

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



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## **The Beginning**

It started with me house sitting for my girlfriend. Stacy had this huge Rottweiler dog. The animal was actually bigger than me. His back was as high as my waist and I'm sure he weighed more than me. But he was a very friendly and affectionate animal. Stacy called him Beast.

How affectionate I didn't know till the third evening after dinner.

I might mention that Stacy and I are lesbian lovers. I'm actually bisexual as is Stacy - at least she says so though I've never known her to let a man fuck her. We had an old boyfriend of mine join us one night in bed but he only got to fuck me. Stacy only sucked his cock a little and let him go down on her while I rode her face.

As for me, I like both cock and pussy. Most men though can't keep up with me. That's why I started going to bed with other women. Stacy gives me multiple orgasms and we've often been up till the wee hours of the morning, cuddling and trading oral orgasms.

But this isn't about my lesbian pleasures or even my heterosexual ones.

I was watching some of Stacy's lesbian DVD's, sitting on the couch as I masturbated. Beast was curled up beside the couch and I was amused to see him licking his balls and cock. I was somewhat impressed at the size of his cock. I've seldom seen men as big. He looked all of eight inches long and his penis was shaped rather like an old fashion coke bottle with a thick swelling in the middle.

"You like watching girls make love too, Beast?" I giggled.

I'd orgasmed once and was growing close to another when the DVD ended. Panting a little, fingers a bit shaky, I crawled across the living room carpet on hands and knees to eject the disc and put in another. I'd just slid the new DVD in when I felt warm breath and then a warm tongue stroke my wet swollen pussy lips.

I froze in shock. Beast had stood up and moved behind me. As I knelt on hands and knees the animal began to lick me with soft whines of obvious delight. His wet, slightly rough tongue stroked from my clit to my asshole, over and over. My thoughts at that moment are hard to describe. Shock, of course but more than that ..... PLEASURE!

I had been so close to another orgasm that I started to cum after only a couple licks, even before my mind truly registered the perverted aspect of a dog licking me. My pussy gushed, soaking Beasts face but he didn't stop. Slowly my head sank to the floor as my arms grew weak. It raised my ass even more and suddenly Beast was mounting me!

The next handful of minutes are even harder to describe. I should have stopped him, I meant to stop him. I couldn't have sex with an animal!

I could feel that big hard cock bumping and slapping between my thighs. As he began to hump me like a bitch it glided between the firm round cheeks of my ass. It felt very hot and slippery. The sensation was rather pleasant and my body was still quivering from the orgasm his tongue had sent through me. The inevitable happened and his cock found an opening.

My asshole!

I imagined I gave a rather loud cry. I don't mind a little anal sex now and then if a guy is gentle but I'd never had a cock Beast's size in me. It felt like a baseball bat though later I found he was large but not any larger than a couple men I've been to bed with.

I declined to let them use my ass because of their size.

By the time my brain began to function again Beast was well saddled up. His furry hips were humping away, thrusting his fat cock deep into me. The initial pain was fading and my body was reacting as it would with any man. His thrusts rocked me back and forth on the rug, my nipples tingling as they dragged on it. Soft whimpers escaped my lips as the huge heavy dog straddled me, using what to him was just a handy bitch.

I doubt he knew the difference between a female pussy and an asshole. He just took what he found and used it. And use me he did. My anus was hot and tiny needles were stabbing into the straining ring of muscle. The pain wasn't intense, surprisingly and only added to the completely perverted act. I was having anal sex with a dog!

I'm not a big woman. I barely top five foot and weigh just over 100 pounds. Beast's warm furry body rested on me, his front legs gripping me around the ribs as his hips humped enthusiastically. I became aware of a fresh jolt of pain and hot liquid flowing into my bowels. The warmth trickled down my quivering thighs, too. I realized Beast was trying to inseminate me. He was cuming inside my ass and so much that it was leaking out and running down my legs.

Then I felt the swelling. I didn't know at the time about a dog's knot but the sensation sent me over into another powerful orgasm as my rectum felt as if a balloon was inflating inside me. Beasts thrusts began to become spasmodic, his haunches hammering against my butt. Then he grew still, his panting breath and wet tongue on the back of my neck. I tried to pull away and gasped as his tennis ball-sized knot banged at my abused anus. It wouldn't stretch enough to let me escape. Beast's big cock was trapped in my cum-flooded rectum!

I now know about "knotting" and many other things about having sex with animals but at the time I think I panicked a bit. My brain invented scenes of having to call 911 and having EMT's find me with a dog cock stuck in my ass. But after many minutes, I'm not sure how many the knot shrank and soon Beast jerked himself out of me with another squeal of pain from me as it was still somewhat swollen and my anus had to stretch very wide before it popped out of me.

I lay there, ass still sticking up in the air as my body slowly recovered. My asshole felt very loose and I shivered as more doggie cum drooled and ran out of it. I had a wild fantasy of giving birth to a puppy and almost laughed hysterically at the thought. No, I rationalized, even a man couldn't knock up a woman in the ass, my brain assured me. It was just the way my emotions were handling the first time a dog fucked me.

The incident wouldn't stop bubbling through my brain all the next day. Beast seemed the same but I most certainly was not. I'd had sex with an animal!

My mind kept returning to the sensations. I couldn't deny I'd enjoyed it in some perverted way. I was aware of bestiality, of course but the thought had never given me so much as a shiver of curiosity. Now my mind wouldn't stop replaying it. The next night I again sat on the couch and watched some of Stacy's collection of porn DVD's. This time though I sat with my legs wide open, ass close to the edge and sure enough Beast got whiff of my lust and soon his muzzle was between my legs, tongue stroking my pussy. I came twice before I shoved his face away and again crouched on the floor.

This time I reached back and guided his probing to the proper hole. I gasped at the hot slick feel of

him as his big cock stretched my pussy wide. He throbbed and quickly began to hump wildly. I orgasmed again as I felt his knot swell inside my vagina, filling it like no man ever had. The sensation made my mind spin as my inner muscles spasmed and rippled around that hot cock. I'm not sure how many times I orgasmed. It felt almost continuous and as Beast finished and his knot shrank enough he jerked out and crawled off me. I lay there for a long time before I felt strong enough to get up.

The rest of the week was an exploration of this new and perverted sex. My mind, at more rational moments was flooded with guilt but the intense pleasure overwhelmed my senses and I couldn't stop. Beast's cock was so different from a man's. Notwithstanding the size it felt very hot compared to a man. I was extremely aware of him inside me and when he ejaculated it felt almost like he was peeing inside me. The knot tended to rub just the right spot, massaging my g-spot till it shrank enough to let the animal pull out.

I was lost. I had sex with Beast every day that week, sometimes twice. Twice more I let him screw my ass. I'd never been big on anal sex but the feel of the animal's huge knot swelling up inside my rectum gave me powerful orgasms.

I was contemplating the end of the week when Stacy would be coming home and thinking about buying a dog of my own. Beast had just fucked my pussy and I had rolled over on my back as he lay down beside me to lick himself as he usually did. My eyes watched, admiring the deep red shaft, glistening with my pussy juices and my brain shut down. I leaned over, pushing his face away and wrapped my lips around the tip. Beast whined, presumably with delight since he didn't pull away and soon I was giving him a blow-job just as I would any man.

I love oral sex, with a woman or a man. Beast's cock was almost overwhelming. It was hot between my lips and the salty taste of it made my mouth water. The animal gave another whine and struggled to stand up but didn't move away. Panting with pure lust I grabbed a throw pillow and stuffed it behind my head. I urged him to stand over me and again took him into my mouth, sucking hungrily. Beast's haunches began to buck over me, thrusting, fucking my mouth!

Dogs don't ejaculate the same as a man, I found. Beast began to cum in long spurts, again my mind envisioned it almost like peeing. My mouth filled over and over and I had trouble swallowing fast enough. His cum drooled from around my lips as I gurgled and gulped. My belly grew very warm with the huge load of doggie cum.

I wondered, idly what it felt like to him. Mistakenly, I presumed the animal had never had a blow-job before.

I expected Stacy home that following Monday. I almost didn't notice when the front door was unlocked and she arrived late Sunday night. When I did notice there was nothing I could do. Beast was swollen in my ass and there was no way I could untangle myself from his furry embrace. I was totally embarrassed.

Stacy wiped away that with her first words.

"I see you found how good a lover Beast is."

Her words were followed with a bright amused giggle and I realized why she didn't bother with men.

"Oh my god, Stacy! He's incredible!"

It was all I could manage as Beast flooded my ass. My pussy was almost spraying. Stacy walked over

and sat down in front of me. She raised my head and kissed my moaning lips deeply. When Beast was finished Stacy pulled me up and walked me to her bedroom. She stripped quickly and we made love for over an hour.

“God, I needed that,” Stacy laughed breathlessly as I raised my face from between her warm thighs. My lower face was coated with her creamy lust.

“Can’t handle a week without sex?” I giggled, licking my lips.

“Masturbation helps but ..... no.” she laughed.

Stacy raised her head and called to Beast. He quickly jumped up on the bed and Stacy turned over to crouch on her knees. The animal was quick to start licking.

“Fuck her, Beast!” I laughed. “I already ate her good. She needs that big beautiful hot cock in her.”

Beast seemed to understand and quickly mounted her. I watched in fascination. This is what I looked like with the animal humping me, I thought. I quickly crawled under her and positioned my head right below the action, eyes wide as I watched the animal’s big cock ramming into her pussy. I raised my head to suck and lick at her clit, feeling the hot wet shaft and furry sheath dragging across my face as Beast humped his owner. His knot bumped my nose, then disappeared inside Stacy’s pussy and she gave a loud gasp of pure bliss.

Stacy taught me a few things about having sex with dogs. She had other friends who enjoyed this branch of taboo sexual practice. I was rather surprised now many in just our city. She was soon inviting me out to many of her friends homes to try different dogs but I have to admit Beast was my favorite. None were his size.

Then she invited me out to her Uncle Ray’s farm.

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We drove out on a Friday around noon with tentative plans to spend a weekend at her Uncle’s farm. Somehow it didn’t surprise me to find out bestiality ran in her family. Her uncle’s farm wasn’t that big. He stabled two horses and one donkey that he owned along with two large dogs. Stacy’s cousin also lived at the small farm with his father. Joey was 19 and a bit of a hunk I found.

We arrived around noon and Stacy’s cousin met us. He looked well muscled and fit. I found out later his best feature was an unusually long penis. 10 inches to be precise. He directed us out to the old barn where he said Uncle Ray was.

I shouldn’t have been shocked to find him fucking a horse, the mare I learned later was called Daisy.

“Have you succeeded in impregnating her yet, Uncle?” Stacy laughed as we strolled into the barn.

Uncle Ray didn’t miss a stroke.

“Give me a minute, Princess,” he said and kept on thrusting into the mare’s pussy.

I gave Stacy a questioning glance and she giggled.

“I’ve been using that joke for years, Love. Daisy is his first love after me.”

My eyebrows arched, “So you are an incestuous family, too.”

"Oh yes," she smiled. "Uncle Ray is actually the man that took my virginity when I was 14. I've had sex with Joey, too. I love that foot long cock of his."

I confess I scoffed. Stacy just grinned and winked.

"Ask to measure it if you don't believe me," then added. "I call it a foot long but its actually only about 10 inches but very skinny. He loves to shove it down my throat."

"You can do depththroat?" I was learning new facets of my lover's personality.

"Yes," she nodded. "Joey was the one that actually taught me how. He and Uncle Ray are the only men I let have sex with me."

A deep groan of satisfaction echoed in the tall barn. Uncle Ray had succeeded in planting his seed apparently. He stepped back from behind the mare, stepping down from the stool he'd had to stand on to reach her vagina. He walked over, totally nude and hugged Stacy with a warm greeting and a very un-Uncle like kiss.

"Uncle, this is Kim. My lover. I think I mentioned her to you a couple weeks ago."

He gave me the same treatment. His breath was sweet but he smelled of horse, not surprising since he'd just been fucking one.

"Any lover of my gorgeous niece is a lover of mine," he said with a wink, then added. "Or I hope so."

I couldn't suppress a giggle, "It could happen," I liked his looks and his cock was nice and big.

I winked back and his grin grew.

"Uncle. Kim has been being very naughty with Beast."

Ray's eyes widened, "Really?" he looked me over again in a roguish way. "You like Beast, Sweetie? Got a thing for animal sex?"

I couldn't stop the blush but nodded my head.

"She's been making the rounds of my friends. A month ago she'd never had sex with a dog. Now she's had half a dozen."

Ray nodded, then added a comment that confused me at the time.

"Do you like donkeys?"

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That evening after dinner I was introduced to the two dogs that lived there. They weren't as big as Beast and I took Spike in the ass but Dutch was fatter than even beast if not quite as long. I took him in my pussy. Then it was incest time. I watched as both her uncle and Joey fucked her at the same time. I could believe Joey was 10 inches without needing to measure him. I'd never seen a longer dick though her comment about being skinny was also true. The term "pencil-dick" came to mind. Later that evening I watched her depththroat every inch but demurred trying it. I don't have an exceptionally strong gag reflex but I prefer to feel a man cum between my lips, filling my mouth and not my throat.

Before we went to bed Uncle Ray and Joey treated me to a double penetration, the first time I'd ever tried it. Joey took my ass and I have to say I was a bit hesitant. I didn't believe 10 inches of cock could be shoved up my ass. I was wrong and the two men had me orgasming powerfully.

Again Uncle Ray said something a bit strange.

"We'll initiate her properly in the morning."

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Saturday morning Stacy coaxed me into my bikini. She said she always wore just that or nothing while visiting the farm. I laughed but felt a bit strange as we walked out to the barn after breakfast wearing nothing but a string bikini and sandals. Her uncle and Joey were both unselfconsciously naked.

"OK Kimmy. Here's the thing," her uncle said, grinning. "You're not a real animal fucker till you've had a really big cock."

I frowned, "Beast is rather large."

I glanced at Joey. He was moving a sawhorse into the center of the floor. It looked rather short and there were attachments that made my heart speed up.

Uncle Ray grinned at my obvious sudden nervousness.

"We don't have to bind you to it, Sweetie but its traditional."

Stacy stepped up close and slipped an arm around my back, her hand fondling my breast.

"You might surprise yourself, Kim. I actually enjoy being tied up," she added. "Trust me."

"You game?" Ray asked.

Joey was walking the donkey around and my eyes widened more as I saw the limp long cock hanging down.

"That's gonna fuck me?" I asked, voice a bit unsteady.

"Ass or pussy?" Ray grinned at me. "Take your pick."

I was still hesitant but Stacy stood behind me and undid the ties to my bikini and I soon stood there nude except for sandals. Ray coaxed me to lay down on my belly on the sawhorse. The top was well padded and it wasn't that uncomfortable. Stacy crouched beside me and began to affix the leather cuffs around my wrists, binding them to the bottom of the sawhorses front legs. I felt hands doing the same to my ankles. A shudder of mixed emotions raced through me, I suddenly realized I was helpless and about to be fucked by a donkey.

I gave a gasp as fingers began to spread something very slippery over my pussy. I felt my pussy stretch as what felt like three fingers worked into my vagina, twisting and thrusting for a minute or so as Ray spoke beside me. Apparently getting my pussy ready was Joey's job.

"Donkeys are similar to dogs in that they self-lubricate but because Pancho's cock is so big a bit of help is in order," Ray explained.

Bound down to the sawhorse I felt a rush of helpless anxiety. The sensation was new and I wasn't sure I liked it but Stacy knelt in front of me and kissed me. It was one of her really hot kisses and much of my nervousness faded.

Some of it came back as Joey guided the donkey to me. The animal straddled the sawhorse and I found it was the perfect height. His warm belly pressed down on my back. Something hot poked between my cheeks as Pancho's limp cock almost sprang up fully erect. My anus puckered as something began to poke it.

"Not in my ass!" I gasped quickly.

"Sorry. OK," Joey said with a chuckle. "I'll have to guide him."

The pressure on my tiny asshole stopped and I felt the heat of his cockhead between the already swelling lips of my pussy.

"Pancho is a bit fatter than Beast, Lover but you'll get used to it quickly," Stacy warned.

Stretch me he did!

As Joey guided the animal to the proper hole Pancho's haunches were already beginning to buck. I gave a loud cry as the head opened me and it felt like an arm was being shoved up my vagina.

"Oh my god!" It came out rather strangled as I fought to catch my breath.

There was no foreplay. Pancho was ready and as soon as he felt my warm straining pussy spasm wildly around him he began to fuck me. It was like being fucked with a baseball bat but a bat doesn't throb.

Pancho's cock head slammed my cervix with every thrust. He brayed with pleasure as he thrust energetically. Each time he dragged that huge cock out of me it felt like he was dragging my insides out with it. I was grateful for the lubricant. My body would rock forward on the sawhorse as he hump back in. The sawhorse was sliding each time with the power of his thrusts, the legs sliding on the wood floor of the barn. His brays of pleasure grew louder and faster. Suddenly he seemed to swell even fatter and a hot flood of donkey cum exploded in my womb. It sprayed out of me, soaking my thighs. I felt as if someone had thrust a garden hose up me and turned it on although what was gushing into me was hot. The sensation reminded me of Beast, as if the animal was pissing inside me.

The totally perverted thought of being tied down and used by this big animal bubbled through my brain and I felt a huge orgasm growing inside as what felt like bucketfuls of donkey cum soaked my cervix, the excess spraying out around the animal's fat cock. My vagina was so tightly stretched I was a bit surprised any could manage to squirt out.

Pancho's cock withered rather quickly and as it slipped out my pussy sent a hot flood of the animal's cum gushing, thoroughly soaking my thighs and the barn floor.

"Wow! He was really loaded!" Stacy said behind me. "Your pussy just drenched the floor, Lover."

I couldn't speak. My body was spasming, an orgasm so near I was ready to have Pancho back in me, ramming that incredible cock into me again. I gasped as my asshole was suddenly stretched and my orgasm exploded, adding my creamy spray to Pancho's mess on my thighs and the floor. Uncle Ray knew I was on the edge and he quickly buried his cock in my ass, triggering my orgasm.



Another cock nudged my lips as Joey grasped my head by the hair and pulled my face up. He began to fuck my mouth, thrusting deep enough to make me gag. Suddenly he thrust harder and I felt the head of his long skinny cock break past my throat muscles. Ten throbbing inches of cock glided down my throat. My back arched on the sawhorse as I choked, chest heaving. My eyes watered as he began to use my mouth for a pussy, slowly thrusting in and back out, pausing for a moment to let me gasp air.

“Deep breath, Kim. I’m gonna cum.” he said suddenly.

I barely registered his warning but managed to gasp a big lungful of air before he shoved himself down my throat to the root and began to pulse. It was a new sensation. I love feeling a man’s cock explode in my mouth. The taste and texture of cum filling my mouth is one of the reasons I love sucking cock. But this was different. A big warm load of cum gushed straight down my throat. When he finally pulled back I had to swallow hard to clear my throat so I could breath. Joey left the fat head between my lips and stroked himself, letting the last few pulses soak my tongue, filling my mouth with his gooley seed. Panting through my nose I sucked and swallowed the gooley dregs of his climax.

Only then did I become aware again of the cock throbbing and gushing its load of warm cum into my bowels. Uncle Ray had satisfied himself with my ass.

Joey stepped back and Stacy appeared beside me, kneeling down and taking her cousin’s still drooling cock into her mouth, sucking with obvious pleasure. Then she kissed me, our cum-sticky lips slippery on each other, sharing her cousin’s seed.

After that Joey walked Pancho to his stall and Stacy with her uncle undid the bonds holding me down. I lay there still, freed but with no strength to rise immediately. My whole body buzzed with echoes of my orgasm. It was one of the most powerful I’d ever felt.

Stacy grasped my head and our cum-soaked lips again met in a long delicious kiss. My moans bubbled between them as the last of my lust ebbed from my body. My lover helped me up and guided me around behind the barn to a large pool/patio area. I collapsed into a sun lounge with relief.

“So how did it feel?” Stacy lay down on the large lounge beside me, on her side, cuddling close.

“I’m not sure I can express it,” I said, voice a bit rough. I could still feel joey’s long cock in my throat.

“I’m a bit surprised Uncle had to finish the job,” Stacy giggled. “I figured Pancho would have you orgasming when his cock let loose. That donkey cums like a fire hose.”

“I almost did,” I admitted with a smile. “If he’d lasted in me a minute longer I would have.”

“Yeah,” Stacy nodded. “Dogs are a bit nicer when it comes to that. No pun intended,” she giggled. “I like how a dog knots with you. Keeps their cocks where their needed most for a long time before its over.”

“God, my pussy feels so loose,” I murmured, reaching down to finger myself. I felt incredibly loose and wet.

“I think Pancho’s cum is still leaking out,” I added with a giggle and brought the wet fingers to my lips.

A shiver raced through me at the smell and taste of my fingers. It didn't taste like a man's cum or a dog's. The flavor was unique.

"You could drown yourself sucking him off," Stacy observed with a giggle.

"Have you?" I turned my face to gaze at her.

"I tried once. Talk about a messy facial." she laughed. "I couldn't even swallow half of it."

The biggest of the dogs, Dutch, wandered out beside the pool. He quickly nuzzled his face in my crotch so I spread my legs wide to let him lick me all he wanted. A long sigh of pure satisfaction escaped me as he licked me clean. Little aftershocks raced through me.

"Uncle Ray and Joey really like you, Lover."

I smiled, "I like them, too."

After lunch Stacy and I relaxed by the pool behind the barn. We cuddled and made love on a lounge while her Uncle and cousin watched. This of course got things started for them again and as soon as Stacy got up to get us something to drink Uncle Ray eagerly took her place. My pussy was soaked and his big cock slid in effortlessly.

"Damn Kimmy. I love this tight little pussy," he moaned as he began to thrust into me.

I had to giggle, "Tight? I thought Pancho would have loosened me up a lot, Uncle Ray."

He laughed.

"A woman's pussy can take quite a bit of stretching and still recover to squeeze a normal man's cock."

I consciously worked my vaginal muscles around him and he gave an appreciative moan of delight. It worked and he soon ejaculated then rose off me. I smiled up at him and saw Joey standing there with a big grin and a bigger hard-on.

"MY turn?"

"You like sloppy seconds, Joey?" I giggled.

"Nah. I want that hot little ass again. Roll over."

Obligingly I rolled over on my stomach and I felt cool spray on my cheeks.

"Just a little lube. Don't wanna hurt you, Babe."

His hands massaged my buttocks for a bit, fingers spreading the slippery lube between my cheeks. One finger probed for a moment and I moaned. Then he was on me and I gave a gasp as his cock stretched my asshole and sank deep.

I lay there, mind drifting in bliss as Stacy's cousin sodomized me again. My asshole was getting a workout this weekend. Each thrust sent 10 throbbing inches of cock deep into my bowels. Joey wasn't as thick as his dad but the sensation of having so much cock buried in my rectum was delicious. Joey fucked my ass for minutes before he stiffened and rammed himself to the root a final time. His cock swelled and gushed, flooding my bowels with a huge load of thick warm cum. His hips

spasmed on me in quick little thrusts as his balls emptied.

Joey was rising off me just as Stacy returned with drinks.

"I see my relatives are making frequent use of you," she laughed as she handed me my drink.

"They don't use you as much?" I giggled.

"Oh yeah. I'm out here almost every weekend," she nodded. "I give a lot of blow-jobs and Uncle loves to fuck me. You might have noticed cousin Joey prefers a woman's ass."

"So I've noticed," I laughed. "Or a throat."

"Yeah. He does love to shove that long thing down a willing throat."

We swam and relaxed around the pool all that afternoon and talked about my experiences. Laughing, Stacy related how I'd "taken advantage" of her dog while taking care of him the month before.

"I think she fell in love with Beast," Stacy snickered.

"I think its the other way around, Stacy. Beast wouldn't leave me alone after the first time."

"Dogs enjoy breeding," Uncle Ray said, smiling. "They don't discriminate. Any bitch that will hold still long enough for them to mount is fair game. Its instinct."

Dutch and Spike came up to the pool.

"You girls up to satisfy them?" Ray asked. "They haven't had a good fuck all day."

Stacy smiled at me and winked. She quickly got down on her hands and knees. Spike shoved his muzzle between her legs instantly and began to lick. I watched for a few moments before joining her on my hands and knees and Dutch was more than willing to taste my cum-soaked pussy.

Side by side, Stacy and I kissed and moaned as the dogs mounted us. Dutch was a good fuck but I still thought of Beast. Soon we were both knotted and Uncle Ray moved to help Dutch turn. Joey did the same for Spike. After a while Dutch managed to jerk out of me and Uncle Ray eagerly took his place, horny again from watching us being doggy fucked. He used my ass this time and I orgasmed twice before his fat cock swelled and pumped another big load into my bowels.

Joey had taken Spikes place though I couldn't tell if he was in her ass or pussy. Knowing Joey I presumed it was her ass.

Stacy and I shared a delicious shower after that and after dinner we went to bed. I was very tired and just lay there as Stacy gave my well-used pussy goodnight kisses till I orgasmed. I think I fell asleep while she was still between my legs.

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I awoke the next morning to a cock in my face.

Joey was straddling my chest, his long cock hard and cuddled between my boobs. The head kissed my lips each time he rocked between them.

"You might say good morning before jumping on me, Joey."

I giggled and he grinned down at me, still rocking his hips.

"I haven't fucked a nice pair of tits in ages," he laughed. "Stacy isn't quite up to the task."

While I'm rather petite my breasts are large for my body, measuring 34C and very firm. I squeezed them around Joey's long cock and he moaned with delight.

I licked the dripping head of his cock, then frowned.

"Stacy has lovely breasts."

"Not as big as yours though," he grinned. "Size matters when titty-fucking."

My pussy was already growing wet and I was ready for a good morning fuck but Joey had other plans. His thrusts between my generous breasts grew more urgent and suddenly thick ropes of warm cum spurted from him, soaking my face. I quickly opened my mouth wide and he happily moved higher, thrusting the spurting head of his cock between my lips to finish.

All this had awakened Stacy beside me on the bed. She rose and looked at me with a giggle.

"I see Joey has discovered a nice pair of boobs to masturbate with."

She scooted closer and bend down to kiss me. I still had a mouthful of Joey's cum and happily shared it with her. She licked my face clean as Joey rose and left the bedroom.

Stacy fondled my breasts, smiling.

"Is this a normal morning here?" I asked.

"Sometimes," Stacy chuckled. "I've woke up to a cock lots of times. Usually Uncle Ray. He loves a morning fuck," she said, then looked up and grinned.

"Speak of the devil."

Uncle Ray walked into the bedroom, naked and sporting a semi-erection. It grew more when he saw us.

"I just saw Joey leaving with a satisfied smile," he chuckled.

"Joey found a pair of nice tits to fuck," Stacy winked at him. "I had to lick her face clean."

Ray mounted the bed and then his niece. I lay back for a bit, watching and rubbing my wet pussy.

"Wait, Uncle. Let's try something." Stacy suddenly suggested.

Ray frowned as she urged him to stop. He rose off her, his hard cock making a sucking sound as it dragged out of her pussy. Stacy urged me around so my head was to the foot of the bed, then straddled me in a 69. Her Uncle's face grew a fresh smile and quickly knelt above me, his wet cock bumping my nose. I opened my mouth but he had a different target.

Crawling closer his cock found his niece's pussy again and I watched as it disappeared into her. His heavy ball sack dragged across my face as he began to fuck her and I tilted my head back to lick and suck at them.

"Oh yes, Kimmy," he groaned. "Suck those balls while I fuck my sexy little niece."

I did for a time but his thrusts became more urgent and I abandoned his swaying sack for Stacy's swollen clit. She gave a loud cry of pleasure and her pussy gushed as she orgasmed. Ray added his gasps to hers as his cock swelled and began to spurt. A warm mix of juices rained down on my face. As Ray pulled out of her, cock softening, his thick cum drooled from her pussy and splattered down on my face and into my mouth.

I lay there licking and sucking at her swollen pussy, then stiffened as her own mouth found me and my pussy spasmed to her tongue. I orgasmed in her face.

"Damn. You two make a good pair."

Stacy rolled off me and kissed her Uncle. He bent down and kissed me.

"Welcome to a very perverted family, Kimmy." he grinned.

We got up finally for breakfast but I wasn't that hungry. I had a belly full of Joey and Uncle Ray but I had a bowl of cereal anyway as we sat around the kitchen table and chatted.

"Think you're ready for the final initiation, Kimmy?" Uncle Ray asked a bit later.

I gazed at him, puzzled.

"I've fucked your dogs, your donkey and you. I can't have sex with a mare."

He laughed, "You didn't meet Diablo yesterday. He was out in the corral."

"Diablo?" I felt a little touch of anxiety.

"Diablo is my Uncle's stud."

I frowned, "Fuck a horse?"

I had sudden visions of a cock the size of a fence post and a shiver raced through me.

"He's fucked me, Kim."

I glanced at Stacy and tried to visualize her crouched under a big horse with his cock rammed up her pussy. She saw my look and smiled.

"Don't worry. I've done it more than once and its incredible," she said and bent to kiss me, "He's big but not so big a woman can't take him."

"How ..."

"You'll see." she shushed me with a finger to my lips then kissed me again.

I couldn't imagine it but had to take Stacy's word for it. Not without misgivings, though.

A bit later we headed out to the barn again. Uncle Ray motioned me to a blanket-covered hay bale and quickly began to fuck me.

"I'll warm you up a bit," he said.

I heard a snort and looked to the side. Joey was leading another horse into the barn. Stacy was fastening some strange blanket under the large animal. It hung beneath his belly. Something else hung beneath him, a BIG cock. It dangled down, looking like an arm with a flared fist at the end. It was the first horse cock I'd ever really seen and I had instant doubts.

Uncle Ray stiffened and I felt him let go inside me. It distracted me from the horse. He stood back and Joey came up with a bottle, spraying my pussy.

"A little extra lube again," he grinned as he rubbed my swollen pussy for a bit.

At Ray's urging I stood up and he led me to the horse.

"You have to crawl into the sling beneath him," he said with a smile. "A horse is too big for you to hug and you can't just crouch on your hands and knees like with a dog."

Stacy helped me crawl into the hammock-like contraption. I was a bit shocked when Uncle Ray and Joey grasped my ankles and wrists and attached leather cuffs. The cuffs attached to a rope or something that went over the horses back. They tugged the ropes tight so I was hugging the horses belly, suspended in the belly hammock with my arms and legs held up around the animal.

Horse smell surrounded me but I've never objected to natural animal smells. I could actually feel Diablo's heartbeat with my chest and soft boobs crushed to his chest. I was getting excited but still apprehensive of what was coming next.

Something rubbed over my pussy. A shudder of anticipation raced through me as I felt my swollen lips opened. Diablo knickered and took a step or two. I swayed beneath him as I felt his muscles flex against my thighs. A sharp pain shot through me as his cockhead stretched my vagina and just like that I had a horse's cock inside me.

My eyes teared at the initial pain and I sobbed a bit, gasping as I felt the heat of Diablo's cock.

"Its in, Kimmy. Try to relax and move with it."

Stacy was kneeling beside us and her hand stroked my face.

Diablo gave a snort and a loud whinny. His haunches flexed, forcing more of his huge cock into my pussy and I gave a loud cry as he began to fuck me. Stacy and her Uncle controlled the animal, keeping him from going wild. Still his haunches began to hump, driving more and more of his huge cock into my little pussy. The initial pain faded quickly but I still felt incredibly full. How much of that enormous cock was in me?

Diablo gave a loud whinny and I felt powerful throbs inside. He was ejaculating! Inside me!

I swayed in the hammock, Diablo's massive cock rocking in and out of me. It felt like a fist and arm was jammed up inside me and the flood of horse cum felt hot. My mind spun as orgasmic spasms shook me. My womb was flooded with hot horse cum and every pulse of his big cock inside me sent more delicious spasms through my body.

"Time for a walk, I think," Ray commented.

I wasn't sure what he meant but I found out quickly. With me dangling beneath the animal, his cock still lodged in my straining vagina, Stacy mounted him and the animal began to walk slowly, out of the barn and into the corral. Each step rocked me in the hammock and caused Diablo's cock to fuck

me more. Stacy kept him at a walk but the animal wanted to prance. Every time he pranced the fat head of his cock rammed my cervix and a little jolt of pain shot through me. Uncle Ray told me later that he'd measured Diablo and my pussy had taken a full foot of the horse's cock.

He was a spirited animal and very horny. Stacy had a little trouble keeping him reigned in or he would have galloped away with me impaled on his huge cock.

After a time I barely remember I felt Diablo shrinking. Slowly his huge member withdrew into its sheath and as the head popped out of me an enormous gush of hot horse cum sprayed from my bloated womb.

"Looks like he's satisfied, Stacy. Come back into the barn and we'll let the poor girl loose," Uncle Ray called. "I think she fainted."

Stacy giggled. "I did the first time."

She directed the horse back into the barn and all three unfastened me and dragged my limp body out of the hammock. Uncle Ray carried me back to the blanket-covered hay bale and laid me down on it. He spread my legs wide and crouched down to look. I just lay there. I hadn't fainted, quite, but my mind was disconnected from the world.

"Wow. She's wide open," he chuckled.

Joey laughed, "Couldn't fuck that pussy. No grip."

"She'll recover," Ray chuckled. "Till then we'll just have to enjoy the hole that's still tight."

I was unresisting as the two of them flipped me over onto my belly. Truthfully, I barely noticed as they satisfied their fresh hard-ons with my asshole.

"You guys," Stacy's voice was a bit miffed. "The girl just got fucked by a horse and all you can think to do is fuck her ass, too?"

"She has a fine ass," Joey grinned.

As I slowly recovered Stacy helped me back to the house and we showered together. Her hands and fingers were gentle on my abused pussy. After the shower, feeling much refreshed and mostly in control again I followed her back out to lay by the pool. We had lunch and then enjoyed the cool water for a while until Uncle Ray and Joey got horny again. Stacy took them both in a double penetration, Joey in her ass while Ray fucked her. I was a bit grateful I wasn't asked to participate. My experience with Diablo was burned into my mind for hours after and I felt too wiped out.

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By mid-afternoon I was pretty well recovered and Uncle Ray suggested I try Pancho again. With the memory of Diablo still fresh in my mind I didn't know if the donkey's cock could come close to the pleasure I'd experienced but I agreed.

Stacy suddenly asked me to stay longer.

"I'll drive in and fetch Beast," she winked at me. "I'm sure he misses you. A little vacation for the week would be great."

I agreed to stay and Stacy left. It would take her a few hours to drive into town and come back.

Uncle Ray led me back out to the barn and once again he and Joey lashed me down on the sawhorse.

As Pancho was led to straddle me my mind was calm. I'd just taken a huge horse cock. I had doubts Pancho was going to get much satisfaction from my well-stretched pussy. But Uncle Ray had other plans this time.

Again I felt the touch of a hard hot cock between my cheeks but this time it wasn't moved to my pussy. I gave a loud squeal as Pancho humped and his big cock stretched my asshole wide. It spasmed wildly as the donkey brayed his pleasure and began to fuck my ass enthusiastically.

There was an initial pain but thanks to Uncle Ray and Joey's unflagging delight in my tiny hole I was rather used to cocks being shoved up my butt by now. Pancho was fatter and longer but my position kept him from thrusting too deep. As Pancho enjoyed my ass I felt fresh pleasure bubbling up in me. By the time the donkey was exploding inside me my own orgasm was beginning. The flood of hot animal cum did the trick and as my bowels filled my pussy began to gush as orgasmic shudders raced through me.

After we returned to the pool and since both my pussy and asshole were loose and well used by now the men satisfied themselves with fucking my mouth once more. Afterward I lay back, my body almost numb but tingling, my belly comfortably warm with two big loads. Patting my belly I smiled to myself as I thought about the coming days.

I do love being a cum dump, even if much of it was from an animal.

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## **In The Family**

Stacy got back as the sun was almost down. She confessed she'd had to satisfy Beast's built-up lust before she could calm him enough to get him in the car.

Warm kisses were exchanged and Stacy cuddled up with me on my lounge. I must say I was turning into a nudist staying at the farm. Uncle Ray and Joey rarely bothered with clothing and Stacy stripped as soon as she arrived. Beast ran over to the pool and gave my face a thorough licking.

"Have you missed me, Beast?" I giggled.

"He misses warm pussy," Stacy giggled. "I don't think he cares who's."

I pouted at him, "You gigolo."

We all laughed.

"Animals do have emotions, though I don't think they 'love' as humans do." Uncle Ray said. "Daisy always seems very happy to see me and she seems to enjoy me fucking her. Maybe not as much as when Diablo shoves that big stud cock in her."

"Daisy has a great pussy," Joey chuckled. "But she does seem to take to Dad more than me."

Stacy shot her cousin a frown.

"You and Daisy been stepping out on Uncle Ray?"

Ray laughed, "Its OK. Its not like Daisy and I are married. She's free to fuck anyone that she likes."



"I'd love to see her and Diablo go at it," I said.

"Its a thrill, sweetie," Stacy giggled. "You only got half of his cock. Daisy takes him all."

My eyes widened.

"How big is he? I wasn't exactly in a position to see his cock much. I felt like I was being fisted."

"Diablo's full erection is almost two feet long, Kimmy. You only got about half of it."

"Have you ever been fisted?" Stacy asked me.

I shook my head, "No. I like a cock, not a hand in me."

The men laughed.

"So we've noticed, Kimmy," Uncle Ray grinned.

Stacy and I fixed a dinner and brought it out to the patio. The night was sultry, this summer was turning into a hot one. It was pleasant to lay around the pool after dinner and enjoy the cooling breeze now that the sun was down. The pool had underwater lights and they threw an aquamarine glow around the patio as we sat and chatted. I learned a lot about sex with animals from Uncle Ray.

On a lounge beside me and Ray, Stacy was sitting with Joey and her hand was slowly stroking his erection. I grinned as I watched her bend down to take the head into her mouth.

"Stacy seems to be as oral as I am," I commented to her Uncle.

"She started giving blow-jobs at 12," Ray smiled. "She does love them. You seem to love sucking cock, too."

I nodded, "There's just a special feeling having a cock throb between my lips. I often orgasm when the man lets go. The feel of his warm thick cum filling my mouth is just so erotic."

"Have you sucked an animal cock?"

"Yes. I sucked Beast off a couple times."

"How did it taste?"

"Not like a man but no better or worse."

"What do you do when the man's taste is sour or whatever?"

"I just swallow quick," I giggled.

Our talk and the action beside us was having a predictable effect on Ray and I grasped his cock and smiled at him.

"May I help?"

Uncle Ray chuckled, "Please do."

I bent down and began to suck. Rather quickly he ejaculated and I savored the taste. Both Ray and Joey had a nice starchy taste, not at all sour and both produced quite a bit of semen.

That pretty much ended the second day at the farm. Stacy and I retired for the night to her bedroom, making love for a while before cuddling up for sleep.

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The sun was blasting into Stacy's bedroom, splashing across the bed. I wasn't very surprised to wake up to Uncle Ray urging me onto my back and spreading my legs.

Ray moaned as my warm sheath swallowed him. He slid in rather easy and I suspected he'd lubed his cock before coming into the bedroom. I wrapped my legs around his hips as he began to slowly thrust.

"Good morning, Uncle Ray." I smiled lazily.

"Just call me Ray, Kimmy. I'm not your uncle."

"Does that make fucking me less sexy?" I asked as he relaxed on me, his weight pressing me into the soft bed. "Stacy mentioned part of her pleasure is from it being incest with you and Joey."

"Ahh. God you have such a tight warm pussy," he sighed, then looked down at me and smiled. "It does add a taboo zest to our family relationship but I love fucking you, too. Your pussy feels good and tight this morning. Diablo didn't do any damage."

I squeezed my inner muscles around him and he groaned.

"Ooo. Yes," he chuckled. "You have good control. Just as good as Stacy. I believe the more you use a muscle the stronger it gets."

Ray fucked me for close to five minutes before he stiffened and his cock began to pulse. My body shivered as his warm cum flooded my womb. He lay on me for a minute till his cock withered and slipped out, then rolled over. I noticed then that Stacy wasn't in bed.

"If you're looking for my niece she got up early to tend the livestock."

The bedroom door opened again and Joey walked in sporting his usual 10 inch boner.

"Your Daddy beat you to me this morning, Joey."

He grinned, "I was gonna grab Stacy this morning but she's busy so ..." He shrugged.

"So you want another tittyfuck, right?"

"Son, you really should fuck pussy more. Kimmy has an excellent one."

"You've already fucked it up, Dad."

Ray shrugged, "Try it. You'll like it. With her its never sloppy seconds, son."

He rose and left the room.

Joey stared at me, naked on the bed with my legs spread wide. He pursed his lips.

"I suppose ....."

"Come on, Joey. Fuck me." I urged him with a giggle.

He did. It was the longest cock I'd ever had in my vagina not counting Pancho and diablo. He humped me vigorously and my cervix got a pounding from the fat head. Soon my pussy was swimming in a second load of warm seed.

"Damn," Joey sighed as he rolled off and rose from the bed. "Dad's right. You got a really tight pussy, Kimmy. I'm a bit surprised after taking Diablo yesterday."

I laughed, "I am a little bit, too. But I guess I have well exercised muscles down there."

"You gonna try the stallion again today?"

The memory of that belly ride beneath the big stud sent a little shiver through me. It had been a little painful but thrilling, too. To have so much throbbing cock stretching me wide, the hot flood of horse cum drowning my womb, it had been intense.

"I don't know."

But he'd planted the seed in my brain and all through breakfast it tickled at the back of my mind. I didn't bother with my bikini this morning. I was getting into the idea of being naked and I walked out to the pool behind the barn. Laying down on a sun lounge I could see the corral to the side of the barn and Diablo was there.

I've no idea what breed he was but he was shiny black and looked like a healthy animal. There was no sign of his cock but as I was watching him Stacy came out of the barn, naked of course, with a bucket and sponge. She began to wash him down. She saved the best for last and as my eyes locked on them she knelt down and began to run a wet sponge along his sheath and balls.

I heard the horse nicker with delight and slowly his cock began to slide out. It hung down as Stacy ran the sponge over it. I was startled when it seemed to leap up, growing erect at her gentle washing. Then my eyes widened as she began to lick and suck at the fat head. The sight drew me and I rose and walked over to the corral for a closer view.

With the head of Diablo's cock stretching her lips Stacy's hands began to stroke that long fat shaft. The horse's shanks bucked a bit but Stacy rode the thrusts, not letting him shove deeper into her mouth. I imagine she couldn't have deep throated that big a cock anyway.

I was close enough to see her expression and her eyes were heavy-lidded with pleasure. Her hands worked the big shaft and soon I heard a loud whinny and Stacy's head jerked back. Horse cum gushed from her mouth and the stallion's cock kept spurting more into it. It splashed on her face and down her chest, soaking her. I could see her breasts shuddering as she tried to catch more of that thick stream in her mouth.

I wondered what Diablo tasted like. I found out rather quickly. Stacy looked my way and gave me a big wet grin as the stud's cock wilted and hung down again. She rose and walked up to the fence near me and grabbed my head. A strong musk filled my nose as she bent close and covered my lips with hers. They were slippery with the horses seed and I gurgled as warm cum flooded my mouth. She'd saved a mouthful for me.

For a moment I almost gagged as the strange taste flooded my mouth. Stacy's mouth clung to mine for a long hot kiss before she pulled back. I didn't swallow but I didn't spit it out either.

Stacy laughed at my expression.

“You can swallow, Kim. Its just protein, same as any man’s cum. It won’t hurt you.”

I sampled the flavor and texture first. I like when a man cums in my mouth. Its part of why I love to suck cock. Diablo didn’t taste like a man, far from it but after the initial shock of Stacy spitting it into my mouth I relaxed as it didn’t repel me. I swallowed.

“Tastes funny,” I giggled.

“Funny bad or funny good?”

“Not bad,” I smiled and licked some more of the stud’s cum from her face. “You’re a mess.”

“Yeah. Diablo cums in buckets.” she laughed, wiping hands across her soaked breasts. “I need a shower. Wanna come help?”

I noticed her nipples were rock-hard and laughed. I bent my head down to them and sucked at each in turn before answering.

“Oh yes.”

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It was a long shower. Stacy was incredibly turned on and I spent a good 15 minutes on my knees with my head buried between her thighs. I think she orgasmed three times. We finally dried off and headed back out to the pool with drinks.

“I wanna fuck Pancho,” Stacy said suddenly. “Would you help?”

“Huh? Me?” I was startled. “I don’t know how, Sweet.”

“Nothing to it, really,” she smiled. “I just need someone to tie me down on the sawhorse and guide him onto me. Make sure he finds the right hole.”

I giggled, “And which hole would that be?”

“Oh, my pussy of course,” Stacy giggled. “I’m not the anal slut you are.”

“Bitch,” I gave her a coy pout. “At least I’m not fucking my relatives.”

We both laughed and I went on.

“Sure you don’t wanna wait till your Uncle and cousin get back?”

“Nah. They won’t be back till dinner. I’m so horny only a nice big cock will help and we shouldn’t mess with Diablo without Uncle Ray. Pancho is easy to handle. You’ll see.”

She was right. After securing her to the sawhorse and massaging her pussy a bit with the lube I led Pancho out of his stall. The animal was well used to this and I didn’t have any trouble guiding him over Stacy’s body.

“Guide him into my pussy, Kimmy.”

Stacy's voice sounded excited and I felt a little shiver of pleasure as I knelt down behind her and grasped the donkey's penis. It was fully unsheathed but not hard. I stroked it a bit with both hands and felt the throbs. It quickly firmed up and I rubbed it between her pussy lips. Pancho gave a bray and his haunches humped.

"Ahhhhh!"

Stacy's cry was pure bliss. I watched that long fat cock sink into her and my own pussy grew very wet. With Pancho well impaled in Stacy's hungry pussy my hands were free and they quickly found my own. I knelt there, listening to the loud groans of pleasure from Stacy and the brays of the animal as he satisfied himself with her. My eyes were glued to the fat cock fucking her dripping pussy as the pressure grew inside me. I orgasmed before either of them.

"He's cuming in me!" Stacy cried out.

From the shudders racing through her body I gathered Pancho wasn't the only one orgasming. Milky fluid poured from Stacy's pussy. I could see Pancho's cock swell and pulse as his cum gushed into her body. I remembered the sensation and my own body shivered with hers as the animal unloaded his cum into her.

Pancho's cock went limp and plopped out of her soon along with a huge gush of cum. It slowly retracted back into its sheath and I quickly led him back to his stall. Returning to Stacy I crouched down and raised her face to me. One long warm kiss later I unfastened the restraints and helped her to the blanket-covered hay bale. She lay quietly but I could see the little tremors still coursing through her body. I crouched down, spreading her legs and pressed my mouth to her sopping pussy lips for more kisses.

I think she orgasmed twice more as my lips and tongue cleaned her swollen pussy. The mix of tastes was strange but exciting and I almost orgasmed again. After some minutes she sat up with a groan and grasped my hair, dragging my mouth up to hers for a long intense kiss.

"Oh god, Kimmy. I love you, girl."

"I love you, too," I said, voice a bit tight with the emotions bubbling through me.

We made our way back out to the pool and collapsed on a lounge together. For the next hour or so we made love. Stacy lay on me, our breasts crushed together as two wet swollen pussies kissed with hot passion. I lost count of our orgasms.

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Uncle Ray and Joey got back just before dinner and as usual we ate on the patio beside the pool. Ray asked how we'd spent the afternoon and Stacy related how I'd forced her to fuck Pancho.

"Yeah," I laughed. "You really needed forcing."

I added in a mimic of Stacy's voice, "Please Kimmy. Tie me up and let Pancho rape me."

"That's my niece," Ray laughed.

"Then she dragged me back here to the patio and ravished me for hours." Stacy giggled. "Kimmy's such a horny slut."

I stuck my tongue out at her. She bent close and kissed me, sucking at my tongue.

This started another horny session of lovemaking between us and I soon found myself under Stacy in a delicious 69. Ray was the first to join in. His cock appeared over my face and quickly pushed my lips away from Stacy's, sinking deep into her wet pussy. Again I found my face being slapped with his pendulous ball sack and my tongue licked at them as he fucked his niece.

Opening my mouth wide I sucked the whole sack into my warm mouth and my tongue played with the hard nuts inside. Soon they were dancing on my tongue as Ray's climax grew close. I heard a deep groan of bliss as he began to cum. Stacy moaned her pleasure and her mouth lowered to my own pussy and began to suck and tongue-fuck me. As Ray slipped out of her my face was drenched in a flood of warm sticky cum and I quickly covered her pussy with my mouth, letting all of his tart gooey cum pour into it.

Then it was Joey's turn. My eyes watched his long cock find her little rose and stretch it wide. Stacy stiffened on top of me and a moaning gurgle filled my pussy as her cousin's cock impaled her ass. The shaft dragged over my nose as he sodomized her and I could feel his balls slapping my face but my mouth was locked on Stacy's delicious pussy. My tongue stabbed repeatedly into her cum-soaked vagina.

Joey rammed deep and gave a loud groan of pure pleasure. His balls almost danced on my face as he poured his lust into his cousin's bowels. Stacy stiffened again over me and her pussy ground down on my mouth. Creamy sweet juices flooded my mouth as she orgasmed. My own orgasm wasn't far behind.

We rested for a while after that but the evening wasn't over yet. Ray ran to the house and returned with a large bottle of wine and glasses. We drank and chatted for a while as the sun went down. After a swim the dogs appeared and at Ray's urging both Stacy and I assumed the position.

Beast quickly mounted me and I carefully guided him to my pussy. Dutch was on Stacy. As I enjoyed the delicious sensation of Beast's hot cock and swelling knot inside me I glanced to my left and was surprised to see Joey on his hands and knees with Spike humping away on him. I'd never even considered a man letting a dog fuck him. I smiled.

Spike was the smallest dog. Penis size, that is. I didn't know any gay men so I'd never thought about how a man might enjoy being sodomized. Was Joey gay? Or should I say bisexual. He certainly liked fucking girls ..... in the ass, mostly. I'd ask Stacy later.

That night was the first night I was invited to sleep with "Uncle" Ray. I was a bit surprised but Stacy just smiled and nodded so I said I'd be happy to. Ray is a good lover. He went down on me and after two nice orgasms I sucked him till he pulled away. I hadn't had simple missionary sex in a long time but we made love for a long time. Ray has surprising stamina and even after he climaxed in me he slid up my body and tried out my tits like his son had the other morning.

I'd never had a man titty-fuck me before Joey and found the experience very enjoyable. Ray didn't cum all over my face like Joey had, though. He rose up and crouched over me, thrusting his cock into my mouth and let go. I lay there shivering, savoring the feel of him between my lips as his fat cockhead pulsed and spurted a huge load into my mouth. I didn't miss a drop.

Some time during that night I awoke to a cock in me again. I was half asleep as Ray again took me from behind. He was cuddled up to me spoon-fashion and his cock slowly glided in and out. I could feel his warm breath on my neck as he fucked me and for the first time I actually fell asleep while being fucked. It was such a gentle pleasant fuck. I never felt him cum - if he did - and I didn't

orgasm but it was very pleasant.

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I awoke the next morning to a more forceful fuck. Joey was in the bed now and like his father was curled up behind me. His long cock was sliding into my ass and I gave a sleepy groan as my little asshole spasmed to its own rather rude awakening.

"Joey," I murmured sleepily. "The least you could do is wake me up and ask first."

He chuckled, "You just looked so sexy and cute laying there naked. I couldn't resist."

With a sigh I relaxed and Joey soon had me rolled over on my belly. His body crushed me into the bed as his hips began to thrust more vigorously. His hands slid beneath my body and squeezed my boobs as he pleased himself with my ass. I slipped a hand beneath myself and began to rub my sleepy pussy. I was just beginning to be fully awake and enjoying myself a bit when he gave a deep groan of pleasure and hot cum flooded my bowels.

As he rose with a sigh of satisfaction he grinned as I rolled over.

"Thanks, Kimmy. Its great to have another girl around the farm."

"I saw you with Spike last night," I decided to mention it to him rather than asking Stacy. "Do you like getting fucked in the ass as much as you like doing it?" then added. "Have you been with other guys?"

"I'm not gay," he frowned.

"I know that, Joey. I just wondered if you were completely bisexual. Do you let other guys screw you?"

He sat down on the edge of the bed and gazed at me for a minute before he answered.

"I have, in the past. Back in high school there were three of us guys that couldn't get girls to play around sexually so we sort of formed this club. On weekends we'd go somewhere and fuck each other. I even sucked cock."

I nodded, "I can understand that, I guess. I'm not judging you, Joey. I was just curious."

He smiled, "I know but being a man carries a different stigma to gay sex than for women. Pretty much every guy I've ever talked to about it says they love the idea of seeing two girls together."

I giggled, "Yeah. Watching Stacy and me certainly got you and your dad going the other evening."

"You and Stacy are awesome together," his eyes widened and he chuckled. "Just watching you two go at it gets me hard."

I noticed just talking about it was having the same effect. I laughed and pointed.

"I can see that."

I'm not a tease and without him asking I sat up on the bed and leaned over to take his swelling manhood into my mouth. I'd forgotten where he'd just had it but it didn't stop me when I tasted the unusual flavor of his cock. I had to suck for some time before I got him off a second time. Most of it

went down my throat as his lust grew and he began to shove my face down on him. I was getting to enjoy taking a cock all the way down.

“Is my cousin molesting you again, Kimmy?”

Swallowing a final mouthful I licked my lips and grinned at Stacy as she walked into the bedroom.

“Yeah. He thought shoving his cock up my ass was a good way to wake me up,” I giggled and gave her a sticky good morning kiss.

Stacy gave her cousin a kiss, letting him taste himself on her lips.

“Well, I hate to interrupt but you said you wanted to see Diablo mate with Daisy. Uncle Ray was fucking Daisy this morning in the barn and Diablo got jealous. Uncle says he wants a turn. If you hurry you can watch.”

We hurried. I grabbed an orange juice on the way, promising myself I’d grab more breakfast afterward and we ran out to the corral. Ray was just leading Daisy out to the stud.

Diablo was just standing there, his big cock dangling under him and I felt a surge of lust. That cock had been in me - well, half of it. I was almost panting with excitement as the stud was quick to move on Daisy.

I wanted to be Daisy!

It was impressive. The mare stood there snorting as Diablo jumped up on her back, whinnying his lust. His cock sprang up quickly and I think I gasped as I saw it disappear into Daisy’s pussy. I felt hands on me and realized Stacy was hugging me from behind, her warm body pressed tight to me and I felt the shivers of excitement in her, too as we watched the animals mate.

Diablo humped his mare for a long time. Longer than I thought till I remembered my own experience with that huge cock. The stud had as much stamina as his owner. I made a promise to myself as Diablo finished and his cock wilted and plopped out of the mare.

I would have that cock in me again. Today!

As Ray led the mare back into the barn I felt fingers on my pussy.

“Damn, girl. You’re all wet.”

My voice was soft but my lust was very evident.

“I wanna get fucked by Diablo again, Stacy.”

She giggled and slipped three fingers into me.

“I can tell,” she slowly worked her fingers inside me. “So do I, lover.”

Joey noticed us. I imagine it was pretty obvious we were both horny as hell. He walked over and we both almost assaulted him. Dropping to our knees we shared his big cock between us, letting him fuck our mouths.

As the saying goes, “the apple doesn’t fall far from the tree”. Joey’s father’s stamina was just a strong. He came wildly, spraying both our faces as we finger fucked each other to quick orgasms.



Stacy and I approached her uncle later that afternoon.

“You both want to ride Diablo?”

We nodded.

“I don’t know. Diablo is quite a stud but I’m not sure he could do you both, one right after another.” he shook his head. “Especially since he already enjoyed Daisy today.”

“You can have him today, Kimmy. I can wait till tomorrow.” Stacy hugged me.

“That’s not fair,” I protested though I wanted it. “I had him before. You haven’t had a chance to ride him since we got here.”

Finally it was decided Stacy would get to belly-ride Diablo. Ray offered me Pancho but promised I could have my turn with the stud the next day.

“We’ll let you girls ride side by side,” Ray grinned.

I hadn’t thought of belly-riding Pancho. I’d been lashed down on that sawhorse both times. The idea excited me.

Stacy and I were both very excited. Lunch was quick and we headed out to the barn shortly after. Ray had put a clean blanket over the hay bale and I lay down with Stacy over me in a 69. Ray and Joey found us like that soon and laughed.

“I take it you girls are ready?” Ray said with a big grin.

Stacy and I sat up, arms around each other. Our faces were flushed and wet from a couple delicious orgasms. Our pussies were swollen and more than ready for a big cock.

Ray guided Diablo out and fixed the hammock under him while Joey did the same with Pancho. I hadn’t known they had one for the donkey and my pulse raced as I rose with Stacy to be “fitted”.

As soon as I got into the hammock I glanced over at Stacy. Ray had turned the horse around so I had a perfect view of Stacy’s pussy, her legs spread wide as Ray lashed her ankles over the studs back. Joey was doing the same for me. The view was a bit different. Pancho wasn’t as tall as Diablo. Then I gasped as Joey rubbed a little lube over my asshole and guided the donkey’s cock to the tiny pucker.

“No Joey! My pussy!”

Too late. With a loud bray of delight Pancho humped his haunches and my rectum was impaled on his fat cock. I gave a rather loud squeal of pain as my anus spasmed around the hot cock.

“Oops. Sorry.”

It was far too late to do anything about it and I tried to relax my body as Pancho began to hump enthusiastically. The initial pain ebbed quickly though and soon my body was shuddering as the donkey ravished my ass. I could feel the powerful throbs of his long cock deep inside my rectum and I soon forgot Joey’s mistake.

It wasn’t long before I felt the hot flood of Pancho’s cum. My bowels grew very warm and my pussy began to gush as orgasmic pleasure bubbled through me. I glanced to the side and caught my breath. Diablo was working his big stud cock in Stacy’s pussy. The sight sent fresh echoes of

delicious pleasure through me as he whinnied and thrust into her. Stacy's face was transfixed in sheer passion.

The barn was echoing, too. Echoing with the loud cries and moans of both Stacy and me as our animal lovers enjoyed our bodies. Stacy's pussy was drooling milky semen as the stud's big cock pulsed and spewed his lust into her. Pancho was doing a superb job of giving me a hot donkey-cum enema.

The men helped us from our positions after both animals were done and half carried us back out by the pool. Stacy and I lay cuddled up for a long time on a lounge, slowly relaxing from our intense pleasures. When we felt strong enough we headed for the house for badly needed showers. So completely satiated we both were that we didn't play in the shower like usual. Dried and much refreshed we headed back outside.

This summer was a hot one and it still felt hot even with the sun almost down. The men were in the pool and we both joined them for a cool swim before dinner. As usual we ate out on the patio. It was almost fully night now and it was pleasant to relax by the pool with its aqua glow all around us. Stacy and I swam again and began to play. The men watched from the patio and we both knew what would happen when we got out so we teased them quite a bit before, laughing at the big erections they sported, decided to help them out.

"I want to watch Uncle fuck you, Kimmy."

Giggling, I let Stacy lay down and then stretched out over her. I buried my face between her legs and then moaned into her as Ray quickly knelt behind us and his big cock filled my pussy. Stacy's lips and tongue were very active on my clit and I was hungrily munching on her creamy sweet pussy when Joey grasped my hair and jerked my face up. He was kneeling in front of me, between his cousin's legs and his cock bobbed in front of my face. Knowing what he wanted I opened my mouth wide and he thrust down my throat.

My body shuddered on Stacy, back arching as I gagged on the long cock fucking my mouth. Each time he pulled back I swallowed and gasped for breath before he mashed his abdomen to my face again, thrusting all 10 inches of his throbbing cock down my throat.

Joey surprised me. I'd expected him to go on fucking my throat till he let go but he jerked out and I watched him bury his cock in his cousin. His hands let go of my hair and I quickly lowered my mouth back down to Stacy, lips wrapping around the swollen clit and my tongue flicking it rapidly as I sucked at her.

Both men climaxed almost together and it was just me and Stacy again. I could feel her mouth on me, tongue stabbing into my pussy to gobble up her Uncle's cum. My mouth was pretty much doing the same when a muzzle was thrust against my face. I rose up to see Beast before me. He licked my cum-soaked mouth then lowered his tongue to Stacy.

Stacy gasped into my pussy as Beast licked her. Soon he tired of that and was trying to mount us. 69 isn't the best position for dog sex. Something wet and hard poked my head and I raised my face. An erect doggy cock almost poked my eye and instantly I knew what to do. I took Beast's cock into my mouth and he humped my face just as if it was Stacy's pussy or ass.

"See," I heard Joey laugh. "Beast likes to fuck her mouth, too."

Ray and Stacy laughed as the animal enjoyed himself.

Beast's cock isn't as long as Joey and it wasn't the first time I'd sucked him off. But his cock was thicker even than Ray's and I was gagging rather hard as he kept thrusting. His knot was swelling and bashing against my lips each time he humped down my throat. Then his cock was spurting, haunches pressed to my face. His hot doggy-cum was flowing down my throat and I couldn't breathe. I thought I was going to pass out before hands grasped the animal and pulled him off me. I gurgled and swallowed hard, gasping for breath as Beast's still spurting cock soaked my face.

Again we took a break, sipping wine and chatting. As the night grew later we headed for bed. This night I shared Joey's bed, Stacy went with her uncle. I fell asleep with Joey's cock up my ass, snuggled like spoons together. I was exhausted and didn't even orgasm. I've no idea if Joey did but I would presume so.

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I awoke with Joey's cock still in my ass. I wondered sleepily if he'd somehow managed to screw me all night in his sleep. The thought made me giggled.

"You're awake finally," Joey said behind me.

"You feel awake, too," I said and wiggled my ass against him. "Did you screw me all night?"

"Nah," he laughed and reached around with one arm to squeeze a firm boob. "You fell asleep last night before I even got off in you. I just woke up and there that sexy ass was still. You didn't even wake up when I shoved it in again."

"Have you cum?"

"Not yet but I'm close."

Joey rolled over onto me, pressing me into the bed with his weight and began to butt-fuck me. He hadn't lied when he said he was close and long before I felt any orgasmic stirrings I felt him let go deep in my rectum. I was getting so used to his cock in my ass I never felt any pain now. I recalled Pancho's cock in my ass yesterday. Now there's a cock that still gave me a bit of pain but more and more I was finding the pain stimulating.

I don't think I'm a masochist or anything. The bit of anal pain I feel only adds to my pleasure. It isn't intense enough to detract from the enjoyment of feeling a hard cock throb deep in my rectum or the delicious sensation of hot cum filling my bowels.

As I rose that day I was in a very contemplating mood. Looking back at the last weekend a lot had happened to me. Stacy and I had been lovers for months before I had dog-sat for her. Looking back I felt it had been serendipity that had her arriving home at just the right moment to catch me with Beast.

Since that moment I'd had sex with quite a few dogs though Beast remained my favorite. Beyond that I could add a donkey and horse to my perversion. I could barely believe the change in me. I was pure animal slut!

Well, mostly animals. Stacy's uncle and her cousin were getting their share of me. I didn't mind. I loved sex and both Ray and Joey were good lovers, though Joey tended to take me for granted. A willing cum dump for his lust. Still I had to thank him for opening up the world of deepthroat to me. His was the first cock I'd ever really taking fully in my mouth. Other men had tried but I'd never let them force it.

Joey had just taken it for granted he could use my throat and with that long skinny cock he'd initiated me while I was in the throes of my first really big animal cock orgasm. With Pancho's donkey dick firmly soaking my womb he'd shoved his cock down my throat. I was too enthralled in that powerful orgasm to protest.

After breakfast I wandered out to the patio and relaxed as I sipped my morning orange juice. Stacy joined me shortly and the flush on her face had me guessing what she'd been up to.

"You look chipper this morning, sweet."

"Uncle Ray was trying to breed Daisy again this morning. I love watching it. He was talking about finding one of those small ponies. One of those miniature ones."

I tried to picture a miniature horse trying to copulate with Daisy like Diablo did yesterday. I giggled.

"I think Daisy would prefer Diablo or even Ray over a baby horse."

"Oh no," she shook her head. "Uncle is thinking another animal for me and you to fuck."

"Joey seems to like getting ass-fucked by a dog," I mentioned the conversation we'd had the other morning. "Has he ever tried Pancho or even Diablo?"

Stacy shook her head.

"He won't even let Dutch or Beast do him. Spike isn't so big. Uncle Ray screwed him once though." she giggled. "You should have heard him squeal."

"Too big, huh."

Stacy nodded, "Joey told you about that club he had back in high school. I guess there were no big cocks in it. Joey can't take a big cock. He's never been properly stretched out, I would guess."

I nodded, "Yeah. I didn't get into anal sex all that much at first. Beast was the first really thick cock that found that hole."

"You let him ass-fuck you?"

"I didn't LET him, he just found the wrong hole."

We laughed.

"That first time almost stopped me from trying again," I added. "I was almost ready to call 911 when his knot stuck in my ass. I didn't know what was happening at first."

Stacy giggled and kissed me.

"I'm glad you didn't give up," she said. "It has added so much to our relationship, Kimmy. I truly do love you."

"The feeling is mutual, sweet. And I'm so glad I met your uncle and even Joey though he just sees me as a convenient ass to fuck."

Stacy sighed, "He does take advantage. My uncle is more appreciative of me and you, Kimmy. He's very glad to have you as part of the family. You do know we've all adopted you. You're like my sister,

love.”

“Ooo. So we’re incestuous now?” I giggled and hugged her.

“Oh yes, sweetheart. My adopted, incestuous and sexy sister.”

What came next was inevitable and very pleasurable. It was only the second time we’d had the chance to make love together without any interruption from man or animal and it was very sweet. Uncle Ray and Joey didn’t make an appearance till lunch time.

That afternoon I got to ride Diablo again. The first time I’d been so overwhelmed with the experience some of it was foggy in my memory. I was determined to savor every moment of the stud’s big cock in me this time. I told “uncle Ray so.

“You don’t have to call me uncle, Kimmy.”

I pouted coyly, “But Stacy said you all adopted me.”

Ray laughed, “Did she now. Well, If you want to be part of the family I certainly don’t mind. And it adds a zesty incestuous flavor to that delicious pussy of yours.”

“Its always there for you, Uncle Ray.”

I winked and he grinned.

Ray trotted out Diablo later that afternoon and fitted him with the hammock. I was eager but he held me back for a bit.

“You want a good long ride so I have to add something.”

He dragged out the old blanket and cut a long strip from the well-stained part of it.

“This has Stacy and your scent on it,” He held it up to my nose and I shivered. It was a whiff. I prefer fresh scents. “Diablo will smell it and it will keep him horny longer.”

He tied the rag around the stud’s nose and Diablo snorted. His cock extended almost instantly. Ray helped me into the belly hammock and tied my legs and arms up around the horse, cinching them tight so I hugged the big animal close.

Stacy and Joey arrived while Ray was kneeling down to rub my pussy with lube.

“Ooo. Sis is riding the stud again,” Stacy giggled. “This I wanna watch.”

I turned my head and pursed my lips in a kiss at her. I could feel the tension in Diablo as his muscles quivered in anticipation. He knew what was happening and obviously enjoyed it. My thighs felt his haunches flexing and suddenly his cock sprang up rigid and poked at me. Ray guided him and I gave a loud cry of pleasure as the big head stretched me wide. There was a shot of pain but I was so juiced up using the lube was probably a waste. My pussy was dripping wet before Diablo’s hot cock touched me.

The stud began to buck a bit. My moans grew in intensity as more of his thick long cock worked its way into my straining vagina. I felt it mash into my cervix and knew a foot of horse cock was deep inside me. I orgasmed!

"Fuck me, Diablo!" I screamed.

My mind was spinning. The powerful animal's body flexed and humped, driving his throbbing cock into me over and over. I heard a loud whinny and snort and felt the hot gush of his seed. It felt like my womb was being pumped full. I almost swooned as fresh shudders of orgasmic bliss roared through my body. My ass wiggled and thrust back at the animal as he stilled while his big horse balls pumped into me. I didn't want him still, I wanted to feel his throbbing cock ramming me, taking me, FUCKING ME!

I don't know how long it lasted but slowly I grew aware of the outside world again. I lay limp in the hammock but could still feel the stud's cock inside me, stretching my pussy. I felt hot and quivering.

"Lets take a little ride," Ray said and mounted Diablo bareback.

He trotted the horse out into the corral at a brisk walk and every step Diablo took sent fresh pleasure through me. His body flexed in my embrace and his big cock rocked in me, mashing the fat head into my cervix with each step he took. I could feel orgasmic passion growing again deep inside as I rocked to the horses movements.

Ray didn't let the stud trot quite but Diablo circled the corral at a brisk pace. I caught glimpses of Stacy and Joey in the barn door, watching with wide grins.

The rag Ray had tied over Diablo's nose seemed to work. I could feel him beginning to throb again, his huge cock pulsing deep inside me. I orgasmed again, powerfully and the spasming clutch of my strong tight pussy muscles must have triggered a second climax in the stud. More hot horse cum drowned my womb as his cockhead gushed against my cervix.

I fainted.

I woke up laying on one of the sun lounges beside the pool. Stacy lay beside me, her hands gently stroking my body.

"Welcome back, Sis."

Her face was a blur at first. Slowly I regained my senses and smiled.

"Oh my god, Stacy!" my voice was shaky and there was a touch of awe in it. "That was incredible!"

Stacy giggled. "I often faint from fucking him. Its just so intense."

I lay there for a long time. Stacy's gentle touches slowly poured a calm into me and suddenly I grabbed her and hugged her to me tight. My lips found hers and our kiss was deep and emotional. When our lips finally parted I moaned, gazing up into her eyes. Things were a bit blurry to me. I couldn't be crying, could I?

"I love this family."

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The next morning I got dressed for the first time in days. It felt a bit strange. Stacy had to run into the college to register and I wanted to go with her. I needed to check with my counselor to make sure my next semester's schedule was set. Stacy was applying for her first year there and it tickled me that we'd be sharing college life together this fall. I wondered if she'd like the frat parties.

But I couldn't get away without a farewell fuck it seemed. Uncle Ray and Joey met us at the car and after a warm hug and kiss for Stacy they grabbed me.

My tight skirt was up over my ass and my panties were dragged down my thighs before I could even speak. Did I mention Stacy and I were the only ones not naked?

Standing up beside the car, they took me in a hard fast double penetration. With Uncle Ray in my pussy and Joey's big cock filling my ass I enjoyed a final orgasm as they both gave me a farewell load of warm thick cum to remember my long weekend at the farm.

Stacy thoughtfully put a towel over the passenger's seat before we got in to leave. My panties were soaked as Ray and Joey's cum oozed out of me. We waved as we drove off and I suddenly thought of Beast.

"What about Beast, Stacy?"

"He's fine. I often leave him at the farm."

I laughed. "So asking me to dog sit him was all a ploy? You devious slut."

I laughed harder.

She giggled and winked, "It worked."

**THE END**