Kathy did quickly open her eyes and the broad smile was far from being weak.

"Maybe you three should try tasting Princie's cock! That should be easy for you after tonguing a cunt! Or after sucking a human cock, for that matter! A horse's cock doesn't taste much different if it's clean. And if you don't get excited and try to take too much there isn't all that much difference

when fucking!"

"I had you figured as a virgin," Peggy said. "You're so - well, shy and everything."

"You really mean because I have such an ugly face," Kathy said. "I lost my cherry with one of my father's hired hands when I was thirteen. Willingly, that is. And partly because I got tired of just being fingered by him or by myself while sucking him off."

"How'd you get started sucking horse cocks?" Julie asked. "And do you really take them in your cunt?"

"I'll answer your second question first," Kathy said, laughing and sitting upright, seemingly adjusting to the situation. "I only take a few inches in my cunt - seven, eight, maybe nine inches - and I got started finding my pleasure with horse cocks after the hired hand got afraid of being caught fooling around with a minor and quit. Dad has had other hired hands, of course, but I haven't needed them. Besides, I know that I'm ugly and that's the reason I'm shy around the boys at school."

"You aren't ugly," Julie said. "You have a beautiful body, that's for damned sure, and we can help you get all the fucking from boys you want."

"I'm beginning to think that I was lucky being caught with Prince," Kathy said. "I did feel like crawling into a hole and pulling it in after me at first, though. That horny hired hand used to go down on me, too, but I don't remember it feeling as wonderful as it did with you, Julie. Do you lap cunts, Peggy? Betty?"

"You'd better believe it," Peggy said.

"I just started doing that recently," Betty said. "My brother has been lapping me for a long time, though. As well as fucking me, of course."

"You have sex with Rod? He's in one of my classes. Do you think he'd fuck me?"

"Any time and any place," Betty said, smiling.

"And in any hole!" Peggy exclaimed.

"I still don't understand how you started having sex with a horse," Julie said. "Did you just decide one day that you wanted to do it and then went at it?"

"It was almost like that, I guess. After the hired hand quit, maybe three or four days afterward, I was in the barn one day cleaning the stalls. Dad uses a tractor, but he also keeps a couple of horses. Anyhow, I'd seen the cocks come out of their sheaths when they pissed, but this day I was horny and itchy and really in the mood for some action."

"One of the horses started pissing. I'd been thinking about giving myself a finger job when I saw that long dick almost reaching the ground. I walked over, knelt down, and put both hands on the cock. It was slimy and slippery and I began sliding both my clasped fists up and down along the entire prick. It got hard and that really turned me on."

"He whinnied and stomped around some, but he didn't buck or get wild while I jacked him off. It was easy to tell that he liked it, and I kept getting hotter and hotter. It wasn't more than a couple of minutes before his cock was shooting jism. The thick sperm just kept on gushing out on the floor of the stall, and just as the last of it spurted I creamed in my panties without even touching myself."

"I washed my hands at a nearby faucet. Then I went over and took a look at the other horse. I knew that neither one of them had been with a mare in a long while and I got to feeling sorry for the second one. I played with his big balls until his cock poked out of its sheath hard and stiff and then I jerked him off."

"He shot out just as big a load of sperm as the first one had, and he seemed to enjoy it just as much. I had climaxed while the jism was shooting out. I put my tongue to his slippery cock, but the taste was bad."

"The next day I decided to do them both the favor again. I hadn't liked the feel of the slime on their cocks, though, so I washed the first cock before I started to stimulate it with my hands. It was more like playing with a man's hard cock and I really got carried away."

"I took all I could get of the long cock into my mouth and started sucking. I kept stroking along just about the entire length of the hard and hot cock and when the sperm started spurting I couldn't swallow fast enough. There was too much, I mean, and most of it ended up on the floor."



"The same thing happened with the second horse. I didn't cream in my panties either time, though, and had to help myself with my finger. Shortly after I climaxed I told myself that I'd been stupid for using my finger with two cocks right there."

"Still not satisfied, and eager to experiment, I went back to the first horse and soon had his cock hard again. There was a wooden box nearby and I put it directly under the long prick. Then I lifted my dress up around my waist and took off my panties. I positioned myself on the box and guided six or seven inches of the hard horse cock into my cunt."

"It worked just great. I did all the hunching myself and I could easily control the depth of the penetration. I held onto the cock with my hands. I don't know how many times I spasmed that time, with both cocks, but I've been at it regularly since then."

"I've never been caught before. Actually I didn't really get a chance to do much with Prince. I just got hot enough to kind of lose my senses today while washing Prince's cock or I wouldn't be trying to explain everything now."

There was a short silence after Kathy stopped talking, then Peggy said, "I think you've done a damned good job of explaining, honey."

"So do I," Julie said. "In fact you've made it sound so exciting I might be willing to do a little experimenting myself!"

"Let's all go down and do some experimenting," Peggy said.

"No," Betty said. She laughed as all eyes went to her. "I want a turn with Kathy first! Then I'll go down and watch the rest of you suck and fuck!"

Kathy lowered her upper body back down upon the hay. "I'm hot and ready and later I'd like to experiment with all the way with the rest of you!"

"Dive right in," Peggy told Betty.

Betty dropped down between Kathy's legs. She was as hot as hell from listening to the talk about big horse cocks, from the mental pictures of Kathy sucking and fucking, and from looking at Kathy's big naked body. Kathy was all of five-eleven and her hundred and forty pounds were perfectly distributed over her large frame.

Knowing that Julie and Peggy were eager to get down on the animals, and that Kathy was eager for some cunt lapping, Betty didn't do any inner-thigh kissing or licking; nor did she take the time to feast upon the big tits. She figured that she'd be able to experience all the delights with the shapely redhead in the near future, maybe even while sharing her with Rod, so she went directly to the source of her pleasure - and Kathy's.

The short red hairs were already parted back from the slightly puffy cuntal lips. The female smell was pleasing to Betty, and so was the taste, as she shoved her tongue into the hot quivering cunt flesh. Kathy arched upward and Betty slipped her hands under and grabbed a firm and smooth asscheek with each hand.

She swabbed the slippery cunt walls as she'd learned to do with Peggy and Julie and a few other girls, and then went on to her erect clitoris with her tongue and then her lips. The passion-button was the longest one she'd ever sucked. It was almost like sucking a little cock.

While she lapped and sucked, and Kathy squirmed passionately, Betty felt a mouth on her own cunt. Then a tongue went into her palpitating pussy, making contact with her stiffened clit, and she had a blissful orgasm just as Kathy bounced and bucked through her own spasmodic release.

When Betty lifted her face from between Kathy's thighs, she saw that Julie had been sucking on Kathy's big titties. She pulled her hands from under Kathy's ass, and thanked Peggy for the tongue-job.

"Any time, honey," Peggy said. The blonde licked her lips and laughed. "You have a very tasty pussy, but I'll admit that this time I was more interested in making you melt and come so that we can visit Prince and Blackie!"

"How about the young bulls?" Julie asked. "Have you ever had sex with them, Kathy? I don't figure you've had time to sex it up with the two we have now, but..."

"I've only fucked the two horses," Kathy cut in. "I think I'd be afraid to fool around with the bulls."

Maybe we could put kickers on them, though, and give it a try.”

“What are kickers?” Betty asked.

“They’re chains or straps used to secure the back legs of a kicking cow when you’re milking her,” Kathy said, while starting down from the loft.

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CHAPTER SEVEN

Betty was the last to climb down the ladder from the hay loft. She wanted to watch Kathy, and Peggy and Julie if they decided to participate, but she didn’t think she wanted to take an active part in the horse cocksucking. The whole thing seemed a little bizarre and weird to her - and she also had a fear of all large animals.

They all watched as Kathy entered Prince’s stall. The beautifully stacked redhead seemed to have lost all of her embarrassment. She fondled and squeezed the young horse’s big balls and he tossed his head and whinnied.

“Easy, boy,” Kathy said, patting Prince’s rump with one hand and continuing to stroke and squeeze his nuts with her other hand. “Maybe I’d better try and get some kickers on you, fellow. We don’t want you kicking the spectators. There’s some hanging on the wall over there, Peggy.”

Peggy got the two chains Kathy had pointed to. Kathy didn’t have any trouble getting the cleverly designed restrainers on the two back legs. Then she straightened, smiled, and told the three staring girls that they could now get close for a good view.

There was a wooden box near the stall. Kathy got it and placed it under Prince, directly under his cock. That glistening shaft was only out of its sheath two or three inches, but when Kathy parked her naked ass on the box and reached up and began caressing the soft flesh with her fingers the cock began coming out further and further.

Soon the prick was extended to nearly three feet in length. Kathy wrapped the fingers of both hands around the hard cock and gently and lovingly stroked the entire shaft. It wasn’t that much larger in diameter than a man’s cock, Betty thought, fascinated by the sight.

Kathy pushed the cockhead over her naked body, running it around over her thighs, then using one hand to help push her big breasts against and partly around the big shaft. Betty, Peggy, and Julie had all moved close for a better look, all losing their basic fear of the big animal as their cunts began to moisten.

“Suck it,” Peggy said softly. “I’ve had cocks almost as big in my mouth.”

“You can give it a try if you like,” Kathy said.

“No, thanks! Not before I see you do it, anyhow!”

Kathy moved the box slightly. She leaned back and guided the cockhead to her mouth. She kissed the blunt end and then darted her tongue out and licked the head. Then, opening her mouth wide, she took in three or four inches. Her cheeks bulged and she stroked the long shaft with both hands as she sucked, slowly taking more of the thick cock into her mouth and down into her throat.

But Kathy didn’t suck long enough to make the big cock shoot off. That disappointed Betty and the other two girls. They were curious as to how much jism there’d be, and wondered if Kathy would swallow any of it. They soon became immersed in the action, however, Kathy having quickly moved herself and aimed the long horse cock at her cunt.

By placing her ass on the edge of the box and leaning back, Kathy managed to tilt her crotch at the right angle for the penetration. She held onto the big horse cock with one hand and parted her pussy lips with the thumb and forefinger of her other hand. Then she hunched forward and up and at least nine inches of the long cock slipped into her tool box.

Kathy moaned, clamped her upper teeth down over her full lower lip, grasped the long, thick prick with both hands, and began thrusting her clinging cunt up and down on the hard and stiff flesh and muscle.

"Just imagine having a cunt deep enough to take all of that big hard cock," Peggy said. "Don't tell me that mares aren't lucky bitches!"

"I'm going to have to give that a try," Julie said.

Betty didn't say anything, but she felt that she might let the cock fuck her. Not that the young horse was really doing the fucking or moving very much. From time to time Prince would hunch a little in fucking motions, but Kathy didn't seem to be having any trouble controlling the depth of the penetration. She was taking a hell of a lot of horse cock in to her cunt, but there was only extreme pleasure registering on her plain features.

Suddenly the long cock seemed to get even stiffer, jerked, and the thick sperm spurted into Kathy's cunt. The redhead hunched like crazy, that she was also coming was an obvious fact to the passionate onlookers, and the jism quickly overflowed her pussy and ran down into the crack of her ass.

Julie was cupping and squeezing her own poking titties, while Peggy had put one arm around Betty's waist, pulled her close, and was fondling Betty's throbbing breasts with her other hand. Betty was stroking Peggy's ass, fighting the urge to finger-fuck herself.

Betty wished that there was a boy or a man there with a hard cock. She wished that Rod was standing right behind her with his cock pistoning in her steaming cunt or in her tingling asshole. She was leaning over to look, her head resting against the animal's warm side, so she was in a perfect position to be fucked from the rear. Or sucked, for that matter. She'd bet that her horny brother would get just as sexy-hot as she was right then if he could see Kathy, or any female, impaled on the long horse cock that seemed to be spurting gallons of sperm.

The translucent gray jism poured out of Kathy in a steady stream that ran down the crack of her buttocks, dripped down the side of the box, and puddled in a thick shiny pool on the floor of the stall. Finally the jism stopped gushing, Kathy stopped hunching, and the cock softened and began slowly disappearing back into its sheath. Julie moved out of the way as Kathy got off the box and out from under the colt, one hand cupping her crotch, the creamy substance dribbling down her legs and out between her fingers.

The three followed Kathy and silently watched as she got a bucket of water and some rags and just as silently cleaned herself at the water faucet. After she had finished cleaning herself, she smiled and said, "Prince should be ready again within a few minutes, but while we're waiting for his balls to fill up again we can use Blackie's cock. Who wants to be first?"

There was a short silence, then Peggy said, "I'm game for anything at least once. I'll go first with Blackie and then Julie or Betty can take on Prince when he's ready again. I want Blackie's cock washed though."

Kathy drew a bucket of water from the faucet, got some rags from a cardboard box, and went into Blackie's stall. She played with his big balls and squeezed the sheath in which his cock was hiding and soon the long prick came sliding out. Dipping a rag in the bucket from time to time, she washed the slippery shaft and had it clean by which time it was completely hard and extended to its full length.

It was just about the same size as Prince's cock, in length and diameter. Kathy commented that she had actually removed the slimy substance that nature had provided as a lubricant. Then she added that only a mare would appreciate the slippery stuff and after it was washed a horse's cock was just as clean as a man's.

"I don't guess anybody could argue about that," Peggy said. "I want some kickers hooked around his back legs before I get under there, though."

Kathy didn't have any trouble securing Blackie's legs. He looked around for a few seconds, but he kept chewing on the oats that they'd put in the feed trough earlier. Betty felt that he looked and acted awfully unconcerned to be standing there with his cock extended out into what looked like almost a yard long.

Kathy told Peggy to touch Blackie's prick with her hands. Peggy did so and then Julie touched it, then Betty, and soon all three were caressing the smooth hardness. Betty could feel the blood-

engorged cock throbbing and her passion was rekindled.

There was a wooden bench alongside one wall, about four feet long, and Julie suggested that it be used to get close to the horse cock. Kathy quickly placed it under Blackie and Blackie's rigid cock, lengthwise.

"Here goes nothing," Peggy said, giving out with a little laugh, then ducking down and stretching out on the bench. "Hey, all I need now is a pillow."

After Peggy was on the bench, her head in the same direction as the horse's, the big horse cock between her parted thighs, Kathy said that she'd like to put it in her cunt. Peggy winked at Betty and said that would be fine with her. Betty realized right then that sooner or later the stacked redhead would be eating pussy. She'd never seen a person change so much in such a short period of time.

Kathy parted Peggy's moist cuntal lips and said that she'd never looked into a cunt before. "Except mine when I held a mirror under there," she added. "I think I'll try cunt lapping later. Here goes, Peggy. You'd better use your own hands to control the depth, though. And you'd better not get so hot that you forget yourself and hunch too high. I guess damage could be done if you let it go in too deep."

Betty and Julie had removed their hands from the cock. Kathy guided it with one hand while she held Peggy's pussy lips open with the other hand. Peggy clasped the fingers of both hands high on the shaft and squirmed her buttocks around on the smooth bench, adjusting her position, as the cockhead inched into her tight young pussy.

"Oh, Jesus!" Peggy gasped when the blunt end hit bottom. "He's a lot bigger than he looks." For the first time she was stuffed absolutely full of hard cock. "I think it'd be better if you'd hold onto the big prick and keep it straight, Kathy. That way it'll be easier for me to do the hunching."

"Okay," Kathy said. "You'd better hurry, though. It feels as if he might start gushing at any moment." Peggy put her hands under her butt and grabbed an asscheek with each one. The bench was wide enough for her to brace herself on her elbows. She began moving, lifting and pushing her cunt up and down on seven or eight inches of the cock. "Oh, you big beautiful bastard!" she groaned in awed pleasure and soon she blurted out that she was coming.

Betty, her eyes focused upon the heated action, her hands kneading her own throbbing, hard-tipped titties, decided right then that she was going to sample some horse cock. Blackie's or Prince's, it didn't make any difference, and she might even see what the long cocks tasted like - if Peggy or Julie did it first. She didn't want them to make fun of her...

"Oh, you fucking horse!" Peggy groaned. "Oh, awwwwww!"

Peggy was moving wildly, really going to town, and the jism was gushing out around her clinging pussy lips. Betty thought that Peggy had blurted out the wrong words. Peggy was fucking the horse, not the other way around. Blackie wasn't even showing much sign he was enjoying himself. Maybe because he couldn't lift up and hump his ass and wasn't feeling a cunt working on the entire length of his long cock, she thought.

"What a fuck!" Peggy exclaimed shortly after she'd ceased her wild gyrations. "We need to fix a more comfortable bed, though. That damn bench hurt my elbows and my back and my shoulders!"

"How about stacking some clean hay up to the right height?" Julie asked. "Maybe we could also put our clothes on the hay to keep it from scratching."

"That's a good idea," Kathy said. "I'll climb up and pitch some more hay down."

"She's quite a character," Julie said after Kathy hurried over and climbed up the ladder. "Did you ever see a person change so much so quickly?"

"I was just thinking the same thing," Betty said. "I like her."

Betty and Julie were watching as Peggy washed herself, using a bucket of water near the faucet.

"We're going to have to get her a male partner," Peggy said. "In the meantime she can come to the parties by herself, of course. I know damned well the fellows will jump at the chance to fuck her as soon as they get a look at that fabulous body. Watch it! Here comes the hay!"

The falling hay missed Betty and Julie, and Kathy called down that she might as well throw down enough to last until the next day while she was up there. Betty thought about climbing up and

helping, figuring that she might be the first to introduce Kathy to aggressive lesbianism, but Kathy had finished and started down the ladder before Betty could put the thought into action.

The three waited for Kathy to go check on Prince. They followed, watching as she played with his big balls and the sheath around his cock. Soon the prick came poking out and within a few seconds Kathy was caressing and stroking the entire length of the thrusting cock.

Peggy and Julie started putting the clean hay under the young horse and his poking prick. Betty and Kathy helped and soon they had it stacked at what they all thought was about the right height. They spread their clothes around over the hay and soon had what looked like a comfortable bed.

Julie stretched out on her back, her cunt near the end of the colt's hard prick, and said that it was a very comfortable bed indeed. She asked Peggy for the kind of help Kathy had given Peggy. Betty was glad when Peggy said that she'd help Julie.

Betty didn't think she could wait for release until she took a turn at one of the horse cocks, and she hated to frig herself off again. She had the feeling that Kathy was ready to try pussy eating.

Peggy held onto the cock, but Julie inserted the head between her moist cuntal lips with her own hands. She then wiggled her ass around until she had about six inches of the prick embedded in her pussy. She said that it felt good, just about the same as a human cock, then began hunching in short fucking motions. Soon she began lurching higher and higher, taking more and more, and Peggy told her to be careful or she'd hurt herself.

"I have myself under control," Julie said between clenched teeth. "Just hold that big prick steady!"

Betty was standing next to Kathy. She put one hand on Kathy's buttocks and grabbed a big firm tit with the other hand. Kathy turned her face toward Betty and her green eyes were glittering. Betty ran her fingers down through the crack of Kathy's ass and caressed the wet and hot cuntlips.

"Let me eat you, Betty!"

Betty laughed. "I thought you'd never ask!"

Kathy dropped to her knees. Betty turned and dropped her ass down on the makeshift bed they'd constructed.

"Tell me what to do, Betty."

Kathy was between Betty's widely parted legs, staring at Betty's cunt. Betty told Kathy to do just as she'd been done.

"Don't force yourself, though. It wouldn't be right for you if you had to do that."

Seemingly, Kathy didn't have to force herself at all. She moved quickly, mashing her open mouth against Betty's tingling twat, jabbing her tongue deep into the fold of hot and juicy flesh. Betty wriggled heatedly, then moaned as the tongue and lips found her stiffened clitoris.

"You're doing fine," Betty said after a few seconds. "You're doing just great, Kathy!"

Within a few more seconds Betty was melting into a blissful orgasm. She'd been so hot, so ready because of the erotic sights and sounds, she'd known that she was going to go fast. She groaned as the delightful tingles and shivers coursed through her squirming body.

When Betty was still, Kathy lifted her face. "That was fun! Did I do it right, Betty?"

"You sure did, Kathy!"

Peggy removed one hand from the stiff horse cock and tapped Kathy on the head. "Maybe you'd like to practice on me, honey! If Betty wouldn't mind holding onto this fucking machine!"

"How long do you think it'll take for Prince to shoot off again, Kathy?" Julie asked. "I've already creamed twice and I'd like to feel his come spurt, but I'm getting tired."

Julie was moving up and down slowly, using her hands on her ass and hips to help as Peggy had, only taking five or six inches of the cock on each upward thrust.

Kathy said that she'd known her father's two horses to last and last when working on a second climax, then suggested that she go down on Peggy while Julie held the cock and Betty fucked.

They all agreed to that, with Julie wanting to have one of the cocks shoot off in her cunt before they called it a day.

It didn't take them long to shift around. Betty got into position under the poking prick being held by Julie, but she didn't impale herself on the hard cock until she'd watched Kathy mash her mouth to

Peggy's pussy. Then she used both hands to place the cockhead, slippery with Julie's cunt juices, between the lips of her own cunt.

Betty pushed upward, slowly and carefully, and the huge cock parted the tender tissues and squeezed into her. She realized that a girl could do herself great harm if she got too rough - and was glad that the colt wasn't able to pump his cock into her. There was a halter tied to a post near the feed trough and holding the young horses head down, he couldn't lift his front feet up to make thrusts. Also, his stiff cock being held and pointed forward hampered any movement he tried to make.

But Betty didn't think about these technicalities for very long. After she got used to the idea of actually having a part of the long horse cock in her steaming pussy she didn't think of much of anything except the intense pleasure she was experiencing.

The fit was so close that even with her abundant juices and the pony's natural lubrication there was a great deal of friction on her sensitive pussy walls and the stimulation was intense.

With Rod she could completely contain his eight inches and feel only a comfortable fullness. It was intimidating to feel the huge boner touching bottom with not even half of it in her and Betty realized that she had to be very careful.

Since she'd just spasmed under Kathy's mouth and tongue, Betty thought she'd be able to last a long time before climaxing while fucking the horse's cock. But after maybe two minutes of moving up and down, she sensed that Prince was about to come. She started moving faster and clamping her inner muscles around the hard prick, automatically wanting to give that animal as much pleasure as possible, and that sent her racing toward an orgasm.

So, when the huge cock did expand just a little more, and then shot out the hot sperm, Betty had a glorious climax that left her weak and breathless. There seemed to be just a much hot jism as there had been the first time, and it overflowed Betty's quivering and twitching cunt just as it had Kathy's - and as Blackie's jism had Peggy's.

Kathy had finished lapping and sucking Peggy through an orgasm. Julie said that she was hot again and wanted to make it with Blackie's cock spurting into her cunt. While Betty was cleaning herself at the faucet, the other three went to Blackie's stall.

Betty didn't hurry, as she'd had enough sex for the time being. Blackie's cock was just spurting and overflowing Julie's cunt when Betty got to where she could see the action. To hurry the colt's climax Kathy had stroked up and down on the length of his glistening tool and Peggy had squeezed his heavy balls.

They were all tired and decide to wait until another time to experiment with the two young bulls. They went down to the creek, and while splashing and playing around in the water, they agreed that they'd keep the fun and pleasure they'd had with the horses a secret. They weren't ashamed, they just didn't want the other girls to steal their pleasure sources.

Betty didn't really consider it breaking the agreement with her girl friends when she told Rod about her exciting experience in the barn. She'd always told her brother everything and she was anxious to get his reaction.

Rod got very excited while listening to Betty's tale. He did pretend more interest in Kathy than he did in the girls fucking the horses, but he decided that he'd like to see the action with the animals at the first opportunity.

Their parents didn't have a swap session that evening, so they were both a little frustrated. Rod had been getting plenty of sex, but he got a hard-on after going to bed that night that just wouldn't go down. He finally went to the bathroom and beat off. Betty told him later that she'd also become sexy-hot, despite all the sucking and fucking that afternoon, and had fingered herself to a climax.

The next afternoon Rod got a chance at Kathy. Peggy and Betty decided that it'd be better if they kept the party small to introduce, or re-introduce, Kathy to the pleasures of sex with a guy. The four of them went to Peggy's house right after school and within a matter of minutes they were all naked. Rod was amazed when he saw Kathy's beautifully stacked body. He was also very pleased. She really went for his body, too - his thrusting cock - and he just about had to let her suck his prick before

even getting more than a feel of her big titties.

The four of them remained in the living room, and after watching Kathy kneeling and sucking Rod's cock for a minute or two, Betty and Peggy started doing a sixty-nine. Kathy, her eyes wide open, pulled her hot mouth from Rod's throbbing prick and said that she wanted to suck and be sucked at the same time.

Rod knew what she meant, as Betty had told him about the big girl assuming the aggressive role in gay sex, but he told her that he'd do a sixty-nine if she liked. Kathy liked - and they were soon locked together in that end-for-end erotic embrace.

Enjoying himself tremendously, liking the taste and the fragrant odor, Rod tongued and sucked Kathy's elongated and slippery clitoris until she had an orgasm. She sucked just as greedily, and expertly, but he concentrated on not coming and his cock was still loaded and poking proudly when she sagged limply.

Kathy kept sucking, but he pulled his cock from her mouth and told her it was fucking time. He told her that he'd let her suck him all the way off later.

Kathy turned out to be a damned good fuck. After hearing about the horses, he'd somehow gotten the idea that her cunt would be loose and sloppy. He hadn't really thought it all out, as cunts were constructed to stretch almost without limit, and if healthy and normal they could adjust to any size cock.

Rod fucked Kathy to and through another spasmodic orgasm, and he kissed her on the mouth for the first time. She sucked his tongue just as greedily as she had his cock. She was surprised, and happy, because he still hadn't climaxed. She quickly began wriggling and hunching again. He'd thrust in and remained buried balls-deep. He told her that she could suck him off then if she wanted to and then he'd fuck her again while going for his second ejaculation.

Kathy wanted it that way, and he pulled out and walked on his hands and knees until he was straddling her head, his wet prick poking at her mouth. She fondled his balls and caressed his ass while blowing him.

Betty and Peggy had pulled away from each other after spasming under each other's mouths and tongues, and Peggy started going down on Kathy. That caused Kathy to suck Rod's pulsing prick even more greedily. He soon told her to get ready for the deluge.

Kathy grabbed his ass and pulled his cock deep into her throat when it began jerking and spewing hot jism. She sucked and gulped and swallowed fast enough to keep from losing a drop of the sticky semen. She didn't stop sucking until his cock was drained completely dry and was soft and limber.

It only took about ten minutes of lavish attentions from the three naked girls for Rod to be ready and able for more action.

He fucked Kathy from behind while she was going down on Betty and Peggy was sucking on Betty's titties. He fucked Peggy from behind while she was lapping Kathy's cunt and Betty was sucking on Kathy's big boobies. Then he fucked Betty from behind while she was eating out Kathy and Peggy was tonguing her asshole.

Kathy, like all the other young swingers, got a big bang out of the fact that Rod was having sex with his own sister. When he announced that he was about ready to come, Peggy's tongue in his humping ass helping to start him on the mad dash, Kathy told him to go ahead and shoot his stuff in Betty.

He did, pounding furiously as the jism spewed, and then quickly got out of the way to let Peggy do her thing. Kathy, getting very excited watching Peggy eating the sperm out of Betty's cunt, told Peggy to save her some. Rod didn't have any more sex that afternoon, even though he got another hard-on while watching the three girls linked together in a round robin.

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## CHAPTER EIGHT

The next afternoon the girls were let out of school early again, and headed for the farm. Rod didn't

think Betty would mind, and he wasn't all that concerned about the other three girls, so he told Steve and Carl about the bestiality the girls had engaged in and enjoyed.

Steve and Carl weren't very surprised and went along with Rod's suggestion that the three of them go out and try to sneak up and do some peeking. Steve had his father's car and as soon as school was out they took off for the barn.

They parked the car and found a path alongside the winding creek, on the same side the barn was on. Not far from the barn, just around a bend, they discovered a spot in the creek that looked deep enough for swimming.

When they got close enough to hear the girls' voices they stopped and discussed the best way to try and watch without being seen. Carl said that maybe they should barge right on in, but Rod said that it's be more fun to see if they could spy for a while before letting their presence be known. Steve agreed with Rod and Carl went along with them as they scouted around the barn.

They discovered a small door down at one end. Carefully opening it, they found that there was a ladder leading up into the hayloft. They were on the opposite side from the stables and Rod led the way up the narrow ladder.

They moved across the bouncy hay until they were about ten feet from the edge. Dropping to their bellies, they wormed their way forward until they could peer down into the stables below.

Rod wasn't quite prepared for what he saw. He put a finger to his lips, then motioned with his hand to indicate to the others that they should remain silent and watch.

Both young horses were in action. Betty and Kathy were with Prince; Peggy and Julie were with Blackie. Betty was holding Prince's long cock while Kathy was hunching her cunt up and down on at least eight inches of the hard, glistening prick; Julie was holding Blackie's equally long cock while Peggy fucked her pussy up and down on at least eight inches of the equally hard, glistening prick.

Rod found the scene stimulating. His cock began to rise into an erection immediately, straining against his shorts and pants, and he was sure that the erotic sights were having the same effect on Steve and Carl.

Soon, Kathy started bucking through a climax, taking even more of Prince's big cock, and shortly afterward Peggy bucked through an orgasm, also taking more of Blackie's big cock while gripped in the throes of passion.

It was soon evident that the young horses hadn't climaxed. Betty changed places with Kathy, and Julie shifted around with Peggy. Rod was fascinated by the way Betty impaled herself on the end of Prince's huge prick - and by the way Julie engulfed seven or eight inches of Blackie's fucking cock with her clinging cunt.

Rod could see that the girls had been wise in arranging things as they had. Keeping the horses' heads tied down and their back legs fastened together undoubtedly kept the sexy girls from being seriously injured. If Prince or Blackie ever got a chance to do some fucking they'd probably ram their long cocks so deep they'd tickle some tonsils from the wrong direction.

Steve, on his stomach next to Rod, put his mouth close to Rod's ear. "My balls will be aching soon! When do you want to go down and join them?"

"Let's wait until after the horses shoot off," Rod whispered, not taking his eyes from the fucking scene. He could just barely hear the gasps and moans of pleasure - and figured that all four girls were far to enthralled to pay much attention to anything other than the torrid sexual action.

"That Kathy's stacked like the proverbial brick shit house," Steve whispered, his eyes once again fixed upon the scene. "With a body like that she doesn't need a pretty face!"

Rod had told Steve and Carl about his session with Kathy and they were both eager to get a crack at her. Now, watching as she held the horse's cock for Betty to fuck, which Betty was doing very energetically by then, Rod wondered if Kathy would let him fuck her in the ass. As far as he knew, she'd never tried that form of sexual pleasure and it's be fun breaking her in.

He saw that his sister was blasting off to glory - words she'd jokingly used a few time when they'd been fucking. Now she was coming like crazy with the business end of the horse cock in her sweet cunt. But that was all right. She could wash and her delectable pussy would be just as sweet as ever.



"Look at that!" Carl whispered.

Rod was looking - and so was Steve. The big horse cock in Betty's cunt was spurting what seemed to be cupfuls of jism. The stuff was overflowing, running out, and was practically gushing over the sides of Betty's clinging cuntlips. When she stopped her fucking motions the sperm kept right on overflowing.

"Blackie's shooting off now!" Steve whispered excitedly.

Rod saw that, too. They were looking down at an angle, which enabled them to have an almost perfect view of the action in the two stalls. Rod's balls would also be aching soon, he knew, but he decided to wait until Betty and Peggy had washed themselves before going down. He whispered that to Steve and Carl.

They didn't answer, but he knew that they'd heard. Julie was bouncing up and down on the makeshift bed, her clinging cunt sliding up and down on what looked to be almost a foot of hard horse cock, while that huge cock spurting sperm that kept on spilling out of her slippery snatch.

Blackie's cock slowly softened and started withdrawing into its sheath, as Prince's prick had already done. Cupping her crotch, Julie joined Betty and the other two naked girls near the buckets and the water faucet.

Betty and Julie washed their cunts and crotches thoroughly, each squatting down over a full bucket of water, poking with their fingers, splashing water generously. Then they stood and dried their cunts on some rags they took from a nearby box.

Peggy and Kathy went through the same cleaning process, using fresh buckets of water. Rod knew that Steve and Carl were just as pleased to see that as he was. He knew that he'd undoubtedly tasted sperm at various times in various cunts, originating from other cocks as well as his own, but he didn't like the idea of delving his tongue or his cock into animal jism of any kind.

He wondered if the girls had tried the young bulls yet. If they hadn't maybe he - and Steve and Carl - could give them some help. After they'd emptied their sperm-laden balls.

"I thought Rod would be here by now. Maybe even with Steve and Carl." Peggy said.

"I'm glad you aren't angry because I told Rod," Betty said, speaking just as loudly. She laughed and looked up at the hay loft. "Okay, Rod, you can come down now! And bring Steve and Carl with you!"

Rod crawled out closer to the edge of the hay. "I really didn't think we could be seen," he called. "All of you come up here and we'll have some fucking while the horses are recovering."

The four girls climbed the ladder. The three boys moved back and removed their clothes. All three had erections. The girls helped spread the clothes over a section of the hay, with the exception of Kathy. The redhead was staring and also trembling with anticipation.

Rod said that he was glad that nobody was angry because Betty had told him about the fucking with the animals.

Steve and Carl went for Kathy just as soon as they were naked. They playfully pushed her down on her back, each going for a big breast, their hands roaming all over her squirming body as she used her hands to cram even more of the firm, hard-tipped flesh into each greedily sucking mouth.

They took turns kissing her on the mouth, Steve going first. Steve was also first to trail down to her crotch. He licked right on through her red pubic hairs and snaked his tongue in between her puffy pussy lips. Kathy, already returning Carl's passionate kiss, lurched upward and wriggled wildly as Steve lapped her cunt.

Steve didn't lap Kathy all the way to a finish. He stopped, moved back up to her magnificent breasts, and Carl scooted down and began lapping her cunt. Her hands weren't idle while she squirmed under the lavish attentions. She grabbed a stiff cock when she could, and fondled and squeezed balls - and also gasped and moaned when she wasn't returning a feverish kiss.

Steve fucked Kathy first. When Carl stopped lapping, it was obvious that he'd made Kathy climax. He got out of the way and Steve quickly got between her legs. Her cuntlips were bloated and slippery from saliva and her own secretions, so Steve didn't have to waste time waiting for guidance. His cock slipped right in and he was off to the races.

Carl moved up where Kathy could get his cock into her mouth. And she got about all of the stiff prick

engulfed with one quick motion of her head and mouth. She sucked furiously, not slackening the fast pace of her racing hips, and as soon as Steve made her climax he withdrew his hard cock and told Carl it was time to shift. Carl pulled his cock from Kathy's sucking mouth and soon had it buried in her cunt. She started meeting his powerful thrusts and began sucking Steve's wet cock just as soon as it was within reach.

Steve and Carl ejaculated at about the same time. Peggy was kneeling nearby. As soon as Steve withdrew his rapidly softening prick and flopped over on his back she was right there to tongue and suck Kathy's sperm-filled pussy. Carl pulled his limp cock from Kathy's mouth and flopped over on his back.

Rod had been standing between Betty and Julie while they all watched the threesome. He'd been caressing a firm and sleek ass with each hand, but they hadn't touched him or his thrusting and throbbing cock. Mainly because they were waiting for him to tell them what he wanted them to do, but also because of the action they'd had so recently with the colts. He was tempted to get down and shove his stiff pecker into Peggy's uplifted cunt or asshole.

"Go ahead," Betty said, seeming to read Rod's mind. "As soon as you pop your nuts, Rod, you fellows can go down and help us do some experimenting with the bulls."

"They're a little wild," Julie said. "Even Kathy's a little hesitant about taking them on."

"Let's go down and see if we can start taming the young bulls for the girls," Steve told Carl.

Carl got to his feet when Steve did. Rod told Betty and Julie that they could go along if they wanted to. Peggy raised her face from between Kathy's legs and said that she'd also go along and Rod and Kathy could come after he'd dumped his load.

"I'm not interested in retrieving the precious stuff from where I'm sure Kathy wants it deposited," Peggy said, licking her wet lips and winking at Rod.

As soon as they were alone, Rod dropped down between Kathy's legs. She told him that she'd wanted to be fucked in her other hole, and Rod told her that he could and would prong her asshole while they were face to face.

"First I'll make it slippery with some cunt juice," he said, spearing his hard prick into her succulent cunt and pumping it in and out between the clasping, contracting folds of hot flesh.

Then, just as she started counter-thrusts, he hoisted her long legs way up off the hay, withdrew his big prick, placed the wet end against her puckered anal opening, and pushed. The knob popped in and she gasped.

"It hurts!" Kathy cried.

"Relax and the pain will go away." Rod said, gazing into her glittering green eyes, holding himself and his cock still to give her time to adjust.

"All right," she soon said. "I'm all right."

He pushed and the swollen glans slowly penetrated deeper into the extremely tight hole beneath her gaping cuntal lips. As his cock slowly but surely slipped past the inner muscles that were relaxing, he could feel the ring gripping his shaft. He had to do a little fighting of a different kind to keep himself under control.

She'd closed her eyes. She opened them and they were full of passion. "It doesn't hurt now," she said. "It feels good!"

"According to Betty and the other girls it'll soon feel even better."

Rod leaned over and popped an erect nipple into his mouth. He sucked, taking a goodly portion of the firm mound, and Kathy's fingers stroked the back of his neck. Her smooth thighs tilted in and pressed against his body and he eased his throbbing cock back out of her clinging ass flesh. And then he pushed it back in again.

"God, but that feels wonderful!"

He pulled his mouth from her poking breast. It felt wonderful to him, too. He began thrusting, sinking his pulsing prick up her ass time after time, ramming until he felt the tight mounds of her writhing buttocks pressed up against his body. Her pubic hairs tickled his lower belly.

Her belly rippled with shuddering tremors. Her green eyes blazed. Her fingers raked his back,

tugged at his shoulders, clutched at the back of his head and neck. She said that she was coming, as if amazed that she could climax with his prick pounding away in her claspng asshole.

He didn't try to hold back. He fucked her furiously, thrilling to the tremendous pleasure, but also thrilled because she was receiving so much pleasure from his pistoning prick. When she spasmed, moving wildly and pulling his mouth to hers, he returned her tongue-lashing kiss and let the jism spurt. Jet after jet shot from his jerking cock and flooded her churning bowels.

It took them both a while to recover. They found a handkerchief to use when they separated, then they cleaned themselves when they got down to the buckets and the water. After that they hurried over to see how the others were making out with the young bulls.

The other pleasure-seekers, and pleasure-finders, were making out just fine. With the help of ropes, Steve and Carl had secured one of the young bulls so that he could make limited fucking motions without pawing or stomping the girl he was servicing.

At that moment Peggy was enjoying his long and slender cock. She was on her hands and knees fucking and being fucked from the rear, positioned in a spot where only about seven or eight inches of the hard prick was penetrating her cunt on each thrust. She could control the depth, by moving forward or backward, and she was having an orgasm when Rod and Kathy finally got there.

Nobody had bothered to name the young bulls. They looked alike, both black, both with big hanging balls. Peggy was being fucked by the second bull. They'd already gone through the same routine with the first one, with Julie taking his cock from the rear in her pussy, and he'd shot off at the same time she had.

The second bull seemed to be a long-lasting stud like him, Betty laughingly told Rod, and then said that she was passing up a chance at the bull's cock until another time. Kathy said that she'd like to finish off the second bull when Peggy got out from under him and his long poking prick.

Rod had an idea that Kathy was going to take it in the ass again, but she didn't. Without too much trouble she managed to guide the glistening prick into her pussy. It did seem as if she allowed about ten inches to penetrate on some thrusts, however, and she just had time for a climax before the cock spurted and flooded her cunt.

Rod then suggested that they all go down to swim in the creek. Soon, they were all nervous about being out in the open while being nude, but the sun and fresh air felt so good on their bodies they began to understand why some people were nudists.

The hole was deep enough, and big enough, for swimming. They all had a grand time, splashing each other, playing grab-ass, and when they were once again out on the grassy bank they were all once again in the mood for sex. And they had an even grander time while indiscriminately sucking and fucking until they were all pleasantly pooped.

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CHAPTER NINE

Over two weeks passed. Betty and Rod didn't tell their friends and sex partners about the swap club their parents belonged to. Nor did they get a chance - or take a chance - to go back home on party nights and peek.

On those nights they sneaked out of their grandmother's house and met their friends for swapping parties of their own. Peggy always picked them up down the street, usually with one or more in the car with her, and they always had a different place to go. They'd been introduced to other singles and couples just as eager for new partners as they were, and most of the time they went to a home where the parents were away.

Sometimes they fucked in the back of the car, in some secluded area, but they never visited the barn and animals at night. They were afraid that the lights would be seen and investigated, and anyway, they had plenty of opportunities for that in the afternoons.

Mr. Anderson rarely visited the barn, and when he did they always saw or heard his car coming soon

enough to get everything in order before he entered. They did groom the animals, and did the other necessary chores, and things would have kept going along the in the same manner if they hadn't gotten careless.

But one day after school hours a group did get careless. Cliff Anderson saw the four cars parked near the barn and was pleased that the students were interested enough in the project to visit the animals when they didn't have to.

Cliff wasn't really all that shocked when he entered the barn and saw all the naked boys and girls. He'd been around too long for anything like that to shock him that much. He wasn't even that surprised. His eyes focused on a young couple on a pile of hay near the door. The boy was humping the girl like crazy and Cliff's own cock immediately began to grow into an erection.

But when Cliff saw another girl under one of the horses, with what seemed to be a foot of hard horse cock slipping in and out of her cunt, and another naked girl holding onto that long prick with both hands, he'd never been more surprised in his life. He also felt that he should be disgusted. But the sight was even more exciting than the fucking couple. The naked young girls seemed to pop out his eyes. The young girl kneeling before a young boy and sucking the boy's thrusting cock was almost too much.

Cliff had the urge to rip off his clothes and start grabbing young, lush female flesh. But he was the teacher, the representative of authority, and he had to keep himself under control. Just as he was wondering what he would say, or shout - he really felt a little stupid standing there with his cock pushing his pants out...

"Hey, we have company!"

Cliff saw that those loud words had come from Rod Hart. That handsome young stud was standing near one of the stalls, naked, and a girl was down sucking on his cock. Raising his eyes from the naked bodies, the various fucking activities, Cliff began to recognize faces.

Rod's sister, Betty, was standing nearby, staring at him. God, what tits! What a gorgeous body! Julie and Peggy were watching the girl being fucked by the horse, and Julie was holding onto the long cock. Who was the girl bouncing up and down on the big prick? Or under the big prick. Her face was contorted with passion and she wasn't stopping her fast fucking movements. Marge! Marge Fenton was making it with an animal!

He saw Carl Hunt and Steve Mason. And there was Kathy Moore! What a beautiful body that young redhead had! She was being fucked dog fashion by a youngster named Max Dodson. She was looking at him, her green eyes glittering, the passion registering on her plain face. Was she taking it in her ass? God, what had he stumbled onto!

Cliff had to say something, tell them to get dressed or some damn thing, but he couldn't seem to find his voice. He wished that he didn't have a hard-on! He probably looked ridiculous with his pants poking out.

"Hello, Mister Anderson!" Peggy Savage called. "Why don't you take your clothes off and join in on the fun?"

The naked blonde's eyes were on his crotch, his stiffened prick, and she was smiling brightly. Cliff successfully fought off the impulse to try and hide the evidence of his excitement with his hands.

"All of you - you people get dressed," he said. Then louder, "Right now! I'm going to have to report this - this disgraceful conduct to the principle and to your parents!"

"I wouldn't advise you to do that," Rod said, pulling his thrusting cock from a girl's sucking mouth.

Cliff saw that the girl was Donna Evans. He'd fucked her mother. Her parents belonged to the swap club. As did the parents of the Harts, of course. As did Peggy's and Julie's and Marge's. The kids obviously had a swap club of their own. What the hell should he do! He knew what he'd like to do!

"Are you threatening me, Rod?"

"No, Mister Anderson. I'd just like to talk to you for a few minutes. My sister and I would like to talk you, I mean, and we'd rather not let everybody hear."

Betty had moved over and was standing beside her brother. Cliff wondered if they had sex together. God, what a lovely body! All the young girls were lovely! But he had his duty to perform! He couldn't

let his thoughts, his desires, stand in the way of his duty! Besides, he'd get in serious trouble if he accepted Peggy's invitation - even if all the naked young people, male as well as female, seemed to really want him to join them.

"Let's go down to the other end of the barn where we can talk in private," Betty said, smiling. "I'm sure that you don't want anybody to hear what we have to say, Mister Anderson."

Rod and Betty turned and walked away. Cliff, not knowing what else to do at the moment, followed, his eyes on Betty's jiggling ass, glad that there weren't any comments or snickers from the other young people. He sure as hell didn't feel very dignified walking along with what probably looked like a tent pole in his pants.

Rod and Betty stopped and turned around. Cliff stopped, his back to the naked kids he knew were still staring. "Now, young lady, what don't you want the others to hear?"

Betty smiled, showing her perfect white teeth. "Thanks for calling me a young lady. It was nice of you under the circumstances, I think, and in answer to the question I saw in your eyes, Rod and I do have sex together."

"We've also seen you fucking our mother," Rod said, also smiling. "We've seen you lapping her cunt, and we've watched while she sucked your cock."

"We've also watched our father fuck your lovely wife," Betty said. "We've seen him going down on her, and we've seen her blowing him."

"We've observed you in all kinds of erotic situations," Rod said. "Tell him, Betty. Maybe that'll take your mind off his big cock and your itchy twat!"

Cliff stared and listened as Betty quickly explained everything, then told him that they'd make a deal with him. They wouldn't blab if he wouldn't.

"Our two-faced parents are very strict with us," Rod added after Betty stopped talking. "We're afraid they'll send us away to boarding schools and we'd hate to miss all the fun we have together and with the other kids."

"Do the others know about their parents belonging to the swap..."

"It just so happens that we've never seen any of the kids' parents," Betty said. "Outside of our home, at least. If they do attend the parties, of course."

"We're curious," Rod said, grinning.

"I almost talked too much," Cliff said. "I think I'd rather not say any more about the kids or their parents. I really should tell your mother and father about your incestuous relationship, though. And about the sex with the colt."

"Don't forget to tell about both horses," Betty said. "And the bulls. Then we'll broadcast it all over the school and the city about how you and your wife belong to a sex club and how we've seen your wife and our mother going down on each other."

Rod chuckled. "It looks as if it's a stalemate, Mister Anderson."

"I guess you're right," Cliff said, deciding that he might as well look on the bright side of the turn of events. He was going to get a crack at Betty and probably as many of the other young girls as he could handle. Hadn't he spent a hell of a lot of time daydreaming about just that!

Betty put a hand out and stroked his hard cock through his clothes. "I've spent a great deal of time thinking about your big prick since the first time I saw it, Mister Anderson."

"Under these circumstances I think you'd better call me Cliff, Betty. I don't suppose its any great revelation that I've had my fantasies about you, and some of the other girls, too. What are you going to tell the others?"

"I have an idea," Rod said. "I'll go tell them that you've been fucking Betty all the time and now she threatens to expose you if you don't go along with us."

"That should settle their curiosity," Betty said. "Send Peggy over, Rod. You know how Cliff likes to make it with two females at the same time!"

Rod walked away, his prick still stiffened proudly. Cliff suddenly hoped that he didn't lose his hard-on at a critical moment. He was nervous and worried about the whole deal, he could get into serious trouble by fucking around with the young kids, and if they all gathered around to watch he might not

be able to perform - even if he was used to spectators at the swapping parties. This was different. He was going to have sex with the daughters of some of the mother he'd fucked and sucked.

"I was really surprised to hear that you'd been making it with Betty, Cliff. Rod said you wanted to be called by your first name. Betty, you can sure keep a secret!"

Cliff didn't meet Peggy's eyes. He didn't say anything either. Nor did Betty. That lovely girl dropped down and began taking off his shoes. It was warm and he wasn't wearing a jacket or tie. Peggy stepped close and started unbuttoning his shirt. He managed not to touch the poking titties, dimly wondering why he was hesitating. Because he was their teacher, he guessed, and because he knew their parents. God, their folks would probably want to kill him if they found out what was happening. Standing naked, Cliff enjoyed the admiration in Peggy's eyes, and told her that his cock measured nine inches when it was in its present erect state. They spread his clothes out on a pile of hay.

They both went right to his cock with their hands, and with their mouths and tongues. He wasn't all that worried about coming too soon. He'd fucked Elaine that morning, just before leaving for school, and he figured that his age, experience, and stamina would carry him through just about anything with flying colors.

It wouldn't be a disgrace if he did ejaculate quickly. He'd either retain his erection, or else get another one quickly, and then he'd be able to last and last.

Betty and Peggy just licked his thrusting tool at first. One on each side, going up and down the stiff shaft, taking turns on the swollen glans, their tongues meeting on the blunt end and lashing together.

They kept their fingers busy, fondling his heavy, sperm-laden balls, caressing his muscular thighs, and when he spread his legs wider they took turns licking his testicles. They soon started taking turns sucking on the knob. That felt great, as always, and Cliff discovered the girls were just about as good at fellatio as their mothers.

Betty was the first to start taking the crown deep in her throat while greedily sucking. Then Peggy did the same. Cliff hadn't been touching their bodies, but when they started taking turns sucking in earnest, seemingly trying to get him to come, he began caressing their firm and smooth asses. Both were in easy reach. He probed the two tight cunts with a finger of each hand and that really got things started.

The other youngsters hadn't moved any closer, although Cliff could see that most of them were watching - while a few had continued or resumed their own erotic activities. Cliff decided that he wanted to watch more of the animal fucking before he left - and he'd keep his silence about everything after leaving.

His view was soon completely blocked after he started to finger the two juicy cunts. Betty moved until she was straddling his head and he was staring up into her gaping pussy. The fragrance and the taste were delightful, he soon found when she lowered her moist cuntal lips to his mouth.

He snaked his tongue into the hot cunt and probed deep. Peggy had been straddling his lower body, his jutting cock, and as he began swabbing the walls of Betty's cunt with his tongue, Peggy lowered and engulfed his pulsing prick with her hot, tight pussy. Cliff wished mightily that he could watch his big boner slipping up into Peggy's young pussy. But since Betty's crotch was blocking his view he had to be content with the delicious sensation of the lovely girl's snug pussy engulfing his stiff organ. He soon found that Peggy had exercised her inner muscles, like her sexy mother, and the same was true of Betty. She was even snapping at his tongue - as her mother might have done.

Betty moved so that Cliff could get his tongue and lips on her clit. He lapped and sucked her through an orgasm while Peggy bounced to an orgasm on his hard cock. He hadn't climaxed and the girls quickly changed places.

Cliff enjoyed himself just as much with that arrangement. Both cunts were naturally more juicy after the shuddering climaxes, but they weren't sloppy. He tongued and sucked Peggy's stiffened clit until she spasmed. At about the same time Betty spasmed while bouncing and wriggling on his stiff prick. Both girls were surprised, as well as greatly pleased. Cliff still hadn't ejaculated. He'd held back, unable to keep from showing off a bit for the youngsters. He really did have to fight for control when

they began to take turns sucking his cock again.

After a couple of minutes he told them that he was getting close to coming. He didn't mind when Peggy told him to fuck Betty. He preferred to shoot off in a cunt - and he also had a hunch as to why Peggy was being so generous.

Betty got on her back and Cliff got between her eagerly parted legs and let her do the guiding. This time Cliff had the pleasure of seeing his whopper of a cock penetrate Betty's tight young pussy. She'd had a hell of a lot of experience despite her tender years, he thought. Part of the tremendous pleasure he was receiving had a lot to do with their ages, though. The fact that he was actually fucking and sucking the very girls he'd mentally raped so many times in the classroom really had him turned on.

Cliff really poured the cock to Betty and she met him thrust for thrust. He moved his ass and hips in such a way as to make contact with all sides of her hot, claspng cunt. He then rode and drilled high to stimulate her clitoris with his throbbing big prick.

He'd grabbed her racing hips. Her firm, hard-nippled breasts were pressing into his chest. He slipped his hands under and grasped her sleek, rotating buttocks. He felt hands on his ass and knew that it was Peggy urging him on to even greater efforts. He felt a finger probing at his puckered anus. Then, somehow, a hot tongue was there, licking, probing, riding right along with his humping butt.

Betty said that she was coming. Cliff said that he'd be right there. And he was. He grunted and jerked with each spurt as his prick exploded, sending hot jism deep into her clasping and clinging cunt. She grabbed him more tightly as she hunched wildly, draining his balls as they blended together in an ecstasy of frantic lust. And only when they were still did Peggy pull the tip of her tongue from his asshole.

Cliff wasn't surprised when Peggy slapped him on the ass and told him to hurry and withdraw. Nor was he surprised when the young sexpot buried her face in Betty's crotch. Peggy's mother also liked to lap a sperm-filled cunt - and she also liked to tongue and asshole, male or female.

"Is it all right if I get your cock hard, Cliff?"

He'd flopped over on his back, his wet cock soft and limber. He'd closed his eyes, listening to the slurping sounds Peggy was making as she sucked Betty's snapping cunt, still trying to get used to the idea that this wasn't all an erotic dream.

He knew that it was Julie Fredericks. Her dark eyes were flashing, just as her sexy mother's would've been doing. He wondered if she also knew that her parents were swinging swappers. He hoped that Betty and Rod wouldn't blab. If they did, he'd be up to his ass in trouble. The swappers would undoubtedly raise all kinds of hell if they found out that he was fucking their daughters!

Only seconds had passed. Cliff managed a weak smile and told lovely young Julie that his cock was already getting hard. He didn't do any protesting when Julie dropped down and took the head of the stiffening prick into her hot mouth.

Cliff's cock was soon extending upward its full nine inches. Julie tried to get the entire length of hard flesh and muscle into her mouth and down her throat, as her mother had so many times before her. She seemed disappointed by her failure. But she did just about as well as her mother ever had, and was soon straddling him and easing the entire stiff cock up into her tight pussy.

She began plunging herself up and down, her slick pussy sliding on his cock, engulfing it and letting it emerge and then engulfing it again. Her perky titties danced and jumped and swayed. Soon her compact body began to glisten with perspiration and she started breathing heavily through her mouth.

Cliff began making little upward thrusts, driving his stiff prick even deeper into the clutching heat of her pussy each time she plunged down. He knew that she was rapidly approaching a climax. He knew that he could go on and on before even coming close to his second ejaculation.

Julie began twisting her hips wildly, riding him faster, as he shoved back and rammed his prick far up into the recesses of her slippery cunt. She climaxed, shuddering violently, and he held his throbbing tool in her spasming pussy, listening and enjoying her cries and moans of pleasure.

She sagged, impaled on his jutting cock for a few moments, then rising and kissing him lightly on the lips. He saw that a few of the naked youngster, boys as well as girls, had gathered around to watch. They all had friendly smiles.

Deciding that he might as well prove that he could be a good sport, as well as being eager to sample another one of those young cunts, Cliff grinned and said, "Next!"

There was general laughter and Julie climbed off his poking prick and Kathy climbed on. He was still far from a climax when Kathy finished bouncing through a spasmodic orgasm. The big redhead got off and was eagerly replaced by Marge.

Cliff took on all the girls and his cock was still thrusting proudly. He had one of his long-lasting hard-ons that he'd become quite famous for at the sex parties. There were eight young and lovely teenage girls and he couldn't have possibly picked the best of the lot. Each one was as good as the last. Donna, Carolyn, and Iris took their turns. Then they all started again, sucking as well as fucking. At times he was heatedly eating one pussy while fucking another.

Cliff wished that his wife was there to have and to enjoy the young boys and their hard cocks. Elaine would have gone ape over them, he knew - and the same was true of the other swapping wives. Elaine and most of the other wives would also have gone for the girls - as most of the girls would have gone for the older women.

It was an orgy, just as wildly wonderful as any swapping party he'd ever attended. He finally got his nuts off while fucking Kathy in the ass while she was blowing Steve Mason.

Everybody assured him that it was safe to go down to the creek and most of the girls and boys went with him to wash. While down there, in and out of the water, there was a lot more ass-grabbing, tit-grabbing, and cock-grabbing.

Cliff got another hard-on and willingly returned to the barn for more sex. He watched the girls going down on each other and fucking the young horses. He did everything there was to do to and with most of the girls again. He became intoxicated with sex and with sexual pleasures. He shot his third load into Betty's tight asshole, while some hot-ass girl had her tongue jamming in his anus, and he didn't worry about a thing - until later.

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## CHAPTER TEN

The next day was Saturday. Betty and Rod still hadn't mentioned dating to their parents. There was no need to. They'd been taken to their grandma's house often enough for them to get out in the evenings all they wanted to. Most of the afternoons they had all the sex they wanted and needed at the barn or at a friend's house.

They were taken to their grandmother's house early that evening by their father. From the talk they'd heard, they knew the members of the swap club were meeting at their home that night. They'd had so much sex the day before that they decided that they wouldn't get in touch with Peggy or any of the members of their own sex club. They were also curious as to whether or not Cliff Anderson and his wife would show up at the party. He'd had one hell of a good time the afternoon before, and he'd been a good sport about the whole deal, but they were afraid that he'd get to thinking about his "duty" and spill the beans.

They said good night to their grandmother shortly after nine o'clock, left her watching TV, went upstairs, then quietly came back down and out of the house. It was a warm evening and they enjoyed the stroll. But they were disappointed when they circled their house and found that all the shades were down in the bedrooms.

"Mom must've spotted the two we raised," Betty said. "What now, Rod?"

"I've been giving some thought as to how we might be able to see into the living room," Rod said. "If the window's up, that is. Come on."

Betty began to understand Rod's plan when he went behind the garage and got a wooden box. The



drapes were over all the windows in the living room, but there was a small window at one end that was higher than the picture windows in front. There was a screen over the lower half of the end window, but the window was raised about six inches, as was usual.

Rod stood on the box and carefully removed the screen. He could hear talking, but nothing really registered because all of his attention was focused upon getting the screen out without making any noise. He was lucky and soon handed the screen down to Betty.

He then slipped his hand inside and slowly pushed the drape aside just far enough for him to see. There was a perfect view of the entire room. He counted five couples, including his mother and father, and all were either naked or in various stages of undress. His mother's beautiful body was bare. She was sitting on a couch and one of the husbands was beside her, fondling her poking titties, but there wasn't really that much fucking going on.

Most of the people were drinking highballs. His father, naked and with a soft cock, was mixing drinks at the portable bar. Cliff was sitting on another couch, with his big cock about half-hard. He looked as if he might have already had too much to drink. Which was unusual, because most of the time there wasn't any heavy drinking at the sex parties.

There seemed to be a general discussion about local politics. Rod realized that there were other couples in the bedrooms, as the number of cars parked outside indicated as many as eight or nine couples at the swap party. He got down off the box, put his mouth close to Betty's ear, and whispered that they'd have to take turns watching because the box was so small and they'd better not push the drape aside very far.

Betty took Rod's hand and led him away from the window where she could talk a little louder. "I just remembered something, Rod. We haven't talked about it, but yesterday Cliff practically told us that some of the other kid's parents were swappers. Do you have any idea which ones they are?"

"I've been trying to figure that out, but I haven't come up with a thing," Rod said. "I'll admit that I've never spent much time looking at faces, though. Besides, most kids don't really resemble their parents."

"I was thinking that we might give Peggy a call and have her come and peek, Rod. Or Julie. There parents might not be here, but they'd probably recognize somebody."

Rod hesitated for a moment, then said, "I'd rather not be responsible for anybody finding out about his parents like that, Betty. Let's just let things drift along as they are."

"All right," Betty said. "I understand what you mean."

They went back to the window and took turns getting onto the box and peeking, while they both listened...

Cliff Anderson had been drinking too much and he knew it. He'd had a few drinks that afternoon while trying to make up his mind about whether or not he should tell Elaine about his torrid experience with the teenagers. He hadn't told her anything, even though she'd sensed that he had something important on his mind.

He'd brushed his sexy wife off with a few words about having trouble with the students at school, which he knew she hadn't believed, and now, sitting there at a sexy party that hadn't really gotten started yet, he was fighting the urge to share his thrilling experiences in a verbal manner.

Part of the fun of doing something unusual was telling about it. If he'd told Elaine, she would've wanted to make arrangements to have sex with the boys, and the girls, and that might cause them both to be thrown out of town on a rail or some damn thing...

"I think you've had enough to drink, Cliff. You've been acting strange all day and I want to know what's bothering you. If you don't tell me right now I'm going home. I don't want to be around you if you get obnoxiously drunk."

Cliff had been staring at the empty glass in his hand. He looked up at his wife. Elaine was frowning. He felt eyes upon him and there was sudden silence after her loud words. He knew that she was serious. He'd never gotten drunk around the swappers, and had seldom gotten that way at any time, but the few times he had he'd become a mean bastard - or so Elaine had told him later when he was sober.

Elaine had just returned from one of the bedrooms. She'd gone with a couple for a threesome, and he wondered what she'd saw if he told her that he'd fucked that couple's lovely young daughter the day before. Julie's parents weren't the only ones there with swapping daughters, either. Or a son. Steve's parents were there, too. As were Peggy's and Marge's...

"Do you want me to go home, Cliff?"

"I don't want anybody to go home," Cliff said, forcing a smile and glancing around. "Not until we've all exhausted ourselves in our usual uninhibited way, anyhow. Have any of you - you hedonists ever seen a horse fucking a girl? Well, I have, and it's a very exciting sight!"

"What on earth are you talking about?" Elaine asked.

"Actually, the girl was doing the fucking," Cliff said, enjoying the attention, deciding that it wouldn't do any harm to entertain the swappers with some sexy talk about animals. He didn't have to mention any names, and he could leave out the fact that he'd fucked and sucked the young girls - and that they'd sucked his cock. He chuckled. "I should have said girls instead of girl, because I saw more than one going to town on a big horse cock!"

Elaine said, "Maybe you better not talk, after all, Cliff. You're talking crazy, you know, and I didn't realize that you were so drunk."

"I'm just a little tipsy," Cliff said, grinning, getting a big bang out of the way the swappers were staring. "Do you folks want to hear how I happened to see the girls having fun with the horses? Two young horses, to be specific, and two young bulls!"

"You've gotten us very interested now," Norma Hart said.

"That's right," Bill Hart said. "You can't stop now, Cliff. Does it have anything to do with that new Four-H program?"

"Yes," Cliff said, suddenly wishing that he'd kept his big mouth shut. Bill would probably shit right there if he knew that his lovely young daughter was involved. He'd have to do some lying, by damn, and pretend that he was only talking so as to get some advice as to what he should do.

"I think I'd better make it clear that none of your children are involved," Cliff lied.

"I should hope not!" Norma exclaimed.

Cliff looked at Norma's beautiful body. She was completely naked, and he wondered what she'd say if he told her that her daughter was actually just as sexy as she was. How the fuck was he going to handle the situation he'd talked himself into? By lying, of course, as he'd already decided - he just hoped that he could keep his story straight in his mind in case he was quizzed later.

"I went out to the barn yesterday afternoon to check on the animals the kids are caring for as a Four-H project. There were a couple of girls there. They didn't see me. They were too engrossed in what they were doing to notice me."

"They were both naked and were playing with one of the young horse's balls and cock. That prick was over two feet long. They'd constructed a bed out of hay directly under the horse. One of the girls got on her back and let the other girl guide a few inches of the long cock into her pussy. You should've seen that girl bouncing her ass on that hay!"

"She had an orgasm and then she held the stiff prick while the other girl fucked. They changed around a few time before the young horse finally popped his nuts. His stuff really flooded her cunt, I mean, and - well, that's about it folks. I didn't know if I should report it to the principle or somebody else with more authority than I have and I still don't know what to do."

"Why do anything?" Peggy Savage's father asked. "Hell, let the girls have their fun!"

"You shouldn't talk like that, George," Peggy's mother said. "What if one of the girls was our Peggy! Why, I don't see how a girl could keep from getting hurt fooling around with a horse like that!"

"It sounds to me as if the depth of the penetration could be controlled fairly easily," George said. "And as for our Peggy - it wouldn't surprise me very much to hear that she'd try something like that. You know as well as I do, Mona, that she's boy-crazy. Or should I have said cock-crazy?"

"I'm sure that Peggy has sex with boys, but that isn't like doing it with a horse," Mona said, walking over and sitting down beside Cliff. "You won't tell who the girls are, Cliff?"

"You wouldn't know them," Cliff said, feeling very sober by then, deciding that he'd better not do

any more talking - lying or otherwise. "I've said too much already and I think I'll just try and forget that I saw anything. I'll do as George said and let the girls have their fun."

Elaine sat down on the other side of Cliff. "Are you sure that you didn't get sexy-hot and fuck at least one of the girls, Cliff? You didn't seem very interested when we had sex last night!"

"Maybe Cliff got so hot while watching he had to beat his meat," Bill said, laughing. "I find the whole deal exciting just hearing and thinking about it. And, looking around at the hard cocks now, I see that I'm not the only one to find the tale stimulating."

"What did happen after the horse shot off?" Norma asked.

"I managed to keep out of sight until the girls left," Cliff said. "While they were washing themselves, using a bucket of water, I heard them talking, though, and it seems that they'd had sex with the other young horse, too. As well as with the two young bulls."

"I'm amazed that animals can be used for such purposes," Mona said after a rather long silence. "I've read about such things, of course, and I'll even admit that reading about bestiality kind of turned me on."

Norma laughed. "You sound as if you'd like to give it a try with a horse, Mona!"

"I'd at least like to see that kind of action," Mona said seriously. "Maybe we could have a swap club meeting at the barn and the women could draw numbers or something to see who'd go through with the actual fucking."

"I'd be willing to gamble," Elaine said. "Not that I'd know whether or not the woman who had to take on the horse had won or lost!"

There was a general discussion, with the men saying that they'd like to watch such an exhibition. Cliff decided that there might've been just as much acceptance if he'd told the whole truth. Because within a matter of minutes it was decided, without one nay vote, that they'd all go out to the barn the very next night.

Somebody wanted to know if there were lights at the barn, and Cliff said that there were, then added that there was even a creek nearby where the kids had been swimming.

"They told me about it at school," he said. "Then you all agree that I should just ignore the fact that I saw the girls having sex with the horses?"

They were all in agreement and Bill suggested that they get on with the present party. There were no objections to that and Cliff was relieved that he'd gotten out of what could've been a serious situation. He certainly didn't want to be the one to tell them about their wanton, promiscuous daughters - and maybe he'd learn to keep his mouth shut while drinking.

Rod was on the box, peeking through the window. He watched as the couples paired off and started having sex in various ways. He'd had a hard-on all the time he'd been watching, even if there hadn't been any action. Seeing the naked females, and admiring his mother's beautiful body, was enough to put him in the mood for sex.

He stepped down off the box and led Betty far enough away so that they could talk. "I'm ready to go if you are, Betty. I'm ready for some action myself and we have some planning to do, too."

"You're thinking about going out to the barn tomorrow night?" Betty asked.

"Sure. We'll be staying at Grandma's house again, I suppose. And even if the folks let us stay here we could still get Peggy to take us. We could park the car and take the path along the creek."

"I'm willing to go peek tomorrow night," Betty said. She put a hand on the bulge in his pants. "I'm more than ready to go to Grandma's now, too!"

Rod patted his sister's firm ass and told her that he'd be right back. He put the screen back into place in the window without looking inside. He'd had enough peeking for the time being. He carried the box back to where he'd gotten it and then he and Betty started toward Grandma's.

As they walked slowly through the warm night Rod put his arm around his sister's waist and pulled her close against him. Betty hugged his waist in response and pressed her hip on his.

After about a block, Betty said, "Peggy's folks don't have a very high opinion of her, that's for sure. Should we tell her about them before she sees them out at the barn?"

"I think we'd better," Rod said after thinking about it for almost a full minute. "I'm sure that she'll

take it okay, but she might yell or some damn thing if we don't tell her before she sees them in action."

"I guess you're right," Betty said. "I know how her parents look like, anyhow. They're very attractive and I wouldn't mind making it with her father. Or with her mother, for that matter!"

She had changed her style of dressing in the last few months to accommodate their sexual fun. For years she'd refused to wear a dress or skirt except on the most dress-up occasions, preferring instead jeans or shorts depending on the weather.

But since she and Rod had begun having sex she'd gradually switched to skirts and blouses, usually full skirts that were easy to get up out of the way for impromptu sex around the house, and preferring long ones that made it unlikely that anyone would notice that fact that she seldom wore underwear anymore.

Rod slipped down the zipper at the rear of Betty's skirt, leaving the button at the waist band to support the garment, and slipped his hand into the convenient opening. He caressed and squeezed the firm naked flesh as they walked and talked.

Betty described Peggy's parents. She did such a good job with the description that Rod didn't have any trouble placing them, and he said he'd like to make it with Peggy's mother.

"Naturally," Betty said, laughing.

"Maybe it's just as well that we still don't know who the other parents are," Rod said. "I'm not all that eager to tell Peggy, to tell you the truth. She might not take it as well as we think."

Rod had finished fondling his sister's delightfully firm little buttocks and was now wiggling his fingers between her soft warm thighs.

Their pace slowed considerably and Betty leaned her head on her brother's shoulder, shivering with pleasure as two fingers probed up into her slick pussy and another one brushed her clit.

"I think Cliff handled things quite well after he let it slip about the animals," Betty said. "It still seems strange for us to be calling him by his first name."

"Don't forget that we're still supposed to call him Mister Anderson at school. They all seemed excited about the prospects of seeing the horses and bulls in action. Even Mom and Dad. Not that anything they'd want to do of a sexual nature should surprise us."

Finally, in the deep shadow of a large tree, she stopped walking altogether and tilted her face up to kiss Rod passionately. As their tongues probed back and forth Rod put his middle and little fingers with the other two and pushed up into slippery hot opening between her thighs.

"Mmmmm! Mmmmm!" Betty groaned into his mouth as the delicious but slightly too vigorous stretching sensation caused her to rise up on tippy-toe, clinging to him for support as she shuddered through a brief, but intense orgasm. "Enough already. We shouldn't be doing this out here, Rod. Let's hurry home."

Rod agreed reluctantly, withdrew his fingers from her mushy cunt, and they began walking briskly. This time as they walked Rod was remembering the slightly glassy look of passion in his sister's eyes as he had finger-fucked her to an orgasm only moments ago. In a few minutes they would be in her bedroom at Grandma's house and the rigid erection that bulged in the front of his pants would be pumping deep into her clinging pussy. He would see that beautiful glassy eyed ecstasy on her face again before he dumped his load. He thought his own sister must be the most beautiful and sexiest girl in the whole world and wondered how many other guys were as lucky as he.

"Why not have a bunch of our friends go out to the barn tomorrow night? That should make it more interesting. There'd be power in numbers, you know, and if we were to get caught I'd rather there'd be a crowd."

"You have something there," Rod said. "When we get a chance to call Peggy on the phone tomorrow we'll tell her to contact those she thinks will want in on the deal. In that way we won't be taking on all the responsibility."

Betty said that she thought that was a good idea, and then wanted to know what the people at the party had started doing after their father had suggested getting on with the party.

Rod told her that Peggy's mother had started sucking on Cliff's big cock, their father had started

going down on Cliff's wife, and Peggy's father and their mother had dropped to the carpet in a sixty-nine position.

"That's all I really noticed before getting down off the box," he finished.

"You saw plenty in a very short time," Betty said, laughing. "I'll bet most of the wives will be swinging on Cliff's big cock in one way or another before the night's over."

Rod silently agreed. The teacher had really lasted a long time while working on his second climax in the barn. They'd get another chance to watch him in action the next day, too. As well as their mother and father and the rest of the swappers. Would Mom take on a horse cock? Or get down on her hands and knees and take a bull's cock in her cunt or asshole?

They made it back to the house and upstairs without further incident, again going to the bedroom that Betty slept in for their sexual activities. They'd been having a lot less sex with each other since they'd branched out.

"Do you wish that things were back the way they were?" Rod asked, hoping that his sister wouldn't give an affirmative answer. He was happy with the way everything had turned out and he hoped that she was, too.

"No, and I can tell by the way you asked that you don't, either. I've been thinking, Rod. Maybe things might work out tomorrow night in such a way that we can get a chance at Dad and Mom. There should be a lot of people there, kind of milling around when they aren't fucking or sucking, and they'll probably go down to the creek and wash and maybe swim. There aren't any lights outside the barn and maybe we could kind of blend in with the swappers and - well, you get the idea."

"I've also been thinking along those lines," Rod said, grinning. They were both naked by then and his prick was poking proudly. He climbed onto the bed. "Wouldn't it be great if by this time tomorrow night our dreams could come true!"

"Yeah," Betty said softly, climbing onto the bed and falling into her brother's outstretched arms. "But, you know from my point of view I couldn't imagine how things could be any better."

"Are you serious?" Rod asked, a little surprised.

Betty's eyes caught Rod's in the dim light. "It's great messing around with the other guys and with the horses, and I'm sure it'll be fun if we get involved with the adults, too." She giggled slightly, "I've even got a fantasy all worked out."

"What's that?"

She blushed and shook her head.

"Come on, Sis. Share with me."

"Okay," she consented reluctantly. "I want to do it with Daddy and Cliff at the same time."

"How at the same time?" he asked with a puzzled look on his face.

"One in front and one in back."

His hand slid down her back and his fingers wedged into the crack between her buttocks. He found the little puckered ring and caressed it lightly. "Would you like me to try in there?" he asked.

"Yes, sometime, but that's getting away from what I wanted to say." Her face had that very serious sincere look again. "I love you, Rod," she said solemnly. "I love you," she repeated for emphases. "The others are fun and exciting, but you are the only one I really need or want. You make me feel safe and comfortable, and sexy. I always thought so anyway, but now I have comparisons and I know for sure that you're the best lover in the whole world."

Rod was getting embarrassed by this long praise from his younger sister. He placed one finger gently against her lips to silence her for a moment. "I feel exactly the same way about you," he admitted genuinely.

"I know that. I can sense it when we're together, it isn't just sex or fucking for you, you're making love to me. I feel so wonderful about it. I would scream it to the world if I could, but of course I can't," she finished with just a hint of trouble clouding her joyous expression.

She looked like she was about to start talking again when Rod placed his finger to her lips once more. And in a very serious tone of voice asked her, "Can we fuck now?"

Betty giggled at his course joke and then turned suddenly very serious again. "We can fuck now, and

tomorrow, and forever. We can fuck whenever and wherever you want, and for as long as you want," she vowed.

They embraced and kissed passionately, using their tongues. Their fingers were caressing, fondling, probing. Rod soon moved his mouth and tongue to Betty's thrusting titties and she helped cram a goodly portion of those hard-tipped mounds into his greedily sucking mouth, each in turn, while one of his hands went down to her crotch.

He inserted a finger into her hot cunt and slowly finger-fucked her while kissing and licking his way down along her squirming body. Soon he replaced his finger with his tongue. After he'd been tongue-fucking her for about a minute, with her moving along with his jabbing tongue as if it were his cock, she told him to swing his ass around.

Rod pulled his tongue from Betty's quivering and hot cunt flesh and walked around on his knees. When he was straddling her head she caressed his balls and took his swollen cockhead into her mouth. As she sucked, holding her own head up with one hand, he again lowered his mouth to her moist slit and snaked his tongue into her palpitating pussy.

They went at each other in that position for a while, then rolled over on their sides so they'd be more comfortable. His head was clamped between her sleek thighs and the side of her face was resting on the mattress. He went to her erect clit with his mouth and tongue and lapped and sucked her through a spasmodic orgasm. While spasming she sucked almost all of his cock into her mouth, the glans in her throat, the muscles contracting, but he managed to keep himself under control.

As soon as Betty stopped climaxing he pulled his mouth and tongue from her juicy cunt, his stiff prick from her sucking mouth, turned, and got between her legs. He let her do the guiding, mostly from habit, and they fucked long and blissfully. Rod guided and propelled her through two strong orgasms, all the time watching her face, and again he was amazed at how beautiful she was.

Rod fell asleep with the delicious knowledge that his sister was madly in love with him. She would be his sex toy if he wanted. She would submit to anything that pleased him. Her soft white body, so sensitive and responsive, was his to cherish or abuse as he wished.

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CHAPTER ELEVEN

"Let's all try to be quiet," Rod said. "I'll lead the way and when we get to the barn I'll scout around and figure out where I think its best for us to hide and watch. It would have been better if we'd arrived before the swappers, of course, but since we didn't I don't think we should all go stumbling around in the darkness."

"I'll bring up the rear and see that nobody gets left along the path," Steve said. "If one of you girls falls behind I'll prod you in the ass with this hard-on I already have."

There was general laughter. Rod led the way along the path beside the winding creek. He wasn't sure he wanted his friends to see his mother sexing it up - and he wasn't sure that he wanted to see her fucking a horse or a bull.

They'd parked the two cars, Max's and Peggy's, near the small bridge. Max was Marge Fenton's boy friend, even though they swapped around as much as the rest. They were both seventeen. Max was good-looking and had an average sized cock that Betty and the other girls felt he handled very well. Marge was kind of small, stacked something like Julie, and had brown hair and eyes. She was a good fuck, Rod and the other fellows thought, and was also good at sucking cocks. She also liked to suck the horse and bull cocks, which few of the other girls would even try.

Rod and Betty hadn't had a chance to call Peggy until late that afternoon, just before their parents had dropped them off at their grandmother's house. On such short notice, she'd been unable to contact many of the members of the teen-age sex club and for various reasons some hadn't been able to come.

There were eight youngsters following Rod along the narrow path. Betty, Peggy, Julie, Marge, Steve,

Carl, Max, and Kathy - not in that order. Kathy still didn't have a boy friend, preferring to be the partner of anybody and everybody and that was fine with the entire group.

Rod decided to leave the rest about twenty-five yards from the barn. He figured that some of the swappers might be outside the barn, maybe even down in or near the creek, and though he hoped there'd be a general mixing of the two groups later he didn't think it'd be wise to just go barging in. After all, they were dealing with adults - and some parents - and they really should watch the older people first.

The married swappers really wouldn't have any right to raise all that much hell after being observed while engaged in a sexual orgy. Rod had just about made up his mind that he was going to have sex with his beautiful mother if he saw her fucking the animals - if he had to use threats and maybe even some force.

Rod and Betty had told Peggy about her parents being swappers. She'd gotten very excited, saying that she'd really have a happy home if things worked out the way she hoped they would. She'd explained to the others about Rod and Betty peeking and hearing Cliff Anderson shooting off his mouth - and had told them not to be surprised if they saw their own parents at the sex party to be held in the barn.

Rod didn't think there'd be any trouble with the kids if they happened to see their parents. They were all uninhibited swingers with what he felt was a healthy opinion of sex and sexual freedom, and he suspected that they were all secretly hoping to find their parents among the swappers.

Rod cautiously approached the barn, being particularly careful in the vicinity of the parked cars. All the doors were closed and there wasn't even much light shining out from under them. He decided that they'd have to use the ladder leading directly up to the hay loft.

He could hear talking and laughing from inside the barn, but he couldn't make out any of the words. Thinking that some of the swappers might be up in the hay loft, maybe fucking, he decided that he'd better check before getting everyone else.

The door squeaked when he opened it, but he didn't think it could be heard on the other side of the barn. He slowly climbed the ladder. There was enough light for him to see that there were no swappers on the hay. He walked most of the way, and then got down and crawled on across.

Remembering how he'd been seen before, he carefully peeked over the edge of the hay. He had a good view. He didn't bother to make a count, but there seemed to be at least ten couples.

The action hadn't started. The men and women were standing around talking among themselves and looking at the animals, but he couldn't make out what they were saying. They still had their clothes on and he thought it'd be better for him to wait until they did get thing going before bringing the others up.

He didn't have to wait long. They seemed to have just made up their minds what they were going to do first. Cliff backed Prince out of the stall and tied him to a post, the halter keeping him from lifting his head.

Many of the swappers gathered around for a closer look at the well-groomed animal, including Rod's mother and father, and they all watched with great interest as Cliff put the "kickers" around Prince's back legs.

The youngsters had always removed the makeshift beds from the stalls after each session. Cliff, along with two of the other men, began building a stack of hay under Prince. Nobody had touched the young horse's cock and balls so he wasn't showing any signs of sexual excitement.

Peggy's mother had started to take her clothes off, seemingly picked to be first, or maybe having volunteered. Rod kind of wished that his mother was going to be first. He was sure that she'd take on the horse cock sooner or later. He didn't know what his reaction would be and he hoped he wouldn't make an ass of himself in front of his friends. But he hoped that he wouldn't be jealous of a fucking horse or bull where his beautiful mother was concerned! It didn't bother him to watch his lovely sister get her kicks in that manner.

As soon as Peggy's mother was naked, and the canvas was covering the pile of hay under Prince, Cliff took her by the hand and led her over to the horse. She didn't hesitate very long before raising

her hands and playing with the young horse's balls. Elaine went over and started squeezing the sheath. Prince's cock immediately began to become erect and slowly extended down and out to its full length.

It was obvious to Rod, even from a distance, that the long cock had been recently washed. Maybe by Cliff before the others arrived, Rod thought, and when Elaine began caressing the long shaft with both hands he had a hunch that she'd already sampled Prince's cock - or Blackie's.

Peggy's mother got under Prince and his big prick without any urging. She positioned her cunt, parted her long lovely legs, and helped Elaine do the guiding. She let out a short cry when she surged upward and let about ten inches of thick horse cock penetrate her pussy. Rod knew that it wasn't a cry of pain. The beautifully stacked woman began hunching up and down fast and furiously, rolling her head from side to side in what was obviously ecstatic happiness, seeming to take even more cock on each upward thrust.

The swappers, male as well as female, gathered around for a better view. Rod only caught a glimpse of Peggy's mother's bouncing and wriggling ass now and then. There was a lot of ass-grabbing suddenly going on - and crotch-groping. Rod, his own cock already hard and straining against his shorts and slacks, decided that he'd better take off and get his sister and their friends. If he didn't, he just might go off his rocker and climb down the wrong ladder! The swappers had started taking their clothes off, and he had a good view of Peggy's mother bucking through an orgasm. Elaine was getting ready to impale herself on the big horse cock that hadn't spurted, and he did have the almost overwhelming urge to go down and join the lustful adults.

Rod managed to pull his eyes from the scene that was getting more exciting all the time, however, and back outside, soon found himself right in the middle of another sex scene. Steve told him they'd decided to relieve some of the tension while waiting for him.

There was enough light for him to see that Marge was kneeling and sucking Steve's cock, Julie was down blowing Max, and Peggy was on her knees going down on Carl. Betty and Kathy were standing by watching.

"The fellows decide that we could relieve some of the tension for them," Betty said laughing and moving close to Rod. She put her hand down and discovered his hard-on. "Do you want some tension removed from this?"

Before Rod could answer, Kathy dropped to her knees before him and tugged his zipper down. She pulled his erect cock into the open and engulfed over half of it with her mouth in one swift motion.

"How about you girls?" Rod asked Betty as he thrilled to Kathy's expert sucking.

"I don't know about the rest, but I want to stay keyed up, Rod. I'm still hoping that things will work out so that we can join the older people."

"Do you want to just walk in and say that we're ready for action?" Rod asked.

"I don't," Max said. "If you people are going to do that you can count me out. I just came to have some fun peeing. I don't want to take a chance on my folks finding out about this escapade," he groaned. "I'm going to shoot off, Julie!"

Seconds later Carl told Peggy that he was coming, and shortly thereafter Steve was ejaculating in Marge's mouth. Rod began pumping his cock into Kathy's sucking mouth, knowing that she liked to be fucked in the face like that, and eager to get his nuts off so that they could get started for the hay loft.

But Rod didn't get his gun off before Kathy got tired and had to rest her jaws. Betty got down and took the redhead's place. Rod didn't fuck his sister's face, as she didn't like the roughness. After three or four minutes of watching, Peggy tapped Betty on the head and said that she'd like a turn.

Rod had one of his long-lasting hard-ons and somebody said that he must be trying to give Cliff Anderson competition. All the girls took a turn at his thrusting and throbbing tool. He finally said that he was just about there. Betty was blowing him at the moment. Kathy said that she wanted to finish him off and Betty was generous enough to let the big girl take her place.

After shooting off in Kathy's greedily sucking mouth, and letting her suck out the very last drop of jism, Rod pulled his limber prick from her mouth and said that they'd all better haul ass for the barn.

"I wonder just who the hell has been holding us back?" Peggy said, laughing.

Rod tucked his limp dick away, zipped his pants, and wondered if he should tell Peggy that he'd seen her mother going to town on Prince's cock. He decided that he'd better not, then wondered what Max would do if his parents happened to be among the swappers. He wasn't very concerned about the rest. They'd all take it in stride if they discovered that their parents were swappers, he was sure, but Max Dodson seemed to be more sensitive than the rest.

"What were they doing in there?" Betty asked. "And where have you decided that we should hide while we watch?"

"They were just getting started," Rod said evasively. "About the only place we can see without being seen is in the hay loft. We'll all have to be quiet, though. Let's go."

There were a few excited giggles from the girls on the way to the barn, but everybody was quiet while following Rod up the ladder and then across the hay. They got on their bellies and crawled the last few feet. There were a lot of exciting erotic activities to observe.

All four of the animals were being used. They'd moved Blackie out of his stall and tied him next to Prince. They'd made a canvas-covered hay bed under him and fastened his back legs together. Three naked women were with him, and there were three with Prince.

Each young horse had a naked female playing with his balls, another holding onto his long shaft, and a third bouncing and wriggling on at least eight to ten inches of that stiff cock.

Each young bull was in his stall. Each had two men holding him while a female was on all fours underneath him taking inches and inches of hard cock.

All of the swappers were naked, some were watching the action with the animals, some were paired off and fucking or sucking.

Rod's cock quickly had another erection and strained against his shorts. At first he didn't even pay any attention to the faces. His eyes just flicked here and there, trying to take in everything at once. But, since he'd seen the action before, only with different and younger females and males, he soon began focusing and recognizing faces - and some bodies.

Peggy's mother was fucking or being fucked by one of the bulls. Rod's father was helping hold that bull, his own hard cock thrusting out stiffly before him. Rod's mother was holding onto Prince's long cock, helping a woman he'd seen many times at the swapping parties. She was fucking up and down furiously, apparently melting into an orgasm. He wondered if Prince had shot off yet. Then he wondered if his mother had taken a turn with the horse cock yet. Or with one of the bulls.

Cliff was leaning against a wall, a woman kneeling and sucking his big cock while he looked around at the action. His wife was being fucked dog fashion by Peggy's father.

"Look, Rod! At Prince!"

Betty, on his right, had put her mouth close to his ear. He did look and saw his mother positioning herself under Prince's poking prick. As he watched his mother thrust upward and took eight or nine inches of the thick horse cock into her cunt. Rod quite calmly decided that he was going to fuck her. Yes, by damn, if she was willing to get her kicks with an animal's cock then she should be willing to let him fuck her! And if she wasn't willing he might just take some, anyhow! Even if he had to fight his horny father!

Peggy was on Rod's left. "Goddamn! It's just now dawning on me what I'm actually seeing! Mom's being fucked by a bull! I feel like going right down there and demanding that my father fuck me!"

The excited blonde hadn't placed her mouth next to Rod's ear, but he knew that she hadn't spoken loud enough to be heard down below. He wasn't surprised when Betty said that she also felt like going down and demanding that their father put the blocks to her.

Rod heard somebody scrambling around in the hay and raised his head to take a look. It was Max, his face white and looking as if he might be sick enough to vomit at any moment, pulling back and crawling toward the ladder they'd climbed up such a short time before.

Sensing what had upset Max, Rod decided that he'd better go along and see if he could be of any help. He crawled back and whispered that he was going to follow Max. Betty said that she'd go, too.

Rod didn't try to catch Max. He just followed and didn't say a thing even when Max got back to

where everybody had waited before and threw himself on the ground. Rod wasn't surprised to find that all the others had followed him, also.

After a few moments Max sat up and looked around at the circle of faces. "That was my mother with Blackie's cock in her cunt! I didn't even know that my parents swapped!"

"That's nothing to worry about," Peggy said. "Hell, I just recently found out about my folks being swappers, and my mother was being pronged by one of the bulls!"

"I guess I might as well get it out in the open and tell you that my parents are there in the barn," Steve said. "I had no idea that they swapped. My mother was blowing some guy I've never seen before, and my father was fucking some woman I'd like to prong!"

"I think I've suspected all along that my folks were swappers," Julie said. "I was really surprised to see them there in the barn, though."

"My parents aren't in there," Carl said. "I wouldn't be surprised if it turned out that they're swappers, though. I've seen quite a few of the people fucking in the barn at our house at various times."

"I saw my mother and father in there," Marge said. "I was shocked speechless, really, and I can hardly believe it now. There's one thing sure! They'd better not raise hell with me for having sex!"

There was a short silence, then Rod said, "We've heard from everybody except you, Kathy."

The stacked and sexy redhead laughed. "My parents don't travel in the same circles with those people in there - your folks. I'm beginning to wish they did, though. They're so square it's sad. I doubt if they fuck more than once a month - and if they knew about me they'd try to have me put in a reform school. If they knew what was going on in the barn they'd want to have them all arrested and tossed into the pokey!"

"There's one damned sure thing," Peggy said after another short silence. "I even hate the word blackmail, but none of those adults could really do much if we were all to just go barging in and join them. Personally, I've always had a desire to be pronged by my father and I'm not conceited enough to think that I'm unique! How about you, Betty? You've already been sexing it up with your brother - wouldn't you like to make it with your father?"

"I'll admit that I've had some wild thoughts on the subject," Betty said. "I don't think it's be any easier for me to go barging in just because I've had sex with my brother, though."

"We wouldn't really have to have anything to do with our own parents," Rod said, afraid that there'd be objections and some of the kids would leave. There was power in number and if all nine of them walked in on the swappers everything might work out better. "There must be at least ten couples in there, not to mention the four animals, and - well, I'll kind of lead the way and do the talking if everybody here will go along."

"I'll go," Steve said. "My father shouldn't give a damn as long as I don't touch my mother. Hell, he's so horny he'd probably jump on one of you girls on sight!"

"I'm willing," Kathy said. She laughed. "I have nothing to lose and everything to gain!"

"The same goes for me," Carl said. "Just so none of you people go chicken-shit if I fuck somebody's mother!"

"I'm game for anything," Julie said.

"I guess I am, too," Marge said. "And I'll be honest and say that I've had some way-out dreams having to do with my handsome father!"

Julie laughed. "I guess I'd better be honest and admit the same thing!"

Rod waited for a few seconds and then said, "We've heard from everybody except you, Max."

"You might as well come along, Max," Steve said. "You don't want to be left out here by your lonesome, do you?"

Max got to his feet. "If my parents can swap around, and my mother can take on an animal, they shouldn't object to anything I do. Hell, I might even try some of this incest stuff myself!"

"Now you're talking!" Peggy exclaimed.

Betty said, "Now that we've all agreed, how are we going to go about it, Rod?"

"We'll start by taking our clothes off right here," Rod said, a little sorry that he'd volunteered to lead

the way and be the spokesman. It was a very important step they were all taking and he kind of hated to take the responsibility of being the leader.

They all wanted to join the married swappers, though, and if he didn't follow through with his big talk they'd all laugh at him.

It didn't take long for them to strip themselves. There wasn't any talk or laughing and Rod knew that they were all about as nervous as he was. There was any ass-grabbing or touching of any kind. His own cock was hanging limply and there was enough light for him to see that the same was true of the other three pricks. He almost laughed. It'd be a big joke on them if they weren't able to perform! That was where the females had the advantage. All they had to do was be there...

"I guess we're ready to go, Rod."

Betty had broken the long silence. She was a little worried, afraid that Rod was going to ask somebody else to lead the way.

Rod chuckled and it wasn't a nervous sound to Betty. He turned toward the barn and took off at a fairly fast walk. Betty caught up and walked by his side. The others followed, a short distance behind, and Betty grabbed her brother's hand.

"I'm proud of you, Rod. Don't take any shit from anybody. If Dad and Mom raise hell and make threats give them threats right back."

Rod squeezed Betty's hand. "All of a sudden I feel very calm. I owe a lot to you, Betty. Not only for the fun we've had for the last year or so, but also for you kind of pushing me - making me get over being so backward and bashful."

"That's what sisters are for," Betty said. "Among other things!"

They were almost to the door of the barn that opened onto the expanse of grass that sloped down to the creek. Betty suddenly almost lost her nerve. She and Rod were making a very important move. A move that could possibly ruin everything for them - and for their parents. If their mother and father couldn't adjust to the turn of events everything would really be fucked up.

"Everybody has had a little more time to think things over," Rod said. "If anybody wants out, now's the last chance."

He'd stopped a few feet from the door and turned. Betty had stopped and turned with him. The other youngster had come to a halt a few feet away. Betty started to suggest that they wait until some of the swappers came out to go to the creek. But she might do all their cleaning and washing inside - and she wanted Rod to handle everything.

After a long silence, Rod said, "I take it that nobody wants to haul ass. Okay, I have one other thing to suggest before we go in. I'd like to at least have a hard-on when we make our grand entrance and maybe you other fellows feel the same way. It might also help you girls to get turned on for this important event if you sucked some cock."

If Rod hadn't talked fast he wouldn't have finished before the girls dropped to their knees.

Betty got down before Rod and his limber cock, and Peggy kneeled before Steve and his soft prick: Julie got down and started licking Carl's limp cock, and Marge dropped down and began getting Max's prick hard with her tongue and mouth. That didn't really leave Kathy out of things. She got down and walked on her knees and fondled any male or female flesh she could reach while tonguing the male assholes, each in turn.

After all the cocks were thrusting proudly, and all the male assholes were tingling pleasantly, Betty said that the females should be tongued until they were keyed to a high pitch of excitement, too.

"Not that I'm not already steaming from sucking my brother's big cock," she added with a little laugh.

Each girl had gotten to her feet after getting a cock erect. Now each boy dropped down and lapped for a few seconds at the cuntal lips belonging to the girl who'd just sucked his prick. Again Kathy wasn't left completely out. She also got down and walked on her knees until she'd tongued the female assholes, each in turn.

Taking one last swipe with the flat of his tongue at Betty's moist cunt, Rod got to his feet. Then, without another word, he quickly turned, opened the door, and entered the barn. Betty followed,

suddenly calm mentally even though she was physically excited from the cocksucking and having her cunt lapped.

Rod moved inside about twenty feet and stopped. Betty stopped and stood beside him, her eyes flicking around the barn as the other kids lined up on each side of her and Rod. Nobody had noticed them.

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## CHAPTER TWELVE

Most of the swappers seemed to be resting. Three of the women were cleaning themselves with buckets of water near the faucet. A man was slowly fucking a woman dog fashion while she was going down on another woman. His wife was playing with Prince's balls, trying to get his cock completely hard. That shaft was extended about three-quarters of its full length and a woman was reaching up and stroking it, trying to pull it down between her parted legs.

Betty saw that her mother and father were sitting on a bench with another couple, talking. Both cocks were limp. Betty had seen the other cock before, too. It was almost as big as her father's in its soft state, but she knew it was far from being as big as her father's imposing cock when they were both hard.

Glancing down at Rod and then at the other boys, Betty saw that all the cocks were still thrusting stiffly. She was glad of that. She'd been afraid that nervousness and maybe even a little fear would make the cocks droop. Hard pricks should give Rod and the other fellows the necessary courage to get through the next few very important minutes without turning tail and running.

Betty's eyes went back to her mother and father. She suddenly found herself looking into her father's eyes. She forced a smile. Slowly getting to his feet, with what seemed to be a combination of shock and surprise registering on his handsome face, staring, his mouth open, her father was silent for what seemed to be an excruciatingly long time.

Then his voice rang out loud and clear: "Good God Almighty!"

There was a long silence after Bill Hart's loud words. Then there was virtually an explosion of voices as parents recognized their offspring.

Nothing really registered in Rod's mind as he looked at his parents. His father was still standing and staring. His mother had struggled to her feet, then slumped back down upon the bench. Her hands were covering her crotch, but her eyes were on her son's cock. He was glad that his prick had retained its thrusting hardness.

All the kids were still just standing there, not saying anything, and quick glances told him that the guys hadn't lost their erections. He felt Betty grab his hand, squeeze it tightly, then drop it. That reminded him that he'd appointed himself the spokesman - and he decided that maybe it was better that he couldn't understand a word the yapping adults were saying.

Not looking directly at anybody, Rod raised his right arm into the air and said loudly, "If you swinging swappers will shut up for a minute or two I'll explain how and why we happen to be here!"

All the talk died out quickly and Rod lowered his arm, a strange calmness coming over him as he realized that if any of the parents really felt that they had a right to raise hell they would've already done more than talk.

"My name's Rod Hart. This is my sister, Betty. I'm giving you our names because we instigated the original happening that resulted in the nine of us being here tonight."

"We've known about our parents being swappers for over a year. Our friends, the ones with parents here, just found out tonight. Betty and I have been peeking at the swapping parties. We don't know many of your names, just as many of you don't know us, but we've seen all of you in action many times."

"Last night we heard our teacher and the person in charge of our Four-H project, Cliff Anderson, telling about seeing the girls having sex with the animals. We saw and heard how excited you people

became and heard you making plans for coming out here. We decided to tell some of our friends about it so that we could all come out and peek - for kicks and maybe to join in on the fucking."

"Earlier we were up in the hay loft watching. All of us. We saw fucking and sucking. We saw certain women with the horses and with the bulls. One of the fellows was so shocked to see his folks he hauled ass."

"We all followed to see if we could help, but he got over it himself. He did say that his parents shouldn't object to anything he might do."

"Others admitted to seeing their parents here, engaged in various sexual activities, but I won't mention names. We talked it over and decided to come in here and - well, just let things happen."

"I will tell you that we're all sexually experienced, having engaged in just about all form of sex except male homosexuality. In other words, we've all done exactly what we've seen you swappers doing. That includes the girls with Prince, Blackie, and the two young bulls."

"That's about it, I guess. I didn't really mean to say so much or talk so long, and you might think I'm just a wise-assed kid, but I'm going to say that I don't want to hear any threats from anybody concerning me, my sister, or any of our friends. Remember that we're all just as sexy-hot as you older married people and I think if you'll all be reasonable we can all be - well, very happy."

There was a short silence after Rod stopped talking and then Betty clapped her hands a few times in applause. "Bravo! That was a wonderful speech, Rod!"

"It sure was!" Peggy exclaimed. "Rod just didn't make one thing quite plain enough, though, folks! We sure as hell don't want any reprisals and if I hear of any at any time against anybody I'll personally go to as many interested authorities as I can find and, well, I think you get the message!"

There was another silence, longer this time, and then Cliff Anderson called out, "Just what do you kids want? Maybe you'd better spell it out, I mean. I guess you know you have the parents here in what amounts to a state of shock."

"We just want to join in on the fun," Steve said before Rod could answer. "There wouldn't have to be any incestuous relationships, of course. Hell, there are enough bodies to fuck without that!"

Peggy's mother laughed and said, "I think the kids have us over a barrel or some damn thing, folks! I suggest that we accept things as they are, and go ahead and enjoy ourselves!"

"I agree with my hot-ass wife," Peggy's father said. "If the kids are already fucking, and there isn't any incest, I can't see that there'd be any harm. Personally, this is almost like a dream coming true for me!"

"What are we waiting for!" Elaine Anderson exclaimed. "Especially me! I don't have any children!" While speaking, Elaine had been moving forward. But she didn't move fast enough. Peggy's mother almost ran toward the line of youngsters and dropped to her knees before Rod. Sure that Elaine had been heading for him, Rod wasn't disappointed at all. He was sure that he'd get a chance at Elaine some other time, and probably a few of the other swapping wives - if not his own beautifully stacked mother - and Peggy's mother's mouth really felt great while engulfing at least three-fourths of his throbbing cock.

Things got hectic after that. Rod saw Elaine drop down before Max and his thrusting cock, and Steve rushed forward and dropped down in front of Rod's mother. Rod couldn't blame Steve for that. His mother had dropped her butt back down onto the bench after standing again and she put her hands on Steve's head when he buried his head between her legs.

Rod's father moved forward and Rod thought he was going for Betty, but he veered off at the last moment and embraced Kathy. Betty was embraced by a fairly young man Rod had seen many times. Peggy's mother - Mona, Rod remembered - stopped sucking his cock, got to her feet, and mashed her mouth to his. He returned the feverish, tongue-probing kiss and grabbed some warm sleek flesh, but she quickly pulled away and told him that she'd like to go outside on the grass and fuck.

That was all right with him, he understood why she wanted to leave the barn. She didn't want to take time to look around for a place to screw and the uncovered hay would be rough on her ass and back. He saw that others had the same idea. He saw Peggy's father going outside with Julie - and Betty's partner was leading her outside. Kathy had pulled Rod's father down on a stack of hay that

had clothes spread on it and he was between her legs fucking up a storm.

Rod and Mona dropped to the grass not far from the barn door, as other couples were doing, and Rod decided that he wanted to taste the older woman's cunt before pronging it with his prick. He also wanted to keep his first hard-on as long as possible. He hoped that he might even be able to fuck a second swapping wife before dumping his load. He felt right then that he'd have load after load of jism to dump in cunts and mouths and maybe even a tight asshole.

He did take time to do some breast sucking, which Mona seemed to appreciate very much. But he soon left those hard-tipped twin titmounds and quickly trailed downward to her delectable pussy. The pleasant odor told him that she'd washed recently and he didn't take time to do any inner-thigh licking or kissing. He mashed his mouth against the puffy cuntal lips and jabbed his tongue deep into the hot folds of cunt flesh.

She lurched upward and grabbed his hair with her clutching fingers. He slipped his hands under and grabbed her firm ass. He tongue-fucked her for maybe a minute, swabbing the juicy walls of her cunt, and then began tonguing her stiffened clit. He got his lips around it and sucked her through a climax.

As soon as the spasms ceased he pulled his mouth and tongue from her twitching pussy and quickly mashed his mouth to hers. She sucked on his tongue while he was getting into position for penetration. He shoved his throbbing cock into her palpitating pussy without any guiding on her part and she turned her inner motor on as soon as his prick was buried to the hilt.

He let her work on his prick with her educated cunt muscles for a few seconds and then started fucking her. She met him thrust for thrust, gyrating her ass while so doing, and he held onto her racing hips with his fingers and really poured the meat to her. Soon she had another spasmodic orgasm and with a great deal of concentration he managed to still have a stiff, loaded cock when she sagged limply.

He rested, buried balls-deep. She wanted to know if she was as good a fuck as Peggy. He told her that she was, and while balanced on his hands and arms looked around. He could see couples all around, fucking or sucking, but he couldn't make out the faces he saw. He decided that it'd be a perfect chance to go looking for his mother - if she'd finished with Steve and was outside.

Just then a body moved enough to enable him to plainly see the couple locked together nearby and to his right. He didn't know the woman's name, which wasn't anything unusual, but he'd seen her at the sex parties. Carl was fucking her. He was also braced on his hands and arms, his cock buried deep.

Carl saw Rod looking and grinned. "Maybe we could switch partners, Rod. If it's all right with our present partners, of course."

"I think that's a good idea," the woman said, turning her face toward Rod and Mona. "I've already had two blissful climaxes and I'm ready to try another lovely young cock."

"How about it?" Rod asked, peering down into Mona's eyes.

"We're her to have all the fun possible, honey, and swapping's an important part of that fun. Maybe I'll get some of your stuff later. I didn't realize that you young fellows could last so long."

"I've had a lot of practice," Rod said, withdrawing his stiff prick from her clinging pussy. "We all have."

The four of them had been speaking quietly. The switch was made quickly and Rod found the new, or different, cunt just as tight and hot. The woman pulled his mouth to hers and he liked her tongue-probing kiss, too.

After just a few thrusts, and a few clasping movements with her inner muscles, the woman broke the passionate kiss and told Rod to just let his cock soak. That was all right with him, as he knew that if he kept moving he'd soon be on the final drive toward a spurting finish, and he did hope to make the wife of another man come with him.

He lifted his chest from her firm spiked titmounds and she told him that she thought he'd made a very good speech. He thought she might just be kidding so he didn't say anything.

"I'm Max's mother. Is he the one who was so shocked?"

Rod decided that he might as well tell the truth. "Yes. But he got over it quickly enough."

"Do you have sex with your sister?"

"Yes."

"Do you intend to try and fuck your mother?"

"Yes."

There was a soft little laugh, then, "You youngsters are certainly very honest. Do you think Max will want to fuck me?"

"I think his exact words were: 'I just might try some of that incest stuff myself.'"

She put her arms around Rod's neck. "God forgive me, but I want to have sex with Max! Fuck me, Rod. Really slam it to me!"

Rod slammed to prick to her. He fucked her through a climax and kept on going. He was so near his own finish he couldn't stop, didn't want to stop, and soon he was flooding her clinging cunt with his hot sperm. She shuddered through another orgasm. After resting for a minute or two they both went down to the creek to refresh themselves.

Rod washed his cock by squatting, wishing the water was deep enough for swimming. When he stood up and stepped out onto the grass, he found himself face to face with his father. He came damned close to flinching.

"We're going home, Rod. Betty, you, your mother, and me."

"Maybe I'm not ready to go home."

Rod's father chuckled. "It isn't what you think, son! I've already spoken to your mother and your sister. They agreed that it'd be better if we went home where we can be more comfortable. There'll be other parties, you know."

"Do you mean what I think you mean?"

"I'm sure I do," Bill Hart said, chuckling again. "Now run along and get your clothes and get dressed and meet us at the car."

Rod took off at a trot, excited and happy, sure that his long-time dream was going to come true.

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CHAPTER THIRTEEN

Betty had really been surprised when her father told her to get dressed because he was taking her home. She'd just finished washing and stepped out of the creek. She'd only had one man and was anxious to get back into action. The fairly young husband, she still didn't know his name, had gone down on her as soon as they'd gotten outside on the grass.

He'd lapped and sucked her cunt through an orgasm and then quickly started fucking her. He hadn't lasted all that long, but it'd been a very satisfying fuck. She'd climaxed again when his cock jerked and spurted. She'd hurried to clean herself, looking forward to taking on another one of the swapping husbands.

Her father had been naked, his big cock over half-hard, and even in the near darkness she was able to tell that he was staring at her poking titties. She'd thought that he'd looked for her with the intention of having sex with her. But even before she could protest and say that she wasn't ready to go home, he'd told her that he'd talked it over with her mother and they'd decided that it's be far more comfortable at home for their first sexual experiences together. She'd happily agreed and he'd told her to get dressed and wait in the car while he found her brother.

And now the waiting was just about over, Betty thought as she saw her mother and father approaching the car. She didn't see Rod and she suddenly wondered if her parents had played a trick on her. Maybe they'd lied just to get her to agree to go home. Maybe Rod had seen through their scheme and had refused to leave all the naked and available females.

"Your brother will be along shortly," her father said, opening the door for her mother to get into the front. He went around and got behind the wheel. "I hope Rod finds his clothes as easily as you seem

to have found yours, Betty!"

"I hope this isn't some kind of a trick," Betty said.

"It isn't a trick," her mother said. "We might be making a terrible mistake, but we aren't trying to trick you, honey."

Betty couldn't remember the last time her mother had called her honey. "Why have you always been so - so strict with us?" she asked. "With everything even remotely having to do with sex, I mean."

"Maybe because we were afraid that something like this might happen," Norma Hart said. "No matter how parents are themselves they're usually protective where their children are concerned."

Betty saw Rod looking for the car and called to him. He got in back with her and their father started the car. She held her brother's hand and it was a few minutes and a few miles before the silence was broken - by their father.

"Have you two been fucking each other?"

"Yes," Rod said without a moment's hesitation. "We'd both been masturbating before we started going from Grandma's house and peeking. After seeing you two engaged in all kinds of sucking and fucking activities with all the different partners we got so sexy-hot we started experimenting."

"We've just recently been branching out and having sex with others," Betty said. "We'd tried all the various acts before, though. You should be able to understand why we did that. After observing you swappers pussy eating and cocksucking and - well, all the rest, we wanted to try all the things that so obviously gave you so much pleasure."

"You weren't and aren't ashamed?" their mother asked.

"No," Betty said. "Are you ashamed of being a swapper?"

Bill Hart chuckled. "She has you there, honey! No, we aren't ashamed of our way of life, Betty - Rod. However, I think that you'll admit that incest is a great deal different."

"Only because society says that it should be," Betty said. "Just as the majority say that monogamy is to be the only right way. You aren't tied down by that nonsense and we're glad of it. Someday, when Rod and I get married, we'll only marry somebody willing to swap. That'll make six of us to share our sexual pleasure - not even counting the clubs we can all belong to!"

That ended the talk. Each lost in thought, each eager to get home to fuck, they were soon standing in the living room, their faces flushed with excitement.

There still wasn't much talk. Bill said that he guessed that they'd be comfortable enough right there on the thick carpet. Rod said that he wasn't thinking of comfort right then. Betty and Norma remained silent - their eyes on the two cocks straining for freedom.

Betty started taking off her clothes first, but the others quickly followed her example. As soon as they were all completely naked, Betty again made the first move. She dropped down before Bill and his thrusting cock. Bill gasped as his lovely daughter opened her mouth wide and engulfed the swollen knob and at least three inches of the stiff cockshaft.

Norma followed suit, kneeling before Rod and his thrusting cock. Rod gasped as his lovely mother opened her mouth wide, took in about half of his pulsing prick, and began sucking just as greedily as Betty was sucking on her father's poking prick.

The cocksucking didn't last very long. Betty and Norma both only wanted to take a taste, knowing that there'd be a chance to suck all the way to a spurting finish later. Rod and Bill were both glad when the cocksucking stopped. Neither one of them was anywhere near a climax, thanks to the action they'd had so recently, and they were both anxious to do some pussy eating.

Betty got on her back and Bill followed her down. Norma just as gracefully positioned herself on her back and Rod dropped to his knees and buried his face between Norma's sleek thighs just as Bill buried his face between Betty's equally sleek thighs.

As he snaked his tongue into his mother's hot and juicy cunt, Rod dimly gave thanks for the fact that all of his dreams were coming true; as Betty felt her father's tongue slithering into her hot and juicy pussy, she was thankful for the fact that all of her dreams were coming true.

Rod sucked and lapped Norma through a writhing orgasm, and Bill sucked and lapped Betty through a shuddering climax. Betty and Norma both moaned and bucked and cried out while caught up in the

ecstasy of sexual fulfillment.

When his mother moved her clutching fingers from his hair to his shoulders, indicating that she wanted to be fucked, Rod rather reluctantly left her elongated clitoris and her luscious cunt. He wanted to bury his throbbing cock in her truly wonderful pussy, but he also wanted to spend more time eating her. Telling himself that there'd be plenty of time for all of those wondrous acts later, he quickly positioned himself between her long and lovely legs.

Betty could tell that her father reluctantly left her cunt, just as she'd reluctantly removed her sucking mouth from his big beautiful cock, but she knew that he realized that from then on they'd have many chances to perform all of the erotic intimacies together.

Rod speared his pulsing prick into his mother's snapping pussy, and moments later Betty's clasping cunt was accepting her father's throbbing tool. Rod groaned and mashed his wet mouth to his mother's as he started slow and steady thrusts into her palpitating pussy. Bill also groaned and glued his wet lips to Betty's as he began fucking her with slow and rhythmical strokes.

Rod and Norma broke their tongue-lashing kiss and so did Betty and Bill. After a couple of minutes, when Betty discovered that her father wasn't going to blast off right away, she said that she'd like to get on top. Bill said that would be fine with him.

Norma, surprised that her handsome young son wasn't going to ejaculate right away, said that she'd also like to get on top. Anything his darling mother wanted was all right with Rod, and he managed to roll over until Norma was bouncing on top of him just as Betty was bouncing on top of Bill.

Rod fondled and kissed his mother's jiggling titties, as Bill was fondling and kissing his daughter's jiggling mounds of hard-tipped flesh. Then, when Betty sensed that her father was nearing a climax, she suggested that she suck him off.

Hearing his sister's words reminded Rod of Peggy and her desire for lapping sperm-filled cunts. He hoped that she and all the other kids had been as lucky as he and Betty had been. He had a feeling that they had. After all, their parents just as uninhibited as his and under the circumstances incest was only a little step further. Betty had the same thoughts while she was pulling her clinging cunt from her father's jutting cock and hearing her mother say that she'd also like to suck Rod all the way off.

Rod was glad to hear his mother's words, even though he was also looking forward to shooting off in her clasping cunt. He told her that he'd like for her to blow him all the way.

Betty tongued her father's nipples before going down to his thrusting cock. She licked her own cunt juices from the rigid shaft and then went on down and licked his heavy balls. She also sucked on his nuts, taking each in turn into her mouth, and then, when he moved helpfully, went on down and licked his anus.

Rod's mother went through the same oral actions with him. While he was thrilling to having his balls licked and then sucked, and then her hot tongue penetrating his twitching asshole, he wondered if Betty and their mother would ever go down on each other. Then, as he thought about the times he'd enjoyed watching them both eating out, he knew he'd eventually see them making the gay scene together. Which would be just fine with him - and with his father, he was sure.

Betty licked up along the underside of her father's big thrusting cock and engulfed the big knob. She sucked and twirled her tongue around and around the swollen glans, thrilling to the intimate act and to the soft little groans escaping from between her father's lips. She began taking more and more, sucking up and down on as much of the hard flesh and muscle as she could, squeezing his balls to hasten the flow of semen she so desperately wanted to taste.

Rod couldn't keep from groaning as his mother began sucking his throbbing cock just as greedily as Betty was sucking their father's big prick. He glanced from bobbing head to bobbing head, then felt his father's eyes on his face. He looked at his father, they both grinned, and then he felt his sperm racing to spray his mother's tonsils. He knew by the look on his father's face that Betty's tonsils were also going to be sprayed with hot sperm in a matter of seconds.

Grabbing his mother's hair with his fingers, Rod lurched upward as his cock spurted. That drove his cock deep, and he felt her throat muscles working around the glans as the jism jetted directly down

her throat. He settled his ass back down upon the carpet as his prick continued to jerk. She followed him right on down, then lifted her mouth and sucked only the knob as the last few drops oozed out. Betty felt her father's fingers digging into her bobbing scalp as she greedily accepted his gushing semen. She managed to gulp the tasty cream down without losing a drop, squeezing his balls with the fingers of one hand to make sure that she got all of the precious parental come.

She let the limber cock slip from her mouth and rested her cheek on her father's thigh. Everything had worked out perfectly, she thought happily. She would have an understanding husband some day, and Rod would have an understanding wife, and maybe some day her darling parents would have grandchildren with whom they could share the joys of sex. That was the least she and Rod could do to show their appreciation for having such understanding parents.

Rod had similar thoughts, but neither one of them gave much thought to the future. The present seemed to be all-important right then, for their parents as well as for them.

"It's getting late," Bill announced. "What say we head for bed?"

Rod, Betty, and Norma all looked at Bill in surprise, none of them believing that he was actually calling a halt to their activities. "Betty, would you like to sleep with me tonight?" Bill asked.

Everyone sighed with relief and Betty giggled. "I'd love to, Daddy."

The four of them stood and said cordial goodnights. Then Bill took Betty by the hand and led her toward the master bedroom. Rod held his hand out to Norma who smiled as she accepted, and the two of them went to Rod's bedroom where they happily continued their uninhibited and unrestrained eroticism far into the night.

And the next morning the Hart family was still just as happy in the light of a new day.