

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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The shock of the unexpected arrival of our sons in the middle of one of our wilder sexual exploits had shaken us to our very core. At 42 years old, 5'6", and 135lbs, I had become a sexual dynamo over the last couple of years, much to the delight of my husband, Chas. Together we had engaged in sexual adventures that would have shamed even the lustiest of ancient Rome. And their marriage of 20 years had never been happier or more fun. Until last night, when our two boys, Rob and Rick derailed our fun by showing up at the house with 15 of their mates and Rob,s girlfriend Kari right in the middle of me naked, and having sex with a couple of old friends - Steve and his dog while Chas watched. Rick, our eldest was down from collage with about ten of the guys.

The ensuing party that followed where all the college boys, Steve, and Chas took their turn with me, fucking one or more of my three holes. Even Kari had taken a turn fisting me and I returned the favour by licking all the cum out her cunt and asshole after son,s Rob and Rick had fucked her. I also gave them a show fucking Steve,s dog. Rob had also given my ass a good thrashing with his belt as I was bent over the sofa. He had said it was a fantasy of his to whip my ass. I told him to go for it. All his mates cheered every thwack of the belt across my naked ass, and my loud moans.

After a while I rolled onto my back, opened my legs wide displaying my cum filled cunt to him, and told him to whip my tits and cunt as well. He had a wide grin on his face as he thrashed his mums naked body infront of all his mates. They could all see how I loved it, so many of them took to slapping my face and tits as well as my shaven cunt. Those areas of me were all bright red by the time everybody had finished abusing my naked body.

This had not only helped me resolve any qualms about my lustful life as a mature, hyper sexed wife, but also as "Slut Mom," as I laughingly now proclaimed myself. And also as I jokingly put it, ' I guess that means that we won't be known as the boring oldies from now on." My son, Rob, was clearly ecstatic about the demonstrated sexual prowess of both his mom and dad. He said he could hardly believe how I had taken such a pounding from all his mates cocks, how I managed to take cocks in all my holes at once, and he had never seen a women take two cocks in her ass or two up her cunt at once.

As I sat next to him and his mates naked covered in their cum, them fingering my shaved cunt, and Rob mauling my tits, I told him this was nothing. That I had been gangbanged by more than double this amount several times, and at one party had been fucked by all the guests about fifty of them and several dogs. At one stage I had a cock in my ass, and cunt, two in my mouth, one in each hand being wanked, and two wanking over my face, all at the same time. They all marvled at this and agreed I was one dirty cumslut whore. At that point Kari came over with another guy who had just fucked her and said she had heard what I had told the guys and was sooo horny from it. So would I lick her cunt out again. I readily agreed, removed her panties and buried my head into her freshly fucked cunt. She pulled my face hard into her pubic mound and moaned as I sucked all his cum out of her succulant cunt.

"Fuck, you are a dirty slut, even more than me. I want to fuck you with a dildo some more," Kari said to me.

"Ummmm, I'd love that you filthy bitch," I replied.

Chas had brought down my largest dildo. A large black vibrating one of about ten inches long and three inches thick.

"Here Kari, use this on the slut," he said.

"Ohhhh, I'm going to love this," Kari said as she took the dildo from Chas.

I open my legs wide and she thrust the black artificial cock in half its length. I groaned out loud. She pulled it out and without any gentleness plunged it back in to its full length. I cried out and involuntarily closed my legs. Kari slapped me across the face and shouted at me to open my fucking legs. I did so and she began to forcefully fuck me with this latex cock. Everybody was cheering as I cried out and loudly moaned in ecstasy. My body heaved and squirmed as she made me cum over and over again. Her hand banged against my cunt as she rammed it in to the hilt again and again. Kari slapped my tits and twisted my nipples. I gasped out loudly.

"You fucking whore, you fucking love this don't you, you old cum bucket." Kari said.

"Oh god yes, fuck me harder with it. Fuck me in the ass with it as well," I shouted back at her.

Kari did. Pulling it out of my cunt and ramming it up my ass. I screamed out as it stretched my shit hole.

"OOOHHHH FUCK, THATS FEELS SO GOOD," I screamed out.

"I'm going to ream that ass hole of yours good," Kari replied.

She speeded up, ramming it up hard. I was gasping hard, my body contorting. She rammed the black cock into my cunt again making me groan. Fucked me hard for a few minutes then shoved it back up my ass. Cum was squirting from both my holes as it ploughed in as she continued to alternate fucking both my holes, until my body convulsed and spasmed to another violent climax. She pulled the large dildo out of my cunt and sucked it, tasting my juices, then went down on me and licked my cunt clean, gently lapping away at my ravaged cunt, drinking in all the mixture of juices.

"Fuck, I enjoyed that. Fucking them cummy holes of yours," Kari said after.

"UUUMMMMM, so did I," I said panting. My naked body covered in sweat.

We then lay together. Our naked bodies squashed against each other. Kissing and exploring each others mouths with our tongues. Finally making each other cum together as we lay in the sixty-nine position feasting on each others succulent cunts.

As Chas and I soon found out, Rick and his friends were on spring break and on their way to the beach for two weeks, and Rob and some of his mates were going with them. The unplanned rest stop at the house had changed their lives as well as numerous travel plans. While Rick and five of the group would continue on to the beach, ten of the kids were now joining Chas and I for their trip to the horse farm in the north. So Rob, Kari, Chris and seven of the other guys had opted for the trip with Chas and me, a trip the two of us had been planning for weeks. Rick had asked Rob to take some video of it all for him to take back to collage.

The farm, as we discovered some months earlier, was a resort for women interested in enjoying the sexual pleasures of the well trained horses that resided there. As preparations for the drive to the ranch neared, I was bursting with glee at the trick I was about to play on my husband, Chas. For the four-hour drive to the farm, I had planned a voyage of teasing torment for Chas. I had selected a pair of black crotchless panties, black garterbelt and seamed black stockings. As I hooked an outrageous black half cup bra, I smiled to myself,

"This will give him something to think about while he's driving." I adjusted my overflowing breasts into the tiny push-up cups, and I had to laugh out loud.

"Well," I said to myself, noticing that my breasts and nipples were totally exposed and shoved up as far as they possibly could in the outfit,

"I guess this will give them all something to think about."

I put on a simple, purple silk wrap dress that clung tightly around her mature curves and that was held closed by a single button on the side. The front of the dress wrapped so low, that I literally fell out of the dress every time I moved. "Well, that's the purpose of it, isn't it," I thought to myself. My plan was simple. I would sit next to Chas as he drove and play with myself, thereby teasing him the whole way. The dress and underwear were perfect for it. I could easily fondle and masturbate myself, given the openness of the outfit. "Wow!" I said looking at myself in the mirror as I headed out the door, "Now that's what I call a real farm outfit!"

Outside, I slipped into the passenger seat of the mini-van and flashed a huge smile at Chas, already in the driver's seat and waiting for me. Chad and another young boy had piled into the seats directly behind us, and another two of Doug's college buddies sat behind them in the third row of seats. I looked behind them at the other SUV in the caravan and noted that Kari was in the passenger seat and son Rob was driving. "Well, she won't have nearly as much fun as I plan to have," I quipped to myself, doubting that Kari would be tormenting their driver as I knew I was going to do to Chas. Four other mates were sat behind them.

We were only on the road for a few minutes before I began my plan and what I was sure would be four hours of pure agony for Chas. I casually spread my legs open and the slit of the wrap dress fell apart and ran all the way up to my waist. I coyly slipped a hand between the opening in the crotchless panties and began casually fondling myself, smiling all the while at my husband. I noticed that the guys sitting behind us had apparently dozed off, so I playfully lifted a finger to my mouth, slipped it between my lips and sucked on it for a minute. I could tell from the look on Chas's face that I was getting just the reaction I wanted. Slowly removing the saliva-drenched finger from my mouth, I lowered my hand and stuffed the dripping finger into my damp crotch and spread my exposed cunt lips wide apart for Chas to see.

"Ahhhh," I gave out a small gasp, working the finger in a little deeper into my opening. "Had the boys heard anything?" I wondered, turning my head slightly to see. No, they all asleep and seemed unaware. Reassured, I pushed aside the top fold of the dress. With my other hand, I began pinching and rolling the hard nipple of one of my exposed breasts. "Oooooo," I said very quietly. Chas was really going crazy, and I could tell it. He was trying to watch me as much as possible and still keep his eyes on the road. I could see the huge bulge in his trousers and playfully asked,

"Is there anything wrong, dear?" Turning slightly to the seats behind him,

Chas said, "Okay, fellas, I think now would be a good time."

Someone hit the lever on my seat and the backrest quickly reclined, almost throwing me over into the back seat. Now lying nearly flat, I didn't have time to react. Strong hands unsnapped my seatbelt and slid me effortlessly into the back seat and between the two laughing college guys. The seatback returned upright and I could feel a hand searching for the button on my dress. Instantly my dress was pulled wide apart and I sat now fully exposed between the two young men.

"So boys, what did you have in mind?" I asked playfully.

Two hands reached over from the seat behind me, grabbed my wrists and pulled my arms gently up over my head, pinning them to the back edge of my seat.

“Hey!”

I barely had time to utter, before the boy behind me who was pinning down my hands, leaned over the back of the seat. With his face on mine, he pressed his lips to mine, his tongue thrusting deep in my mouth. More strong hands slipped between my stocking-clad thighs and with one swift tug, they spread my legs wide apart. My ankles were now being held over the boy's laps and pinned on the outside. I was pinioned, spread-eagle in the seat, as eager mouths now clamped to each of my naked breasts and began sucking.

“Uhhmmm,” I struggled to speak, but only mumbles came out of my tongue filled mouth.

I could feel busy fingers now working at my spread smooth shaven cunt, pulling my cunt lips apart and opening me even wider. Slowly, fingers from two different hands slipped easily inside my moist crease and began moving smoothly in and out.

“I guessed that you would try something like this on the trip, so the guys agreed to help me,” I heard Chas smugly say from the front seat.

“You should know dear, it's not fair to tease a defenseless man who can't do anything about it. So we thought we'd do a little turnabout for the next four hours. You'll get to play, but you won't get to come.”

And for the remainder of the drive, I lived through hours of pure torment. My dress and panties had now been completely removed, and I now only had on my stockings, garter belt and high heel shoes. Repeatedly, one of the boys would massage and rub my clit, working me right up to the brink of an orgasm, and then stop. At intervals, I would find my face buried in one of their laps, sucking on a swollen cock or licking ass, while a guy sitting behind me pounded his meat into my aching cunt or stretched rectum. But again, whenever I neared a climax, they would pull out, leaving me to cool off for a moment. Then, they would re-entered me, cum inside me and withdrew again before I could reach orgasm.

Pleeeeeease, let me cum!” I wailed. “YES! YES! I needed to cummmmm! Please!”

“Sorry,” Chas laughed. “Were just getting you ready. When we get to the farm, you'll be so hot, that you'll die to fuck something.”

“Oh, and don't forget the whore likes it rough, likes the pain, so slap her around abit guys, ok,” Chas added.

Ok Chas,” one of them answered back.

“You hear that cunt, We're to slap you around,” Chad said.

“Ummm, Yes.” I groaned.

Hands began to rain down on my naked flesh. My ass cheeks turned red. My body heaved as my tits were slapped over and over again, and as my face was slapped. A hand slapped my open cunt and I closed my legs automatically at the assault.

“Open your fucking legs bitch, we want to slap that well used cunt of yours,” Chad shouted.

I opened them and my cunt was immediately spanked again. I groaned loud as several pairs of hands took their turn at slapping my abused cunt. I was told to pull my cunt lips apart, opening me up so

they could rain blows down onto my exposed clit. I scream out in pain and ecstasy as they did.

And at no point in the trip was I allowed to have an orgasm. Occasionally, one boy would pump me hard in the ass, pull abruptly out, and roll me around, where another guy would quickly penetrate my cunt for several pumps. Then, diabolically, they would flip me again for more rapid pounding in my dilated asshole as I bucked and humped. They would then swap over. The one pounding my ass changed to my cunt, the other changed to pounding my cunt until I screamed out. Their hands would be slapping me, mauling my tits and my nipples would be pulled and twisted.

“That’s it, stick that ass up in the air to fuck, show them your tits and cunt. Let the people passing by outside see what a dirty cunt you are as we fuck you,” they said to me.

As trucks pulled alongside the car they made me open my legs wide and give the drivers a show of them ramming their fists in and out of my shaven cunt hole and slapping my tits.

They would tell me what a fucking slut I was, call me a dirty whore and cumdump. Tell me my cunt and asshole were made for fucking, and that my mouth was for sucking cock and emptying cum into. And always, my hands were held tightly to keep me from touching myself and relieving myself. Repeatedly, the men took me to the very brink of my orgasm and ecstasy, then nothing. They would stop and leave me to cool down, writhing, moaning and suffering.

Frequent roadside stops allowed them all to switch places and drive or play with me. They even sold me to strangers at some of the stops, telling them they could fuck any of my holes and cum in me, but not to let me cum. I would be taken out of the car naked, where I let these men use my body on the roadside or in lorry cabs and in the filthy mens room at roadside cafes, where they fucked my ass and cunt, but never allowing me to cum.

Everybody would stand and watch as I walked with them, clad only my stockings and heels, and then be fucked by them. I heard Rob telling the men how the whore was his mum, so to fuck the slut hard, maul my tits and pull and twist my nipples or smack my ass, slap me around which they all did readily, and telling them what a piece of shit whore and piss drinking, cum swallowing slut I was.

The strangers all got such a kick out of fucking my ass, face down in the dirt or on the dirty piss covered floors of the mens toilets in front of my husband, son, and his mates. Even more so when I moaned out loud and told them to fuck my ass and cunt hard and deep because I was going to suck their cock dry after they had cum in me.

One guy roughly wanked me off by the car not caring I was naked and on show to anyone who came by.

“You want to fuck me here where anybody can see us,” I said to him

“You may be filthy whore who doesn’t care about showing people what a slutty piece of meathole you are, but I really don’t want to be seen fucking you in public,” he growled back at me.

He then dragged me to the gents toilet at the back of the run down petrol station and pushed me onto my knees on the toilet floor. He then thrust his cock into my mouth. After a few minuets he yanked me up by my hair and told me to bend over the dirty toilet bowl. I turned around, bent down and draped myself over the bowl, kneeling in the piss that was on the floor.

“Thats it, you fucking piece of cunt. I’m going to fuck the shit out of you now. Destroy your cummy asshole good.” he said to me.

"Go on then you fucking bastard, ream in out good. Fuck the shit out of it," I shouted back at him.

He rammed his cock in hard to the hilt. I cried out loud.

"That's it cunt, scream. Your where you belong, naked, on your knees in a dirty toilet selling your holes to whoever wants to pay a few quid to fuck them." he went on at me as he fucked my ass and viciously mauled my tits.

"I bet you love having your husband and son and his mates seeing you naked on the piss covered floor of a mens toilet having your ass fucked good don't you, you piece of shit, well don't you slag," he shouted at me and pulled harder on my tits.

"Fuck yes, I love it, and I know they all get a kick out of watching me getting fucked legless." I gasped.

"I bet they all fuck your brains out as well, hey slapper," he said.

"Yea, I'm always on my back naked and got my legs apart or my ass in the air for them, where ever we are," I groaned.

"Yea, she loves fucking my mates and me in front of dad," Rob said.

He soon cum, shooting large amounts of his seed deep in my bowls. I still had not cum myself. He pulled out, pulled me off the bowl and threw me onto the floor, pissed on me, then spat on me.

"Tell you what guys, I'd love to see him fuck his mum, ten quid do it," he said.

"I, ok then mate," Chas said.

Rob pulled me back up off the floor, pulled me outside around a corner and told me to lay across some waste bins. I did as I was told and he ordered me to open my legs. As soon as my cummy cunt was exposed he dropped his shorts and ploughed his hard cock into me up to the hilt. He pounded away, stopping now and then so I did not cum.

"Talk dirty to her," the guy said to Rob.

Rob began to talk dirty to me, calling me a slut and a piss whore. Telling me what a big cunt I had, and how I must of had hundreds of cocks pounding it over the years. Telling me how he loved to watch his mates fuck my ass and cunt, and piss over me. He also told me how they would all love to see me have a huge gangbang where at least a hundred men would use all my holes and wank and piss over me. I told he as he fucked me that I would love to put on that show for them all.

He then speeded up fucking me hard and roughly mauling and slapping my tits and twisting my nipples until he shot his warm cum into my waiting cunt, then another load over my belly and tits. He then pulled me onto my knees and told me to suck him clean. I drained every last drop. The guy then paid Chas and told him that was quite something to see.

"Fucking filthy piss whore. Good for fucking and nothing else I recon." he said to me, then walked off.

I got up off the ground and washed some of the mess off me at a tap outside the toilet then walked back to the car with the guys, cum running out of my asshole and down my legs. They guys were telling me how they had enjoyed the show. I told them I had enjoyed putting it on. Chas and Rob said

they would have to organise the gangbang for me.

During the rest of the journey all of the college guys, including Rob and all the guys from the other car, and Chas swapped positions numerous times throughout the trip and when they finally drove up to the farm, everyone was well satisfied. Everyone, that is, except me. Where as all the guys had cum numerous times during the journey, I was a picture of pent up sexual frustration.

“Boys, she’s so hot, she’d fuck a fence post,” Chas said to the group, mockingly, getting to the farm hand mode as they all climbed out of the van.

They all laughed. I got out and slipped my dress back on.

“Yea, and probably fuck anything that walks on two or four legs as well,” Rob said.

More laughing.

“Great! Great! The rest of the group’s arrived!” bellowed Bob, the farm owner, as we all walked into the lodge house.

A portly, gray-haired man, Bob and his diminutive, leathery-skinned wife, Harriett, reminded me of a couple who should be running a crop farm or a bed and breakfast, rather than a sex resort. Chas introduced us all, and told Bob and Harriet how they had warmed me up on the journey ready for the show, and how I had a cunt, ass, and belly full of cum to show for it. They both laughed and said they were glad to hear it. Bob added he was looking forward to adding his cum to my ass and cunt later as well.

Introductions were made all around and we met the other three couples with whom we would be sharing the session. We met Emma and Phil, a short, slim couple in their 40’s and Jerry and Rita, a mismatched couple if ever there were one, I thought. Jerry was well into his 60’s, very tall at six foot eight, with gray haired and a pencil thin body. Rita, his wife, on the other hand, was a hefty Midwest girl in her twenties with peroxide-white hair. The last couple introduced startled me a bit, as I recalled their faces from photos and movies on the farm website.

“This here is LeAnn and Roy,” Bob boomed gleefully.

“Why hell, they’re such regulars here, we feel like they’re family. “Cept they keep throwin’ money at us, trying to buy the place and the horses.”

I smiled as I greeted the stunning blonde. Her enormous breasts, as I knew from the photos, were obvious implants with no sign of subtlety. They were at least 44 inches, but stood unnaturally, albeit awkwardly, straight out. Her full, pouting lips were obviously the result of collagen injections. But what I noticed more than LeAnn’s huge breasts and lips were the diamonds - a necklace, bracelet, earrings, and rings - all huge, all real. Her clothes were tailored and expensive. I guessed Roy to be an ex- footballer with this, his trophy wife toy. In his 30’s, he was tanned, health club fit and very handsome, with a heavy Southwest accent when he spoke.

“M’aam,” Roy said smoothly, as he shook my hand.

“Really lookin’ forward to watchin’ you ride that stallion.”

“Well,” said Bob, jumping in. “I guess that takes us right to it, don’t it! So you all unpack and come on out to the barn. Fellas, don’t forget to bring your cameras, but remember, no flashes. Spooks the horses, and I’m sure the ladies don’t much like it either,” he said laughing.

Within minutes, the place looked like a nudist camp, with everyone running around naked and rushing out to the barn. I bumped into LeAnn in the hallway, both of us naked, clad only in our high heels.

"I have a small confession to make. We're not here accidentally this time," LeAnn said after they had chatted for a minute.

"Bob showed us some photos your Chas sent to him, so we asked Bob to let us know if you ever decided to come. That's why Roy was really hot to see you. And..., well, so was I."

The blonde looked down at my shaved cunt and added, "You'll have a lot of fun with that today." and gently stroked my moist cunt.

"ummm, I'm sure I will," I replied, now feeling that the conversation had grown a bit sexier.

LeAnn asked, "May I?"

Without a word, the buxom blonde dropped to her knees in the hallway as I spread my legs. In a second, LeAnn had buried her head between my legs. I moaned as she lapped at my juicy cunt until I cum.

I started to say "Thank you," but before I could, LeAnn stood up and pressed her body firmly against mine and kissed me.

LeAnn put her hand onto my pubic mound, then slipped one, two, three, and finally four fingers into my generous, dripping cunt, still filled with the boy's cum from the trip. Breaking the kiss and slipping her hand out from inside of my slit, LeAnn smiled saying,

"Just wanted to make sure you won't have any problems with the horse, and you shouldn't with that big well used cunt. Don't worry, honey, it'll be fun."

At that, LeAnn turned and walked down the hall. I wasn't embarrassed, at what LeAnn had just done, nor that she must of felt all of the cum still inside her. Obviously, LeAnn had known what the globs of sticky cream were.

"What was that all about," said Chas, walking up to me in the hall, after observing the scene with LeAnn.

"I thought I was going to have a heart attack, right there. I've never seen that much tit pressed together, except in my dreams," he said jokingly.

"Well," I replied. "I think I was just measured, fitted, and approved for the afternoon activities," I said smiling, as we walked down the hall and out to the barn.

Everyone had gathered outside the barn, as the cluster of naked people milled around waiting for Bob. The men all carried video cameras and Chas had loaned Rob and the college guys some of his extra equipment. I thought that I was not going to have any problem with this, but when I saw my son, Rob, standing there, stark naked with a video camera around his neck, preparing to film me having sex with a horse, I instantly wanted to run.

"It's okay, sweetie. Trust me," came the voice at my shoulder. There stood LeAnn, comforting me and noticing that I was staring across at son Rob.

"What's wrong, Honey?" LeAnn asked. "Did you bring your husband and your lover to the same party?"

"You have no idea. Even worse," I replied. "Husband..." I said, pointing to Chas, "...and son," shifting to point to Rob.

"All right!" LeAnn said. "Well, you folks really are going to have a good time, aren't you?"

After a moment, LeAnn added, her smile now becoming slightly menacing,

"Well, the biggest thing is that you all enjoy yourself. And I can sure help there."

Then she disappeared into the crowd. I was now confused and a little bit worried about what seemed to come out as a threat from LeAnn. Then I shrugged it off, figuring that I had just read it the wrong way.

Soon Bob and Harriett emerged from the barn leading a brown stallion and brought the animal to rest in front of the group.

"We thought y'all would like a little lesson in animal husbandry," Bob said, "so for those who've never seen one, we'd like to show you what the ladies are about to enjoy. We just need one of the ladies to help us out."

Without a second's hesitation, Kari's voice shot out of the crowd.

"Oh, pleaseeee!! Me! Me! I'll help. Please, can I?" And at that, she came bounding out of the crowd.

"Why, yes M'aam, you sure can. Just settle down and don't move quite so fast around the animals," Bob drawled, as if he were a game show host. "Now just come down here and do as I say."

Kari dropped down below the horse and for the next few minutes followed Bob's instructions and he directed her to rub the animal while Harriet waved a small cloth under its nose.

"We just help things along with a little mare scent. And these animals have been well trained, so they know what this is all about. If Mr. Ed ever shows up, he can tell us whether they prefer fucking the ladies or other horses," Bob drawled.

Waves of laughter erupted in the crowd. I could tell that that was a standard joke that Bob used for every one of these parties. I had the odd feeling that I was on an amusement park tour. Within moments, the horse's massive pink cock began emerging from the sheath and Bob directed Kari to rub gently and then start to suck. True to form, Kari didn't hesitate and slipped the huge black, mushroom shaped head of the horse's cock into her mouth. I looked around and noticed that the men in the group were now all sporting rigid cocks as they watched Kari perform. Some of the men were photographing the action. I also noted that the few women in the group were helping some of the guys out and were sucking on any available cock. Emma was locked onto the cock of her husband Phil, while Rita's head bobbed up and down on one of the college boy's rigid member.

I turned around looking to find Chas but saw LeAnn kneeling in front of her son, Rob, her mouth and cheeks stuffed full with the boy's prick. LeAnn had both of her hands wrapped around the boy's ass and was rapidly slamming his hips into her face, as his cock disappeared into her full lips. Her husband, Roy, was nearby, not photographing Kari and the horse like the others, but taking pictures of LeAnn sucking Rob. I looked back to Kari and was now amazed as she saw the gigantic, fully erect horse cock swaying beneath the animal and the young girl struggling with the massive member.

"My God, that thing's huge," I murmured to myself, amazed not only the length of it, but more by the width.

"There's no way she's going to take all that in her mouth." I murmured to myself.

Kari was able to get the head and four inches down her throat comfortably, but more was just not possible. After several minutes of frantic sucking, Kari was about to quit, when suddenly the girl's mouth erupted, filled with milky horse cum. I watched as Kari clamped down with her mouth, attempting to swallow all of the enormous discharge and for a moment appeared to be succeeding. In a moment, the girl's mouth exploded again, covering her face and drenching her in a shower of horse semen. Kari coughed and gagged as she tried to recover from the torrent of milky liquid running down her chin and onto her chest.

"Well, as you can see, everything with horses is on a bigger scale," Bob said to the group, as he helped Kari up. "Some are bigger than others, some will produce more semen than others. Sorta like men," he quipped. "Two or three cups of semen is about normal, but I've got one that, I swear, will give over two quarts. So let's all head on into the barn, shall we."

Inside the barn, bright lights illuminated the large open area. Only an inclined, wooden platform filled the vacant area and all of the lights seem to illuminate and focus on that one spot. The platform was padded and had worn leather handles on one end. I instantly recognized the raised area from the photos on the Internet. I remembered how hot I had first become watching the short video of LeAnn being fucked by a horse on that very platform. I could feel myself growing a little weak in the knees at the thought of being up there myself, while the group looked on, ogled and photographed me.

As Harriet, Bob's wife, led a large brown stallion out from the stable area and near the platform, word spread throughout the crowd that Emma, the petite wife of Phil, had upon seeing Kari choke on the massive horse cock, chickened out and was now just another spectator. So that left me and the plump girl, Rita. It was Rita who spoke up and wanted to go first. Cameras began clicking and whirring as Rita awkwardly climbed up on the platform, grabbed the leather handles and waited with her large, round ass sticking up in the air. Leaving the horse for a moment, Harriet moved over to Rita.

"Relax Honey," Harriet said, as she smeared a handful of slimy substance on Rita's exposed cunt and repositioned her legs, spreading them a little wider apart.

"This stuff will get him up and it'll sure make it a hell of a lot more comfortable for you," the old woman explained, as she worked her tanned fingers into the young woman's spread vaginal folds.

With that, she walked back to the horse, took its reins and walked it over to the platform. The horse paused momentarily, sniffed at the protruding buttocks in front of it, then lurched forward. With both forelegs up on the platform, the animal shuffled its hind legs into position. With a nonchalance that comes from repetition, Harriet grabbed the massive black and pink erection that swung below the animal and pressed it against the woman's greasy sex lips.

"Okay, here we go," Harriet warned and steered the huge prick into the opening.

"AHHHHHHH!" the young woman shrieked and began shaking her ass from side to side, attempting to dodge the invading cock.

"Hang in there, Honey! You'll get used to him in a minute," Harriet comforted, as she steadied the woman's wildly swing ass.

Slowly four inches of the giant pink tube slid forward and disappeared as Rita continued to whimper. I watched the scene unfold before my eyes and was about to turn and walk out of the barn when I felt familiar arm wrap around my naked waist. It was Chas, there as if on cue to provide reassurance.

“So what do you think now? You still up for this?” Chas questioned, as he nodded in the direction of the platform, Rita, and the horse.

I remained silent, pondering my response, when I felt his hand slip from around my waist, down around my ass, between my legs and start massaging my swollen cunt.

“You were such a hot slut on the way down here,” Chas whispered in my ear. “And you know how much you like being a hot slut, don’ you?”

I remained silent.

“Don’t you? You want to show everybody what a slut you are, don’t you?” Chas whispered.

“Yes,” I said softly.

“Yes, what?” Chas pressed.

“Yes, I’m a slut and I want everybody here to know it,” I quietly replied.

Chas kissed me deeply and I could feel his fingers spreading my swollen cunt lips apart. I felt a quick thrust from behind as Chas spread me open. A rigid cock slipped between my ass cheeks from behind and worked deep into my spread opening. Chas pressed his mouth hard against mine as the cock drove deep into my dampness and then began a steady pumping.

“Ohhhhh,” I moaned as Chas broke the kiss.

I could feel his hand still rubbing and spreading my hot cunt, opening me up for the penetration from behind. I turned slightly and saw Chad’s glowing face as he pumped away.

“Look at that,” Chas again whispered into my ear. “Look at that hot horse cock. You really want that, don’t you?” Chas said, nodding in the direction of the platform. “Chad, you want to see Kathy fuck a horse, don’t you?”

Chad leaned forward and nibbled on my ear as he continued to pound his cock into me from behind.

“Yes, oh God yes! You’re the hottest slut I’ve ever seen. I can’t wait to see all of that big dick in this big hot cunt of yours, all the guys want to see you fucked by it, film you so Rob can show all the guys back at college what a sexy slut he has for a mum.” Chad murmured in my ear.

My head was spinning as the voices poured into my ears. I looked out with half open eyes to see the brown stallion dismounting. Rita had taken eight inches of the beast and called it off, unable to take any more. I saw the chunky young woman climb down, her face streaming with tears as many in the crowd applauded. Now fears flooded into my mind and I was about to scream, ending this bizarre dream, when another erect cock pressed hard against my belly. Agile fingers began manipulating and rubbing my rigid clit, and a new voice filled my ear. It was Rob, my son, now rubbing his swollen cock against me, as Chas and Chad now pressed hard against my shaking body, as I was sandwiched tightly between the three, unable to move, unable to think.

"You can do this, Mum. All the guys were saying what a hot fuck you were on the way here, how they all fucked you, how you loved their cocks up your ass and cunt, and how many cocks you sucked and swallowed their cum. We all so much want to show the guys at college what a slut and good fuck you are as well," Rob whispered.

All the while he was rubbing my clit as Chad fucked me. Chad was squeezing my tits and pinching and twisting my nipples.

"Yes, so do I as well, son. I want them all to see me naked being gangfucked and taking horses cocks up my cunt," I moaned.

Kari walked over to us.

"You want to see Kathy fucked by the horse as well don't you luv," Rob said to Kari.

"Ummmm, oh yes. I really want to see that huge cock disappearing up your big slutty cunt. I want to hear you scream and moan as it bores you out. I love watching you being well used," she said to me and kissed me, her tongue darting into my mouth.

I could taste the horse's cum in her mouth and moaned as she joined Rob's hand playing and fingering my shaven cunt. Rob began to rapidly rub my hard clit and play with my nipples along with Kari's fingers probing alongside Chad's cock, as he poured encouragement in my ear from one side and Chad from the other with Chad whispering from behind.

"Chad should hire you out to some dirty, rundown backalley whorehouse, where you kept naked and sold to any guy or down and out for a couple of pounds who wants to shove his cock into any of your well used holes," Chad said.

"Yes, that's right, you're made for fucking, dad ought to keep you naked and ready for us to fuck all the time so we can come and use your holes, shoot our cum into them whenever we want to. This cunt's made for that horse's cock, isn't it mum," Rob added as he pushed a few fingers into my cunt along side Kari's as well as Chad's cock.

"Yes, yes, it is, and you and any of your mates can come and strip me naked and play with or fuck my holes, use me as your cumdump whenever you want, and yes, I ought to be in a whorehouse," I gasped back at him.

"Rob lifted my one leg up to his waist and then spread my ass cheeks.

"Look at all that cum in your ass, see how easily my cock slips in," he said as he slid his cock up my ass and began to fuck it.

I groaned out loud as I was fucked in both holes and had my cunt and tits played with by Kari and Chad.

"You want to cum, don't you whore. You've wanted to all day. All the time our hard cocks were filling you with cum. So, now's your chance. Go let it all out! show everybody here what a cumslut and a whore you are, show them what a first class fuck you are and take all that horse's cock up your big cunt." Chad said and in one swift motion, Chad and Rob's cocks popped out of my cunt and ass and I was propelled forward.

"All right. Here's our next little lady," Harriet called out.

"And she's already warmed up, as I've been told she's had a dozen or more men fuck her on the way here, and she's never happier than when she's naked, on her back, legs apart, with a cock between them. whether it be from the two or four legged variety." Harriet carried on telling the crowd.

Everyone in the crowd hooted and clapped, having all witness my preliminary with Chad and the others.

"So, fellas, get your cameras goin' 'cause this slut should be a good one."

I walked over to the platform, as if in a daze and was about to crawl up when I saw a huge black stallion emerge from the stable area. Leading the huge beast was LeAnn, with a huge smile on her face, her magnificent breasts, bouncing with each stride. The two closed in on me and when the blonde was next to me, LeAnn stopped.

"I saved the best for you, sweetie. This fella's the biggest they got here. Hell, even I've never been able to take all of him. And sweetie, I'm there best there is at this," LeAnn said, her smile blurring to become a sneer.

"So get your old ass up there, 'cause I'm really enjoy this."

I stared at her, first in confusion, then in anger. Then I shifted my gaze over to the horse, a giant, looming, black beast. I looked back to LeAnn, then again to the horse and stepped next to the stallion. I leaned over and in a mock whisper into the animal's ear, said in a voice loud enough to be heard by all said,

"Let's fuck, stud, and let me show this bitch how to fuck horse,s. I've been wanting to cum all day!"

With that, I climbed up on the platform, grabbed the leather handles and began wiggling my ass in the air. The stable erupted in applause as I seemingly teased the horse, spreading my legs and gyrating my hips. But I knew it wasn't the horse I was teasing, but LeAnn. And the blonde knew it also.

LeAnn dipped her hand in a container of the mare-scented lubricant and walked over to my bobbing backside.

"Like I said, I'm really gonna' enjoy this," LeAnn hissed and smeared the slimy mixture all over my swollen cunt lips.

LeAnn grabbed the horse's reins and in seconds had the animal looming over me, his enormous cock now fully extended from its sheath. I looked back to see almost fifteen inches of horse cock swaying wildly behind me. The huge black mushroom head was all I could focus on as I instantly regretted my decision to go ahead with this. Then LeAnn stepped in and with both hands wrapped around the gigantic organ, positioned it against my slippery opening. With a firm push, LeAnn jammed the huge shaft forward and the bulbous black head and six inches of the shaft split wide the resisting labia folds and disappeared inside.

"OHHHHHH," I groaned, as the air was driven out of my body.

I wanted to scream but bit my lip instead. My body felt as if it was being ripped apart under the pressure inside me. I could not imagine anything that wide being put inside me. I was about to call out and stop this from going any further, when I looked up and saw LeAnn grinning with perverse pleasure, a look of satisfaction on her face. At that moment, I knew that there was no turning back on this one. I tried to remain still for a moment and give my crammed cunt a chance to accommodate

the giant inside me but the horse had other ideas.

Relieved at first, I thought it was over and the horse had changed his mind. I felt the huge bulk begin to slide out of me, then a real sense of terror as, without warning, the beast reversed and plunged even deeper.

"Ahhhh," I moaned and tried to shift forward as much as I could.

Again the animal began to withdraw. I could only think of the birthing of my children as the only conceivable time when that much flesh was moving out of my body, like a giant plug being pulled. And just as quickly the horse lunged forward and sunk deeper into me. Finally, after several minutes, I felt like I could breathe and was going to survive this. I marveled for a split second at the elasticity of the female vagina as I began to feel a moment of pleasure, rather than just pain.

I saw the crowd around me, the lights, the cameras rolling, stiff cocks waving about and all of the faces turned on me. Sweating faces, lust filled faces, all focused on me. Grasping the leather handles tightly, I actually began to push backwards, driving the enormous rod deeper into my womb. Then I pulled with my arms and felt the monster inside me withdraw. Then I pushed myself down, each time allowing the giant tube of flesh to sink deeper and deeper. And I knew that I still had some depth to go before an end was reached inside me.

Steve's huge cock had gone deeper than the horse was now, but this damn thing had to be over four inches wide and I felt like I was going to be ripped in two at any moment. But gradually, each time I pushed my upturned ass against the animal, I could feel his belly on my back, the sweat dripping off of me and each time the cock went deeper still. Lunge after lunge, I could feel the huge member sink deeper and deeper. Within minutes I was driving my own body back and forth, and all of the pain was gone. There was only the ecstasy, the endorphins, the adrenaline and the lust.

I rode like a wild woman, howling and shrieking with pleasure. I could feel the heat and abrasion under my knees as I bucked madly back and forth, now totally unaware that anyone was watching, photographing, or within miles of me and the horse.

"YES! YES! FUUUUCCCCCKKK MEEEEEE!" I wailed. "YESSSS! YEEEESSSS! I'M GOOOOINNNGGGTOOOOCOOOOMMMMMEEEE!!!" I shrieked.

All of the passion and heat, stored from a whole day of sexual teasing and torment, flooded out. I came with a fury unmatched by anything that I had ever felt before. The huge cock was relentless and it was all mine to ride. My head flew from side to side as my orgasm consumed me and my body shook and twitched.

"YEEESSSS. YEEESSSS. YESSSS," I groaned, as the spasms wrenched through me, flowing from the epicenter of my body, my cunt.

I wanted to collapse as the tremors began to subside but only then realized that my body was still impaled on fifteen inches of rigid horse meat. And while I had experienced the earth shattering orgasm, the stallion was still there, still hard, and still lurching into my depths. Weak from exhaustion and out of breath, I mustered up enough strength to pull myself upward on the inclined platform and hopefully disengage from the animal. But no matter how far up I pulled myself using the leather handles, the massive cock kept receding but would not come out. I could not believe how much of the animal's prick had been buried in my body.

"AHHH!" I exhaled, and gave one large push backward hoping that would give me the bounce upward to withdraw.

But I felt the strangest thing. The horse only drove deeper still, and for the first time I could feel its massive balls slap against my upturned ass. And then I felt something else. Not sensing it or not even wanting it, I could feel my body twitch and start to shake again.

“Oh, God, no. Not another one,” I thought to myself as I felt my abdomen contract and my hips spasm.

I felt like I was going to pass out as my body began to sway and tremble, moving from side to side as the massive organ reamed around inside me. My vision became a blur as my head flailed violently to and fro. The sounds in my ears became one large roar - my pulse pounding, the echoes of my moans resounding inside the stable, cameras whirring, and the wet smacking sounds of the animal's balls against my greasy ass.

“OHHHHHH, GOD! I'M GOING TO CCUUUUUMMMMM AAGGGAAIIIIINNNNNN” I wailed, as I felt the tremendous eruption inside me.

I was totally unprepared for the explosion, as a torrent of slimy juice flowed into me until there was no more room and began pouring out in gush after gush. I could feel the steaming liquid pouring into my battered depths, then spilling out, down my trembling legs and pooling on the platform. I was sure that at least a gallon of horse cum had been pumped into my sweating, tired body. Then, I felt the huge horse cock rapidly withdrew from inside me, and as if I was a puppet having my strings cut,

I collapsed in a heap on the platform. I lay motionless for what seemed like an eternity, and then stirred as the stable erupted in applause. Cheers and shouts filled the building and I tried to lift my head, move, or anything that would signal that I had survived. I could feel rivulets of sweat dripping off my face, more torrents streaming off my naked body. I turned my head slightly to catch sight of LeAnn and her husband, Roy, moving out of the crowd and coming over near me.

The two seemed to be whispering together in an animated and rather heated discussion than stopped as suddenly as it began. Without a word, LeAnn came over to me, rolled me over on my back, and positioned my limp body on the edge of the platform. LeAnn spread my legs apart and pressed her face into my sopping cunt. LeAnn began lapping and slurping the dripping ooze that flowed out of my swollen opening. Roy turned and spoke awkwardly to the rest of the surprised group.

“Folks, got a little confession to make. When I saw this lovely lady today, I knew she was gonna' put on a helluva show. Ride that boy like he'd never been ridden before, like nobody we've ever seen here at the ranch. LeAnn, here, didn't think so. She went so far as to say that Kathy wouldn't take more than 12 inches. So, we made a little bet, and ... well..., and as you can see, now's time for LeAnn to pay up. Chas, Kathy, we'd just love for you two to join us for a little party at our place in the south. We'll all have a good time and it'll be our way of sayin' thanks. Our helicopter is just down the outside. And for the rest of you all, fellas, just step right up here, cause that's part of the payoff too.”

With that, Roy gestured to the upturned backside of LeAnn as she leaned, straight legged, over the platform and devoured my cunt, her massive breasts hanging beneath her. There was a brief pause, then a stampede of men rushed forward, as one stiff cock after another lined up behind LeAnn.

I looked up and grinned as I saw Chas smiling back at me, second in line, followed by son Rob, then Chad and the rest of the boys. “Oh, this should be good,” I thought to myself, and then laid my head back, closed my eyes and relaxed. I was really enjoying the attention that the beautiful blonde was

now paying to my clit.

Ooooooo, that's nice, honey," I purred to LeAnn. "Do more of that. get your tounge right up inside," I told her and pulled her face hard into my gaping soggy cunt hole.

We left the next day for Roy,s place, so that evening was spent relaxing after my hard days fucking. Although before we left I let Bob and Harriet, and the rest of the guests there give me a good hard fucking. Chas took some more video on Rob,s camera at Roy,s place of me getting a lot of cock and having my tits, cunt, and ass smacked by all the guys at Roy,s party, women on women action, and of me fucking some dogs and horses for the guests and being pissed on. Chas loved it, watching me bent over a chair arm and a line of naked men behind taking turns gang fucking my ass. I moaned and cried out loud from that at the roughness of it and me cumming over and over again. They all pounded my ass as hard as they could, ramming their cocks right up to the hilt. They used my hair and tits as leverage to pull themselves in as deep as they could. Their cocks would sometimes slip out and slide up my cunt. They would then pound my cunt for a short while before ramming it back up my asshole. They all had no regard for me, I was just a cumslut meathole for them to fuck and empty their cum into.

The women there gave me a right good fisting as well, right up past their wrists,especialy LeAnn, who was getting her own back I guess. I was also filmed being pissed over by all the guests there as I lay on the ground outside. Roy and LeAnn had told us before we left that as we were the newbies, they had given me special treatment, and how they and all the guests had enjoyed my show and having me. I was the best slut they had ever seen. I thanked them for the compliment.

So Rick, and his mates got their porno film of me to show at their wild parties. A couple of weeks later he phoned to say I had gone down a treat at the parties they had been to, and everybody had said what a fucking whore and cumslut he had for a mum, but loads of the guys and women were dying to meet me. Maybe I should have to star at one of his parties soon, I had told him. He had replied how about next week, I said ok, why not. HaHa.

A couple of days later he phoned and said they had hired a barn for the weekend from a farmer around there. They had got it cheap as part of the deal was for him to fuck me first and to watch me fuck his dogs and one of his horses after. Rob said that since our session that first night where I had told him I had fucked fifty guys, he was organising the mamouth fuck with atleast a hundred guys over the weekend. He said that Rick and himself recond I could easily fuck that amount. I laughed and said only one hundred. Well then slut we'll have to see what we can do and make that two hundred, we're going to make sure you have the shit fucked out of you, he replied. Thats more like it, I can't wait. Got to go know, a few of Chas,s mates are here waiting to fuck me. I said and laughed as I rung off.