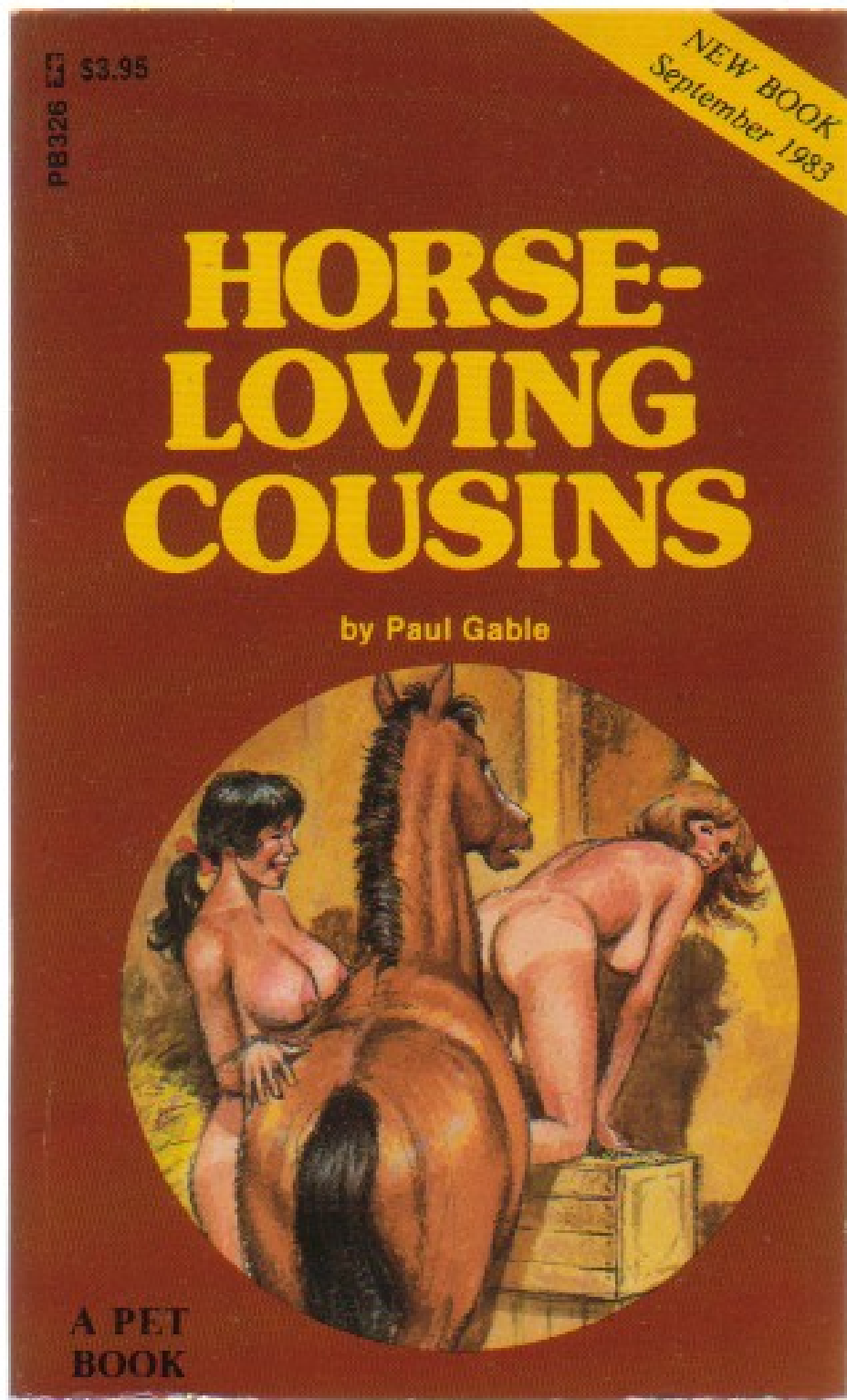


# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



PB-326 "Horse-Loving Cousins" by Paul Gable



## CHAPTER ONE

Marcie Edwards stood breathlessly in the darkened hallway, one hand on her tits. The large, empty house seemed to press down around her as she listened to the moans coming from behind her cousin's door.

"Yesss... oh yes, doggie, lick me there... right there!"

No one seemed to be home. Aunt Mary was in Bakersfield shopping, while Uncle Jack was somewhere out in the north fields supervising some new plowing.

"Ummmm... right there... ohhhh Pardner, right there..."

Marcie had thought something was odd about Kathy lately, something she hadn't noticed during her last vacation to her uncle's farm in Central California. Now as she tiptoed down the long corridor, her sandalled feet sinking in the thick, blue carpeting, the teenaged blonde felt she would find the answer to Kathy's mysterious, secretive behavior.

"Ohhhh, Pardner, your tongue... your tongue!"

The door was partially open. Marcie stopped, her breathing shallow and raspy. For a second the teenager was afraid Kathy would hear it. But the girl was making far too much noise on her own part to hear anything outside the door. Tentatively stretching out her right hand, Marcie pressed her icy fingertips against the door. Kathy had been careless. The door opened. Marcie held her breath, pressing one side of her face against the molding and peering in.

"Ummmmmm... it's sooooo good, soooo goood," Kathy groaned.

At first the girl saw nothing. There was the usual paraphernalia about - high school pennants on the wall, several stuffed toys scattered about the brightly painted room.

Pushing the door open a little more, Marcie caught sight of the double bed. Kathy's bare feet were shuffling back and forth frantically while her gasping breaths were becoming increasingly loud. What was more surprising was the occasional swishing of something black and furry between those shuffling feet. The dog's tail! Marcie let out a shuddering breath, her knees growing suddenly very wobbly and weak. A dog! That's what's been going on! Kathy - her own cousin - was doing things with a dog!

Marcie wanted to turn and run. But something kept her there, standing in the doorway, clutching her tits as the moans increased in volume. She pushed the door open a few more inches and caught sight of Kathy. There, stretched prettily out on the large bed was the young brunette. Her chestnut-colored hair was fanned out behind her head. Both legs were spread widely apart, one bent at the knee and raised slightly so she could pet the animal on the back with her toes. Long streaks of saliva glittered as the animal licked up and down her slender body.

Pardner, the three-year-old German Shepherd, was merrily licking the girl's pussy. "Oh yes, yessss," Kathy hissed, closing her eyes and rolling her head from side to side. Marcie thought she'd faint from the horror of the discovery. Once or twice she'd heard about women who did this kind of thing. Marcie remembered overhearing some boys talking about some club in Mexico where women fucked with animals. But her own cousin, her very own cousin was there stretched out on a bed, letting an animal touch her pussy with his tongue. And how she was enjoying it! Her face was a mask of obscene pleasure while her body rocked under the tender licking of the German Shepherd.

"Your tongue's so hot, Pardner! Oh, it's so very hot and wet," Kathy moaned, raising her other leg, then letting both slip back down to the mattress.

In another moment, Marcie realized she was moved by what was happening under her horrified, widened eyes. Standing there in the doorway, the young girl felt a kind of hot, itchy tingle becoming worse and worse with each passing second. It was making her cunt shiver, tighten and get warm and

moist as she watched Kathy writhe under Pardner's cunt-licking. Marcie found her knees rubbing together while her panties were growing damp around the crotch panel. Her nipples were getting very stiff and hard against her blouse. Instinctively the teenager moved one hand up, rubbing her fingers against the itchy nubs.

Marcie closed her eyes, sucking in a ragged breath through her flaring nostrils. Why was she feeling this way? Why was she turning on watching Kathy jerk and twitch under her pet's licking tongue?

"Mmmmm, Pardner, touch me down there... yeah, good boy," Kathy said breathlessly, her hands now holding the dog's proud head.

"She's fucking herself!" Marcie whispered as she watched Kathy take the German Shepherd's head and grip it tightly, rubbing its nose in and out, in and out of her drooling cunt.

It was awful! There was such a strange, wild look in Kathy's eyes as she did this. Her legs moved more widely apart while her brown hair flew in all directions. Marcie was holding tightly onto the molding, her fingernails sinking into the hard white enamel paint. The tips of her tits were so hard she thought they would break off as they rubbed against the smooth material of her white cotton blouse. Her cunt was moving, actually moving, the swelling cunt-lips folding over one another while her clit popped out from the surrounding pink pussy flesh. Her knees were knocking together while an odd, comforting glow spread over her flesh.

"Oh God, God, it's gonna happen... it's... it's gonna... uhhhhhh!"

Marcie put one hand to her mouth, pressing the fingertips to her lips as she watched Kathy fling her body back down onto the mattress. The girl's face contorted into a wincing expression of pain. Kathy kept crying out, beating her clenched fists against the mattress while screaming out the dog's name again and again.

Kathy was making odd, jerky fucking movements, her feet now flat against the bed, her knees bent fully forward. Her thighs were tensing, relaxing, then tightening again as she danced her ass off the bed and fed the licking dog her pussy. She was fucking Pardner's mouth, driving her pussy up against his maw while clawing and clutching at the wrinkled coverlet.

"Fuck me, fuck me with that tongue!" Kathy cried.

Marcie suspected the girl saw nothing. She was staring straight up at the ceiling, her mouth half opened, odd guttural groans coming from deep in her chest. And over it all, there were the slick, smacking sounds of the German Shepherd's tongue licking over her cunt! With a good deal of effort, Marcie turned around, leaning heavily against the wall. What she'd seen horrified as well as delighted her. She stumbled down the corridor, one of her sandals slipping from her feet.

"No, I've got to be dreaming," she whispered, one hand still against her mouth as she stumbled into the living room and leaned against the overstuffed chair. "Wrong... wrong!"

She moved around and sat heavily in the chair. It was only then the girl realized just how aroused she was. Watching her cousin Kathy gyrate under the dog's heavy cunt-licking had done something to her, something she couldn't quite understand fully. Kathy had looked so excited, so pleased at the touch of Pardner's tongue. There were no cries of agony or fear as the big black German Shepherd mounted her and licked her pussy! Marcie sank back farther into the chair, rubbing her upper arms with both hands. How her flesh was puckered up into goose pimples! And all the while her cunt was still hot, so very wet and slippery down there between her white, shivering legs! It was a feeling she had had more often lately, and one she knew it was best not to have right now! That dog! That

beautiful, wonderful dog fucking his tongue right into her cousin's pussy! There was nothing Marcie could do to shake the image from her mind.

"Ohhhh..." Gripping the armrests, the blonde teenager shook her head from side to side, her long blonde hair splashing over her throat. How could she feel excited over something like this? How could she?

Footsteps! Marcie did her best to compose herself, breathing more evenly, more steadily as Kathy entered the living room.

"Oh, you're here?" Marcie said, yawning and stretching her arms over her head. She prayed God Kathy wouldn't recognize the fact that she was not actually waking up from a deep sleep. The flush was still on her cheeks while the distinct smell of her aroused cunt hung around her like a heady perfume.

"Uh-huh," Kathy said, her eyes narrowing suspiciously as she walked around.

Her blouse and skirt were back on although her feet were still bare. And there right behind her was Pardner, his black nose still slick from the pussy juice of her cunt. Marcie looked away, her fingers tightening around the soft armrest. How her cunt burned under the steady gaze of the handsome dog!

"I was going to go into town with your mom, but I guess I just fell asleep," Marcie said, pretending to stifle another yawn.

"Yeah, it's kinda warm outside today," Kathy said, her eyes looking a little out of focus.

She was probably still sliding down from her sexual high. That would be no surprise, considering the way she'd been acting under the dog's cunt-licking. Closing her eyes, Marcie could see her cousin twitching once more under Pardner's tongue. Oh, would she ever get that out of her mind?

"So warm I couldn't really sleep. I was a little tired too, Marcie," Kathy said, sliding down onto the sofa opposite the girl. Pardner followed, resting his head on Kathy's right knee. Again Marcie shuddered, lowering her eyes. "I... I think maybe I should make dinner or something, you know?"

"Mom's gonna be back soon enough," Kathy said airily, waving one hand in the air to dismiss the thought. "Come on back here... in my room. I wanna show you something."

"No! I mean," Marcie said, aware of the sharp edge in her voice, "I mean maybe I'd better do some chores around here or something. I've been here for nearly a week and I haven't done anything to help out."

"Come on, don't be silly," Kathy insisted, slipping one hand under her arm and forcing her to stand.

"Oh, all right," Marcie said.

There was nothing more she could do. Rising, the young girl glanced down at Pardner who had by this time rested his head on his front paws. Marcie stepped over the dozing animal, saying nothing as they walked down the corridor and into her cousin's room.

"You know," Kathy said, shutting the blinds that had been left wide open, "I don't think you really know about a lotta things." She flopped down on the bed, patting an area just to one side.

Marcie felt spaced, noticing that at least her cousin had straightened out the coverlet she'd been bouncing on. She wanted to run away from this horrible room. But that would only tip Kathy off as to what she'd been doing the past few minutes. The thought of admitting to spying on her cousin made her cheeks red with shame.

"For instance?" Marcie asked, sitting down on the edge of the bed and watching her cousin start to unbutton her blouse.

"About guys... you know, fucking and all that," Kathy said frankly.

"Kathy!"

It was as if she'd been slapped across the face with a wet towel. Fucking! How her mother would have screamed if she'd heard her use that kind of language!

"What's wrong about saying it?" Kathy said, shrugging while sliding her blouse off her shoulders. Her full, red-tipped tits jiggled from the movements she made.

"And... and what are you doing?" Marcie gasped as she watched her cousin unzip her skirt, sliding it down over her thighs.

"I'm gonna teach you a few things. Come on, take off your clothes! Come on, I don't think my big cousin from the city knows all that much about fucking even about her own body."

There was something behind this. Marcie could sense it, could see it in the way her cousin was eyeing her. But what could she do? Smiling nervously, she decided to go along with the game, feeling kind of spaced and high as she kicked off her sandals and began undressing. She stopped with her panties at her knees, giving her cousin a questioning look.

"Come on... I'll show you some things about your body that you probably don't even know about," Kathy said with a smile as she kicked off her briefs.

"What if your mom comes back and... and finds us like this?" Marcie asked, slipping her panties off over her feet and noticing how damp the crotch panel was with her cunt juices!

"I'll hear the car coming, just like I can hear Dad's truck. We'll be okay."

Reluctantly Marcie went along, sliding up to the head of the bed stark naked, her blonde bush covering her simmering cuntal mound. It was the first time she'd been so naked next to another person before! Her body tingled with that thought - that thought and the remembrance of what had gone on in this bed moments ago!

"See this?" Kathy said, bending over. She probed around in the brown fur feathering around her pussy. With a sticky little sound, her outer cunt-lips came open and the girl beamed up at her cousin. "That's my clit. And, oh wow, does it feel good when something's touching it."

Marcie shuddered. That was what Pardner was going after so frantically before. He was nuzzling her, his paws scratching her thighs while he probed deeper and deeper with his furry maw for that clit!

"And it gets big when you rub it."

Marcie parted her knees so her cunt opened from the resulting tension. Her cunt hairs were finer

than Kathy's, and Marcie could see her own cunt slit very easily. Gingerly, the girl brushed her finger over the downy plump cunt-lips between her spread thighs. She could see the pussy juice glimmering under the fine matting. How she felt like finger-fucking herself right now in front of Kathy! But that seemed bad. The girl remembered stories her mother told her about girls who did that sort of thing. They began to like doing it and finally wound up as sluts. Marcie couldn't remember the whole thing, just the resulting discomfort she had felt when she thought about finger-fucking.

"Touch it, come on," Kathy encouraged.

Marcie did as she was told, feeling a small shock cut through her legs. She inhaled a shuddery breath, licking her bottom lip.

"Doesn't that feel wild?" Kathy asked.

"Yeah!" Marcie was surprised at the shaky quality of her own voice.

"Sometimes I put a little oil on it, you know? Then I work my fingers around in circles. Both hands when I really feel hot. Jesus, just talkin' about it makes me want to do it again."

Do it? Again? After what she'd just done with the dog? Marcie didn't know whether to laugh or simply continue to look incredulously at her cousin. She sat there cross-legged, watching the brunette fingering her pussy more rhythmically now.

"Don't you feel you're doing something wrong? I mean, it's not right, is it?"

"No, nothing's wrong with it. Nothing's wrong if the feeling's so good!"

Kathy sighed, sliding down on the bed, digging her heels into the coverlet. Marcie watched, her eyes widening as a hot flush began to radiate out from her cunt up to her tits. Oh, she was turning on! And what would be the outcome of her young lust?

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## CHAPTER TWO

Marcie watched as her cousin used her middle finger, fucking it all the way in, then bringing it back out. She stopped each time to give a lingering tickle to her clit. As far as Marcie could tell, there was no hint of the opening of Kathy's pussy. Even with her thighs apart like that it looked like soft unpenetrated flesh. Biting down on her lower lip, Marcie dabbed some oil on her fingers. Then, when she saw her cousin wasn't looking, she pushed her middle finger between her outer cunt-lips.

"Mmmmmmm!" The feeling was mind-splitting! Marcie sucked in a sharp breath, her high-riding tits slapping wetly together while her belly tightened. "Oh!"

"Isn't it groovy?" Kathy breathed, undulating her legs against the mattress.

"Yesss..."

She could see why Kathy had turned on when the animal had touched her down there! How her mind reeled. And all she'd done was rub her fingers up and down over her cunt. And now... and now she could feel those hot cuntal walls cinching down on her invading finger, making her jerk her thighs back. She felt so dizzy and high. Marcie kept rubbing her pussy.

“Oh God!”

“You’re still a virgin, aren’t you?” Kathy asked, a sly smile crossing her lips.

“Yes,” Marcie said, feeling somewhat ashamed for having admitted that.

“I thought so.”

Marcie loved the feeling of her oily finger caressing the moist hollows of her cunt. She calmed her breathing, moving her thighs less frantically against the gathering coverlet.

“You know, I wonder...” Marcie murmured.

“Wonder what?”

Marcie sucked in her lower lip, biting down hard until she could taste blood. Oh, that last spasm was so delicious!

“I wonder what it feels like... you know, having a guy on top of you and... and him doing that to your cunt.”

Marcie felt so naughty, so wicked! Even with her very best friends at school she hadn’t talked this freely about fucking. But here she was with her cousin, lying down stark naked, fingering her pussy and talking about fucking. And with that dog only a few feet away!

“I dunno,” Kathy answered dully, her face gathering up in that red, pinched expression Marcie had seen only recently. “But I can hardly wait. Oh God, do I want to be fucked!”

The confession pumped up Marcie’s courage even more. “Me too!”

Kathy stopped, giving her a look as if she’d known all along.

“I figured you wanted to get fucked. I figured you like to do a lot more than you let on.”

“What?”

“Oh, wow!” Kathy said, closing her eyes and pumping her hips up and down.

Watching her cousin turn on like that suddenly made Marcie go wild. “Oh God, it gets so... itchy!”

Marcie was rolling her hips slowly, moving her cuntal mound against her probing fingers. Her ass jiggled as she bounced up and down against the mattress. She moved her hips wildly, acting like a young animal in heat. Oh, her thighs felt as if they were on fire! The places between her fingers and toes were tingling with a wild delight as that hot, tight feeling raced faster and faster through her body.

“Ohhhhh!” Marcie gasped.

“Isn’t it wild?”

Marcie closed her eyes, stirring her finger around and around her clutching little fuck hole. She could feel the tiny muscles around the edge of her pussy milking at her finger, drawing it in more and more. The feathery sensation of her cunt hairs brushing over her knuckles drove her wild! And all the time her clit was showering sparks into her pussy, making the girl feel she was about to faint.



The dog! Her cousin! Again the image of Pardner tongue-fucking her cousin drifted into her head. Marcie moved her ass more frantically. The feel of the coverlet under her ass-cheeks prickled her to a bouncy, fucking rhythm. She spread her legs more widely, rolling her head to one side and glancing at her cousin every few seconds.

The brunette was licking her lips and panting heavily. "See? I told you I'd be showing you some wild stuff in here."

"Oh, Kathy..."

"And now... oh wow, I always start cumming real fast when... when... ohhhhh!"

Kathy was moving crazily, her body jerking while her arms pounded the mattress on either side of her. Marcie frowned. It was strange, weird, and scary watching her cousin go through this. Of course she'd seen her act the same way with the dog. But that was different. Now she was part of it.

"Ohhhhhh!" What was that sensation?

Something very hot and wet was touching her legs. Her imagination? Fighting through the haze of sensation that had dulled her to everything except her own burning clit, Marcie brushed away stray hairs and saw that Pardner had sneaked into the bedroom! He'd climbed onto the bed and now he was mouthing her toes, drawing his tongue up the soles of her naked feet!

"No! Horrible! Get away!" She wouldn't be another experiment for this horrid animal! Jerking up, forgetting temporarily about her own sexual arousal, Marcie raised her right hand, slapping down hard at the beast. "Get away from me!"

Her first blow caught the animal off-guard, slapping him hard across the head. Pardner whimpered, backing down, his tail tucked between his legs. Marcie drew her hand back, watching him with wide, fearful eyes as he wheeled about and eyed her with shock.

Kathy was still humping at the air, her fingers squashing in and out of her tight virgin fuck hole. Pardner eyed the brunette, then turned back to Marcie, having apparently regained his confidence. He started approaching her, his pointed ears pinned back, his eyes slitting while a low growl came from his throat.

"No get away!"

Again Marcie raised one hand above her head. But this time she was less sure of herself. He was growling. The fur around his neck was standing up while his bushy tail quivered, standing straight out from his ass. Her muscles were tensed. Hesitating, the girl drew her ass back, back until it pressed against the pillows.

"No, Pardner... no..."

They had been friends from the moment she'd arrived. But now he was facing her as if she were his worst adversary! She looked down at the dog, her nostrils burning from the air she sucked in.

"Look, you've got the dog interested now," Kathy said, a smile crossing her lips.

"Oh no, no..."

"I saw you standing there," Kathy said, her voice low and throaty. "I saw you standing in the

doorway watching me while Pardner licked me off.”

“You did?”

The German Shepherd braced in front of her, his head down, his muscular shoulders trembling while she lay there spread-legged in front of him. And her cousin was only grinning at her.

“Sure. I figured you were hot for the same thing. But you’d need a kind of lead-in. That’s why I dragged you back here. See what a good cousin I am?”

“No, it’s horrible!”

“That’s what you say now.”

At that point the dog lunged forward. Marcie felt dizzy as she twisted around, stretching one arm and leg over the side of the bed as if she were going to roll away. That was the last independent movement she was to make that afternoon. Her knees trembled as the dog’s paws scratched over her thighs. No, no, she could feel his muzzle probing hungrily between her thighs.

“No! Oh, I’m not like you, Kathy! Stop him! Please, stop him!”

She was beating the dog on his spine with her fists. But he didn’t seem to notice her light blows. He pushed bravely on, fitting his body tightly between her legs. Her mouth opened wide, a breath rushing over her front teeth. “This can’t be happening...”

Marcie was whispering to herself, feeling completely out of focus with the animal. She could feel the velvety wetness of her pussy exposed. She could feel the inner warm surfaces of her cunt rubbing together as she squirmed higher on the mattress. The dog wouldn’t let her go, pressing one firm paw on her left thigh while pressing his cold black snout against her pussy. The girl arched her spine, snapping her head back at the touch. Pardner was such a handsome dog – big and black, his fur almost shining. His big brown eyes rolled up, staring at her while his pink tongue began licking at the bottom junction of her cunt-lips.

“Ohhh... no, no, this can’t be happening... it just can’t be!”

“Oh yeah, Marcie. It’s happening. It’s happening to you like it happened to me.”

Marcie shook her head, still trying to extricate herself from under the dog’s grasp. Surely she wasn’t that kind of woman, the kind who would let animals do things like that to her. Again she thought of those awful stories the boys at school told about the girls in Mexico who fucked with animals. How they laughed so dirtily, thinking those women the lowest things on earth. And there she was, prim and proper Miss Marcie Edwards letting this German Shepherd molest her.

“Ohhhhh!”

She was opening her cunt to him. Yes, oh God yes, she was sliding back down on the bed, resting her head on the crushed pillow while bending her knees and spreading them slowly apart for the cunt-hungry dog.

In response, Pardner was going wild. His tongue began slopping over the sensitive flesh of her inner thighs, leaving a long slick trail of spit. She was feeling the hot, sexy, rubbing drag of the dog’s tongue over her skin! She moaned, closing her eyes while rubbing her fingertips over her tits. She squeezed them, feeling the rubbery nipple flesh rubbing up against her knuckles.

“Oh God!”

“Isn’t it great? And if it wasn’t for me you’d be wondering how it felt. Right?”

“Oh yes, yes.”

Pardner held her down with both forelegs now, his tongue slopping up and down over her cunt. Each lick was bringing rivers of juice from her cunt. It was such a lovely, wonderful friction. Her knees fell apart more and more. She could hear her cunt-lips unsticking. The dog moved forward, his head resting against her right thigh now. His ear rubbing up against her hot flesh. And he was licking her pussy steadily, nuzzling his snout against her swelling cunt-lips almost tenderly. He was smelling her, tasting and smelling her cunt as she writhed and jerked like a speared fish.

“Oh yeah, Marcie. He’s something else. I’ve been letting him do that to me for the past six months now,” Kathy gasped.

She had slowed down her finger-fucking, rolling onto her side and watching as her cousin endured the big dog’s tongue-fucking.

“Ohhhh...”

It was all so completely natural, not planned at all. The dog rested flat on his belly now, panting hotly through the curly hairs covering her pussy. He kept licking her cunt over and over again, his tongue halving her cunt so wonderfully!

“I can’t let this happen... oh God, I...”

“Oh, shut up, Marcie! It’s happening, and you’re loving it. Admit it!”

“No, no!”

She couldn’t bring herself to say that. She just couldn’t. Clenching her teeth together, she fought the feelings scorching her veins. Again and again Marcie Edwards tried pushing out the feelings of delight making her pant so heavily. Oh, she wouldn’t let herself give in to these feelings. She would fight them, push the dog off and try to regain what self-respect she could salvage.

“Uhhhhh...” It was impossible. The girl shivered with the consuming fever Pardner was giving her. Her hands reached down to her belly, back down to her cunt once more. Pardner slicked his tongue over her fingers, caressing them, moving around and touching her cunt again. “Nooo!”

How that hot pink tongue drove up and down her drooling cunt crack. Her clit burned as if someone had placed a drop of acid on the tip. She fanned her fingers out along the dog’s neck, raising her feet from the bed. She was inching her knees back, back until they were nearly touching her tits.

A fucking position! Yes, she was in a spread-eagle position, widening her thighs for the dog’s head.

“Wow, Marcie, that’s heavy!” Kathy gasped, seeing her cousin freak out completely. “Come on, Pardner, fuck her! Go on, boy, go on and mount her. She wants to have your cock in her cunt.”

The words made Marcie pant even more. Something had taken her over, something that was pushing her even further than her forward cousin Kathy had gone. She raised her legs a little more, letting them fall to either side of her body while she rolled her ass from left to right. At first the dog wasn’t sure what was going on. He whimpered, staring at her, then tilting his head to one side and eyeing

the frantic brunette. He dropped down, licking the dark wet pink gash of her cunt again and again. Marcie babbled and gasped to him as he raped her with his tongue. She brought her feet together at the sides of his head, rubbing them against him. How that tickling touch sent another rush of sensations through her! She couldn't think. No, she simply couldn't muster the strength to have one continuous line of thought in her mind. All she could think now was fucking, fucking, having that dog fuck her!

"Fuck...!"

"Oh yeah, Marcie, he's gonna do it! Doggie's gonna do it," Kathy said, her eyes wild and glazed.

Rolling over, the brunette pulled Pardner back, then began shoving him forward. The dog whined at the touch, then finally seemed to guess what was needed.

Marcie was working her ass around in tight, frantic circles, crying through her nose with excited little wheezing cries. It was crazy. It was just crazy to be doing something like this.

"Go on, boy, go on and fuck the bitch!" Kathy cried.

Kathy was panting heavily, rubbing her cunt with one hand while guiding the big dog with the other. Pardner snapped back at the girl, then stood up, wagging his bushy tail slowly from one side to the other.

Marcie looked up heavy-lidded, peering through her long blonde lashes at the beast in front of her. She shivered. He looked like something risen straight from hell! His forelegs were braced to either side of her raised thighs, his head dropped down while his nostrils still quivered as they took in the pungent smell of her juicing cunt. Marcie squinted, forcing her eyes to focus. There between his thick-muscled hindquarters was his cock - yes, a long, knobby red thing glistening with something very slick. Another hot shudder made her body quake as she stared at the dog's prick. He moved forward, more of that red cock extending from his furry sheath.

Marcie dropped her head down on the pillow. No, she wouldn't even think about what was happening. Her cunt was burning. Something was going to satisfy her pussy. That was that. She panted heavily, her narrow shoulders pressed hard against the pillow while she edged her knees back farther. Somewhere in the distance she could hear birds singing through the window as the dog slowly mounted her, his breath panting against her tits.

She felt his sharp claws against the bottom of her upended thighs. He was nervously padding around in front of her, his snout rubbing up against her left ankle. There was the sudden furry weight of his body pressing down against hers as he settled forward. Something very hot and very stiff was brushing up against her cunt! Again the girl opened her eyes and found herself eye to eye with Pardner.

"I... uhhhh... oh God, Pardner... uhhhh... fuck me..."

Marcie jerked her head from left to right, strands of her blonde hair tangling around her throat. She licked her dry lips again. He was settling his narrow ass down, pressing the tip of his cockrod against her swollen cunt-lips.

Kathy was watching with wild eyes, her fingers fucking in and out of her pussy. "Oh wow, wow!"

"Uhhhhhh!" Marcie cried, arching her back while pressing her head into the pillow. "He's doing it! He's doing it! He's fucking me, Kathy... he... he's fucking me!"

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### CHAPTER THREE

"Ohhhh, do it, doggie, do it! Fuck her!" Kathy cried, her fingers fucking in and out of her brown-fuzzed cunthole. She was jerking her hips, pumping her plump ass back and forth while watching the dog fuck her cousin.

Marcie was groaning, rubbing the bare soles of her feet along the dog's powerful back while keeping her shoulders flat against the mattress. Pardner hunkered down, a growl from his throat sending shivers up and down the blonde's spine.

"Oh yes, yes!" Marcie cried, shutting her eyes so tight little yellow spots flashed behind her fluttering lids.

"He's doing it, Marcie. Oh wow, Pardner's actually fucking you!"

"I... uh... I know... and oh, it's so weird," the girl gasped.

She was being fucked, really fucked right here in front of her cousin. Time and time again her mother had warned her about boys, about the one thing they always wanted. And here she was letting a dog fuck her! Again the blonde teenager shook her head, trying to drive the image of her mother's frowning face from her mind as she felt Pardner's sharp claws scratch deeper into her thighs.

Pardner moved, uncertain of what he was doing at first. She felt his prick poking tentatively at her puffy cunt-lips, the pointed cocktip stabbing at the crooked juicy crack, pulling back, then moving in again. The tiny bumps were rubbing deliciously against her red clit. Marcie cried through her tightly clenched teeth. Frantically, the girl rubbed her feet against the dog's sides to encourage him, wiggling her ass so hard the mattress started bouncing.

"Let him go for it, Marcie! Oh wow, let him go for it!"

"Yesssss!"

The big muscles in her ass were cramping from the tension as she waited to get fucked. Spit dripped from Pardner's tongue, wetting down her tits. She could feel his doggie breath against her throat while his fur tickled the backs of her raised thighs. Her cuntal walls spasmed against his probing prick. The movement frightened the dog. Pardner yelped, drawing back. Fighting through the fog of lust, Marcie reached up, smoothing her hands on either side of the German Shepherd's sides, feeling his warm hair tickling the sensitive flesh just under her nails. She cooed to the dog, rubbing him with her hands and feet, moving her ass slowly, sexily against him.

"Uhhhh, come on, Pardner, come on and fuck me," she whispered.

Those terrible words came so automatically to her! Only moments ago she'd been standing there in the corridor, frowning, watching her cousin with the dog. Marcie had rushed into the living room, not believing she'd seen something that horrible taking place under her uncle's roof. And yet... and yet here she was, lying naked in bed, letting Pardner fuck her! Her mind was spinning around and around. There didn't seem to be an anchorage for her thoughts as the animal lowered himself down and started fucking.

"He's doing it so fast, Marcie!"

“Uhhhhh!”

Pardner was going wild, moving his doggie hips up and down rapidly, fucking only an inch or two of his cock into the girl's cunt. Marcie wriggled her hips more invitingly, feeling those slick bumps scratching that itch throbbing through her clit. The big animal let out another yip, tossing his hips from side to side, making her feel his fat red fucker all the better. Marcie arched her back, pitching from left to right on the bed. She bucked her ass against the German Shepherd, crying out his name, reaching out with one hand and striking her cousin again and again with her clenched fingers as the sensations in her cunt drove the breath from her lungs.

Marcie felt the world crashing down around her. Again and again she fucked her cunt onto the dog's cock, the hairs around his prick tickling her clit maddeningly. The teenager could feel his leathery little balls slapping against her upturned ass as she rocked against him. The acute tickle between her shivering thighs became incredibly intense. Marcie heard her cousin gasping. Turning her head, she saw Kathy watching her while her fingers flicked in and out of her hot cunthole.

“Gonna cum, gonna cum, Marcie! Wow, watchin' you and Pardner... uhhhh... it's... so... so...”

Kathy's right leg shot up in the air, then slammed down hard against the bed. The force rocked Marcie and Pardner while the young brunette tossed and whipped her cunt against her fingers. A fine froth bubbled up from her pussy, wetting down her palms and knuckles.

“Uhhhhh... Pardner...”

Fires of incredible lust licked up from her thighs, stimulating her clit until it curled from the fiery sexual lust. She bucked her body so wildly the girl nearly knocked Pardner from her cuntal grip. But the dog hung on, fucking his prick in so hard Marcie felt the cocktip pumping up against her cherry. That touch made her tuck her ass away quickly. Pardner lunged forward. But the two of them were too hot to go any further.

Marcie exploded, her cumming achingly powerful. She jerked hard, hot cunt juice flooding out onto her ass and wetting down the animal's swinging balls. Finally her movements were too much for the dog. With a howl, Pardner backed away, his prick slipping from the quivering, clenching movements of her pussy muscles. A cry of frustration escaped from Marcie's lips. She sought to get that dog-cock back in her pussy. But the dog was too hot. In a second Marcie felt hot jets of something very warm and thick spurting over her inner thighs. Pardner lowered his belly, rubbing his cum-shooting cock over her crotch again and again.

“Oooowwwwwww!” Marcie was jerking her ass off the mattress and swaying from side to side as her cuntal walls buckled in and snapped shut on nothing.

The young girl could almost hear her cunt-lips slapping wetly together as Pardner kept shooting his greasy doggie-spunk all over her legs and pussy. She threw her arms around his muscular body, hugging him tightly against her tits while her cuntal muscles cramped again and again. This was the biggest, hardest cum of her life! She could hear her cousin Kathy gasping and groaning next to her. At times the girl hit her with her fists.

Cumming! Everyone around her was cumming! How beautiful it was, jolts of white heat cutting through her again and again. She felt herself sinking slowly through the mattress, the world crashing in around her as she came and came and came.

When it was over, Marcie lay on her back, her arms stretched to either side. She could feel the hot doggie-cum cooling against her damp flesh. Pardner had climbed off her and was wheeling around to

one side of the bed now, his head bobbing up and down. There was a thud as he jumped off, curled up and start licking his shrinking cock. With some effort the blonde teenager raised her head from the pillow, watching him lick his prick. She shivered. To think that thing had been inside her pussy! He hadn't really fucked her all the way, not having penetrated her cherry. But she had felt that hard cock poking against her bunched cherry flesh, trying to fuck through. In a few more seconds he would have made it and... and... Marcie slid her hands around her upper arms, rubbing them briskly as goose bumps broke out all over her body.

She wasn't too sure she could handle what had happened today just yet. Shaking her head, Marcie turned toward Kathy. The girl was lying dreamily on her belly, making fucking motions with her plump, full-fleshed ass. Marcie thought Kathy looked pretty stretched out like that - her legs together, her toes pointed, her hands out of sight under her belly as she pumped her ass around in circles and up and down. Kathy's face was still red from the intense pleasure of having fucked herself with her fingers watching the scene next to her.

"Kathy?"

"Hmmmmm?"

The girl was almost drugged, it seemed, from the way she was slowly moving her body. Marcie could hear the wet, squashing sounds of her pussy against her fingers, and she shivered in delight.

"Maybe we oughtta get going. Your dad..."

"You go. I'll be down in a while."

Marcie shrugged her shoulders, swinging her legs off the bed. She grabbed her dampened panties from the floor, eyeing the big dog as he continued licking at his prick. Again the girl felt a shudder sweep through her body. It seemed almost impossible she would have done something like this, having let that dog mount her and... and fuck her! Marcie dressed hurriedly, all sorts of uncomfortable, unsettling thoughts sifting through her mind. Too much was happening to her in one wild day to sort it out now.

Kathy was calming now, moving her body like a snake. She rubbed her tits and belly against the firmness of the mattress. Marcie glanced at her as she buttoned her blouse and tucked it into her skirt, then looked away. Marcie felt so good, expectant of something that seemed to hang in the air. Would there be more?

"I'll go down and maybe set the table... or something," Marcie murmured, stopping in the doorway and turning around once more.

Kathy was still finger-fucking while Pardner licked his fuzzy little balls.

"I think I'm going crazy," Marcie whispered, hurrying down the steps to the kitchen.

Just in time! Pulling the dishes from the cabinet, Marcie saw her uncle's pickup truck bumping down the back road toward the house, a cloud of dust swirling behind it.

"Kathy, your dad!" Marcie screamed at the top of her voice, setting the dishes down quickly. She felt so guilty. More than once she stared at her reflection in the window, wondering if there were some way her aunt and uncle could tell what she'd been doing. Was there a mark, a look that would give her away?

They came in, all smiles and small talk. Kathy was the perfect little hypocrite, acting as if nothing at all had happened. She and Marcie had agreed to keep the dog outside. God only knows what he would have been like in front of the family, with both girls sitting there, their hot little cunts only inches away from his probing snout.

Marcie sat and listened, bored to tears over talk about wheat-planting time, the weather, and the market price of various grains in Chicago versus Kansas City. It was no wonder poor Kathy had turned to dogs instead of listening to this crap all night and day! Once, she heard Pardner jumping against the kitchen door, barking wildly. Her uncle shouted at the dog. But the sound of the animal made Marcie shiver in her seat. She felt the juicy heat in her cunt soak through the sheer nylon of her crotch band again. It was so wild, so crazy having that kind of feeling toward a dog. But there it was. And Kathy, she could see, felt the same way. Would dinner never end?

"Oh, and your brother's coming home this weekend," Aunt Mary said, setting down her coffee cup and smiling at Kathy.

"Oh God, what news," Kathy answered, affecting a bored expression as she shuffled her feet against the floor.

"She and Byron get along well, Marcie. Don't believe what you hear."

Her cousin Byron! She hadn't seen him for years, not since he'd joined the Marines and been stationed in Guam. What kind of complication would his return initiate? She looked at her cousin for guidance. But all Kathy was doing was sighing heavily, rubbing her hands against her thighs, obviously wanting to get away from the kitchen. She gave Marcie a mischievous wink, pushing back from the table.

"Well, we don't fight... exactly. Anyway, I guess it'll be good seeing him. When's he coming?" Kathy asked, folding her napkin neatly and placing it to one side of the plate.

"I think the telegram said Saturday morning... around eleven or so," Aunt Mary said, wrinkling her forehead in thought. "He's got thirty days' leave or something like that. I can never get all that military business straight!"

The conversation turned quickly to Byron - about how fast he'd grown up, about how handsome he was, and about all the work he was doing now in the military. After some time, Kathy managed to sneak out with Marcie. "What's up?" Marcie whispered, carefully picking her way down the steps through the darkening night. A gentle breeze lifted Marcie's hair from her shoulders as she followed her cousin away from the house. "I've never done anything like this before, Marcie. You've gotta trust me," Kathy said, stopping ahead of her and turning around. Even in the darkness, Marcie could see her cousin's eyes glowing with excitement. A rush of heat made her flesh prickle. Something was up. She could sense that. Instinctively, she turned around, making sure her aunt and uncle were still engrossed in conversation about their son Byron and his return. No one else was out on the porch. "What are you talking about?" Marcie asked.

"Come on. Dad just got a new horse... Tundra's his name. He's talking about breeding him or something with some of the mares around here. Dad's always got something up his sleeve," Kathy said, walking carefully through the high field grass growing between the gravel drive and the barn. The two girls climbed a slight rise to the barn door. Marcie again turned around. In the near distance, she saw the glow coming from the kitchen window. No one had followed them. She stood there as Kathy unfastened the barn door and pushed it open. The creak made Marcie shiver. "Inside," Kathy whispered. Marcie felt like a conspirator. Slipping past the door, she turned and



closed it, bolting it from the inside. Immediately her nose was assailed with the sour odors of rotting hay and stale piss and shit. She'd get used to it. Again and again she told herself that, as she followed Kathy past rows of empty stalls. Her feet shuffled through the loose hay, the stubble making her toes and the places between them itch terribly. More than once she shook the loose hay from between her feet and sandals.

"There used to be a lotta horses here. Most of 'em got sold off when Dad decided to get mechanized and plant more wheat," Kathy explained, switching on another overhead light as they walked to the rear of the barn.

"Oh?"

"And here's what's gonna make our fortune... at least, according to Daddy."

Kathy switched on another light and stepped away. Almost immediately Marcie heard wild snorting, combined with banging noises. She jumped, moving back a foot. Then she saw him - Tundra, a beautiful three-year-old black stallion! She had seen horses like that in the circus and in parades - beautiful, graceful beasts, their muscles rippling beneath their silky flesh. They were so handsome, so attractive to her. And now... now she was standing there in front of him, her heart beating more quickly.

"Isn't he gorgeous?" Kathy whispered, seeing her cousin's reaction.

"Yes," Marcie answered breathlessly.

"And you know that expression... hung like a horse?"

Marcie shivered. She had an idea of what things were going to lead to now. "What?"

"Come over here. You can see his cock better," Kathy said, gesturing to her with one hand.

Marcie knew she should have turned around and walked right out of the barn. There was too much temptation here. What happened between Marcie and Pardner was unplanned, an accident. At least, she could pass it off in that way in her mind. But this was something else. But she moved forward, feeling as if her heart would literally leap through her throat.

"Isn't he wonderful? Come here," Kathy said, stretching out one hand as her cousin Marcie walked to the foot of the stall. Kathy was petting the big animal, rubbing her hand up and down his sleek head. In gratitude, the horse opened his mouth and licked her across the face. Kathy pulled back her head, laughing easily while rubbing the horse along his mane. He whinnied a bit, moving his hindquarters around to one side as Marcie approached warily.

"Don't move too fast... that's it." Marcie draped her arms over the front edge of the stall, staring at the horse, her eyes traveling back over his rippling muscles to his cock. She saw Kathy's eyes round with amusement and agreement as she gasped. Yes, he was... hung! That was the word for it, hung! His cock was so big - at least eight, maybe ten inches even now, soft. And so thick! Marcie drew back, turning around and pressing her soft ass against the rough wood of the stall.

"Wouldn't you like to touch it?" Kathy asked, shrugging and giggling nervously.

"I... I don't know."

"Come on. Nobody's gonna see us. It's gonna be a real trip," Kathy said, giving Tundra another pat

before taking off her red-and-blue jersey.

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## CHAPTER FOUR

“Isn’t it wild?”

The two girls had stripped completely, opening the stall and stepping into Tundra’s private domain. He backed away, his big brown eyes rolling from one naked girl to the other. Marcie felt so foolish. Kathy had conned her into another one of her wild exploits - this one more weird than the one with the dog.

“I guess so,” Marcie said nervously.

“Oh, don’t be such a prude! Come on, let’s pet him.” Kathy was moving alongside the big beast, rubbing her hands along his sides.

Marcie watched her cousin for a bit, then did the same. Carefully, she walked up to the panting animal, stretching out one hand tentatively. How warm his flesh was! The short fur tickled her fingertips as she rubbed him just at the base of his handsome neck. At times Tundra whinnied and snorted, throwing his head around, his long black mane fluttering from the movement. Marcie’s heart was beating wildly as she stepped forward, pressing her naked body against the animal’s side.

“Ohhh, isn’t this groovy? Isn’t it wild?” Kathy whispered.

Marcie was panting, resting one side of her face against the animal’s body. Tundra was moving his hind legs from side to side, his breathing becoming harder and yet more steady. Something was happening again to Marcie, something she couldn’t understand. She was growing excited, really excited just standing there and pressing her cunt against the horse’s front legs. Every move he made sent ripples of joy through her pussy. Looking over Tundra’s neck, she saw Kathy rubbing her tits against the animal’s side. There was the same mask of pure sexual joy at doing this with the stallion. Horse hair brushed teasingly over Marcie’s cunt mound and her clit. The young girl sighed heavily, leaning against the horse and rubbing her hands in broadening circles against his body.

“Come on, Marcie, let’s do it!”

Marcie swallowed hard, watching as her cousin moved back, back toward the animal’s hindquarters. She was cooing to the horse, repeating his name again and again as she edged back with her hands. Swallowing again, Marcie followed suit, talking to Tundra while edging back. In a bit she found herself near his tail, watching the black thing swish rhythmically from side to side. Dropping her eyes once more, she saw his prick. But this time his cock wasn’t soft.

No, oh God, no! The presence of the two girls rubbing him, talking to him, exciting him had done its trick. Tundra stood there, his two-foot cock standing straight up against his belly! Kathy was bending down slightly, her hands rubbing against Tundra’s belly. Her eyes were wild.

Marcie stretched one hand forward, her fingertip brushing the hard, hot cockmeat. Almost immediately Tundra bolted, his hind legs stomping the hay-strewn floor while he tossed his head around.

“Easy, easy,” Kathy soothed, rubbing her hands along his sides.

Marcie stopped until he calmed, moving her hands along his underbelly again until she was caressing his prick. This time Tundra didn't move. He stood there, his belly heaving and tightening with excitement. Kathy joined in, moving her hands along his huge balls.

"I never saw a horse do it... you know, fuck. I didn't think anything could get this big and hard," Kathy admitted.

"It's... it's freaky," Marcie said, feeling the hard prick throbbing under her fingers.

She wasn't sure what she was doing. No one had told her about foreplay. But Marcie went on instinct, touching that long, hard, black horse-cock again and again. At times she moved her fingertips to the rounded black cockhead. Tundra liked that, she thought. He snorted through his nostrils, shaking his head from side to side. At times she pulled out from under the horse, staring at him, watching his eyes brighten when she touched his cockhead.

"Wow, I bet I could let him fuck me!" Kathy said, sliding under the horse and grabbing both his balls in her hands. "I bet I could take something like that right up my cunt."

"Kathy!"

Marcie knew it was awful. But Kathy was saying what was going through Marcie's mind. Yes, Marcie could have enjoyed something that big and hard in her cunt. It would fuck into her soft pussymeat like a hot rod through a tub of butter, stretching her cunt to the tearing point. But how in the world could she get him to fuck her? He'd kill her with those strong hoofs.

"Oh wow, Marcie, I think he's gonna shoot. You know, I think he's gonna cum!"

Marcie shook the daydream from her head and looked down. The veins were throbbing against the tightly drawn black skin of his cockrod. Pre-cum was oozing from his piss slit, wetting down her fingers. It was freaky!

Tundra suddenly stopped moving, his head erect, his eyes wild, rolling, burning with a terrible intensity. Marcie tightened her grip on the fat black prick, working her fingers faster and faster, up and down, pounding the cockmeat until she heard the stallion snort wildly.

"Oh wow, here it comes!" she gasped.

He shot - long and hard, a powerful white jet of cum arching from his prickhead into the hay. Tundra whinnied and backed away as a second and third stream of cum shot out. Marcie nearly fell over in a faint. She could feel the rushing of cum through the full length of his prick rumbling through her fingers! She pumped the cock again and again while her cousin milked the stallion's balls.

"Far out!" Kathy cried as the streams of jism decreased in intensity.

The two naked girls stayed crouched under Tundra's belly until the last few drops of his cum oozed from his piss slit. Marcie held onto the fat cock, shaking the last bit of cum from it, then dropping the cock as if her fingers were burning.

"Wild... really wild. We'd better get back to the house, though," Kathy said, climbing out from under the stallion. Tundra was shaking his mighty head from side to side, snorting down at the two young women.

"Yeah, guess you're right," Marcie agreed.

She hadn't cum. Marcie hadn't reached the peak Pardner had driven her to. But that lack of satisfaction only made her want to come back. Maybe she'd sneak back into the barn without Kathy some night and... and... oh, what was she thinking of? Her mind must be going! She dressed quickly, almost ashamed to look at her cousin.

"Hurry up. Mom and Dad may come looking for us," Kathy whispered, straightening out her skirt and picking out the few bits of hay still clinging to the soft material.

Slipping on her sandals, Marcie left the stall, carefully closing the door and giving the stallion a last look.

"Kathy, this whole thing's too weird! I don't think I can do something like this again," she whispered, stepping from the barn while her cousin closed the door behind her.

"Don't worry about it. Nobody's gonna know... nobody."

They ran back to the house, stopping short of the back porch to catch their breaths. Sure enough, her aunt and uncle were still talking about Byron, about his return, and about their plans for him when he got out of the Marines.

Quietly, Marcie picked up the scrub brush and helped Kathy do the dishes, stacking them neatly in the drying rack. Then she slipped off to bed while Kathy watched TV. No, what happened to her had made her too tired to watch some dumb TV show. She felt as if she had to sleep a long, long time. She was weary. In the morning things might be different. They always were, it seemed, when the day finally came. Climbing the stairs, she made it to her room, undressed, and fell across her bed.

"My name's Marcie. I haven't lost my mind," she said. And then the girl closed her eyes. After some rather erotic images passed through her mind, sleep finally came...

Friday came quickly enough, neither girl daring to try something with the dog or horse as Aunt Mary and Uncle Jack were always popping up in one part of the house or another, getting ready for a party they were going to throw for their son.

Friends were called, decorations delivered. The drab little farmhouse took on a festive look as balloons and crepe filled the livingroom and dining room. Saturday finally dawned. And in the afternoon, as had been said in the telegram, Marcie's cousin Byron arrived in uniform.

How handsome he was! In her prim white party dress, Marcie suddenly felt like a childish little girl. Of course, in the past few days she'd done things with the dog and horse that little girls didn't even dream of. But suddenly that wasn't so important. At least for now. Marcie pushed those experiences from her head, trying to look as pretty and innocent as possible as Byron walked in, flashed her a friendly smile, then hugged his mother and sister.

The party went on through the afternoon and into the night. Marcie was enjoying herself immensely. For one thing, Byron seemed to be noticing her more and more. He'd slipped off his military dress jacket and loosened his tie. He was busy telling his buddies stories of boot camp and then the Orient. They all laughed heartily, drinking their beer while the girls fluttered around nervously.

"But my cousin Marcie's the prettiest one around here," Byron said, toasting her with a can of beer.

Marcie blushed furiously, batting her eyes while blood rushed into her cheeks. Her peachy complexion seemed to glow, making her blonde hair look even blonder. She had combed it down straight for this party. Now it hung over her small shoulders. As she danced with a few of the boys,

she felt her hair brushing over her bare arms. Suddenly she felt wild and free and sexy in front of Byron. She wanted him to notice her badly. Of course, the girl was careful, behaving herself since her aunt and uncle were there. After a while, Marcie was feeling a little high from all the dancing. The older folks were standing around on the front porch, leaving Byron and his friends to themselves. Kathy came in with her date – a boy by the name of Craig. Kathy would have given her right arm to have him fuck her, Marcie thought. But the boy was so bashful, the son of a hard-line Methodist wh

o made the preacher look like the Whore of Babylon. Marcie smiled at Kathy's dismay as the brunette snuggled closer up to the handsome, lanky boy. Craig blushed, pushing her gently away.

"Here, have a little of this," Byron said, whispering in Marcie's ear. His lips were so close Marcie half expected to feel a tongue sticking into her ear. She nearly jumped from her skin.

"Your mother..."

"Don't worry," he said, winking slyly at her. "She's not gonna come around and check... leastways, not for a while."

Marcie deferred, walking to the bathroom with Kathy right behind her.

"Byron's really attracted to you," Kathy said, checking her lipstick in the mirror. "I can see that. I always thought he was a little randy. Better watch out, Marcie, or you're going to be lying flat on the bed with Byron on top."

Marcie blushed furiously again, shrugging off the comment.

"I don't know what you're talking about. But he is handsome. And what about your date? Don't you wish he'd be doing the same thing to you? I mean, taking you and fucking you?"

Kathy bit her lip. "It's only our third date. I'm dying to, but I'm afraid he might think... you know."

Marcie nodded, surprised at the way her cousin could worry about her reputation now – while she didn't mind letting a dog fuck her. And messing around with that horse! That was something Marcie couldn't come to terms with. But now there was the party and Byron ogling her with that strange look in his eyes.

"Yeah, I know. I'm even a little bit afraid your brother thinks I would... well, let him take advantage of me. After all, we are cousins. Something like that would be incest, wouldn't it?"

Kathy shrugged. "Dunno. I don't care. Just make sure my mom and dad don't catch you doing something. We wouldn't hear the end of it!"

Marcie nodded. "I... I guess I'd better watch out."

"You bet. I've been overhearing some of the stories he's been telling the guys. If half of 'em are true, Mom raised one hell of a stud," Kathy said, giggling nervously.

"Let's go," Marcie said, feeling hot in the small room. Just talking about guys, thinking about Byron, daydreaming about the dog made her excited. Heat was building between her shivering thighs, heat that didn't belong at a party thrown for her cousin. Kathy gave a last look at herself in the mirror, then turned and opened the door. When they came back into the living room, Byron was dancing with one of the other girls. He looked sexy, especially now that he'd taken off his tie and opened the

top three buttons of his shirt. He wasn't the lanky farm boy she remembered from years back. He was handsome, darkly so, with shocks of black hair dangling sexily over one eye. He led the girl easily about in the fast dance, his eyes constantly meeting Marcie's.

"Ohhhh, he's going to try to put the make on you tonight," Kathy whispered, drinking some of the punch her date Craig had gotten for her.

Byron left the girl after the dance, dipped some punch into a small cup and handed it to Marcie. She took it, her fingers icy and trembling under that hot, steady gaze.

"You wanna go upstairs?" he whispered.

Marcie gave him a stupid, uncomprehending look. She nearly spilled the punch all over her white party dress from the shock of the question.

"What?"

"Come on," he said, tucking his hand under her arm and leading her to the stairs.

Marcie turned her head around, flashing a panicked look at Kathy.

"Okay... I guess."

His fingers seemed to burn through the material of her dress as they climbed the stairs with two or three others behind them. Kathy was in tow, giggling and leaning heavily against her date. As Byron moved in front of Marcie, she watched the way he walked. God, he was sexy! Just the way he held himself, the way he stared at her made her shiver and burn all over. Upstairs, things started to happen fast. Byron left her for a while, returning with more beer for everyone. Kathy was snuggling up next to Craig, sliding one leg over his. The young farm boy didn't seem too reluctant to show some affection now. Marcie smiled at Kathy, silently congratulating her cousin on her triumph. Marcie had only had beer once or twice before. She was soon feeling giddy. She leaned against Byron, feeling the warm pressure of his body against hers. He laughed easily, stroking her long blonde hair. "A little more beer? Come on, it's my party," Byron said. Marcie knew she shouldn't. But she took another can of beer.

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## **CHAPTER FIVE**

"Byron I don't know what I'm doing!" Marcie exclaimed, feeling the floor moving under her feet.

She held onto her cousin, giggling. Turning around, she saw someone smiling at her. It was her cousin Kathy. Marcie could only see that smile dimly through the darkness.

"Come on..."

"I don't want any more beer." Her voice sounded so funny.

"I think Byron wants to fuck you," Kathy whispered.

"Don't say things like that."

Marcie was freaked out. What had her cousin said? No, it was some sort of joke. She was wandering around the darkened room, searching for the door that seemed to elude her. Someone was grabbing

her hand. Byron. And then suddenly she felt him pushing her up against the wall. Marcie raised her hands, pressing her damp palms against his chest and trying to push him away. It was no use. He was crushing her against the plaster. Her slim ass flattened against the wall. She was breathing heavily. She thought she was going to scream as he pushed his hands through her hair.

"You're somethin' else. Not that little snot-nosed brat I remember."

Marcie felt his chest rising and falling against her tits. She knew she should try getting away. But it was the same as with the dog and horse. Something was keeping her there.

"I can't breathe... You're making it hard for me to..."

His mouth was teasing hers. She didn't feel sure about herself, about this party, about anything anymore. He was bringing little jabs of hot excitement to her with his heavy touch. His hand moved down her side, traced over one hip, then moved down farther.

No! He had to stop. He couldn't go any further. They were cousins!

"Please..."

"I'm gonna suck your tongue," Byron growled, holding her head firmly in his hands. For a second Marcie thought he was going to crush her head. Then he kissed her savagely, his front teeth grinding against hers. She whimpered through her nose, still pushing against his chest. But Byron stuck his tongue down her throat, tonguing her mouth wildly, then nipping and sucking at her tongue. His hands moved down, down, fingers curling under the hem of her white party dress. In a second she felt the hem rise up to her waist. In another moment Byron was cupping her cuntal mound through her panties. He pushed one finger in far enough for the velvety dampness of her pussy to seep through the nylon and wet his finger.

"Ohhhh... I don't think we'd better..."

Byron had slipped a finger under the skimpy band that clung damply to her cunt. She felt the fingernail rubbing up against the swollen ridge of her pussy. Shocked at his behavior, the blonde teen tried lurching away. But movement was impossible. His hips were still trapping her body against the wall. All she could do was moan into his mouth as he kept on fingering her pussy, drawing more cunt juice from the fuzzy fuck hole.

"Jesus, you're hot down there. And you're tellin' me you don't want this? Come on."

The door slammed behind her. They were hurrying down the hall, Marcie stumbling behind Byron. One of her sandals had slipped from her feet. Another room. His room! Once more Marcie felt herself plunged into darkness. Byron was shoving her back playfully, pushing her onto his big bed. In another second he was pulling her other sandal from her foot, rubbing her toes.

"Byron, really, I don't want to be in here with you. I should do something else... please, just let me get up and..."

"You don't wanna be in here? Your cunt's so damned hot it practically burned my finger when I shoved it in. And you don't wanna be in here with me," he said mockingly.

Again he pushed her back on the bed, grabbing one foot and holding it to his lips. He was sucking her toes now, lapping them wetly with his tongue. And the bottom of her foot was tickling so deliciously. What was he doing to it! Weakly, the girl tried kicking him away. But Byron caught both

her feet. He was kissing up the back of one calf. Marcie gasped. Never before had she imagined anything like this in her wildest dreams. Then again, she hadn't thought about fucking with animals, either.

"Damn! Oh damn!" she cried through her clenched teeth, feeling herself slipping away under her cousin's tonguing.

"That's it, baby, just relax and go with the feeling."

Now she was on her stomach. Marcie fought for some sense of reality. Everything was happening so quickly for her. She didn't remember being rolled over this way. And now he was pushing up her dress, hooking his fingers over the elastic waistband of her panties and pulling down. She felt the damp briefs skinning over her plump asscheeks, stopping at her knees. Again there were those hot hands pawing her asscheeks, spreading them apart. She could feel his fingers kneading the resilient white ass flesh, sliding into the dampness of her ass crack. He was spreading the cheeks of her ass apart, panting heavily into her ass crevice, exposing her cunt and shitter.

"Don't... don't..."

Marcie blushed with unspeakable shame. She was exposed so awfully in front of her cousin, her own cousin! She felt his tongue slosh across the curve of her ass, his nose pressing against her ass crack. She groaned, pushing her ass up while digging her knees shakily into the mattress. Shameless, wanton! It was almost like the feeling she'd had when Pardner licked her pussy.

"Uhhhhh."

"Man, it's hot down here, Marcie. You're really steaming down here between your legs!"

"Oh God!"

Byron had jammed his face between her asscheeks, moving his face from side to side. She could feel his stubbly chin rubbing against the inner curves of her asscheeks. It was so wonderfully, wickedly good having him teasing her shitter and cunt. His fingers pressed hard into her asscheeks while he breathed lightly into her asshole. Marcie groaned into the crushed pillow, punching her fists into the soft case while jerking her thighs up a little higher. She wanted to feel more of that tongue, more of those lips sucking at her cunt and shitter!

"You like that, don't you, Marcie? You like having your pussy touched and sucked out, huh?"

She wanted to say no. She wanted to be a good girl, just like her mother had told her to be. But something had happened to her during the past few days, something that made her feel very naughty when her cunt got tight and hot!

"Oooooooooo!"

Byron pulled her panties down all the way now, sliding back to strip them over her ankles.

"Ohhhhh God, God!"

He was back between her legs now, licking up her thighs, pressing his nose against her cunt. He was so strong, so overpowering.

"That's it, move that ass!"



She felt herself whirling around the room. Was it the beer? Was it Byron and his tongue? A combination of both, she thought as she held onto the bed and felt his lips rubbing against her cunt-lips. It was a new sensation for her, one far more subtle than the tonguing she'd received from Pardner. To have Byron's mouth pressing hotly against her swelling cunt made her gasp with delight. She cried out into the pillow, biting on the cotton case, tossing her head about while his tongue teasingly rimmed the rubbery rim of her pussy.

"Oh, God! Ohhhh!"

Her chest heaved mightily as he moved his head around, sticking his tongue in her cunt all the way, rubbing his front teeth against the folded outer cunt-lips so hard she could feel each individual tooth against her pussy. Marcie held onto the pillow more frantically, digging her knees hard into the bed while raising her ass higher. She was backing into him, fucking her ass back into his face, then wiggling her ass like a tail from left to right. Byron appreciated her fervor, groaning into her pussy, licking deeper and deeper into her cunt until Marcie could feel the tip of his tongue pressing against her cherry. For a second she thought he was going to burst right through that little bunch of flesh and rob her of her innocence right then and there!

"Fuck it out, Marcie!"

"Ohhh... fuck it out," she echoed, coughing into the pillow.

He was rimming her cunt again with the tip of his tongue, stroking both hands on either side of her swollen cunt-lips. More pussy juice seeped from her fuck hole, trickling down to wet her thighs and Byron's face. The smacking, wet sounds echoed in her head, driving her more wild than before. And always there was that mushy sucking feeling of his tongue wriggling over her cunt.

"Uhhhhhhh!"

His strong hands gripped her tightly around the hips, gently turning her around until she was on her back. He had her skirt all the way up to her waist. Looking through her blonde lashes, Marcie saw him take off his Marine shirt, then strip off the cotton T-shirt underneath to reveal his massive, sweat-streaked chest. The girl let out a shivery moan as he reached up and caressed her tits.

"You're beautiful, baby, and hot for this... real hot for it. You've been waitin' for someone like me to come along and pop that cherry between your legs. And Byron's gonna do it!"

"Nooo... hurt... hurt..."

He moved his hands down once more, his strong fingers cutting into the muscles just above each of her knees. He was spreading her legs inch by excruciating inch. She liked that feeling very much.

"Ohhhh, Byron... you're doing things to me that... that I don't understand!" Marcie cried, shaking her head.

"Don't worry about it. Just go with the feelings, baby, just flow with 'em."

He dropped his head again, slicking his tongue up and down, sucking hard. She was moving her hips. It was impossible not to. She dug at the bedspread with her fingers, tossing her head wildly, feeling her long blonde strands tangling around her throat. His hands trembled, fumbling with the zipper of her dress. There were movements that confused her. At one point she felt him lifting her from the bed, gathering her dress up and pulling it off. She felt her big tits lifting stickily up from her chest, then falling back down.

All Marcie knew was that in a few seconds he had stripped her completely. She lay naked on the bed, completely exposed to her horny cousin.

“Gonna eat your pussy a little more. Then we’re gonna have us some fuckin’ fun.”

No! No! She wasn’t ready to... to fuck! The dog had overpowered her. And besides he had such a little cock. From the size of the bulge running down Byron’s right pantleg Marcie could well guess how hung her cousin was. Images of the horse flashed through her mind as Byron held her down with one hand while he snaked his tongue up through her cunt hairs to her belly. Marcie let out a shivery gasp, her belly tightening at that hot, wet touch of his tongue around her navel. He moved it around in widening circles, at times tipping his tongue into her belly button, at other times dropping it back down to her clit. Oh, it was when he touched that cum center that the girl thought the ceiling would crash down on them! She jerked her knees up, pressing the insides of them against her cousin while twisting her ass up from the bed!

“Ooooooooooh!”

She was pumping her hips up and down, up and down just as if she were fucking. When Byron touched her clit again with his tongue, she let out a moan.

He was halving her cunt again with his fingers, searching for her clit with his tongue, petting it gently with the tip. She clung to his neck, whimpering, begging him with lusty grunts for more.

“You’re ready now, baby, really hot and ready to go.”

“Oh please, please.”

Please what? Marcie didn’t know. She saw her cousin sliding off the bed, his fingers fumbling with the zipper of his pants. She watched breathlessly as he pulled down the tab, opening his trousers.

“Ohhhhh!”

The horse! Byron was just like the horse, only his cock was less tapered at the end. Wouldn’t her cousin Kathy just howl if she could see her brother now, undressed like that and with a prick that was so big? Marcie’s mouth gaped open, her eyes widening as Byron’s prick sprang up from the confines of his loose-fitting trousers. He smiled, dropping one hand to his balls and scratching them. His cock wagged up and down, the double-lobed, blood-heavy cockhead dribbling pre-cum. Marcie tucked her ass back, dropping her right hand to her crotch protectively. Was he crazy? Was he going to fuck her with that big cock?

“Wh... what are you doing?” she asked, feeling the bed sink down as he climbed back on.

“Gonna fuck you, real nice and slow and easy. You’re gonna feel every inch of my prick spreadin’ you open nice and hot. That’s what you want, right? You wanna feel my prick rubbin’ up against your clit, drivin’ you nuts?”

“I... ohhhh...”

His hands were back on her shoulders, pushing her down to the mattress. Marcie was breathing hard, her mind whirling faster than it had when Byron had been eating out her cunt. She struggled upward, drawing her knees together. But Byron had already knelt between her thighs. There was no way she could keep that monster cock from snaking up through her pussy hairs and fucking her.

“Oh no!”

He was on top of her, his chest pressing her tits flat. She felt his lips sucking on her throat while his hands dropped to her thighs. She felt his fingers rubbing up against her cunt-lips, the nails at times teasing her clit.

His hipbones bumped hers. She could feel him plowing the fat shaft of his prick up and down against her belly. Gasping for air, Marcie twisted her face away from Byron's, feeling so small and insignificant under him. She could feel the brush of his balls, the way the tip of his prick was shaped as it nudged up against her navel. His knees were spreading her open, pushing her thighs apart as he scooted up the bed.

Marcie knew what was about to happen. He was going to fuck that cock in her cunt the way Pardner had fucked her. Only his cock was much bigger. And he was going to fuck in all the way!

“Goin' in now, baby, goin' in all the way,” he moaned, reaching up with both hands and squeezing her tits so hard her nipples stood up like small red rocks from her tits.

“Oh yes, yes, yes!” she cried, working her hips from left to right. She felt him pushing his prickhead in against her swollen cunt-lips. Immediately pussy juice bubbled from her fuck hole, wetting down his cockshaft and making it all the easier for him to fuck her. “Shove it... shove it in... oh yes, yes, yes,” the girl babbled.

“You're hot, real hot. Come on, baby, and show me just how hot you are. Give your fuckin' cousin a break. He's been without a good hot pussy for a couple of weeks. Come on and gimme a good hot fuckin'.” Byron was pinching her nipples while squirming on top of her.

“Uhhhhhhh.”

Her cousin shoved down and forward with his hairy ass. Marcie pushed her head back into the pillow, arching her spine slightly while drawing in shuddering breaths. Her lungs felt as if they were going to burst as her cousin fucked in that fat, meaty cockhead. Marcie groaned, feeling the cockhead disappear between her cunt-lips while his big long cockshaft was outside, waiting to fuck into her squirming body.

“Man, oh man,” Byron cried, shaking the sweat from his face. “This is good fuckin'. That's what we're doing, baby, good hot fuckin'.”

Byron was twisting his hips around so she could feel his cock working against her cuntal walls. The meaty cockhead reamed out the tight pink passage, fucking in deeper and deeper with wonderfully odd gurgling sounds. Marcie cried out again and again, raking her fingernails across Byron's shoulders.

“Ohhhh, move it, move that ass, move it like you did when I tongue-fucked you.”

Marcie couldn't answer him. She was simmering, off in a world of her own. She felt his cockshaft slipping down into her body, tearing her in two. The girl groaned, feeling the pressure in her cunt become more intense as her cousin fucked deeper. Again she arched her spine, beating the backs of her legs against the mattress.

He told her he had only two inches of his prick inside her pussy, and there was all that fat, greasy cockmeat to squeeze in yet! And she wanted her cousin rolling down on top of her, squeezing her, shoving her down into the mattress. She reached up, slipping one arm around his neck to pull his

body down on her all the more.

“Fucking, baby, fucking.”

“Ohhhhh, fucking... fuck my pussy, fuck me, fuck, my pussy,” Marcie babbled, moaning hot and heavy as she felt those inches of hard, fat cock sliding into her cunt.

“Take it, baby, take it,” he ordered, bearing down on her hard.

His cock fucked through the tight, slippery passage. Marcie was coming unglued, feeling her cuntal muscles knotting up at the top of her pussy while her itchy cunt walls massaged the sinking cock.

“Fuckin’ A! You’re a virgin,” Byron gasped as his prick ran into her cherry.

Marcie stiffened, her arms tightening around his neck while her face took on a look of terrible concentration.

“Gotta get rid of that... now!” he rasped.

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## CHAPTER SIX

“Yooowwwwwww!”

Never before had the girl felt so much pain. It was as if someone were cutting her in half with a rusty saw! She could almost feel the jagged teeth tearing through her cunt. Pangs of agony sliced into her tits, making the taut spires throb in time to her tearing cherry. Arching her back even more, Marcie hammered her tiny fists against Byron’s chest. Again and again she begged him to pull his cock out. He was causing her so much pain!

“Oh please... p-p-pleeeeeaaaasse!” she cried, tears blurring her vision. “It’s hurting me... it’s killing... agggggghhhh!”

But Byron gritted his teeth, stopping for a second, relaxing his thick muscles before tensing them again and shoving down.

“Uhhh... you’re loosenin’ up, baby. Yeah, I can feel... uhhh... feel you loosenin’ up,” he groaned, shifting his weight into her thighs.

Marcie’s eyes glazed over, rolling up in her head. The agony continued. She was gasping in air with short, panting breaths. Her head spun around dizzily while her nostrils burned. The pressure and pain in her pussy made her cringe. And then... and then there was the final ripping feeling, the sensation her cherry gave the blonde teenager as it tore. Marcie let out one final yelp, then fell silent, her body limp as a rag.

He had done it! Her cousin had fucked her, had ripped her cherry! Marcie sobbed quietly, turning her face away as Byron tried kissing her gently.

“Hey, come on. It’s no big deal,” he said, his prick jerking and twitching around deep inside her pussy like some kind of animal.

She couldn’t believe he could say something like that. Her mother had said men are callous at times. But this was unbelievable. He had just fucked her, had just torn away her innocence, and he was

acting as if it were some kind of joke!

Marcie was about to give him a piece of her mind when he started fucking her. All thoughts of telling him a thing or two faded under the rushing heat of his prick fucking into her cunt.

“Uhhhhh.”

“How does that feel for you, baby. That good for you?”

“Wow!”

He pulled back, back. Marcie pushed her head into the pillow, curling her spine, feeling her ass prancing against the groaning mattress as the tug of his cockhead against her cunt-lip's drove her wild. She could feel that ridged, spongy cocktip just inside her ring of outer cunt muscles. She trembled, bearing down on his cock, tightening her cunt with all her might. Looking up, the girl saw Byron's face go slack. He closed his eyes, letting out a growl.

“Ohhhhh, baby, you're drivin' me nuts when you do somethin' like that.”

Growling, just like Pardner. Marcie smiled weakly as she worked her pert little ass around, making her velvety cuntal walls milk and rub against the taut skin of his prickhead. Byron was kissing her neck while he continued fucking his prick through her cunt. The teasing friction was getting to Marcie quickly. She jerked her knees together, hitting her cousin's knees and thighs hard, then letting her legs fall back until the outsides of her knees nearly touched the mattress. He had her spread open about as far as he could, her cunt halved, divided by that fat, throbbing cock! She could feel his hips grating against hers, could feel the base of his cockshaft push forward now until it was tight against her flattened cunt-lips.

Marcie loved it, loved the sensation of the heavy, hard male above her. She had had no idea fucking could be like this. The weight of all those sweaty muscles above her, the feel of his hands pressing hard against her shoulders, the touch of his balls against the bottom junction of her cunt-lips drove her wild.

“Ohhh, baby, good fuckin'... real good fuckin'... come on and move that ass. Move it nice for me,” Byron whispered, flicking his tongue into her ear while rubbing her asscheeks.

Marcie hugged her thin arms around Byron's neck and rolled her ass around on the mattress. She loved the hot, firm feel of her cousin's fingers around her asscheeks. And when he started probing her shitter with his fingertips, the girl thought she would piss on the bed from excitement! She pumped her ass up and down wildly, letting out frightened little whimpers of excitement. How he was turning her into a cock-crazy slut!

“Ohhhh!”

“Ohhh yeah, that's it, that's it! Come on and pump that ass for me! Jesus Christ, Marcie, you're so tight and hot and fine down there. You've got one hell of a fuckin' good pussy!”

His words made her burn with fuck-lust! She looked up and watched his Adam's apple work up and down as he dragged his cock slowly back, back until only the cockhead was in her pussy. She felt it tugging at her cunt-lips again. For one wild second, Marcie thought he would pull his prick out of her cunt, leaving her high and dry. He paused, his muscular ass high in the air, his hands trembling around her shoulders. Marcie whimpered again, tossing her ass around, her naked soles flat on the mattress. She could hear the headboard clattering behind her. And somewhere in the distance

couples were laughing. But all that mattered now was that prick reaming her pussy out, touching her clit. He was toying with her, giving her little fucking hunches, riding high so his cock was continually brushing up against her clit.

“Uhhhhh!”

And then with just the tip of his cock touching her outer cunt-lips, Byron fucked in again. Marcie let out a gasp, her legs kicking high off the bed while her arms tightened around his neck.

“That’s it, baby, that’s it!” he grunted.

“Oh yes, fuck me, fuck...”

Marcie felt her soft pussy-lips parting for the smooth, slick cockhead. Once more her insides swelled full. It was so weird having that extra hardness inside her, that extra heat warming her insides! Her whole body moved in tempo to that rigid fuckpole rodding her, making her feel so completely possessed! Marcie squirmed around, wanting to see how much fucking she could take. She held her breath, thrashing her ass around, feeling Byron’s cock rubbing against all her cuntal walls at once.

“Baby, you keep... uhhh, movin’ around like that and I’m gonna do it...”

“Ohhhh.”

Do it! Cum! He was going to shoot his load into her! The thought of that stuff burning into her cuntal walls sent Marcie off in another shivery fever of spasms. She threw her head back, snapping it from side to side while kicking her legs high in the air. Her clit was sputtering, sending electric currents into her body. Byron groaned, opening his mouth against her throat. The cut of his teeth, the wet suction of his lips on that most vulnerable of places gave her a scary, ecstatic tingle. She clung wildly to her cousin’s shoulders as he kept on fucking her. He was more forceful now, more intent on each fucking move. Her plump ass quivered with each fuck-thrust, the cheeks of her ass flexing.

“Fuck me, fuck me hard!” Marcie cried, not caring any longer what her cou

sin thought of her.

She didn’t care about form, about propriety, about all the morals her mother had carefully instructed her in. All the girl wanted was for that hot itchy feeling to increase, to overwhelm her entirely. Marcie wanted it all, and was getting it all from Byron!

“Yeah, it’s happenin’, baby, it’s happenin’. I’m pounding my cockmeat into you good and hard. You’re gonna remember this fuck, Marcie!”

“Uhhhhh... oooowwww!”

He stiffened one index finger, circling her shitter, then shoving in the finger up to the second joint. Marcie couldn’t tuck her ass away from the probing finger. She let out another cry, her body shivering mightily. It was so weird having that finger in her ass guts! The finger moved around, scraping against her bowel lining. It sent hot shivers of delight racing through her body, the sensations centering in her over-stimulated clit!

“Go for it, baby, go for it!”

Marcie pushed her legs down flat on the bed, stretching them as far apart as she could. Her heels

brushed over the wrinkled bedspread around her. Her cunt was all the way open, her cunt-lips peeled back while her cousin fucked her. And he was still toying with her asshole, fucking his fingers in and out of her shitter!

Double fucked! Fucked at both ends! And how delicious it was!

He was moaning in her ear. She sensed what that gasping moan meant. He was close to shooting his cum-load. At times Byron stopped his fucking movements, his body trembling against hers while he gasped kisses against her throat. Marcie shivered, wondering if this would be it. She hadn't reached her high yet. Something inside the girl told her something far more intense than the time with Pardner was waiting for her. If only Byron could hold back his cum-load until then!

"Uhhhh... oh fuck me, fuck me! Oh God, push it in!"

Everything was building in a way that was different from before. Marcie could feel something taking over his body. It was a driving need to dump his load of jizz into her pussy. His body was working harder, more frantically against hers. He kept moaning in her ear, biting the lobe at times while drilling his tongue in her ear.

He was fucking her faster and faster. The bed rocked around her like an angry sea, the steady, increasingly rapid pounding sounds of his hips slapping against hers filling her ears. Marcie knew there was no stopping her cousin. Byron was fucking his cockmeat into her cunt with wild abandon. She felt the world coming apart around her.

"Come on, baby, go for it. I can't... uhhh... can't hold back any more..."

"Oh nooooo..."

Marcie felt her cunt throbbing. The flesh around her clit was glowing as more floods of pussy juice oozed out to soothe the friction of their fucking. Marcie closed her eyes tightly and fucked for all she was worth. Her ass bounced against the mattress hard. Byron was muttering something, off in his own private world as his balls tightened against his groin.

It was the hard cock-stabbing that made Marcie tighten her cunt muscles. She felt the powerful ring of her cunt cinch down around the base of Byron's prick just as his fucking movements had become the most violent.

"Ahhhh... fuck! Goddamn it, Marcie! I'm gonna... gonna shoooooot!"

The words had an electrifying effect on the girl. She felt him squirming on top of her. His face blanched and twisted as if he were being stabbed. And with her pussy muscles so tight, the blonde teenager could feel the steady pulsing of his cock as he tried to unload the boiling cum in his balls. She was shutting off the tube that ran along the bottom of his prickshaft. She'd strangled his cock in the middle of his cum. From the way her cousin was acting, Marcie guessed she was doing something different from all the other girls he had fucked. She screamed with pleasure. The trapped cock was throbbing in her pussy.

"Goddamn it, Marcie!" Byron gasped, shaking her hard from the shoulders. "Lemme go. Goddamn it, lemme go so I can... uhhghghhhh!"

"Ohhhhhh!" Marcie went crazy, flailing the air with her feet. She dug her nails against her cousin's broad back. "Oh God, it's so goood, it's so goood I can't... can't..."

Marcie released her cuntal grip. She could feel her pussy softening around Byron's prick once more. He grunted and fucked like a maniac. She hadn't realized he could stab down so deep and so fast. The friction resulting from that brutal fucking was doing its job. Marcie felt herself going over the edge.

"Ohhhh, Byron... I..."

"Marcie... eeaghghghhg!"

She bit his neck hard as the golden fireball exploded deep in her belly. She was going out of control. Marcie rubbed her fucked, bloody cunt against him in a final, gasping rut as he dumped his cum-load deep into her. Yes, oh yes, she could feel the spunk eating into her cuntal walls like nitric acid! And how she loved it, loved the sensation of being filled with his cum!

"Ohhhhh, baby, baby!"

They rolled onto their sides. For a split second, Marcie felt herself on top. It was so weird! She shook the hair from her eyes, peering down heavy-lidded and watching as her cousin's face contorted from the extreme pleasure burning through him. The room swayed wildly. The heady music drifting in from below pounded through her head, the rhythm seeming to beat in time with the throbbings of her cunt. She could feel his prick jerking and twitching around deep inside her pussy, the cockhead still stabbing upward while his balls pillowed out against her crotch.

"Oh, Byron, Byron, you're... you're... uhhhh, it's sooooo goooooood!"

He rolled over her again. Marcie cried out, still kicking her legs up, her arms pressing against the sides of her cousin's neck. Her tits flattened against his body as he kept fucking her. Marcie felt herself drifting from the world, from the room around her. She felt so very far away and so dreamy. She tasted the spit drying on her lips. Byron's spit. Her neck was raw from the biting. But how could she care? She ran her palms along his back to feel the last tremors of his climax. He shivered mightily at her touch as she petted him.

The girl felt so wonderful. Now she knew what fucking was like! No wonder all the girls at school wanted to fuck! How she envied some of the others now who had been fucking for years! How much she had missed!

"Fuck..." she murmured. That wonderful, wonderful word. Now the girl knew why the world turned around that tiny, funny word. Oh God, it had to be the best thing anybody could ever do! The word her mother and some others had said was so dirty wasn't so bad now. It sounded different on her tongue. "Fuck!"

Not at all dirty. It had taken on a deeper, more mysterious meaning somehow. And then... and then there was another connection, the one concerning what she and her cousin Kathy did with Pardner and the stallion Tundra. Somehow the confusion she'd felt earlier about that disappeared now. The fucking with Byron cleared up what doubts she might have had about those incidents.

Byron started pulling his cock out. "Ohhh." Marcie squirmed against him, feeling the soft, sexy drag of his prick against her cum-smearred cuntal walls. She felt the lining tugging out as cunt juice and spunk dribbled from her fuck hole and wet down her ass.

"Like it in there, huh? You like having a guy's cock inside you all the time, Marcie?"

She shyly lowered her eyes.



“Better watch out or you’re gonna turn into a nympho. Fuckin’ around’s okay. But too much of it,” he said, laughing at her, “isn’t all that good.”

“Oh, I want to fuck all day and all night,” she protested, cinching her cuntal muscles around his withdrawing cock once more.

Byron let out a groan, stopping his pulling out for a second. He took her face in his hands.

“You’re so fuckin’ beautiful. I could do plenty of things with you. In fact,” he said, his thick, sensuous lips curling into a smile, “I think I’m gonna stay around you for a while. Kinda give you some training.”

He pulled the rest of his cock out, wiping the combination of blood and cum on a towel. He climbed off the bed and searched around for his shorts. Marcie still lay there, staring at the ceiling. The sounds of the party were still coming through the door.

She sighed, drawing one hand over her eyes and shuddering at the thought of returning to the people downstairs. She wanted just to lie here and think about Byron, about the way he had touched and fucked her. Even now, she could feel him drawing her closer and closer to climax before pushing her over the edge.

“Come on, Marcie. They’re gonna wonder where the hell we’ve been.”

Marcie wanted to tell him she didn’t care – didn’t care about anything except fucking. But she knew her aunt would sooner or later send a search party around the house for them. No sense in causing trouble. With a little sigh, she rose from the bed, rubbing her sore neck muscles. Byron handed her another towel and she dabbed her thighs and cunt clean. How her pussy still throbbed at the touch of the soft towel!

“Wow!” She slid off the bed and steadied herself against the mattress. The room was still spinning. Stumbling around in the dark, she found her panties, then her dress. Byron helped her, stopping every now and then to kiss her face, her tits, to slide his hands back down around her ass and pinch her asscheeks through her panties. “I...”

“You wanna fuck. I now that. There’s probably nothin’ more in the world you’d rather do right now than fuck again. But we gotta get back down to the party.”

Byron pushed her away, finishing dressing. Marcie did her best to straighten her dress. Would somebody know she’d been fucking with her cousin as she walked back into the party? Did she really care? Aunt Mary would be too flustered with all the guests to pay much attention to her. And Kathy? Well, she could handle Kathy, she knew. She moved forward as Byron opened the door. Her cunt throbbed. The sounds of the party were much louder now.

“Later, Marcie, and I’ll show you some stuff that’s gonna make you crazy.”

She knew he would.

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## CHAPTER SEVEN

“And he fucked you?”

Kathy put down her lemonade and peered over her heart-shaped sunglasses. The magazine she'd been reading fluttered to the ground, the pages turning quickly in the soft breeze.

"Yeah... that's about it," Marcie said, feeling warm and fuzzy all over.

It had been two days since Byron had fucked her. She was going to tell Kathy about it before. But Aunt Mary and Uncle Jack were still doting over their son, drawing Kathy into the fold even though the girl wanted to be alone with Marcie. Today the three had gone into town, leaving the two girls alone. It was warm, and Kathy had suggested they sunbathe out back around the pool. It was then that Marcie decided to tell her cousin everything.

"Wow! I always thought Byron slept around a lot. Was he good?"

Marcie blushed. After all she and her cousin had gone through, she knew it was foolish to feel embarrassed in front of Kathy. But there had been something so... so private about what had happened between her and Byron. Talking about it this way seemed shameful. Still, Kathy had a right to know. And Marcie felt she just had to tell someone about one of the most important experiences in her whole young life!

"Oh yes, he was fantastic!" Marcie cried, putting her hands together and interlocking her fingers. She thought of the way he'd held her, about the way his hips fitted against hers as he fucked his cockmeat into her cunthole! Just thinking about it made her shiver! "Wow!"

Kathy took another sip of her lemonade, giving her cousin a devious look. "I'll bet Byron wants to do it again with you. Right?"

Marcie shrugged, her cheeks flushed - with anger, embarrassment or excitement, she wasn't sure which. "Maybe."

She leaned back against the red lounge chair, staring at the blue pool in front of her. A light breeze was making the water ripple. Shading her eyes, she stared at the brown rolling hills that surrounded the relatively flat land of her uncle's ranch. It was so peaceful around here. No one would have guessed how she'd been fucking so wildly.

Marcie pressed her shoulders against the warm material of the lounge chair. The sun against her tiny crotchband of nylon was starting to get her going again. My God, anything seemed to turn her on! Marcie rolled over onto her belly, sipping more lemonade from the glass.

"Well, I don't know what you see in my creepy brother, but I wish Craig would fuck me," Kathy said dreamily, rubbing her fingers over her tummy.

"Maybe he will. He seemed awfully turned on at the party."

"Oh, yeah... well, he almost got to that point. But he chickened out. At the party we were really going. I took off my panties. Can you imagine that shy guy and how he looked when I took them off?"

The two girls giggled, Marcie nearly spilling lemonade. She was glad they had changed topic from her fucking. She was beginning to feel so hot. And there was nobody around to satisfy her.

"What did he do?" she asked breathlessly.

"Well, old Craig isn't all that inexperienced, it seems. He was fingering me, pulling at my pussy until I thought I was gonna scream," Kathy said, leaning confidentially toward her cousin.

“And then?”

“And then... nothing,” Kathy said, giving Marcie a sour look. “I thought he was gonna do it. You know, gonna fuck me. I guess that’s what you and Byron were doing upstairs while Craig was fingering me.”

“And?”

Kathy sighed, putting down her drink with a loud clank. “It’s really frustrating, Marcie. I mean, he was fingering my pussy and all, kissing me, telling me all sorts of good things. We’d gotten away from the others. I pushed him down and moaned and wiggled around like I was gonna die. Damn! I thought I was really gonna die.”

Kathy sucked in a gaspy breath.

“But I don’t think he liked the way I smelled down there.”

“Some guys like it,” Marcie added, remembering how Byron had sucked her hot pussy.

“Yeah, like my brother, I’ll bet,” Kathy added, giggling.

Marcie flushed beet red, taking another drink of her lemonade until her straw gurgled at the bottom. The topic had turned back to Byron, and again she felt her clit burning like a tiny jewel.

“So, he backed away?”

“Yeah, kind of. But I’m not through yet. I’m gonna make him fuck me, just the way Byron fucked you.”

The two girls lay there for some time. Each one was filled with thoughts of fucking. Marcie hugged her own body, feeling her cunt burning so hotly.

“Something else. You know, I was thinking, I mean, when Craig wouldn’t suck me, I thought about sucking his... his cock. Would you do something like that? I mean, suck my brother’s prick?”

The questions were getting too freaky. Marcie nearly dropped the glass at the last one.

“I don’t know,” she said icily, hoping her attitude would end the conversation.

“Well, the other night when I was trying to get Craig really hot I almost did it to him.”

Kathy laughed nervously, eyeing her friend, then finishing her lemonade.

“And I really wanted to. That’s the funny thing. I stared at his cock and had it in my hand. And it seemed like it would be the most natural thing in the world to put my mouth around his cock. But I didn’t,” she said, shrugging, then looking away at the hills.

Again the two of them were plunged into silence. It was broken as Pardner came trotting in from the back yard.

“Well, look who’s here... and just in time,” Kathy said, peering again over her sunglasses at her cousin.

“Oh no, Kathy...”

One fuck with Pardner had been enough, Marcie thought. That was just fooling around, experimenting with the dog. But a second time, especially after she'd been fucked by a real man - that was something else.

"Come on. What are you so high and mighty about? Especially since you let my brother fuck you. That's no big deal."

Marcie wanted to argue that point. But what was the use? She stared at the German Shepherd that had stopped between the two girls, his tail high in the air. Kathy was rubbing his head, her fingers brushing his pointy ears. Marcie stared at the dog. He had licked her pussy well. And the touch of that strange little knobber that hung between his hind legs had excited her so! Her cunt was hot now, an itchy throb sapping her strength. There was no way she could get rid of it, she knew, except by fucking. And there was no guarantee Byron would fuck her tonight... or anytime in the future, for that matter. She sucked in her lower lip, biting down, looking from the dog to Kathy and back to the dog once more.

"Ohhhh, all right. But we gotta be more careful than before," she said, her words coming out in hurried whispers. "The last time, you were nearly caught."

Kathy waved a hand airily in front of her, swinging her lithe legs over the lounge. Pardner backed away, his bushy tail wagging from side to side.

"Up here, boy, up here. Come on and follow me," Kathy said, patting her ass.

Marcie gathered up the magazines and glasses, glancing nervously over one shoulder to make sure no one was looking at them. Always she had the feeling someone was spying on her and Kathy when they were doing something... well, somewhat abnormal! "Ohhhh, I'm so hot now... so hot," Kathy said, throwing her sunglasses on the floor and rushing up the stairs.

Pardner was behind her, yelping and nipping at her ankles. Marcie paused at the foot of the stairs, wondering if she should follow. The laughing sounds above her and the barking from the excited German Shepherd were enough to drive her over the edge. With a gasp of joy, she climbed the stairs, the rub of her cunt-lips sticking over her clit taking her breath away.

When she reached the room, Kathy had already slipped off her halter. She was bending down, stepping out of the tiny bikini, balancing herself precariously on one foot. Around her barked Pardner, sniffing up her legs, licking her ankles as the girl panted and gasped. Already, her cunt was juicing heavily. Marcie felt her heart contract as she saw a dribble of cunt oil ooze from her cousin's pussy slit and streak down her right thigh.

"I'm so hot, Marcie. So hot..."

Marcie closed the door, her icy fingers fumbling with the bolt before she finally locked it. She heard the bed squeak and she wheeled about. Kathy was stretched out, her knees bent over the front of the bed. And there, crouching in front of her between her thighs, was Pardner. He was leaning forward, his nose buried in her bushy cuntal thicket. And all through the room was the slurping, munching sound of his maw as he chewed lovingly on the girl's pussy.

"Ohhhhhh!" Kathy's face grimaced then slackened, her mouth opening and letting out gasps of pleasure while her eyes were closed. Her chest heaved mightily while her tits rolled from side to side from her excited movements. Pardner's tail wagged rhythmically from left to right, brushing heavily against the carpeting. Kathy cried out, her left knee jerking high in the air, then gently settling back down against the bed. "Sooooo goooood!"

Marcie shuddered, reaching back and unfastening the buckle holding her halter to her tits. Quickly, she stepped from her suit, draping the small patches of nylon on a nearby chair. She moved to the bed, her cunt trembling in hot anticipation of the dog's tongue... and maybe more.

Kathy was doing it all wrong! She was hurrying the animal. Marcie slid next to her cousin, brushing the stray strands of brown hair from the girl's face. Kathy was going wild, flexing her asscheeks hard, fucking her pussy up against Pardner's chewing maw. The dog was whimpering now, his cries muffled by her musky cunt. The girl squirmed heavily, her legs banging hard against the bed. Kathy was out of control. She gasped and whimpered, clawing at the bed, at the dog, at Marcie.

"Gonna... gonna... ohhhhhhh! Cummmmiinnnnngggg!"

Kathy arched her body, jerking it rapidly up and down, making the bed bounce heavily with her moves. Marcie did all she could to hold on while the dog continued to feast on the sloppy treasure of her cunt.

"Oh wow, wow, wow!" Gradually the brunette came down, her breathing becoming more regular. She turned her head and stared lovingly up at Marcie. "That was... oh, beautiful. If only Craig would be like that!"

Marcie was in no mood to discuss Craig and his problems. Watching her cousin thrash around like that had turned her initial reluctance into hot excitement. She pushed away from Kathy, scooting her ass backward until she rested her back against the headboard. It didn't take Pardner long to notice he had yet another cunt to lick. Barking, he pulled his snout out of Kathy's pussy and approached Marcie.

"Ohhhh, yes, Pardner, yes, come to me, come to me and lick me..."

Kathy stretched her arms out to the big animal. He lumbered up to her, his cock swinging heavily from its furry sheath. Kathy was still out of it, trying to regain her breath. Marcie rubbed her fingers over her own tits, surprised to find just how sensitive they were. Pardner scooted up to her, stretching his head forward and brushing that long sloppy tongue over her nipples. Marcie closed her eyes, biting down on her lower lip until she could taste blood. It was so good, so darned good feeling that tongue washing over her tit tips.

"Uhhhhh..."

Her legs trembled as the dog licked her nipples up and down, his forelegs pressing against her right arm. She loved that sensation of warm fur against her flesh. And there was that tongue, that marvelous tongue licking over her nipples, then down, down toward her belly, to her cunt!

"Ohhh, good dog, good dog," Marcie groaned, hooking one leg over Pardner's broad shoulders and rubbing her bare toes over his back.

"Let him fuck you, Marcie. Go on and let him fuck you," Kathy groaned, working her fingers over her belly while craning her head back to watch what happened behind her.

Frantic, the young girl slid down on the bed, her shoulders wallowing against the crushed pillow. Her mind exploded once again as the dog's tongue slid through her thick cuntal hairs. He slicked them down again and again, the saliva making her pussy hairs hot and heavy against her swelling pussymeat. She hefted her ass up from the mattress, shoving her cunt against Pardner's maw. The dog growled with pleasure, twisting his head around and opening his powerful jaws. When Marcie felt his fangs pressing against her thigh she lost control.

“Uhhhh... ughghhhh! Uh! Uh! Uh!”

She jerked her ass up fast, brought it down, then snapped her ass back up again. Her fingers clawed at the mattress while her tits jiggled from the wild moves she made. Pardner growled more frantically, shaking her thigh, his fangs pressing down harder. He was almost biting her too hard. But the animal was clever enough to keep the pressure slight. The sensation bordering on pain sent Marcie on another trip of pleasurable spasms. Again she rocked her hips from side to side, the buttery heat spreading to all parts of her body.

“He’s so good, Kathy, he’s just sooooo goooooood,” the girl moaned.

“Oh, I know! Let him fuck you. He’ll show you how good he is!”

“Yes, oh yes!”

Marcie didn’t know what she was saying, was even less aware of what she was doing. The big dog was wagging his tail frenziedly, bobbing his head up and down, pressing his snout against her juicy cuntal crack.

“Your tongue’s so good, Pardner... oh, it’s so very, very goooood!”

She was writhing like a snake against the gathering coverlet, her shoulders down past the pillow while her legs were nearly touching her cousin. The big German Shepherd whined and let his tongue move higher. A feverish tingle swept through her cunt. Marcie closed her eyes and tried to envision what they must look like - a girl and her dog. She imagined the two of them on the bed, her stark naked while he was towering over her, his tongue slicking across her pussymeat. And all the while his prick was sliding out farther from its sheath. And he was going to mount her, going to fuck her the way her cousin Byron had!

“Uhhhhhh...”

Pardner slid back up once more, hefting her tits with his snout, twisting his head around and licking at the heavy underswell of her tits. Marcie jerked her legs up, bending the knees as far as they would go while flattening her ass against the mattress. She arched her spine, tightening her cunt-lips from that move as the big animal licked and mouthed her tits. Oh, the touch of his tongue across her hard nipples was so wonderful!

Marcie began babbling, stretching out both hands and taking the dog’s head in her hands. She smoothed her trembling fingers around his pointy ears, stroking his head, feeling his fangs with her knuckles and trembling. He could have torn her apart with those teeth. But instead, he had toyed with her, played with her mind while licking her cunt.

“Fuck me, fuck me...”

Marcie rolled her ass higher in the air, raising her legs a few inches from the bed. Now she could feel the full, long, wet sweep of his licking across the underside of her cuntal mound. She slackened her mouth, letting out another series of moans.

“Wow, Marcie! You’re really goin’ for it! Go on. Let Pardner go all the way!” Kathy cried, her eyes wild with lust.

“Yes, yes!”

Marcie couldn't resist the temptation to put her fingers down and gently part her outer cunt-lips. The sloppy pink tongue went deep, raking down, then sliding up until it touched her clit.

"Eaghghghghhghghh!"

Sparks seemed to fly in all directions, piercing her delicate, whisper-soft cunt-lips. A new flood of pussy juice oozed out, coating her cunt-lips like grease. Marcie growled as loudly as the animal. She felt the juice seeping from her cunt slit, wetting down her ass, wetting down Pardner's snout. Oh, how she wanted something in her pussy, something long and hard... just like her cousin Byron's prick! Fucking. Fucking. The thought made her hotter than ever. She grabbed the fur around Pardner's thick neck hard, jamming his snout into her cunt, feeling his sharp fangs rubbing over her inner cunt flesh. The dog growled, the sensation of his growling sending rumbling sensations through her pussy.

She raised her head from the pillow, peering down once more to see that red dog-cock hanging out farther from between his legs.

"Do it to me! Fuck me!" she cried.

Pardner growled, shifting position. Marcie's doggie fuck had begun.

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## **CHAPTER EIGHT**

"Marcie, it's really wild. Oh, I want him to fuck me when you get through," Kathy cried, snaking up the bed and lying on her side next to her cousin.

Marcie couldn't care less what Kathy wanted afterward. She saw that red prick slip out even more from its sheath. The dog's cock dangled wetly from under his belly, bobbing around as he worked his muzzle around in her steamy cuntal folds. It wasn't too hard to imagine how Byron's mouth had felt working around on her pussy. Yes, it was almost the same. Marcie loved it, loved the touch.

"Oh yes, fuck, fuck..." Marcie gasped.

The dog feasted on her cunt. She panted hard, felt dizzy as Pardner gained another inch. He growled as he rimmed the edges of her cuntal mouth. She felt her pussy muscles convulse deep inside.

"Ohhh, yes, fuck... fuck!" the girl cried, rolling her ass from left to right.

"Fuck her, fuck her!"

The thought of fucking brought more harsh, whimpery gasps from her throat. She grabbed the dog's neck and pulled his nose back into the seeping pit of her cunt. Yes, she needed that something to fill herself with. Fingers and tongues weren't any good anymore. It was a kind of need Marcie didn't quite understand yet. But it had something to do with being completely satisfied.

"Oh, Pardner, harder!"

The German Shepherd was shoving his tongue down into her pussy as hard as he could, pressing his forepaws against her upturned ass. Marcie knew he was doing all he could with his tongue. The time had come for fucking. Swallowing hard, the girl pushed him away gently with one bare foot, tucking her right leg under her left and rolling onto her belly. In another moment she found herself on her

hands and knees, her tits pulling at her upper chest.

“Wow!” Kathy cried.

“Fuck me, fuck me,” Marcie moaned, not caring about

anything anymore except the burning itch pulsing between her thighs.

Pardner was licking her ass, wetting each asscheek with that wonderful tongue. No, she was through with licking, through with the teasing. Marcie knew she had to have his cock, that red, slender prick hanging between his hindquarters.

“He’s gonna do it! He’s really gonna do it!” Kathy cried.

Marcie tensed, gritting her teeth tightly together while wagging her ass from left to right. She felt his claws scraping her skin. In the next moment Pardner had mounted her, sliding up, folding his forelegs tightly around her chest while nestling his head in the valley between her jutting shoulder blades. Marcie felt herself instantly covered with the dog, his warm fur making her perspire with excitement. And even more, she felt that warm, slick sensation of his cock rubbing against her thighs.

“Fuck...”

She was throwing her ass around to urge the dog on. She could feel the slimy tip of his cock as it dipped lower, gouging along the seepy heat of her pussy crack. A flash of wild fucklust made Marcie into a rutting bitch. She growled, snapping her teeth the way Pardner had done earlier. The dog tightened his grip, barking in return. His hips went up, his prick centering on her wet cunthole. In a second his cock was in, stabbing her pussy, taking the breath from the blonde teenager with one powerful fuck-thrust.

“Uh! Uh! Uh!” Marcie let out tiny grunts of satisfied delight each time Pardner fucked his bony prick in.

She loved the sensation of all those tiny lumps as the dog’s prick fucked deep into her pussy. She moved her ass back and up, rubbing the tops of her asscheeks against his furry body. She loved it! Oh God, she loved the sensation of having her cunt fucked that way. Lowering her head until her forehead pressed against the pillow, Marcie rubbed her tits against the mattress. Pardner was moving forward slightly, his claws leaving long red scratch marks on her sides.

“Fuck me, fuck me doggie!”

She thought she was losing her mind. She was past caring about that, however. Up and down the dog’s hips went, his cock trenching through her fuck hole, drawing more and more delicious feelings up from her pussy. Marcie felt her cuntal muscles quivering, buckling under the pressure of her excitement. At times she could feel her pussy grabbing at Pardner’s prick the way it had at her cousin’s. But the dog was fucking much faster, not caring about the niceties of fucking. He had an urgent need, and he was using the girl to purge himself of it. That thought added spice to her fucking.

“Uhhhhh... oooooohhhh!”

An explosion blew through her cunt in a second, making her clit stand up on end and shiver while her nipples tweaked and throbbed. She was cumming, cumming with the dog’s cock inside her



pussy.

Marcie's world went white! She whipped her ass up and down, throwing her head around like a climaxing mare as the dog held rigidly onto her and pumped harder and harder. The sexy, squishy sound of his cock fucking through her cunt sounded like a stick being pulled from the mud. Again and again the fiery convulsions shook her pussy, drawing the strength and breath from her body. With a moan, Marcie fell forward, barely having the strength to keep her ass up in the air for the dog to fuck.

"Ohhh, poor thing - he didn't cum and you did," Kathy said.

"Couldn't help it... couldn't..."

Pardner stopped his fucking, lifting his head from the back of her neck and staring in puzzlement at the girl's sudden lack of interest. Kathy wasn't about to let the opportunity slip by. Rolling onto her belly, she got on her hands and knees, flexing her ass, rocking around, petting the dog on the sides.

"Here, Pardner, here! Off Marcie and onto me."

The big German Shepherd twisted around, sliding off the panting blonde and sniffing at Kathy's pussy. He smelled what he wanted, nosing her cunt while raising his paw and placing it tenderly atop her asscheek. The brunette let out a moan, hunching back a few inches while drawing her knees together to rub her cunt-lips against her clit. She was drooling with excitement, a long string of saliva hanging from one corner of her mouth. Bucking and weaving her ass, she begged the animal to fuck her.

"Oh please, please, Pardner - fuck me, fuck me the way you fucked Marcie!"

Sniffing her cunt once more, Pardner reared back, sliding his forelegs around the girl's asscheeks, then moving forward quickly until he was completely draped over her back. Kathy let out a groan, her elbows bending out until her forehead was pressed against the mattress. Pardner clung to her, his tail sticking straight up and twisting about rapidly. He was making throaty growls as he pumped back and forth rapidly.

Blinking her eyes open, Marcie saw her cousin being mounted.

"Oh wow, Kathy, he's gonna fuck you, too," she groaned.

"Oh yeah, yeah," Kathy answered, closing her eyes and drinking in the feeling of having the dog's cock fuck into her pussy.

"It's so weird... so really weird! I mean... having him do this! Oh yessss, it's better than having him lick me off... ooooooooooooo!"

Marcie watched as Pardner moved his ass around, making sharp, stabbing movements with his hips. Kathy was grunting, trying to keep herself from moving as the animal adjusted himself on top of her. The young teen let out a howl of delight suddenly. Marcie shivered. She knew what that meant. Pardner had fucked his prick all the way into Kathy's pussy.

"Ahhhhhhhhhhhh!"

Kathy let her belly sag toward the mattress, curling her fingers and clawing at the coverlet. She tossed her head from left to right while the animal began fucking his cock in and out, in and out,

fucking more rapidly than he had fucked with Marcie.

“He’s hot, Marcie. He’s really hot! I think he’s gonna cum inside me!” Kathy cried, her weak smile turning into a grimace as a powerful series of spasms tore through her cunt.

“Let him do it! Oh wow, let him!”

Marcie rolled onto her belly, humping her cunt against the bed while watching her cousin getting fucked by the German Shepherd. Kathy was rolling her ass around, her toes curling until they cramped as the dog fucked his knobby boner into her cunt. Marcie could see Kathy’s juice-streaked thighs moving just beyond Pardner’s hind legs. There was that same mind-tingling sound, that wet, sucking sound of a prick trenching out a cunt. It was enough to make Marcie cum again. Kathy’s groans echoed through the room as Pardner began fucking his prick harder and harder into her pussy.

“Oh wow! Ohhhh... aagghghghhhh!” The brunette’s voice suddenly changed, becoming harsh.

Marcie shivered again. She watched as Pardner’s body stiffened. The big dog jerked his head away from Kathy’s neck, twisting around as he let out a loud, growling cry. He suddenly stopped fucking, his body shivering just a little while his tail stood straight out from his body.

Cumming! He was cumming, shooting his doggie-spunk into Kathy’s pussy!

“Ohhhh, I can feel it! Oh wow, I can feel him cumming, and I’m cumming tooooo!”

She bobbed her ass around crazily, swaying from one side to the other as the German Shepherd hung on for dear life. Marcie watched, her eyes wide and glazed as another orgasm slammed through her own cunt and took her breath away. Oh, this was too much, far too much!

“Uhhhh...” Kathy gasped.

It was over! Kathy sagged toward the mattress even more, her body growing limp.

Pardner finished shooting the last of his cum-load into her pussy before crawling off. He moved past Marcie, stopping only for a second to sniff around her cunt before jumping off the bed and curling up. The girl looked down, watching him lick his softening cock. It was all slick and red, wet with his cum and hers and her cousin’s pussy cream. Marcie raised both hands, rubbing her upper arms briskly. There was something so wild about watching Pardner lick his prick like that! The slurping sound put her nerves on edge. Turning away, she looked up at Kathy who was still making pumping movements with her hips.

“Oh wow, that was wild! Really wild! And I think he broke my cherry, too!”

“Oh, Kathy!” Marcie cried, putting her fingers to her mouth.

“That’s okay. Nobody’s gonna know about it except you. And you’re not gonna say anything,” Kathy said, her voice listless.

“But you could’ve kept him from...”

“Yeah, I know. But it was so hot down there! I don’t think my cherry could’ve been that strong anyway. I didn’t feel much... just a quick kind of sharp pain. It doesn’t matter.” Marcie remembered the feeling she’d had when Byron fucked his big cock through her cherry. She’d thought her body

would explode from the pain! How those shocks of agony raced through her body, splintering her like a fragile piece of glass. It had taken a good deal of excitement plus Byron's gentle caresses to get her going again.

"Guess I'm not a virgin anymore," Kathy added, rolling around onto her ass and smoothing her fingers over her tits. "Wonder what I should tell Craig if he... fucks me?"

"Tell him anything you want," Marcie said, shrugging, then dropping her eyes to the big dog once more. Pardner had curled up more tightly, his paws stretched out while his dark pink tongue licked over his prick. How she wanted to have him again!

"You know, let's try something really different tomorrow... I mean, really different," Kathy said, her eyes brightening as she bit down on her lower lip. There was something delightfully impish about her when she did that.

"What?"

"Tundra."

The horse's name made Marcie look at her cousin in surprise. "But Kathy... I don't know..."

"Oh come on," Kathy said with a wave of impatience. "You can't tell me you don't like doing this kinda stuff, can you?"

"It's not that," Marcie said, feeling a little unsure of herself.

Of course, she liked having Pardner do things to her. But the horse? There was something a little freaky about fucking with a horse... Marcie just couldn't handle the image of a horse fucking her or Kathy or anybody. Of course, they had fooled around with Tundra a couple of days ago. If that was all Kathy had planned...

"It's just that we might be going too far... I mean with the horse and everything and... oh, I don't know."

Kathy laughed lightly, brushing away strands of stray hair from her eyes. "Don't worry about it. Your cousin will take care of everything. And watch out for Byron." Kathy's eyes narrowed as she mockingly pointed a warning finger at Marcie. "He's out to fuck you again. I saw it in his eyes this morning."

"Maybe," Marcie said, sniffing and pretending she didn't care. But that revelation got her going all over again. Men, dogs, horses. Wow, what a week!

All through dinner, Marcie tried not to stare at her cousin Byron across the table. That was hard to do. Kathy kept nudging and kicking her, barely smothering giggles as Marcie reddened under her prodding. Thank goodness Aunt Mary and Uncle Jack were still interrogating their son about life on Guam and how he endured all the discomforts of the Marine base there.

Clearing the dishes with Kathy, Marcie peered over one shoulder and caught Byron staring over his coffee cup at her. She nearly dropped the dishes, kicking open the swinging doors of the kitchen and putting down the plates with a clatter.

"Hey watch it! You'll break the whole set," Kathy warned.

"I can't help it. Your brother... he keeps staring at me and... and..."

Kathy smiled. "You're acting like the local virgin. Remember, he's had you before. And besides that, you've been with Pardner. Let's face it, Marcie, you aren't exactly new on the shelf."

"I'm not used goods either," Marcie countered, bristling under Kathy's mild attack.

"Hey, hey, I'm sorry. Come on, let's be friends again," Kathy said, hugging her cousin lightly, then drawing her toward the swinging doors. Through the small crack between them both girls could see Byron as he talked to his folks.

"Mom and Dad go to bed early all the time. And they sleep so hard a bomb couldn't get them up. I bet you and Byron could fool around and no one would be the wiser. Good luck," Kathy said, giving her that impish look before turning and going back to the dishes.

Marcie helped, her mind centering on Byron and what he might do to her tonight. She hardly remembered saying good night to her aunt and uncle, saying she'd watch television before going to bed. Kathy excused herself early, feigning fatigue. Pardner trotted up the stairs behind her. Marcie winced, guessing what her cousin was going to do with the German Shepherd before really turning in. Byron muttered something about checking his old car out in the back.

For nearly thirty minutes, Marcie sat in front of the television, her mind far from the stupid comedy show. She thought of Kathy upstairs, then thought of her cousin only a few feet away. The girl half expected him to come for her. But nothing happened. Sighing heavily, Marcie slid from the couch, walking through the doorway of the kitchen and out onto the back porch. She hung onto the screen door, cocking her head to one side. She could hear the metallic sounds of Byron working on his car. And there she was, practically in heat, wanting him to fuck her. Marcie could have turned around and slammed the door behind her! She would have, too. Except her pussy was itching and aching so badly.

"Damn!"

Marcie couldn't help herself. She was feeling the things a more mature woman should. It was something in her biological clock that was haywire or something. The girl didn't know. All she knew was that a hot flash ran through her like lightning, tightening her cunt, making the hairs surrounding the wet little fuck hole crinkle under the rising heat.

Letting the door go, Marcie stepped from the porch, inhaling the fresh air blowing in from the north. A dim light illuminated the area just behind the garage. There, sticking out from under his 1969 white Mustang, were Byron's feet. Marcie stopped short, wondering if she should say anything. A particularly powerful spasm passing through her cunt took over her and she opened her mouth.

"Working hard?"

"Uh!"

Her surprise visit made Byron jerk his head up, banging it against the underside of the car. Marcie put one hand up to her mouth, suppressing a giggle.

Good! That serves you right for ignoring me, she thought as he slid out from under the Mustang.

"You sure know how to hurt a guy," he said, scrambling to his feet while rubbing a sore spot on his head.

Those black, dancing eyes! Even in the dim light Marcie could make them out well.

“And I’ll bet you came out here to help me work on my car. Right?”

Marcie felt her lips curling into a smile, the impish kind Kathy always wore. She shook her head from side to side, burning with fuck-lust as her cousin took her by the arm and led her away.

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## CHAPTER NINE

“Stand right there,” Byron said, holding her firmly by the shoulders.

“I...”

Marcie was burning, literally burning up with fuck-lust for this young stud. They had walked behind the garage to a small shack her Uncle Jack had built years ago. There was a small bed in it and a few chairs – a kind of guest house nobody used. Byron closed the door, slipping a worn leather strap over a nail. The girl could hear the sounds of crickets chirping all around her while the moonlight filtered through the many cracks in the walls.

“Now we’re gonna find out why you really came out here to see me.”

“Please...”

“Please what? Fuck you?” he asked, reaching down and unzipping his Levi’s.

Marcie saw the pants open up, that long, thick cock spring up and stand straight out. She gasped in delighted surprise. She had nearly forgotten what a cock that big and thick looked like. Oh, how she wanted him to fuck her! Every nerve-ending in her body tingled as she stared at that big cock.

“Here...” He took her, his fingers around her wrist.

Marcie could feel the slick cock juice on his palm rubbing against her flesh. She trembled as he placed her hand onto the head of his prick.

“Feel it... yeah, that’s it, rub my cock up and down like that for me.”

Slowly her fingers closed around his prick, squeezing it greedily. Byron gasped. Marcie could feel the hot cockshaft trembling and jerking against her fingers. She gave the cock a few jerks and found her cousin growling at her, almost as Pardner had done! Men and dogs! How alike in many ways they were!

“Yeahhhhh!”

“Is it safe here? I mean, with Aunt Mary and Uncle Jack...”

“Don’t worry about anything. My sister’s the only one who’d come sneaking around here to see what the fuck’s goin’ on. Probably you told her anyway. Right?”

Byron’s lips curled in sardonic amusement as Marcie lowered her eyes in guilt.

“Thought so. Doesn’t matter. She knows I’ve been fucking half the girls around here till I went into the Marines,” Byron said, wiping his nose with one hand. “Now I’ve got my cousin’s cunt under my

belt. And I'm gonna show her one hell of a time before she trots back to the city. After all, what's family for?"

"I..."

"I'm gonna fuck you till your cunt can't take anymore. That turn you on?" he said, arching his eyebrows. "You got that? You understand what I'm gonna do to you? We're gonna fuck, Marcie, right after you suck on my prick. Suckin' cock. You ever do something like that?"

She shook her head from side to side, instinctively licking her dry lips. She had heard plenty of girls talk about cock-sucking. She and Kathy had laughed over that, wondering what it would be like. That conversation she'd had with her cousin by the pool entered her mind once more. Kathy had said that sucking cock seemed so natural.

"No, nobody ever asked me," she admitted.

"Shows you the world's got plenty of dumb guys around. Come on."

He held her tightly to him. Marcie felt her body melting in front of him, a lush hotness radiating down from her tits to the fat, swollen lips of her cunt. She could feel her cunt-lips moving, swelling one over the other while pussy juice moistened her cunt slit. The girl groaned. She wrapped her fingers more tightly around her cousin's prick. The hot, thick-muscled cock flesh throbbed under her touch. Moving her fingers up a little, she could feel several big veins pulsing under her fingertips. Byron was kissing her neck again, his tongue caressing her hot, sweaty flesh while she moved her hand rhythmically back and forth. More pre-cum seeped from his piss slit, wetting down her palm. It was so weird as she jacked him off that way, pulling the tight-fitting yet flexible outer cock skin over the steely inner core of his prick.

"Yeah, Marcie, do it that way. Get on that cock! Get high on me!" Byron was sighing with pleasure, his hands rubbing over her tits. "I know you want that cock, Marcie. But you're gonna have to get down on your fuckin' knees and beg for it... that's right, baby, beg for fuckin' with my prick roddin' your fuckin' mouth."

The words should have stung her pride. Instead, they excited her more. She felt his hands slip around her shoulders and neck. He was forcing her down, down to the damp wooden floor of the small shack.

"Suck it," he whispered in her ear as he kept forcing her head down.

Marcie felt her knees bending, her body sliding down his. Her lips slipped over his brass belt buckle. She could smell his flesh through the blue cotton of his shirt. Then she felt his cock rubbing up against her chin. Moving her head back, Marcie slipped all the way to the floor, her knees hurting a little from the hardness of the splintery wood. And then... and then she could smell his crotch... that pungent, heavy aroma that seemed to trigger her off into high heat. She felt her cuntal muscles knotting up again while her heart and pulse raced madly. She let out a soft moan as she felt his hands lock around the back of her head and push her forward.

"Suck it..."

Slowly Marcie let her head sink forward until she felt something brushing over her lips. His cockhead! She could tell from the hot, wet, slippery sensation over her mouth!

"Open up and take my prick in your mouth. Come on, baby, don't fuck around with me," Byron

warned, his fingers tightening around her skull.

Slowly, she parted her lips, looking at the big cock for a moment, one hand still wrapped greedily around the prickshaft just behind his cockhead. Drops of pre-cum oozed one after the other as the huge fucker throbbed with excitement! His cock was so big, so meaty! Marcie found it hard to believe she had actually had something that big and long inside her pussy. But she had! Her cunt tingled.

“Suck that cock!” he snapped. She bent forward a little more, his cockhead resting on her pouting lower lip. Immediately Marcie could taste the salty flavor of his pre-cum. It made her swallow. And the smell! Oh that wonderful aroma of an aroused male made her cunt even hotter than before! She let out a soft moan as she moved her head forward a little more. His wiry cock hairs tickled the insides of her nostrils. Byron’s fingers tightened around the back of her head as he pushed her down all the way. Instantly his big cock filled her mouth. She made coughing, gagging sounds, dropping her hand away from his cock and pressing it against his thighs.

No, no, she didn’t want to choke on prickmeat! But Byron wasn’t paying attention to her muffled, gagged protests. He hunched fast and hard against her face, pulling at her hair, working his hips around so his prick stirred about in her mouth.

“Mmfmmfmmffffff!”

“Take it, baby, suck me off, drain my balls dry with that tongue. Yeahhh... uhhh that’s it! Move that fuckin’ tongue around my prick!”

He twisted his hips around more and more, making his cock push her cheeks out. Marcie felt that throbbing cock rod brush over the insides of her cheeks, then slide back until the cocktip was touching her tonsils. Her tongue laved over the cockshaft, flicking at the vein running the length of his cock, then straying forward where she brushed it against the groove of his prickhead.

“Hurhhrhrh... yeahhh, bitch. Ohhh man, never thought I’d find a cock-sucker in my own family... leastways, not one like you, baby.”

“Mmmfmmfff!”

He could call her anything he wanted. Marcie was completely into this cock-sucking now, her eyes blinded with tears of joy as she sucked on the meaty cock. Hair got into her eyes as she bobbed her head back and forth, spittle frothing around the stretched corners of her mouth.

“Get on it, baby. Get it good, Marcie. Suck my cock! Yeah, take it down your throat!” Byron ordered as he fucked his cock in her mouth.

She groaned, feeling the fleshy cockhead shoving back over her tongue, fucking deeper into her throat. She sucked in a wheezing breath through her burning nostrils, then went down all the way.

“Man, oh man,” Byron groaned, closing his eyes and letting his head fall back in ecstasy. “That’s it, baby, that’s it, suck it down! Oh wow!”

Byron let out another groan, twisting his hips around again while locking his fingers more tightly around the back of her skull.

Marcie found she couldn’t breathe. But at this point she didn’t care! It was so wonderfully weird having her mouth filled like that - filled with cockmeat. And all the while Byron was growling like an

animal above her, his hands threatening to crush her skull like an egg. His cock hairs tickled her nostrils even more while his balls pillowed up against her small chin. His hands held her face tight against his crotch, her nose flattening against his belly. In this position, he fucked his cockmeat into her mouth, banging his slick, fat meaty cockhead against her throat again and again.

Oh, how Marcie wanted to keep that prickmeat in her! She liked the feel of the long, fat-headed cock inside her mouth. She loved the way he kept hunching his groin against her face. Instead of trying to push away now, Marcie slid both hands around his hips and pulled herself tight against him. She let him fuck her in the mouth. She felt his strong leg muscles and groaned again. No, no, she didn't want to let go!

"Man, that's it, whip a little skull on me, bitch! That's it, Marcie, gimme that good head."

The two of them rocked back and forth until she started gagging for breath. Marcie knew she had to let go. Reluctantly, Marcie let her head slide up from his groin until the bulge in her throat disappeared. She sucked in air through her nose, keeping his cock lodged in her mouth. Her tongue kept lashing over his prick, tickling the sensitive underside.

"Ohhhh, Marcie. I could let you do this all fuckin' night. But I'm hot, baby. I'm so fuckin' hot I'd shoot right down your fuckin' throat if I kept you like this," Byron admitted.

"Noooofffff!"

"It's gonna be good, baby. My prick's gonna be slidin' into your cunt, all greased down with your spit. Yeah, it was good startin' out this way. I dig gettin' good head - especially from a hot mouth like yours."

Marcie stayed on the floor. She wasn't thinking, wasn't protesting, wasn't complaining. What she was doing she liked, and she wanted more of it. He told her to help him undress, and that she did. Her hands began to work on his belt buckle. As it loosened, Byron pushed down with both hands, letting Marcie pull his pants down over his hairy ass. "Yeahhhh..."

Byron unbuttoned his shirt, slipping it from his shoulders before stepping out of his Levi's. "Play with my balls, baby. That's it, cradle them... work your tongue around 'em."

Byron let out raspy grunts as Marcie took the big, leathery ball sac in her hands and rocked his balls from side to side. At the same time, she cocked her head to the left and stuck out her tongue, trailing the tip along the cleavage separating his balls. Byron groaned, rubbing his fingers alongside her neck. "That's good, baby, wow! Man, you sure know a lot about balls."

"Ohhhh!"

"Come on. We fuck around like this any more and I'm gonna shoot jizz all over your fuckin' face."

Marcie felt her cousin's hands slipping around under her arms, lifting her from the floor. He moved her to the bed, skinning off the tight-fitting jersey she'd worn purposely to attract his attention. She loved the way that soft cotton tickled its way over her sensitive tit flesh. As it was pulled over her tits, the jersey lifted them in short tug's. How delicious that sensation was. Marcie moaned, swaying from one side to the other.

"Great tits! Big tits," Byron moaned, dropping his head and sucking and nibbling at her stiff nipples.

He was working her skirt down, stripping her, and his naked body was soon pressing against hers.



She loved that feeling of his cock sliding up and down against her fuzzy cunthole, the cockhead nudging up against her clit. Marcie let her head fall back, her long blonde hair sweeping over her shoulders.

"Fuck me... fuck me," she whispered, no longer ashamed to tell him her needs.

"You're gonna get it, Marcie! Gonna fuck you good!"

"Ohhhhhhh..."

He was lowering her to the bed, his knees spreading hers apart. It was happening all over again, just like before. Only this time there was no fear, no concern about pain. Now Marcie knew the joy, the wildness she would feel in a few minutes. In another second she felt the weight of his body center around her thighs. He was pushing her legs back, raising her ass off the dirty, narrow mattress.

"Oh God..."

Her cunt-lips flattened back and his meaty prickhead picked up the slickness from her fuck hole. In a second his cock was sliding up against her clit, sending wonderful hot messages through her body.

"Fuck, fuck..." she whimpered.

He was pushing forward with his hips. That hard prick was making her feel so wild, so free! He was pushing a finger around her tense pussy-lips as well, rubbing his greasy finger back and forth over her clit. Marcie cried out, snapping her legs together, rubbing them against her cousin's sides. He was tracing the bottom of her cunt crack, rubbing the tense, throbbing muscles guarding her cuntal mouth. He smoothed his hands up and down, making the muscles relax, making the penetration easier. His cock fucked into her pussy.

Marcie's eyes fluttered open with delighted surprise. She shivered with the sexy sensation of her cunt being really filled with cock. She moved her hips, changing the angle her cunt made with his cock. His prick was nearly halfway inside her pussy when her cuntal muscles spasmed and tightene

d down on his fucker.

"You're the only girl who can do that! The last time, you practically made me cum early when you moved that pussy like that."

"Really?"

"Baby, slack off."

"I can't help it. I can't," she said, her cheeks flushing with shame.

In a moment Marcie could tell her spasm had passed. The cunt muscles slowly let go. In another second Byron was easing his prick through the seepy, hot folds of her cunt. He was fucking in very slowly. But still the girl trembled with fright and excitement. How deliciously strange it was to have those two conflicting sensations racing through her at the same time. It added spice to her overheated pussy.

Marcie felt her pussy stretching out around that big cock. She tensed, waiting for the cockhead to reach down to the bottom. Byron was grunting, shaking when a particularly powerful spasm passed through his cockrod. How odd! Marcie could feel those spasms. How they made her pussy vibrate in

sympathy! He was fucking sooooo deep! And now she could feel his balls swinging up against her upturned ass. She could hear the slick noises of his cockshaft sliding past her cunt-lips.

“Oh, it’s so good, so damned good it’s killing meee!” she cried.

“Keep it up, baby, keep movin’ that ass... just like you did before. Shit, this is better than before!” Byron gasped.

“Oh yeah! Yeah!”

The girl’s pulse raced while her head throbbed and pounded with excitement. Marcie rocked her ass a little more, terribly aware of his chest, his legs, his arms, and his cock! She was completely under his domination, completely taken over by his cock! Oh yes, that was the way she wanted it! How good it felt when his prick dug against her cuntal walls, rubbing them into a heated frenzy. Yes, oh yes!

“Fuck it out, baby, come on and fuck it out for me!”

“Oh fuck... fuck...”

The word sounded so beautiful! And he was slowly pulling his prick out now, the elastic, itchy walls of her cunt spasming and wriggling together behind his retreating cockhead. No, she wanted his prick in, all the way in! Marcie threw her head back, letting out strained grunts through her clenched teeth. She protested, clawing her fingers around the back of his neck while struggling with her scissored legs to draw his cock back into her cunt.

“Oh man, man, you really need cockmeat inside you, huh, bitch?”

“Yes, oh yes!”

“Let’s try somethin’ different then... somethin’ that’s gonna give you a whole new experience.”

What did he say? The next thing she knew, Byron was rolling around, hugging her tightly. And then... and then Marcie felt herself on top, her knees hugging him tightly, her feet pointed back toward his while her tits jiggled jauntily.

Wild! Oh wow, was she ever learning new things out here on the farm!

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## **CHAPTER TEN**

“Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!”

Greedily, Marcie pumped her body up and down, her pert ass flattening again and again against her cousin’s groin. She could tell Byron liked fucking this way. Oh, he liked it! He was arching his back every now and then, moving his hips around. At times his knees jerked up, then flopped down hard against the bed while he swore at her. How she loved his filthy words! The sucking noise of her cunt fucking along the full length of his cock delighted her.

“Ohhhhh baby, baby man, that’s somethin’ wild you’re doin’ to me!”

“It’s so good... oh God, it’s so good to feel your cock inside me... ohhhh!”

She loved feeling that wonderful jab of his cock against her cuntal walls. Without even thinking, she'd bent her knees way up alongside Byron's body. This way she could control her sliding, rolling movements better. She could shiver her ass around when she settled her cunt down all the way on his cock. Trying several more moves, Marcie found she could feel the pressure deep inside her if she pushed down and back with all her weight.

"Uhhhhh... damn! Damn, Marcie! I'm so fuckin' close!"

Marcie peered down and saw the beads of sweat on her cousin's forehead. She noticed how dark his eyes were. He was reaching up, pinching her nipples, rolling them between his fingers while giving her short, jerky fuck-lunges with his prick. With another little gasp, she lowered her face until her tits tickled across his chest. They kissed hard, Byron groaning as she gave him her tongue to suck. Her hips began to grind. With another gaspy kiss, the girl raised her body, rocking forward until just the fat prickhead was inside the powerful ring of her cuntal muscles.

"God!" he blurted.

Marcie made the cunt muscles tighten up again around the base of Byron's cock. The young man shivered, grunting heavily while fucking hard into her pussy.

"Ohhhh, more? Should I do it more? It feels soooo good!"

"Christ! You're somethin' outta dreams or something," Byron gasped back.

The words made Marcie burn. She released her cunt hold on his cock, let him fuck a little more, then cinched down again. When her cuntal muscles were very tight around the cockshaft, she began tossing her ass with wild, feverish moves. Byron sounded as if he were strangling. He closed his eyes, shoving his head back into the pillow. She could feel him pounding the mattress with his fists while his knees kept snapping up, banging her hard against the hips. Marcie stopped moving again and loosened her cunt so his cock would glide out of her pussy. She let the cocktip stay between the small inner cunt-lips for a second. Marcie trembled. It was all so wonderful!

"Uhhhhhh..."

Marcie shoved her ass down, down over that hard-muscled cock fucking through her pussy. She felt the hot firmness of his balls as her soft ass flesh pressed against them. She was split, torn, fucked!

"Ohhhhh, Byron!"

"Careful, baby. You keep doin' that with that magic ass of yours and I'm gonna cum all over this fuckin' place," he warned.

"I can't stop... can't..."

It was true. A fire raged through Marcie, so fierce it drove out everything except her desperate desire to peak the feelings scorching through her. She couldn't stop the rhythmic milking of her cuntal muscles. The circle tightened, released, then tensed, doing this over and over again. Each time her cunt cinched down on Byron's swelling prick, she felt the velvety, slick surfaces stroking him nearer his climax.

Marcie knew she wasn't as close as Byron was. But she still bounced around on him. How she wanted to keep his cock inside her as long as she could! Her pussy needed his cock there. She thought she would lose her mind if she couldn't have that hot, heavy cockshaft grasped by her cunt.

“Ohhhhhh!”

Marcie snapped her head back, loving the silky sweep of her hair over her back. She wished she could keep her cunt from spasming around his prick. Was he going to cum? Was he going to shoot his cum-load into her now?

“Touch my balls, baby, touch ‘em...”

Obediently, Marcie did as he said. Her fingers stroked his hot balls as she pressed them up against his warm groin. Doing that, she felt something else, something she hadn't been aware of before. Something was beating like a heart. It had to be some powerful, hidden gland that controlled his climax. She moved her slender, trembling fingers back farther, straying close to his asshole. She jerked her fingers back along the hidden, mysterious thing that had now begun to convulse heavily.

“Feel it?” Byron groaned.

“Oh, yessss!”

Marcie's mouth was dry. “It's wild! I don't know what it is but...”

“Damn it! I'm gonna finish you now. Gonna finish you good...”

Marcie felt dazed with fuck-lust. She was starting to get close. She couldn't keep her ass still at all now. She had started a gentle fucking motion again, riding up and down like a merry-go-round pony on its pole. And all the while, there were those delicious sucking sounds of her cunt slurping up and down on her cousin's prick.

“Uhhhh, go for it, Marcie! That's it, baby... uhhhh... fuck it out, fuck my prick!”

“Yes! In! In!”

“This is it, baby, this is...”

His face was pinched and red as if he were in great pain. He was telling her he could feel the jizz burning up his cock. The words sent her quivering in high heat. She was close now, so very, very close. She cupped Byron's balls harder. Something more was happening now. She could feel the gland inside his body increase its spasms. It was actually jerking with the fury her cunt was bringing to it. Each time her velvety cuntal folds oozed pussy juice over his cockhead his balls bucked. His cock was only halfway inside her cunt now. Marcie could feel the ridge along its underside. That was the tube where the white-hot spunk would soon rush out. As she pressed the tube inward, closing it slightly, something was bulging out against her fingertip again.

“Now, baby, now!” he said excitedly.

“I... I don't wanna cum. Not yet. Not yet! I want this more... more!” the young girl cried greedily, tossing her ass around.

“No, baby... uhhhhh!”

Marcie was babbling wildly, feeling her slim hips dancing feverishly over Byron's crotch. Her convulsing cunt grabbed furiously at his prick as she fucked all the way down and squirmed her ass over his groin.

It was the only thing the young stud needed. The veins stood out on his forehead as he let out a

powerful howl. At that point, Marcie felt the hard jets of cum spew out into her pussy.

“Ohhhhhhh!” she cried.

The burning cum was enough to trigger the girl’s climax. As his prickhead spit out the potent jizz, Marcie was dazed with the shivering storm of her own orgasm. She bounced her ass up and down, the heavy ass globes slapping against his body. Her cum was like a series of dynamite explosions, each one more powerful than the other. She felt her clit shower electricity again and again into her convulsing cuntal muscles as they worked over Byron’s cum-shooting cock.

And finally, after much grunting and bucking, it was over. Marcie calmed down, leaning forward, pulling her cunt loosely over Byron’s prick. He pulled her off with a slurpy click, hugging her close to his body. When she looked up, she found her cousin smiling at her.

“You’re wonderful, Marcie. About the best girl I’ve fucked... ever!”

“I’m glad you like me.”

Byron kissed her, and she knew now he wanted her only. There was something wonderfully possessive about that kind of thinking. Dazed and happy, she lay on her back now, staring at the ceiling while Byron kissed her lightly on the chin.

“Gonna see a lot more of you, baby. Gonna want to fuck you some more.”

“Oh yes, yes,” Marcie said with abandon, flinging her thin arms around him. “I want you to fuck me again. I want to feel your big cock inside me again when I cum!” She looked up through her lashes.

“That’s okay, baby, you’re gonna fuck with me lots of times. It’s good feeling your pussy... and it’s gonna happen again and again.”

Marcie looked happy, dreamy. She felt so darned good about life, about everything. Byron slid on top of her again, holding her closely while kissing her throat.

After a while, Byron left, worrying that someone might accidentally stumble across them. Marcie dressed, waiting several minutes as her cousin had suggested before slipping out. The night seemed more still. It was late. Had he gone to bed? Probably, especially after the workout she had given him. Marcie smiled sleepily, stretching her thin arms over her head and yawning. She was tired, too. She would wait until morning to tell Kathy about everything she’d done with Byron. Wouldn’t she be absolutely green with envy? Picking her way carefully to the house, Marcie stopped in her tracks when Kathy stepped from the kitchen onto the back porch, her arms folded across her tits.

“Fucking my brother again, huh?”

There was a mischievous smile on her lips. Marcie didn’t answer the question. She could still feel his warm arms, the pressure of his thighs, the weight of his body pressing her down onto the mattress. What business was it of Kathy’s? Still, she was going to tell her anyway in the morning. So, why not now?

“Uh-huh. And he’s wonderful. I don’t care what you think about your brother, he’s the best,” she chirped, hugging herself tightly.

Kathy shrugged. “Guess everybody’s got her own taste. I can’t see it. But then again, he’s my brother. Come on, let’s go into the barn.”

“What?”

Marcie pulled back, shaking her head. No, she didn't want to fool around with Tundra or anything like that tonight. The memory of Byron fucking her was too pleasant for her to try another of Kathy's sexual adventures with the animals.

“You don't have to do anything,” Kathy said, giving her a sour, impatient look. “All you've gotta do is help me. I decided... to let Tundra fuck me.”

Marcie's eyes widened. The horse? Kathy? It was impossible. And yet that impish grin on her cousin's face told her it was true.

“But... he could hurt you and... and things like that,” Marcie said, searching around for words. She just stood there, feeling her cum-filled cunt warmly squishing.

“It's gonna be wild, really wild!” Kathy said.

Marcie was sure fucking a horse would be wild.

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## CHAPTER ELEVEN

“Here, help me take these over to the stall,” Kathy said, pulling over several crates from one corner of the barn.

Marcie grunted with the effort, backing up, her hands wrapped tightly around the splintery white wood. Behind her, Tundra was making snorting, impatient sounds, pawing the loose straw of his stable. He had no idea what the girls had planned for him.

“This ought to do it,” Kathy said, piling several boxes around in front of his stall in deep fashion, then throwing a thick woolen horse blanket over the top.

“It's crazy, Kathy.”

“No, it's not. I'm so hot, Marcie, my cunt's smoking,” Kathy admitted, stopping by the horse and rubbing her hands over his side. The young brunette shivered, leaning heavily against the panting beast. “You can understand that, especially the way you've been fucking my brother. Right?”

“I... I guess so,” Marcie said hesitantly, fascinated more and more by the handsome animal pawing the loose hay in front of her.

Kathy moved quickly, leading the horse around to the front of the makeshift steps.

“Help me, Marcie. Oh God, I'm so hot,” Kathy said with a quiver in her voice.

The young girl climbed onto the boxes, draping her lithe body over the crates while her hot pert ass wagged invitingly in the air. Marcie thought her cousin looked strangely beautiful and vulnerable in this position. She had dropped the reins and now depended on Marcie to lead Tundra forward.

“It's so weird,” Marcie said, her bare feet sinking in the soft hay.

When Marcie approached the black stallion, he moved back, twisting his head to the left and eyeing her with brown, frightened eyes. His black nostrils opened and quivered while his black rubbery lips

drew back over his white, square teeth.

“Okay, boy, okay, Tundra, nothing’s going to happen to you that you won’t like,” Marcie cooed reassuringly, rubbing one hand over his broad head. Almost immediately the animal calmed down. Marcie felt her flesh pucker into goose pimples when the proud stallion drew his long, dark-pink tongue over her forearm.

“No, here boy, here Tundra. Come up here,” she said, leading the horse up to Kathy.

“Ohhhhh, wow, I can’t believe this is finally happening,” Kathy gasped.

Tundra moved carefully, stopping when he saw the young brunette in that awkward, draped position over the crates in front of his stall. Marcie tugged at him again, pulling the reins taut and coaxing the beast forward. Tundra seemed to guess what was about to happen and followed without any further resistance. His powerful forelegs moved past the crouching girl. He stopped when his thick-muscled hindquarters were nearly even with Kathy’s thighs. Glancing down, Marcie saw his long cock growing. He knew. Oh God, he knew. He must have remembered from the last time she and Marcie had played with his cock. He was expecting more of the same now... and what a surprise he was going to get from Kathy!

“Please, Marcie, do it for me... do it!”

“Steady, boy,” Marcie said, smoothing her dampened palms over the stallion’s sides. She ran her hand along his ribcage, stopping at his hindquarters, then running her fingers down his leg until they were even with his groin. Bending her knees, Marcie had a better view of his cock – long, nearly two feet, maybe longer, and so very, very thick. And his balls! Marcie had nearly forgotten how fat those balls were! She kept her hands in contact with the beast’s flesh, sliding her fingers over until they touched his fat, hot prick.

Tundra whinnied, tossing his head about while he stomped nervously all around Kathy. Her cousin was moaning, shifting her ass around, her drooling young cunt only inches away from Tundra’s cock. Oh yes she was hot! Through the tangle of her cunt hairs Marcie could see the dark red pussymeat glistening with juices. She would help her... then get a piece of this wild action, herself!

“Easy, Tundra,” Kathy said, coaxing the animal forward, watching him, watching his cock move up, up until it brushed against her cousin’s pussy. Immediately Kathy let out a groan. A nervous quiver made her cunt-lips snap shut on thin air. The girl was hot – hot enough to cum right now. Marcie secretly hoped Kathy would climax before Tundra had a chance to shoot. It would be the same as it had been with the dog!

“Fuck me...”

It went very quickly. Marcie tightened her fingers around Tundra’s long, fat prick, guiding the pulpy black cockhead forward until it pressed against Kathy’s pussy-lips. The horse held steady, letting Marcie do most of the work for him. His legs tensed, shaking violently as the cockhead fucked into the young girl’s wet cunt.

Kathy’s arms spasmed, then fell limply to her side while her body twisted and jerked against the skewering horse-cock. Marcie watched with wide, lust-filled eyes as more and more of Tundra’s cock slid past the tightly stretched outer cunt-lips. Juice gurgled out around the girl’s pussy, dribbling down her thighs while her knees slid back and forth against the crates. Tundra moved forward a little more, fucking more of his colossal cock into the girl’s stretched pussy.

"Oooooooooo!" Kathy squealed.

Marcie kept her hand tightly gripping that trembling horse-cock. It was so hot! She felt the blood rushing through the thick veins as the animal started crouching down, fucking the young girl beneath him. At times his gigantic balls slapped against Marcie's arms. He was snorting heavily now, his belly sagging at times, then tightening as he gasped in air with loud, sucking sounds. And always there was that steady squashing sound of his prick fucking in Kathy's drooling pussy.

"Oh, wow! Wow! This is fantastic... I... uhhhhhh... oh, wow!"

Marcie smiled. She could tell from her cousin's tone of voice the girl was about to cum! Kathy could never hold back. She had to have it all fast. And the horse was far from shooting his cum-load. To help her along, Marcie moved her head to one side, pressing her tongue along one cunt-lip and rubbing her tongue against both Kathy's cunt-lips and the animal's slimy prick. Both appreciated the added touch. The brunette gasped again, her fists hammering against the sides of the crates while the stallion whinnied again. What had come over Marcie? She didn't know. She was doing this instinctively, thinking about Byron, about the way his prick had felt in her mouth. Then she somehow transferred that feeling into the one that now drove her to lick her cousin's cunt and the horse's cock.

"Ohhhh, cummmminnnngggg!"

Kathy jerked and bounced against Marcie's mouth and the crates, her cunt snapping again and again against Tundra's prick. The horse didn't know what was going on. He snorted wildly, his hoofs stomping madly around in the hay. Apparently no mare had reacted the way Kathy was doing now, moaning and screaming while her pussy milked his cock.

Marcie waited until Kathy had calmed down and slipped her cunt from the animal's glossy prick.

"My turn," she said, fuck-lust making her voice tremble slightly.

"I thought you'd go for it," Kathy said weakly, pushing stray hairs from her face as she climbed off the crates.

"Your turn to help me, too."

"Wait till I catch my breath!" Kathy cried, putting one hand to her tits and inhaling hard.

In a moment she was ready, scurrying around to the other side of the horse. Tundra was confused, rearing back for a moment before Kathy soothed his nerves.

"Steady, steady, boy," Marcie whispered, crawling onto the crates and assuming the crouched position her cousin had taken earlier.

"Okay, Marcie, get ready for it... and it's wild!"

Marcie hugged the crates, feeling the rough wool of the horse blanket scratching her tit flesh. She raised her ass a little, loving the sensation of the powerful horse towering over her. She saw his front legs move around her, smelled the sour odor of his crotch as his hard cock neared her pussy.

And then... and then she felt it, the hard, slick, hot touch of the horse's cockhead flattening her swollen cunt-lips. She thought of the handsome stallion, of his shiny black skin, of his handsome head, and she dissolved in a frenzy of lust. Fucked by a horse! She laughed, tossing her head from



side to side, her hair whipping over her whitened knuckles. Kathy was guiding the horse's cock. The pressure increased. Marcie felt her cunt-lips sink inward.

"Ohhhhh!"

The girl cinched her eyes shut, breathing with wheezing, gasping sounds through her flared, burning nostrils. She felt the horsecock fucking into her cunt. Oh yes, she felt the animal's fat fucker pushing at her cuntal walls, fucking into her hot, juicy pussy. Marcie groaned, hearing the big cock slurping its way in.

"Ohhhhh, it's so good, so good!"

Hot, shivery flashes of sexual heat rippled through her cunt, forcing the pussy muscles to tighten around the fucking cock, then loosen to admit more. The horse whined and snorted again and again, stomping around her, but keeping his prick always inside her pussy. He was fucking more and more of his cock into her. And Kathy was there, guiding him, rubbing his balls, exciting the stallion even more.

"Wow, it's somethin' else, watching his prick go into you, Marcie!"

"Uhhhhhh..."

Her breathing was coming in pants. Sweat dripped off her tits as her nipples rubbed against the scratchy wool blanket. Marcie groaned, twisting around as much as she could. She was being split open by that animal-cock. And she loved it.

"Fuck, fuck, fuck," she pleaded as the horse began pumping his powerful hindquarters back and forth.

Her cunt got hot under his constant attack, the pussy juice boiling up from her fuck hole. She was full of the horse's cockmeat, stuffed with his gigantic black prick. Marcie felt his cock tighten into an iron rod. His cock vibrated in her pussy. She knew Tundra was about to shoot!

"Ohhhhhh, slow, slow, slow!"

But the horse wouldn't stop. He fucked his cock faster and faster into her pussy. She could feel his flared cockhead slamming hard into the bottom of her strained pussy now and began to fear that the snorting animal would injure her. The horse let out a funny groaning snort.

Then Marcie felt the horse suddenly stand very still. His cock was sending stream after stream of hot cum deep into her tender tight cunt. She could feel his cum-load jet out and burn its way through her cunt. Tundra's cockhead was sending incredible thick gushes of horse-jizz into her body. She couldn't hold out.

With a scream, Marcie crashed into the world of climax. "Eaghghghhgghhhh!"

Her cunt squeezed tightly, clutching along the horse's cock while her body exploded again and again. She cried out as she felt the final throbbing of the stallion's prick shoot out another load of horse-cum into her hot fuck hole. After the fourth explosion Marcie collapsed onto the crates. Just like the dog, Tundra pulled his cock out quickly, stomping against the back of his stall while bobbing his handsome head up and down.

"Wow, Marcie. You sure learned a lot here on your vacation!"

Marcie lay draped like a limp rag over the boxes for another minute or so, feeling the cum drip from her gaping pussy onto her thighs. She had done it, gone all the way, fucking her cousin Byron, fucking the dog, then finally... finally fucking the horse!

She had done all those things. And yet, strangely, she felt not one ounce of guilt. Pushing herself up from the crates, Marcie steadied herself, picking up one edge of the blanket and dabbing her cum-smearred cunt gently while staring at the stallion.

"Oh, Kathy, that was so good! It really was," she confessed, breathless with excitement.

"I know. And you've got two more weeks here! It's going to be fantastic having you here. And I know Pardner's going to like it too, and Tundra as well," Kathy said, nodding in the direction of the stall.

Marcie shivered, smiling weakly as she helped her cousin put away the crates and blanket. The two girls cleaned up as best they could, occasionally stealing glances at the penned beast behind them. Marcie had tried so many daringly new things. All of them she had liked and she wanted more of the same. Thoughts of fucking the dog, of fucking Byron and fucking Tundra drifted through her mind as she pulled on her skirt and started to leave the barn.

"What a summer vacation this is going to be, Marcie!" Kathy said, hugging her cousin tightly after they had slipped from the large barn.

"Yes," Marcie agreed breathlessly, staring at the big house in front of her and wondering what Byron was doing.

What would fucking Byron be like after having been fucked by the horse? She would have to try fucking Byron again. She might fuck them all again - the dog, the horse and her cousin - before her vacation was over. Why not?