

READBEAST

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Pamela and her horse were galloping up to a large, modern ranch house.

She rode through the wide gate and directly into the large barn, jumping off the horse and walking him into his stall. There were several other horses in the barn but this was her favorite. She stroked his wide flank, rubbing the sweat off onto her hand. Then, there was a noise behind her, and she turned to see a lean, dark man walking towards her.

"Ah, there you are, Lesh, she said, as she closed the door of the stall. I want Buckaroo wiped down and brushed. And make sure that you take the bridle and harness off him as soon as possible."

"Wipe the horse, take saddle," repeated the man slowly, as he walked towards the stall.

"You can do that later, she said as she grabbed his arm. Right now, I have something else for you to do."

He knew what she wanted, and in his dirty pants, his dick was already stirring, already growing to perform the task that this young woman would demand of it.

They walked over to a big pile of hay that was in the barn, directly in front of the horse's stalls, and she lay down. He stood over her, and unbuckled his dirty overalls, and pulled them off. He was not wearing any underwear, and his erect penis stood up at stiff attention.

It was a fat monster and could be seen running down the leg of his pants even when soft. The size of his tool was immense, a full nine inches long, but the most impressive part of it was the head. The man's dick-head was overly large and swollen, and sprouted like a mushroom at the end of his cock. There was far too much bulk there for a normal cock, and the fully erect head must have been four inches in diameter.

Pamela was lying on the hay, watching the man strip off his clothes, and staring with interest at the huge dick. She was undoing her clothes as well, stripping off her thin silk blouse, and yanking off her boots. Then, she pulled her riding britches down, squirming and struggling to get them over her full hips.

In moments, she was lying there in just a pair of silk panties, waiting for a man to get on top of her.

He looked down at the pretty young woman, taking in her smooth tanned body as she spread her legs to him. He walked over to her, and stood by her head, his immense dick sticking out over her head. The end of his dick seemed almost artificial, it was so big and purple and the entire pole was bobbing up and down as he looked at her body.

Pamela had shoulder length, dark-blonde hair, and a strikingly pretty face. It was like a mixture of angel and imp, with full lips that always seemed to be smiling at the corners. Her body, to put it simply, was stunning. With full breasts, a thin waist, good hips and wonderful legs, she was a sight for the old man to behold. Her body was one that men dreamed of finding in their beds, and now she was lying provocatively in front of this older man.

"You suck," he muttered to her, as he wagged his dick at her.

"Oh, she purred, Lesh wants his big fat disgusting dick to be sucked a little, does he?" She sat up. Her shape- ly legs curled under her as she reached up and took the gnarled prong in her delicate hand. The man's entire body shook when she touched him, and his mega-cock pulled from her hands.

She grabbed hold of it again, this time holding it firmly between both hands and pulled it down level with her mouth.

She parted her perfect lips and licked her pink tongue around them, all of the time watching the expression on the old man's face. His eyes were wide, and his face immobile, as he watched and waited.

Her lips oveled now, and they quivered slightly, all wet and glistening from her tongue. She moved her mouth toward the bulbous head, and the cock jerked around in her hands. She got to within a half an inch, and then her tongue lashed out like a snake's and touched the tip of his fat spear.

She smiled at his expression, and then began to lick the fat deformed head. Her soft pink tongue slid over his heated cockhead, licking and slurping along the smooth surface. The man was literally trembling with pleasure as he stood there and let her lick his massive member.

Finally, she pressed her lips against the head and fit as much of it as she could into her mouth. The entire head would not fit past her lips, and she simply sucked the tip of it, stabbing her tongue into his slit; tasting the flavor of pre-come as it leaked out of Lesh's tool. He watched her full lips wrapped around his deep purple dick head and sighed in contentment.

The pretty blonde woman was looking up at him with her big blue eyes, almost looking as if she were about to cry, if she was forced to suck any more of the big bad man's cock. But her tongue's movement told a different story, as it kept lashing his swollen head, making it pulse more and more with each passing second.

Finally, she pulled her mouth off him and lay back on the hay, her knees up in the air, and her legs apart. "Now you fuck," she commanded sternly.

He dropped to his knees on the hay, between her legs and looked down at her. He shivered in anticipation as he looked at her cunt lips; slightly spread. He could see the wetness that was already there and pressed a finger into her slit. Pamela thrashed about in the hay, wild with pleasure as the older man played with her pussy.

Then he grabbed her legs in his strong hands and lifted them into the air, spreading her shapely legs wide and pressed his huge dick into her cunt.

The monster head just stuck there for a second; it seemed impossible that the pretty young woman's narrow slit would take Lesh's wide head, but Lesh just kept pushing, and the head of his dick squeezed in farther to spread Pamela's cunt wider and with a few quick stabs the head was inside her.

This was when Pamela really began to go wild; she bucked and squirmed and kicked and screamed as the tip of Lesh's dick forced its way farther into her pressing all the way inside her hot moist cunt.

"Oh, God, oh god, oh gad!!," she screamed, "Oooh!, you're killing me, Lesh!. Fuck!, drive it in, stretch my cunt with that fucking huge pecker of yours! Drive it home you bastard!"

And then, it was finally in her and the old mad began thrusting in to the young woman with a glee the defied his age. Lesh gripped her legs in his hands just above her knees and held her ass-up in the air, allowing his dick a better angle, and also preventing Pamela from wriggling away from him, not that she was trying to.

He pounded his meat into her now, slipping the fat monster in and out of her steaming cunt. Pamela

was literally oozing cunt juice all over the place. She hadn't come yet, but she was as wet as if she had.

It was a good thing she was, for the bulbous head would not have fit any other way. As it was, he knew what Pamela liked. She loved to feel her cunt walls stretch- ed to their limits, and his cock always did that. And she also delighted in its length, for with every stroke, it banged against her cervix making her body quake with pleasure.

She was writhing about on the hay like an animal in heat and all about her the stallions snorted and stamped as they smelled the odor of female in heat. The young blonde woman was convulsing in wild abandon underneath the humping man, as he fucked her harder and faster with his monster cock. His thick meat pole was jamming in and out of her cunt with increased ferocity, and this in turn, was increasing Pamela's pleasure.

Pamela loved to get nailed in the barn. It was her favorite place to fuck. She felt as if they had an audience that was judging her performance, and as she lay there she began to smell stallion's musky odor just as they were smelling hers. She wondered how many horse phallus were moving out of their sheaths as they watched and smelled her getting fucked old Lesh.

And as she pondered this, and was rammed again and again by Lesh's thick cock, she came... Her body went rigid and the walls of her pussy spasmed round his mercilessly fucking rod. She gripped his shoulders and groaned tensely for some time before her body finally went limp and her wonderfully intense climax ended. But Lesh kept fucking her limp form.

"Lesh come soon, he grinned. Missus get spunk!"

He was really slamming his prick into her now, making his stomach slap loudly against hers and she felt his balls slapping against her ass. If there had been a human observer that person would have had the impres- sion of a rag doll being molested by a raging bull. The small young woman was now being ravaged by the large older man. It almost looked like he was raping her. Almost... a close observer would have noticed the lust in the young woman's face.

Then he came, and shot sticky wads of come into her cunt. She screamed as she felt the searingly hot spunk gush again and again, burning her tender inner passage like molten lava. The old man's scum was flying into her in heavy wet loads, filling her to overflowing and leaking out of their union and running down her inner thighs and into the hay beneath them. It was only after the last glob of jism had gushed deeply inside Pamela's cunt that Lesh released her legs and pulled his dick from her sore cunt. He shook the few globs of scum off into the hay and then began pulling his clothes on.

Pamela just lay there for a short while, her cunt spasming as the old man's scum dripped out of it. Then as if forcing herself she roused herself and picked up her panties from the floor, and wiped up most of his excess semen, making sure her cunt was dry before pulling on her pants. just as Pamela was pulling on her shirt, she heard a car pulling up outside. Her father had just returned from the town twenty miles away.

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As she lay bed that night, she was thinking about Lesh and his enormous dick, and how much fun it was to fuck him. Lesh never disappointed her and he kept his mouth shut which was also a good thing. In the distance, she could hear the sound of Buckaroo snorting. She could tell it was him and she also knew what he wanted. Finally, after what seemed like hours she could stand it no longer and she ran out into the warm night to the barn.

"I heard you," she said to her favorite horse, "and I know what you want, but I'm to sore, Lesh really wore me out today. He out did himself today."

Pamela walked up close to the horse, her naked leg brushing up against his wither. She pressed her firm breasts against his shoulder and felt her nipples growing hard as they made contact when his hide.

She grabbed the skimpy nightgown and stripped it off, standing naked in the dim light.

In nothing but a moment she was lying on the hay, smelling the strong odor of the horses while fingering her cunt. Moments more passed and she felt herself getting wet; she knew it was the time to spread her lips. She parted the outer folds of her pussy and sent a finger-tip sliding against the slick warm slit. Each and every touch brought an electric shock to the young woman's cunt. She was twisting and moaning on the hay now, as her fingers slipped deeper and deeper into her red-hot box.

After a few minutes of this a soft whinny came from the stall area, she jumped up from the hay and scrambled underneath the beast. The animal froze, for it had been through this ritual many times before, and had been well-trained by the lustful young blonde. Pamela's unnatural craving for animal sex partners had caused her to train many of her pets in special ways, and this stallion was her prize.

She crouched under the heavy belly of the horse, sitting on a bale of hay that was there for her special use and looked up to its groin. Partially hidden by a tuft of hair was a long sheath and a pair of immense balls. Pamela first touched the horse's balls to see how much cum was waiting inside them. They were some- what swollen, meaning that there was a nice load of stringy cum waiting inside, but not a really heavy one, like Buckaroos sometimes had. She was not surprised, as she had been fucked by the horse less than two days ago.

The testicles were large, about the size of two tennis balls and very hairy. As she grabbed and fondled Buckaroo's balls, a wet, pink tip peeked out at the end of the dark sheath. The animal was getting aroused by the her ball teasing. Its long rod shoved further out of the sheath, now showing several inches.

"That's a good boy," cooed Pamela, her cunt twitching in excitement as she watched more and more of the slimy pink shaft appear. "Get that big horse dick of yours out. Get that pretty dick real hard and long and get ready to use it Pamela's poor little cunt."

The horse's cock was already incredibly long and continued to slip from the sheath. It was almost thirteen inches long, and much fatter than a man's cock.

Finally, the entire thing was slippery wet and ready to shove itself into Pamela's willing twat.

"Oh god," moaned Pamela wildly, as she saw the fully erect tool swing into view. Her hands left her play-mate's balls and took hold of his fat rod. She touched it delicately, as if the monster pecker might break. The horse stamped about in anticipation.

"Calm down, calm down," muttered Pamela, as one hand reached up and touched the quivering flank of the animal. Her other hand never left its dick, and sliding her hand over the base of it she felt the slimy pole slip inside her fist. She squeezed it and was excited as always, at how hard and fat it was. It felt as if there were a bone running along the side of it.

Now, both hands were on her beast's tool. The horse tried to remain still as the woman stroked his massive cock. One hand was sliding along the entire length of his shaft, ever so slowly. The other

hand was up on the tip of his horse-dong, moving all over it spreading the animals pre-come all over the head. She had the knob in the palm of her hand, and she was twisting and pulling at it as if she were trying to get the top of a bottle off. The cock was jumping about in her hand. Pamela was fascinated by her horse's tender cock, so huge yet so smooth and soft. Pamela drew her face closer to it, her eyes wide and locked on the sticky phallus, her tongue running over her dry lips.

Pamela's lips opened wide, then closed around the stallion's horse-dick. She felt her lips slipping over the wet horse-meat, smearing some of its dick slime onto her lips. Soon her entire mouth tasted like horse cock, and she was free to try and eat the entire thing. She clamped onto the dong and was sucking up and down the entire length of his horse-sized tool. She couldn't take it into her mouth, but she could suck on the head and lick the shaft in a slow sensual way.

The horse loved it and let its lovely human mistress lick and suck its cock as long as she wanted to. Pamela worked over every inch of that stallion's pecker with her tongue and lips, until the horse was shivering with delight. Then she moved down to the tip of his cock and held the tip firmly in her two hands, so that he could not pull away and inspected it closely. She shivered at the depravity of the act she was about to do. Somehow it made her feel wonderful to take advantage of buck-aroo sexually. She knew that he liked it, and she was crazy for his big cock.

Then her tongue flicked out, as always, and touched the pee slit. She could feel each surge of blood moving through his dick as she pressed against it. She opened her mouth wide, and opened her lips as far as they would go and forced the horse's cock into her pretty mouth. It was a difficult feat, which she had practiced many times on Lesh. The man's dick head was a little larger than a horse's dick, but not as long. Her lips were just barely able to stretch around the width of the giant animal's tool but she just shoved her head forward some more, and a suction was created, almost air tight. Now she was ready to blow her horse.

She began sucking it, trying to pull more of the stallion's cock into her mouth, though she knew it wouldn't fit. Her lips kept pulling at it, and sucking, and she tried to imagine herself pulling the scum up from his huge balls and making him deposit his big load inside her mouth.

She sucked the horse as best as she could, thrilling to the thought that a horse, in its natural state would never have its cock sucked, and that thought only brought on more lustful feelings bringing the young woman to a more intense sexual arousal. After a while, the horse was dripping slime out of its dick non-stop, and she knew that he was ready.

"All right big boy," she muttered quietly. "Fuck me. Stuff that big horse dick of yours inside me. Split me apart baby."

The horse looked around at her for a moment, tramping around by her and snorting. Pamela lay very still on the hay bale, her round breasts sticking up in soft mounds, her nipples erect, her eyes shut and mouth open, as stallion slime dripped from the side of her mouth. Her legs were wide open waiting to receive the stallion's jumbo-sized phallus. The horse responded and jumped up and rode the prone blonde. His front hooves thundered on the bale near her head, and his dick was just even with her cunt. She was holding her breath, waiting for the divine moment when the horse's prick would first enter her cunt.

Buckaroo was jerking his hips violently forward now lightening fast, its fat wet cock slamming against Pamela's inner thighs and ass. Stroke after stroke missed, but the horse kept thrusting as mother nature intended, and finally, it home.

"Arghhh!" screamed Pamela, as she felt her body splitting; everything turned red for one painful

moment. Then the cock was inside her, and slamming away without hesitation, undisturbed by her loud screams or her frail human body's wild battering beneath it.

"Ahhh! God! You're killing me!," howled Pamela, as she squirmed and tossed on the hay. The force of the stallion's sex blows drove her forward on the hay, and the sharp twigs scratched her back, but she didn't care at all. This was what she lived for, to have her sweet little tight cunt stuffed full of ramming horse meat, stabbing and crashing into her until she felt faint.

"Yes, yes, fuck me good, ram me with that beautiful horse dick," she moaned in pain and pleasure.

The animal was trying to force all of its cock up inside the woman, though that was impossible. That was one of the problems. The other was that his prick was so thick that it was dragging and pulling at her cunt walls, drawing them out with each stroke, and then forcing them back in.

Pamela was being slammed around mercilessly. She was not even a living thing to the horse. She was merely a warm wet hole to ram its dick into, over and over again, until its balls grew too tight to hold its horse-come any longer and it sent its load into Pamela like a fire hose.

Pamela realized what was happening when the first gush of horse-come let loose, and she loved it. She loved the feeling of being a thing that was to be used and used over and over again by an alien being a non human. And the final erotic sensation she craved was that huge load of spunk that the horse would deposit in her.

The sound of pressurized horse-come spurting out around Buckaroo's dick as he continued to thrust was audible. Pamela could hear her horse come splating heavily onto the concrete floor. She could feel hot horse-come oozing out down her thighs making hot wet pools between her and the hay.

Now, she could think of nothing except the driving meat of Buckaroo, as it brought her closer and closer to her own orgasm. She could tell it was coming and she knew that it would be even better than the other ones she had had with her horse-lover before.

Then she came, her body went rigid and she thrust her pussy up against the panting horse's crotch, holding on fiercely, trying to extract every last second of ecstasy that she could from her lover's horse dick. Her cunt juices flooded over the immense pole on the animal, as it tore at her willing hole, making it sticky and hot with its fucking. There was no escape from the thrusting phallus, except for one, and that was in the form of a cum bath for her vagina.

She continued to lay there rigidly, riding out her own climax, feeling her cunt spasming and convulsing to the ramming cock, never getting a moments respite as she was fucked by the sweating horse.

The horse's cum was not as thick as human sperm, but it was much hotter and more pungent. It felt as if a peppery mixture was being squirted into her vagina, as she lay and struggled under the stallion. The balls of the stallion were contracting over and over again, forcing its vile cum up and through the phallus and into Pamela's hot abused cunt. The cock was kicking and smashing against the walls of her twat, almost lifting her body up as it did so, spilling its seed into her happy cunt.

All Pamela could do was lie there, and let him come in her as he pleased. Letting him shoot wad after wad into her. It seemed to go on forever. It was all she wished for now, to feel that fat horse cock pulling apart her spread beaver as the cum pumped and pumped, overflowing from her greedy cunt.

Eventually, it was over, and the horse dismounted her and went snorting to the other side of the

stall. All Pamela could do was lay there, as her body was numb with pain and weak with pleasure from the horse fucking that she had just experienced. There was cum all over her lower body, on her belly, legs, pubis and ass, still warm and sticky.

Her hands began to move then, rubbing over her aching tits, feeling hot and stiff, with the rubbery nipples sore from pleasure just received. She wished that there was some way that her tits could be as worked over as her cunt had been; her hands massaged them for a few minutes. Then they moved down, until they reached her cummy belly. Her hands slid over the slick jism, and smeared it all over her smooth tanned skin, rubbing it in as if it were a beauty treatment.

Then, it was all over, and after a while, she picked herself up, got her nightgown and snuck back into the house. It was nearly morning by this time, and she fell into an exhausted sleep.

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"How do you put up with Lesh?" asked Kirk, as he rubbed the brush down the horse's side.

"He's a very good stableman, very loyal, and dedicated, and useful in a number of ways. I wouldn't trade him for three men," replied Pamela as she walked toward him.

"It's a shame to neglect a woman like you," replied Kirk, as he shot a quick glance at the jeans stretched tightly over her hips. He was Jenny's husband. Jenny was her older sister and Pamela had always admired him and thought that Jenny was exceedingly lucky to have such a handsome man in her bed every night.

"Thank you. By the way, you're doing that wrong." She smiled and walked over and took his hands in hers. Then she began rubbing the horse in a circle once again.

"They like it this way, it follows the way their hair naturally grows," she informed him, as she squeezed his hand.

As she moved his hand over the horse's hide she stroked down more and more on the animal's body, until they were on his flank.

"Buckaroo loves it right here, she told Kirk, but then again, I guess we all love to be massaged in a certain way, don't we Kirk?"

She looked up into his eyes; their faces were just inches apart. As she stood there next to him, Kirk could feel himself becoming aroused. Her perfume and the odor of the horse mixed together in his mind, and as he stroked the horse's thigh, he imagined that he was stroking her thigh, and that she, not the horse, was twitching to his touch.

"How do you like it?" she asked in a purr, "Straight on top, a blow-job first or in the ass?"

He was struck dumb.

"No, no, she hesitated, I don't think you like it any of those ways. I think you like to do it like a primitive, like an animal. You probably drag a woman down on all fours, and fuck her from behind, like a horse does. Isn't that what you do, Kirk when you have sex with a woman? How are you hung Kirk? Anything like a horse?"

Her freehand reached down to his crotch, and landed right on his already erect organ.

His hands wrapped around her, and he pulled her to him, and they were kissing. She was hot, steaming, he could tell by the way she kissed and the fact that her hands were flying all over his body, touching his ass, stroking his back, but most of all, pulling on his rock hard meat.

Kirk grabbed the front of her shirt and squeezed her magnificent chest. Her boobs just sat there for him, allowing themselves to be grabbed and fondled. Then he decided that he would take her then and there and he pulled the front of her shirt open. The cotton shirt was closed by snaps, so it was a simple matter to yank them open and expose her breasts. Her milky white skin contrasted with the darker skin of her face and arms. Underneath the flimsy material of her bra he could see her perfect globes sitting there waiting for him.

"Don't please, whispered Pamela, as Kirk tried to remove her bra, Think of Jenny. She's my sister, we can't." But all the time Pamela's blonde's hips pressed against Kirk's crotch, and stroked his dick through his jeans. He ignored her pleas and pulled her bra up and over her firm tits, thrilling to the sight of the naked boobs, with their dark, erect nipples.

Her pants were next to go. All the while, Pamela was shivering and struggling as if trying to get free.

"No, no," she kept muttering, but the persistent stroking of her hand on his prick told him otherwise.

He was man enough to grab her firm asscheeks now, and squeeze them, impeded only by the flimsy material of her panties. She smiled and reached down to put both hands on his swollen cock and delighted to the way he squirmed around as she squeezed it.

She slowly yanked down his zipper, and then reached inside, fishing around in his pants until her hand found what she was looking for. She dipped into his underwear and drew the long, throbbing manly tool out and looked at it appreciatively. It was far bigger than she had expected, and she loved the thickness of it as it sat in her hand pulsing. She stroked his twitching cock teasingly.

"My, my," she giggled, "you've sure got a very big one, Kirk. How does poor little Jenny get it all in her. You must tear her apart."

"Just about," he grunted, "I have to pretty careful not to get carried away or she complains."

Pamela kept fondling and stroking his massive member. "Well," she smiled, "You'll find that my cunt is a lot more accommodating than hers, I'm sure. I've had the biggest dicks you can imagine shoved up inside me."

Her words excited him, because it was apparent that she was going to let him fuck her. He grabbed her shoulders and shoved her down onto the floor of the barn. She immediately sank to all fours, revealing her smooth, pale ass and her dripping slot to him. Kirk dropped to his knees behind her.

He simply pressed the head of his cock against her pussy, the swollen tip was pressing against and stroking her clitoris, and she shuddered with each touch. "Oh, yes, Kirk," she sighed, "take that fucking horse dick of yours and really give it to me, shove it up my aching pussy."

He smiled at her lustful words and pushed his massive pecker all the way into her cunt, he grabbing her tits from above he shook them. His prick rested motionless inside her. He just let it remain there, spreading her cuntal walls, resting its purple head against her cervix.

"You want some more?" he asked her.

Not trusting her voice she whispered, "Oh yes, you know I do."

"Then tell me," he laughed, "tell me how hot you are. Tell what a little piece of hot cunt you are, and what you want me to do to you."

Pamela liked this game. It was the other thing that she missed about making love with animals, they couldn't talk dirty to her.

"I'm dying for you to fuck me, she moaned, my cunt is aching, throbbing, waiting for you to take that long, fat dick of yours and slam it in and out of me. In and out, as hard as you can, until my cunt can't stand it anymore. And then, you'll shoot your nice big load of come into me, so that my hole can be all wet and scummy."

This little speech drove Kirk wild, and grasping her tits for leverage, he began to pound her cunt like crazy. His dick flew in and out of her twat pulling the lips delightfully out with each stroke, and in with the next just like Buckaroo did for her.

Pamela screamed as her cunt walls were first spread wide and Kirk's dick forced its way into her hot channel, ramming apart the lips and sending shockwaves throughout her body.

Unknown to them, Jenny was just riding up to the house just then. She was hot and flushed, as she pulled the horse up to the house. She ran to her room, and found it empty. Then she remembered that Kirk was supposed to be grooming the horses so she led the stallion over to the barn by the bridle. But as she drew near to the barn, she heard a man yelling and a woman screaming. She stopped short, and then she recognized Kirk's voice.

"That's right, Pamela, he was yelling harshly, take it, take every inch of it into that well-fucked hole of yours!"

Jenny's mind froze for a minute, and she released the horse. She discovered that the bottom of the side door was not locked. From where she was kneeling, Jenny could hear the loud slaps as Kirk cruelly smashed his groin against her sister's buttocks. She could see his fat, hairy balls slapping against her Pamela's cunt and the loud slurping noise of the dicking that she was receiving echoing in the barn.

Jenny couldn't believe that her husband was cheat on her like this. And with her own sister!

Pamela was beyond words now. She could feel the climax building deep inside her, making her stomach tight, and her muscles ache. Her juices were flowing readily now, and she wanted them to flow even more before she came.

On and on her Kirk went, calling Pamela worse and worse things as continued to fuck her from behind. Jenny couldn't see Pamela's face, but she was certain she must be in pain, judging by the way her body was squirming and quaking to each thrust of Kirk's enormous cock. She thought she could hear her sobbing, but she wasn't sure, as her face was buried in the hay.

Pamela was, indeed, sobbing but from pleasure, rather than pain. This was one of the best fucks that she had ever gotten, and she was enjoying every cunt-filled second of it.

From the back of the house, Lesh came walking up. He turned and stared at the barn with confusion, for kneeling down next to the side door, was the cute little woman who had come to stay with his mistress. He walked over quietly and examined her some more. He had liked the way the petite female looked the moment he had seen her, with her happy face, adoring smile, and slender girlish

body.

Now, she was crouched on all fours, now he was getting an even better view of her. The first thing he looked at was her ass. He had a good view of it.

Jenny had put on a denim skirt in the morning, hoping to have a quick fuck in the woods with Kirk, but for- getting that he had chores to do. She had left the skirt on anyway, and as she knelt there, with her firm ass up in the air, the skirt rode up and exposed her panty-clad cheeks and her perfectly tapered legs as well.

Lesh felt his cock throbbing as he looked at her bot- tom. As he approached the barn, he could hear Kirk's wild swearing as well, and he knew, even without look- ing inside, what was going on. He knew that his mistress was getting humped by a man. He had known that the moment she entered the barn. He could always tell when she needed to screw, and he saw her looking at Kirk in that manner many times over the past two weeks since they had come to stay.

Lesh was very close to Jenny now, and her ass was just sticking up there, jutting at him provocatively, and he felt his huge dick head swell to double its limp size. He figured that it was worth the risk to touch the slender legs and soft ass, and he crept forward silently, until he was right behind her.

He reached out and was pleased to see no reaction, as she wasn't really even aware of Lesh's finger when it touched her hot pubis. Lesh gently lifted up her skirt and slid her panties off her cute asscheeks. They were so firm and round, and his dick was threatening to rip out of his pants.

Jenny was so absorbed in the lewd show, that she was unaware that she was being stripped. Her skirt was now up on her back, and her panties were down to her knees. She felt her cunt grow a little cooler as the air hit it, but she had long ago forgotten everything else around her as her previously unknown voyeuristic pas- sions swamped her. Jenny was aroused by the sight of her husband's fuck session. She had been angry at first but the erotic scene taking place in front of her was so strange and exciting that Jenny soon found that she couldn't tear her eyes away from the copulating couple. She was attracted to the sexual scene like a moth to flame.

Pamela had a great body, and her husband was a stud, Jenny knew that. What she was fascinated by was the fact that Kirk was deep thrusting her sister. How could Pamela take such a monster?

Lesh knew that she would be wet inside, and he whipped his dick out and positioned himself behind the un- suspecting little young woman. Suddenly, Jenny felt something warm and spongy press against her cunt from behind, and for the first time, she realized that her panties were off. But it was too late to do anything about it. Lesh's fat head pressed against her hot, wet slit, and he shoved.

His huge cock sank in only about half an inch at first, and the dick stalled there, jabbing into Jenny's sur- prised cunt. Then he grabbed the woman's thin waist, and pushed again, this time sinking a little more in her cunt.

Needless to say, Jenny was going wild. The small woman was struggling and squirming, trying to turn around, desperately trying to dislodge the invading dick from her cunt. But Lesh's grip was too strong, and his lust too great, for him to release the struggling woman. He had to have his dick inside her cunt, and even though the passage seemed too small to fit the enormous head on his cock, he was determined to force it in anyway.

Jenny's eyes were wide with terror; she did not know who her attacker was, but she knew what was happening to her. A dick was slowly being forced into her twat against her will. A fat, gigantic dick,

and she shuddered at the feel of it spreading her tiny cunt hole open.

She wanted to scream, but dared not for that would draw Kirk's and Pamela's attention, and she would die of embarrassment they found out that she had been hiding there spying on them.

Lesh was holding her slim waist, kneading her pliant flesh in his rough fingers, as more and more of his massive head pressed into her stretched cunt hole. It was a wonderful feeling to him, for her cunt was hot and wet, and it resisted his entrance. Little by little, it was giving way, as the walls of her pussy stretched to fit this impaling tool.

Jenny grit her teeth as she tried to prevent herself from screaming at the violent rape of her tiny hole. The pain was getting terrible now and she knew there was no escaping her attacker. All she could do was lean her head down onto her arm in the dirt and take it to the hilt.

With a final lunge, he got the entire tip into Jenny's cunt. The small woman felt as if she were completely stuffed. She felt as if her whole body were full of hot ramming meat, and any more would rip her apart. She found out that this was not so, as Lesh pushed forward, and now sent the shaft of his dick worming up into her cunt. The slick monster tore at Jenny's hot walls and she began to quake convulsively as she was shafted.

Lesh knew that this meant she liked it, and he stroked her soft ass-cheeks as he slipped inch after inch into her cunt. Pushing in a little and pulling out a little, then pushing back a little deeper. He had the top part of her body pressed completely to the ground now, his huge hands were holding her hips up elevating cunt so that she was stabbed by his huge tool. Her legs were spread wide apart, so that she could accommodate more of his prick. And more was what she got, inches more, until almost his entire cock was sunk in her dripping, aching twat. Just like he did with his mistress Pamela.

"Mnguuuhhh...", moaned Jenny to herself.

Now, both sisters were getting it, from two long pile-drivers. Their cunts were filled, and getting wetter and wetter with each powerful thrust of their lovers.

Pamela when rigid and her head exploded with brilliant colors as her cunt clutched around Kirk's fat stick. Kirk, feeling Pamela's orgasm begin and being so turned on by his first fuck with Pamela let go and spewed his man seed deeply into Pamela's grasping cunt only seconds after Pamela's climax. His dick jabbed all the way into her twat, and he poured his hot cream into her already dripping hole. His cum blasted out of him as if it were a missile searing the inside of her cunt, and banging against her cervix. It made Pamela buck and scream, and he had some difficulty keeping it in her hole as he unloaded wad after wad.

Finally, it was done, and Kirk pulled out his cummy dick, and dropped onto the hay next to the Pamela.

Jenny had her own orgasm at that moment. It was the best she'd ever had, and her teeth sank deeply into her hand to prevent her from screaming. Her cunt seemed to turn to liquid lead, all molten and burning, and then she felt her cunt juices spraying out, extinguishing the fire. As soon as Lesh felt her come, he began to wiggle his tool around inside her, pushing it from side to side, and up and down just like Pamela liked him to do.

But Lesh was enjoying himself with his new little fuckdoll and suddenly stiffened above the little woman. The handyman packed quite a wad, and the first sticky bolt made Jenny almost black out in pleasure. It was so hot and sticky... She could feel the splash of this stranger's cum firing inside her

vagina. She began shaking even more, and her whole body became one, violent orgasm.

The violence of the little woman's orgasm frightened Lesh, so that he pulled his dick out and began shooting on her back and ass. He held the dick between the cheeks, and let it fire up and splatter on her lower back and dribble down onto her cheeks.

Jenny felt a strange mixture of degradation and delight in the fact of having sperm sprayed onto her body, but she just knelt there and let glob after glob of it splatter on her soft skin.

Eventually, it was over, and Jenny could feel her back and her ass sticky with come. Lesh wiped the head of his dick on her ass, and then smeared some of the cum around with his fingers. It felt so good as he rubbed it into Jenny's skin, but after a while he forgot why he was there so he stopped and stood up, put his dick away, picked up his rake and walked off, leaving the delicate brown-haired woman scummy and quivering, as she crouched exhausted on the ground.

Jenny knew that she had to get up before she was caught by her husband and sister in such a degrading situation so she pulled her dress down over her scummy back and ass, feeling the jism making the material stick. She stuffed her panties under a rock, and ran back to the house, making a quick change. She smelled strongly of a man's come.

Once she had changed, she jumped back on the horse and rode off. As she rode, all she could think about was the fantastic fucking she had just been given by the handyman.

"We'd better get up and get dressed, suggested Pamela in dreamy tone, Jenny may be back soon."

At the mention of his wife, Kirk grabbed his dick, stuffed it back into his pants and zipped up. He couldn't believe what he had done.

"Don't worry yourself about that," Pamela laughed.

Kirk calmed down, as he watched her snap her tight jeans closed.

"Just remember one thing, Pamela told him, "there's plenty more where that came from. Just tell me when."

She walked out of the barn, and he followed her after a few seconds, shocked at the brazen attitude of the woman, and shocked at himself for he knew that he would take her up on her offer soon. And he wondered if he could keep it secret from his wife...