

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One - Sandy Gets Invited To Uncle Cliff's Farm

It was late summer, and I was just about to leave for my first year at college when my uncle Cliff visited the family for a weekend. I had always liked him, and we were able to talk much more freely than I could with my parents, since Uncle Cliff was much younger. He was about 35, I guessed. He was also extremely handsome. I had just turned eighteen.

He offered to take me to dinner one night, and I accepted eagerly. My parents had no problem with it, so we went at about seven.

Uncle Cliff had always asked about my boyfriends, my sex life and our conversation was always very open. I didn't mind telling him things. Talking to him about the more important and real things in my life was very special to me. He had never made a pass at me, which probably made it easier to talk about things. I did wonder about his sex life sometimes. He always seemed interested in the subject, but I never saw him with a woman. I had seen some very sexual pictures at his place, however.

"Any thoughts about school this coming year, Sandy?" he asked for a change.

"Yes, I've been thinking about it a lot," I said. "I'm not sure I'll have enough money to get through the year, but I was gonna try to get a job as soon as I get there."

"I wondered about that, Sandy," he said. "That's one of the reasons I asked you out tonight."

"Really? Why, do you have a suggestion?"

"Well, I do of sorts," he said. "Have you ever looked at a Hustler Magazine?"

I blushed a little when he said it. "Yes, I've seen a couple of them," I admitted. "Why?"

"Have you ever seen the ads at the back for phone sex?" he asked.

"Yes, there are lots of them," I said softly, remembering the ads I had seen.

"Well, I'm part owner of one of those services," said Uncle Cliff.

"You are?" I asked, my eyes widening. "I didn't know that."

"Well, it's not something I mention a lot, but it's true. It's been one of my better investments, too."

"I can imagine," I said. "It seems to be quite a business."

"Umm hmm, it is. Anyway, I don't know if you're interested, but if you're going to live alone in the dorm, you might consider a job with my service. The pay is good, and the hours are very flexible," he said. "And now that you are eighteen you are old enough."

"Wow, you're kidding," I said softly. "Me, a phone sex girl?"

"Umm hmm. You've got a very nice voice, and if you'd like, I can set you up with the job," he said.

"Can I think about it?" I asked.

"Sure," he said.

I thought about it a lot, and when I got to college and got settled in, I decided to try it. I called Uncle Cliff and asked him about it again.

"I don't know how good at it I'll be, but I'll try."

"That's the perfect attitude, Sandy," he said. "If you don't like it, I won't mind at all. And if you do like it, it will be good for both of us."

"Okay, sounds good," I agreed.

It went pretty smoothly. I started off talking about just straight sex with customers, and as the months went by, I had discussed group sex, anal sex and oral sex. Uncle Cliff called me from time to time, and I told him I was enjoying the job and the money a lot.

I was also learning a lot about sex. From talking to so many men, I was finding out about what they wanted, what their fantasies were, and a lot about pornography. Through the internet I began to educate myself even more about sex and adult material. I always loved learning, and figured I would always be a student when it came to sex.

In the spring, I got a call from Deva, the manager. She told me I was the second most requested girl at the service.

"You'd be the most popular of all, Sandy, if you'd like to broaden your discussions somewhat," she

said.

"In what way?" I asked.

"Would you consider talking about animals?" she asked. "That's a very popular topic these days." I had never thought about it before. At first the subject seemed pretty outrageous. I paused before answering.

"Well, I don't have any experience, but I could try it," I said thoughtfully. "Would that be okay?"

"Sure, that's fine," she said gently. "I can start you off with some easy customers. And I'll tell them you're new at it."

"Okay," I said. "I'll try it."

So I began to discuss bestiality on the phone, as well as the other topics. I got some regular customers quickly, and we began to fantasize about me being with animals.

For almost the first three weeks the talk was all about dogs, and I learned that there were a lot of different breeds that guys wanted me to have sex with. They would usually describe the dog, then slowly seduce me into a joining with him. I had to admit that it was really very sexy and sensuous.

Then I got a call from a guy named Riff, who'd actually been my first customer ever. We had talked many times by now and he hadn't known that I was open to bestiality. He was delighted when I told him.

But Riff wasn't into dogs, he was into horses. I had never even seen a live horsecock, and he described one in very nice detail. He also told me where to find good images and pictures, and lots of x-rated material on girl/horse intercourse. And of course, he led me down to his neighbors barn and introduced me to his favorite horse, named Midnight. After that he described what he wanted me to do with Midnight. I did every thing he asked me to.

So as my sex education continued, I was having more and more discussions about dogs and horses, along with the straight sex. Riff's fantasies were very creative and I really enjoyed them. It got to where he was my most frequent caller and I made a lot of money thanks to him. He was also my favorite caller.

The year went quickly, and it was nice to have the extra money to spend. I was doing well in school and hadn't taken much time to date, but most of my sexual urges were satisfied on the phone.

I went home for the summer, and I'd only been home for two days when I got a call from Uncle Cliff. He invited me to spend two weeks on his farm in Kentucky.

My parents thought it was a great idea, so I flew down to Lexington the next Friday.

Uncle Cliff met me at the airport. We drove for only fifteen minutes when we stopped at a quiet café for lunch.

"The service says you're doing very well, Sandy," he said as we talked quietly. "How do you like the job?"

"I like it a lot," I said. "It's just like you said. The hours are flexible, and the money's nice. I really appreciate it, Uncle Cliff."

"I spoke with Deva. She's gonna be sorry you're not available for the summer."

"I know. I think some of my customers will be sorry also," I said.

"Well, they'll be glad you're back in the fall," he said.

Suddenly a thought hit me. Did Uncle Cliff know what I'd been discussing on the phone?

"Are you pretty close to the business?" I asked.

"How do you mean?" he replied.

"I was wondering if you knew all the girls."

"Deva keeps me pretty well informed, but she really runs the place," he said.

"I was just wondering," I said.

He smiled at me. "I know. You're wondering if I know what kind of things you discuss on the phone."

I smiled sheepishly. "You got me there," I admitted.

"Yes, I'm aware," he said, reaching across and patting my hand. "And I think it's wonderful that you are so open-minded."

I gave him a grateful nod. We could always communicate. "Thanks, Uncle Cliff. You've always made it easy for me to talk to you."

"Thank you," he said openly. "You've always been very open to me, too. I've always tried. I think it's better that way."

"Me too," I agreed.

"Riff is a very good customer," he continued.

"He was my very first caller," I said. "And he's my favorite and most loyal, too." I looked at him respectfully. "So you DO follow the business pretty closely."

"It's good business to do that. Besides, I like the business. I like knowing what is discussed."

"It doesn't bother you that I'm in such wild fantasies?"

"Not at all," he said easily. "Like I said, I think it's open-minded. You've always been very.....adventurous, Sandy."

I smiled at that. "I guess that's true. At least in some ways." I was wondering if this conversation was leading anywhere. I was really enjoying it, though. I'd forgotten how good it felt being able to talk to someone about what I was doing. And there was no one I could share my phone sex work with.

"I do enjoy the work," I admitted. "And I'm always learning. I obviously haven't done a lot of the things that I've talked about, but they are still a turn-on for me."

"Well, that's good. It's good to enjoy your work."

"I suppose if I were really petite it might be hard to talk about taking on a horse....."

That brought a smile to my uncle's face. "You're still only five feet five, aren't you?"

I nodded. "Good memory."

"Oh, I remember the important things." Then he added, "And you'd be pretty small compared to a horse."

This time I gave him a smile. "I suppose that's true."

Just then the waitress came back and left us the check. We didn't return to that subject.

We got to the farm, and I was surprised to find that Uncle Cliff had several guys visiting him there. They were all staying at the farmhouse. Their names were Mike, Dave, Bob, and Bill. They were about Cliff's age, in their thirties, and I liked all of them. They were all very handsome, especially Bill, who happened to be the quietest of them. I figured that was because his voice was a little weird. He was nice, though.

I felt a little vulnerable being there with five men, but Uncle Cliff had never made any sexual overtures with me, so I figured I was safe enough. I wasn't his natural niece, but I considered him my uncle. Even so, I don't think I would have resisted if he wanted me. He was still handsome, and looked pretty virile to me. The first night I slept pretty soundly.

The next day the guys took me riding, and we took a tour of the farm. Mike and Dave both had video cameras, and they were getting footage all around the farm. That afternoon, Uncle Cliff walked up to me right after lunch.

"Something interesting has come up this afternoon, Sandy. We're gonna breed some of the mares this afternoon if you'd like to see it," he offered.

My eyes widened. "Sure, I'd love it," I replied eagerly. "When will it happen?"

"In about a half hour. You can pile in the jeep with us," he said.

I went with Uncle Cliff and the others to the horse barn. Along with the five of them, there were three other men there who seemed to know all about the procedure. Bob and Bill were talking with them and I got the feeling that they knew a lot about this also.

I watched with fascination as they did it. There were two mares, and there were five studs in the barn. I couldn't believe how huge the horses's cocks were. They must have been a foot and a half long. They mated two of the studs with the mares and left the other three in their stalls.

Mike and Dave took video of the event. At one point I thought Dave was aiming at me as I watched. That made me think about Riff.

Riff would love to know that I'd seen this. I would be sure to tell him the next time we talked. I chuckled inside as I thought about it. Uncle Cliff caught my eye and gave me a very subtle wink. I smiled broadly. If these other guys knew some of the things I discussed.....!! I felt my body tingling as I watched them. I wondered what it must feel like. I would be sure to tell Riff all about it the next time he called.

I noticed that the neighboring stud was very excited as he was kept alone in his stall. He was jumping around a lot and making a lot of noise.

"What about this one, Uncle Cliff?" I asked. "Will he be all right?"

"That's Prince," said Uncle Cliff. "He's the biggest stud we have, but he's not scheduled for today."

"He must be pretty disappointed," I said. "What about the others?"

"They're all disappointed," said Uncle Cliff. "They can tell what's going on from the scent. We should probably check on Prince."

Uncle Cliff and the others went into the stall. I followed them in there, and they tethered Prince with some ropes, which they hooked to his harness.

"He's pretty excited, Cliff," said Dave as they held him.

One of the new men entered the stall to speak to Uncle Cliff.

I heard Uncle Cliff ask, "Do you want us to check on them tonight?"

"Since the guys will be off, prob'ly wouldn't hurt to," he said.

"Sure, we'll come down," he replied. "No problem. We'll look in on all of them."

We all relaxed the rest of the afternoon, and I spent the time by Uncle Cliff's pool.

We had a delightful dinner together, and Uncle Cliff offered me a glass of wine, which I accepted. Everyone had a glass, so Uncle Cliff gave a toast. Dave picked up his camcorder.

"Here's to Sandy," said my uncle. "She's a lovely addition to this group, as well as just plain lovely."

I had to blush at that. "Thank you, Uncle Cliff," I said, raising my glass. "And here's to you. My very generous Uncle, and thank you for having me."

Dinner was soon over and I was feeling very relaxed. I was even tingling for a little.

Bob and Bill did clean up and Uncle Cliff picked up the keys to the jeep.

"We'd better go down and check those horses," he said.

"Right," said Dave.

"Can I come too?" I asked quickly.

"Of course," said Uncle Cliff.

"I think that one glass of wine must have made me a little giddy," I admitted.

"I'm sure you'll be fine," he assured me.

As we walked toward the jeep I took him by the arm and put my head on his shoulder. "Thank you so much for bringing me down here, Uncle Cliff. I'm really enjoying it," I said gratefully.

He put his arm around my side. "We're just very glad you're here."

We got down to the barn and they all walked toward Prince's stall. I didn't know why I was feeling so good, but I was really enjoying myself.

We all entered the stall, and Bill and Uncle Cliff tethered the horse.

"The scent must still be around," said Bob. "Look at that guy."

"His cock's still out," said Dave.

Bill turned on another light in the stall.

We all peeked under as Uncle Cliff stooped down.

"Sure is," said Uncle Cliff. "Here, Sandy, take a look," he said to me.

I stooped down next to Uncle Cliff. I could hardly believe my eyes. Prince's cock was fully extended, reaching a length of somewhere around eighteen inches. It was dark brown and very thick, and I gasped when I saw it up close.

"My God! That's incredible," I said.

"Pretty big, eh?" said Uncle Cliff.

"Let's check him out," said Bob with a smile.

He handed Uncle Cliff a measuring tape from somewhere and Dave produced his video camera. Dave filmed while Uncle Cliff measured. I scooted in closer to see.

"Looks like.....nineteen inches!" said my uncle.

"Amazing," I said breathlessly as I fixed my gaze on it. Uncle Cliff scooted back to let me get a little closer as I looked at the monster pole. It looked a lot like a human cock. I could see the giant veins running all along the length. It had a knob at the head which made it look proud and eager at the same time. There was also a large slit at the tip of the cockhead. I was sure it would unleash torrents of white sperm into some lucky female. "It is really beautiful," I said softly. Then I asked calmly and innocently, "Is it okay to touch it?"

"I'm sure Prince wouldn't mind," said Uncle Cliff softly.

I looked at him and smiled. I saw Dave aiming his camcorder. "Is it okay if Dave films?" I asked.

Cliff looked around.

"Don't want to let this get away," Dave spoke without taking his eye from the viewfinder.

I smiled broadly and looked into the camera. I was feeling adventurous. There was something innocent about all of this. We weren't doing anything wrong. I thought of Riff again. He would love this!

I reached under and touched the massive shaft, which had softened slightly but was still hanging at nearly full length. My fingers felt the amazing muscle, and it started to rise again.

I cradled it in my hand just below the knob, then turned toward Dave's video, smiling again.

"Here we are," I said to the camera, "on Uncle Cliff's farm. I'm just getting to know some of the animals."

"That's beautiful!" said Dave. "Perfect."

Hearing Dave's encouragement, I went on. "My name's Sandy. And we just measured Prince's erection at nineteen inches."

"Beautiful," said Dave.

I posed for another moment, then turned and moved toward the open stall.

"Wait," said Dave. "Just a little longer." He was still filming.

"Okay," I said agreeably. I glanced back at my uncle to see.

Uncle Cliff was nodding with satisfaction, so I turned and gave the enormous pole and admiring look. It really was beautiful. I was nearly mesmerized by its power. This was one of the most exciting things I'd ever done!

I brought my other hand up and cradled the shaft with both hands. There was more light on me now, and the men were watching. I felt totally relaxed. I could tell they were all enjoying this. I held it up close to my face, still studying the mammoth muscle. Prince was staying very calm. I could tell I was pleasing him, too.

The camera moved in for a closeup of my hands so I slipped my right thumb underneath and brought my index finger around the top of the muscle. I could only get my fingers about halfway around it! My hands looked small compared to its girth.

With my fingers partly around the shaft I could feel its intense power. I brought the rest of my right hand fingers around until I was holding the horsecock. I felt it begin to harden, there in my fingers, so I brought my left hand up also, and slowly encircled the rod just behind my right. Both hands around it.

I was mesmerized by the spectacular malehood that I had in my two hands. It was quiet and still for me right now, but I could sense that it could unleash incredible fury. I looked at it lovingly. The opening at the end was over an inch in length.

Uncle Cliff was out of my line of vision but I knew he could see me. I hoped he'd be okay with what I was about to do next. I raised the horsecock slightly, then I turned and slowly put my cheek against the head, feeling its soft hardness against my face.

"That's beautiful," whispered Dave as he filmed me.

I held the rod lovingly against my cheek, then looked at it once again. The more I looked at it the more beautiful I thought it was. I put it against my cheek again. Then I looked at it again. Dave had

the camera in very close.

I was afraid to look back at Uncle Cliff now, but he hadn't objected so far. Instinctively I was now sure he was okay with anything that I was doing. But the next part was going to be quite a leap. I had to do it, though. It wouldn't hurt anything. I was going to kiss Prince's cockhead.

I took a deep breath.

I raised the tip to the front of my face.

The stall was amazingly quiet.

I pouted my lips.

I kissed the knob! I kissed it right on the slit.

I heard a quiet exclamation from one of the guys, then another.

I kissed it again, longer this time. Then I kissed the sides, and the head once more.

I looked at it again.

I studied it. It was so beautiful!

Prince made a quiet murmur.

I kissed it once more, even longer, right against the tip.

"Jesus," I heard a whisper.

My friends were loving this.

I looked back at the massive stiff shaft that was in my hands. I studied it more as I let my fingers feel its power under the soft skin. It was really amazing.

"It's so beautiful," I said softly. "It really is."

I kissed it again, lightly.

Then I kissed it one last time.

Then I heard one of them whisper.

"Oh, please, baby. Keep going."

Then another. "Yes, please, please," someone whispered softly.

I didn't look toward them at all. I focused on the cock.

The next step was even bigger. It was REALLY BIG. But right now it was so important. I was very comfortable there in the stall surrounded by my new friends.

I looked at the big black head.

I focused on the tip again.

I bent forward, kissing it again, this time holding the kiss.

I could feel the electric tension in the stall and the hopes of the men.

I held my lips against the horsecock, then slowly opened my mouth. Wider and wider I opened, feeling the massive head with my lips as I began to encircle it. I knew I would have to open as wide as I could to accomplish this. I was just at my opened limit, my cheeks fully distended when I knew I could do it.

I pushed my lips around the horse's shaft, barely able to slip them around giant head, taking the erect muscle past my lips and into my mouth. I cradled it with my tongue. I got the entire head inside.

"Yes!!!" I heard a soft cheer.

"Perfect," said Uncle Cliff.

"Beautiful!" said another.

I pulled back to the horse's tip, then moved forward again, taking him a little deeper. My mouth was opened as wide as I could get it, and it was filled with the cock of a horse!!! Could this really be happening?

It was definitely happening! Dave kept the camera close. My look was serious now as I glanced at the lens. I kept sucking and moving gently.

As I slipped back the next time, I felt Uncle Cliff touch me. I turned to him curiously.

"That's beautiful, honey," he said softly, taking my arm. "But let's get you out of those clothes."

"Good idea," agreed Dave.

There were other murmurs of agreement.

I was completely into this now, so I just nodded and scooted with him as we moved out from underneath Prince.

I stood up with him and then I began to unbutton my blouse. Uncle Cliff reached for the zipper on my skirt. He spoke softly.

"That is really beautiful," he said. "But we want you to do it with no clothes on."

I just nodded silently, finishing my buttons.

I slipped my blouse off, then undid my bra. There were gasps of pleasure from the men when my heavy breasts came into view. Uncle Cliff slipped down my skirt, then I pushed my panties down and off. There were more gasps of pleasure. I turned around, showing them my buttocks, letting Dave film some more. I noticed that Mike was filming also. At this point I was oblivious to the two cameras.

Uncle Cliff took my hand and I let him lead me back to the horse. We stooped down together.

"Just do exactly what you did before," he said gently.

"Okay," I said quietly, nodding.

I repeated the sequence, a little more confidently this time, enjoying the wonderful cock of the giant horse. The guys filmed from all around and I posed and let them get every possible angle.

Prince was being a real prince. He was barely moving.

The guys took turns moving in close so they would all be on the film with me. Me, my uncle, four guys, and a horse. Me naked. It would be incredible.

I took the shaft back into my mouth again, then kissed it once more.

I kept studying it.

"It's so big," I whispered. "It's so big and so beautiful," I added softly, still looking at it.

Then I felt Uncle Cliff touch me again.

I moved with him as he pulled me back.

As we stood up together, I said, "I want to make him come, Uncle Cliff. I want to."

He gave me a loving, gentle smile.

"You're beautiful, honey. We are going to make him come," said my uncle. "But we want him to come inside you."

My eyes widened. "Oh my God," I said softly.

"It will be perfect," he added quickly.

I looked to the side and Bob and Bill were already carrying the padded sling, ready to place it beneath the horse.

I looked back at Uncle Cliff.

"You really are," I said with amazement.

"It's gonna be wonderful," he said, touching my arm.

"Oh, Uncle Cliff!" I cried softly, hugging my naked body into his embrace.

"You're beautiful, baby," he soothed.

"You wanted this, didn't you," I said, understanding.

He nodded. "More than anything."

"I love you, Uncle Cliff."

"I love you, too, honey."

I moved out of his embrace.

"I think I know why I'm feeling like this," I said evenly. "I think you drugged me."

"It's an incredible opportunity, honey. We just thought you might need a little help with it."

"You're probably right," I agreed.

"I hope it's not wearing off," he said with concern.

I shook my head. "No, I still feel fine. And I have no intention of trying to back out." Then I had a thought. "Could I have a copy of the film, though?"

"You want it for your friend Riff?"

"Yes, if it's okay."

He smiled and nodded. "Yes. It's okay."

The cameras moved in and around as I watched them hook it up to the giant horse. They laid on the ground beneath him, then threw four ropes over Prince's back. The sling was stiff as well as padded, so it would support my back as I lay on it. It was interesting to see one in person, rather than just have it described to me.

What was even more amazing was that I would soon be lying on it. My whole world was about to change.

As Dave started pulling one of the ropes up I moved up next to him.

"Can I help?" I offered.

He gave me a smile and shook his head in amazement. "Sure you can, hon," he said. "Just pull this up slowly."

Together we pulled the ropes around Prince's back until they were taut.

The cameras kept moving around as I stood there, completely naked in the stall, with five men who were fully clothed. I was helping three of them as we prepared everything that would make this fantasy come true on camera. It was going to happen and I was going to be the center of it. It was going to happen to me!

I didn't think about it, didn't hesitate, didn't falter in the least as I stood there, casually helping these handsome men get ready for me.

"Okay, that looks good," directed Uncle Cliff.

He turned to me and nodded. "And you've been perfect."

"Thank you," I replied, not knowing what else to say. My own uncle was about to help me get myself fucked by a horse.

"Thank YOU," he replied.

"Let me pan her one more time," said Bob.

The camera moved from my feet, up my legs, paused on my bush, then moved sideways to get my buttocks. It came up my naked back, took up to my unleashed hair, then around to my face. I made a shy smile before the lens moved down to my breasts, where it lingered for a long moment.

"Perfect. Got it."

Uncle Cliff then gave my buttocks a gentle squeeze.

"Now let's get that delicious young body of yours under that horse," he said.

I gave him a knowing smile.

I put my arm around my uncle as I watched Mike and Bill make the final adjustments to the sling.

All the ropes were ready.

"Okay now, hon," said Uncle Cliff, guiding me forward.

I moved underneath Prince, climbing across the sling. I ducked under Prince's cock and sat down on the pad.

I laid back and let my back down on the pad, with my buttocks near the end and my legs past the edge.

Dave and Bob filmed, Uncle Cliff directed, and Bill and Mike pulled the ropes, lifting me.

I felt the pad come up, cradling me, then felt my body rise under the horse, until his big brown rod touched my tummy.

Uncle Cliff reached down for me, taking my right leg, and Dave took my left leg from the other side of the horse. My hands took the ropes at my shoulders and I held on as they positioned me. The lower ropes were even with the top of my thighs, but forward enough to allow me to spread my legs as wide as I wanted.

I bent my knees and they both helped me move my legs from between Prince's hind legs to outside his hips. They were both helping me support my legs, so I spread them wider and wider. I could come close to 180 degrees if they wanted me to. I paused with them really wide apart, and Dave moved down to film between my legs.

"That's beautiful, Sandy," he said with a smile.

I peeked down between the Prince's belly and me and saw him focusing on the wide V my legs made. "You just gotta look down here, guys," said Dave to the others.

"Wow," said Bob as they all took turns looking. "That says it all, doesn't it."

My pink young petals would be clearly visible to all.

Prince's cock had softened a little, but I could feel it and see it stiffening now against my skin.

"There we go," said Uncle Cliff.

Prince neighed and moved around, jerking his head. The sling swung, and all five guys held onto me and the sling as they tried to calm the giant horse.

"Ohh!" I cried softly, gripping the ropes.

I held on tight, trying to steady myself with my hands while I kept my feet wide apart, supported by Uncle Cliff and Bill.

Uncle Cliff moved up to his head.

"It's okay, big boy. You've been very patient," he said. "and now we've got a real treat for you." He gave the horse a firm pat. "You're about to get the best piece of ass you've ever had."

Prince stopped moving for a moment.

"See if you can scoot back just a little more," said Uncle Cliff.

"Okay," I said.

I pulled on the ropes, and jerked my body back farther on the pad.

"We need to get you back a little farther so he doesn't hurt you," said Uncle Cliff.

"Okay," I said, pulling and jerking again.

With one hard pull, I felt the pad slide further under my butt, and my weight was steady on the sling.

"Good," said Uncle Cliff. "Are you comfortable now?" he asked me.

"Umm hmm. I think so," I said.

"I think she's steady, guys," said Uncle Cliff. He turned to me. "Okay now, Sandy. We're about to get you into position. We're gonna hold up your legs, but you'll want to put your feet against his flanks. This will keep him from thrusting into you too hard. He's gonna fuck you really hard, so keep your feet there, okay?"

"Okay," I said breathlessly.

It was amazing how much there was to this.

"Give me a hand, Bill."

"Right," said he, stooping down on the other side of me.

The guys all moved in close around me.

"Okay now, baby, we're gonna hold the ropes, and swing you toward his front. You just guide his cockhead between your legs," said Uncle Cliff.

"O...okay," I said nervously.

"It's gonna be fine, hon. He'll be inside you very soon now."

Bob was aiming a camera right at my face. I just nodded, nervously, trembling a little.

Their hands reached for the sling.

They pulled it back!

My head went up against Prince's chest.

I kept my feet ready, legs still wide.

I felt the giant knob slide back down along my belly.

"Just a little more now," said Dave.

I held Prince's cock with my left hand.

They pulled me back!

I pushed the thick, black shaft down between my legs!

"There!" said Uncle Cliff. "He's right against her cunt! Hold steady now, hon! We're gonna let you down now. We're gonna let you down and that will push him up into you."

I let my head roll back. "Oh, God!"

I held the cockhead to my entrance! I trembled in anticipation as I lay there with my legs spread in a wide V around the giant animal, waiting for him to unite with me.

They started to release.

“OHHH!” I cried out as I felt the pressure.

Prince neighed again, but didn’t move.

My opening started to spread!

“There we go!” cried Uncle Cliff. “Just relax hon.”

“OHHH!” I cried out.

They let more weight down!

“OHHHH!!!” I screamed, as the giant knob split me.

“It’s going!” cried Uncle Cliff.

Prince neighed again. I grabbed both the ropes with my hands, and Uncle Cliff moved in to help guide the horsecock into me.

“OHH! OHH! OHH!” I cried desperately, feeling the gigantic rod start inside me.

Mike, Bob and Bill were stooping down close now, watching me closely.

“He’s in her! A little more now, Bill.”

“OHH! MY GOD!! OHH, Uncle Cliff, that hur..! OHHH!” I cried out.

“Almost there now, honey,” he said excitedly. “Hold on now.”

Prince neighed again, but he stayed still as the guys let me swing down slowly. His monster muscle was definitely engaged now, tight inside me as we all worked together to get it a little farther in.

My heart was pounding in my chest. Never in my life had I felt such strong lust. FIVE MEN were gathered around me! They were helping me, filming me, and I HAD A HORSECOCK INSIDE ME!!!

Suddenly, Prince started to move!

I could feel his hips thrusting! He was pumping me!

“There he goes!” said Uncle Cliff.

“OHH MY GOD!!!” I cried out.

“He’s banging you, baby! Hold on tight now!” said Uncle Cliff.

“OHH! YES!!!” I cried out. “I’m doing it! He’s got me!”

“He sure does, baby! You’re perfect! You’re gettin fucked by a horse.”

“OH! OH! OH!”

The men all watched closely, excited as I bred with Prince. The enormous cock felt amazing inside me as I mated willingly with the big animal.

My feet came down quickly and I tried to keep them firm against his shanks, while I kept my hands tightly on the ropes of the sling as well. I could still move my pelvis pretty well, so I could pump my sheath around his pole with a pretty good stroke. I started to move with him.

“Look! She’s pumping with him!” someone cried.

Prince was pumping violently now, and I felt helpless underneath his enormous body.

There was never such a cock this big, never an animal this powerful, and his stiff and bulbous cockhead was banging the very end of my love sheath with each frenzied stroke, and this tiny little girl was trying to keep up with him. There was no way I could do it.

But I think somehow he sensed that I was trying to accept him. He felt the harmony between us, maybe because of the preparation, or maybe because he sensed how helpless I was beneath him.

I saw the giant horsecock disappearing between my legs with each thrust as I felt it fill me to the farthest depths of my willing body. I cried and cried, not holding back in the least as my surrounding men watched and filmed breathlessly, in near disbelief.

I was in near disbelief myself, never having dreamed I would do this in a million years. And yet I was here, and Prince was inside me.

“OHH! OHH! OHH!” I cried out again and again as the giant horsecock invaded me relentlessly.

Finally, the perfect lust of what was happening was too much for me. My whole body shuddered.

“OHH! GOD, I’M COMING!!!” I cried out as my body shook underneath the horse.

“Perfect, baby, perfect!!!”

“NNNNNNNNN!!!! OH, NNNNN!!!! OHH, GOD!”

My head jerked and my body convulsed as I was swept away by the strongest orgasm I’d ever felt. I

could hear murmurs of excitement from several of the men.

The others had all gathered around me now, and were watching closely as Prince pumped his hips with short strokes as he fucked me. This had to be a dream.

I hung onto the ropes with my fingers tightly, as I pushed and pulled with my feet, trying desperately to match the horse's rhythm. He got it this time.

I felt Prince's cock begin to stiffen inside me as he jerked his hips. He was almost rock hard!

"OHH! OHH! OH, Uncle Cliff! I think he's going to come!" I cried.

"That's okay, baby! That's what we want!" said Uncle Cliff. "We want him to come inside you!"

"OH MY GOD!! OHH, HE'S COMING!!! OH MY GOD!!!" I cried out. "Ohhhhhh, Uncle Cliff!!! He's coming inside me!!!!"

I felt the gusher of sperm erupt from Prince's cock! He neighed again. His jism poured into me like never before!

"He's coming all right," said Bob as they all looked on from below.

"God, that's perfect," said Cliff.

Prince's sperm filled my tunnel completely and I felt it backing up and running out of my sheath. It poured onto the pad and flowed to the ground as he spurted more come into me than thirty guys would. I never imagined anything like it. It was like everything else that had ever happened to me was nothing compared to this. This was the most important thing, the ONLY important thing, and that was that right now a HORSE was coming inside me. Inside my body!

"OHH! OHH! OHH!" I cried out again and again. "OH, I'M COMING AGAIN!" I cried. "OHH, NNNNNNNNNN!!!"

"Beautiful, baby, beautiful," said Uncle Cliff, watching intently as I lay there, helplessly convulsing for the second time.

They watched for several moments, waiting for both me and the horse to calm down.

"Okay, let's unhook her," said Uncle Cliff.

They undid the clips and let me down slowly. I lay gasping on the ground as they let the sling down.

"Oh, Uncle Cliff," I gasped, panting for breath.

"Baby, you were perfect," he said.

I suddenly noticed that they all had their pants down.

They moved the camera to a tripod and set it at waist level. Cliff pulled my hand and I moved away from Prince to the center, near the camera.

As I knelt there, Cliff moved up to me, holding his stiff cock in his hand.

Looking at the camera beside his hips, I instinctively opened my mouth. Cliff moved forward and my mouth closed around his rod.

I only had to move my head about three times, and then I began to swallow his sperm.

One at a time, they each stepped up to me, and I drank their loads of sperm in turn as they gently pumped my mouth full of it.

My life would never be the same again.

"Hello?"

"Hello, Riff?"

"Why Sandy! I thought you were off for the summer."

"I am. This call is not from the service."

"Oh, okay. Should I turn my recorder off?"

"No, you can leave it on."

"I have it set on automatic, so it's always on."

"I hope it's okay to call you."

"Sure it is."

"I wasn't sure if you'd be alone."

"I'm alone, in my bedroom it just so happens. Are you okay?"

"Something just happened, and I wanted to talk to you."

"Something happened? Are you all right, Sandy."
"Yes, I'm fine. A little shaken up, but I'm fine."
"What happened? I hope you're all right."
"I've got some big news."
"Big news?"
"And you'll think it's really GOOD news."
"Okay, sounds good."
"I'm down in Kentucky, visiting my uncle."
"That sounds nice."
"It is, but yesterday I watched them breed some horses."
"You did? That's great! Did you enjoy it?"
"Yes, I did. But then last night something happened."
"Last night? What happened?"
"I was with my uncle and four of his friends."
"Yes? Was it just the, uh, six of you?"
"Yes, just us. We went back down to check on the horses."
"Okay."
"Riff, my uncle and his friends helped me get fucked by a horse last night."
"Ohh, Jesus."
"I wanted you to know."
"Jesus.....let me.....I need to sit down."
"Okay."
"I need to.....just one second."
"Yes, I'll wait."
"Okay, there. You took on a horse?"
"Yes, I did. And I thought about you."
"I think that's wonderful!"
"I thought you would."
"Tell me more!"
"My Uncle drugged me. It was a mild drug, but that made me do it."
"Oh. Were you conscious?"
"Yes, completely. It was.....okay. I wanted it."
"You were willing?"
"Yes, completely."
"Good. That's very good. Did they use a sling?"
"Yes. I took him in my mouth first, but they said they wanted to have him come inside me."
"And you agreed?"
"I agreed. I agreed completely."
"That's wonderful!"
"And he did it. He came inside me. His load was enormous."
"Ohh, God."
"And I came, too."
"Ohh, God!"
"And then there were two more studs there, and we had them come in my mouth."
"Oh, God!!! I'm going to come!!!"
"YES!!! Come for me!!! Come for me, Riff!!!"
"Ohh! I'm commmmminnnnnnnngggg!"
"Thaaaaaat's the baby. Thaaaaaaat's the baby."

Uncle Cliff didn't mind that I called Riff outside of the business. He had encouraged me to do it, actually. Said it made for good customer relations. I figured Riff would always be a good customer anyway, so it worked out for all of us.

All five of the guys treated me like royalty for the rest of my visit. They were kind and gentle, and very appreciative that I had accepted their gentle..... coercion. I understood. After all, they had drugged me. But I wasn't bothered by that. They hadn't hurt me and I felt protected, so it was fine. And there was a camera on me almost constantly from then on. Dave said he wanted to edit the film and make a movie out of it, and he needed footage to surround the main event. A great deal of the footage was of me in the nude, of course. He filmed me in the shower, changing clothes, and getting ready for bed. I didn't mind it, actually.

After a three day rest I was fully back to normal after being visited by Prince. That afternoon I was filmed again, this time in my first gang bang. I took on all five of them in a session that lasted more than three hours. It was wonderful.

By the time I left Uncle Cliff's farm I'd been gang banged three times and I was certain that Dave had enough film of me to make a terrific movie. I was looking forward to seeing it. This had certainly been the most wonderful two weeks vacation I had ever spent.

I didn't have another equine experience until I met Jessica...

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## **Part Two - Introducing Jessica...**

The first time that I saw Jessica, the thing that impressed me most was the way she carried herself. Graceful, smooth, steady, and light at the same time. She seemed so quick and energetic, I was not surprised when I found out later that she was an athlete. I knew right away that she was partly African-American. Her skin was a shade of light brown that reminded me of hot chocolate, made with lots of milk. And, it was smooth and flawless, everywhere that I could see it.

Nearly every part of her was perfectly proportioned, so I suppose it was no wonder that she was as lithe as an antelope.

She stood five feet nine inches tall with light brown, almost copper colored hair, dark brown eyes and full, somewhat pouty lips, that I was sure any guy would like to kiss. I myself even thought about kissing them when I first saw her up close. And I noticed that her mouth was slightly forward set and large for her face, which added to her appeal and sexuality even more. Perfect teeth that pushed her full lips forward rounded out that package very nicely.

Her hair was striking in that there was so much of it. She wore it at shoulder length and it curled naturally, even aggressively, giving it so much body that it spread wider and wider as it fell, and at her shoulders it was almost beyond control, spreading out in full, thick waves of tight curls.

She'd said she wanted it longer, but with all the kinky curls she had to keep it well trimmed or it would be just too much trouble. She kept the front in well shaped bangs, which framed her face nicely with lots of thick hair that formed a tight line across her forehead.

The back and sides flaired out so much that she swung it often and playfully in a very sexy way. The copper highlights shimmered in the sunlight when she was outside.

Her nose was slightly large but well-sculpted, rounded in such a way that it gave her face character and beauty, and definitely added to her sexual allure. Definitely an asset to her looks, and another part of her face that would be fun to kiss or nibble on.

Her dark brown eyes had a directness to them that looked right into yours when she spoke to you or listened. They drew you right in, mesmerizing to the point where you could be distracted by her looks and not even hear what she was saying. I wondered if she knew this about herself.

Her build was very athletic but that's not to say she wasn't very much female. Her breasts were not

overly heavy but they were remarkably firm and set off her figure beautifully. Probably a full B cup. Maybe a C. Her chest was broad and her shoulders were set wide apart, which made her look strong and helped her carry her breasts proudly. Her shoulders stayed back and set off her posture even more.

Her tummy was flat and solid as a rock. From her waist down, however, she was totally off the charts. On first meeting her I could tell her buns were firm even underneath the loose fitting sweat pants she wore. And seeing them later, they defined her profile prominently and could strike a man down from a long distance away. I found myself wanting to see that butt in the raw.

The first sight of her legs gave me even more of a rush. The muscles of her thighs were solidly sculpted and well-pronounced, a combination of hard lines with soft curves that showed lots of toning and hard work. The line that ran down her calves flexed like steel springs when she moved them in certain ways, but the muscle was full bodied and artful all the way to her ankle.

Absolute and marvelous legs.

She was a near perfect specimen of physical fitness in a woman.

I met her when she moved into the room across the hall from me in my school dorm. She was friendly and polite, but seemed somehow troubled. Since she had a single room, as I did, I offered to help her move her stuff upon seeing her the first time.

At first she declined the help but after a second thought she took me up on the offer.

Once her truck was unloaded we shared a cup of coffee and she told me her story.

She had come to school on a full ride scholarship in both gymnastics and volleyball from the city of Milwaukee. Halfway through the year the school cut both her programs and she was now anticipating a severe shortage of money starting next year. This was why she was moving into the dorm from her rather plush apartment.

"I really don't want to transfer to another school," she told me, "So if I can make enough money for the rest of the year I can afford next year's tuition."

She was very articulate and her words floated back and forth easily from perfect English to expressions more common to Black Americans, but I could tell that she always knew exactly what she was saying. I knew right away I was going to really like her.

I told her I would help out in any way I could.

We became friends quickly and she was studious, hard-working and genuine as well as a good friend. After a few weeks however, she began to take note of the lengthy times my door would be locked with me inside as I worked my job as a phone sex girl.

I knew it was only a matter of time before she asked me about it, so I told her I liked to isolate myself in the evening to study. She seemed to understand that, and she didn't press it.

A couple of days later I got a call from Uncle Cliff. He was in town and wanted to take me to dinner. This had become a monthly ritual with us. Since I had visited his farm in the previous summer he had made a point of coming to see me at school. It was now January and this would be his fifth visit.

I was still enjoying my work as a phone sex girl. As a matter of fact I really LOVED it. What could be better than to get to talk about sex with many different guys, get them all off, and get paid for it? And since Uncle Cliff had made a film of me that last summer he had been giving me regular reports of what was happening with the production of it. The last time we had been together he had said it was finally edited, put to music and would be distributed and sold by his next visit. I should be able to see it about now, I guessed.

When he came to visit we would typically go to dinner at a really nice restaurant, then he would invite me back to his hotel room for a 'nightcap'. This would consist of a small sip of wine and then an hour or so in bed together, where he would fuck my brains out. Each time we had been together I had enjoyed at least four orgasms, and he always had two. On his last visit we had fallen asleep exhausted and slept until the next morning. In the A. M. he screwed me again so hard that I came twice more to his once.

Naturally I accepted his invitation and he came to the dorm to pick me up. It was a Thursday evening.

When he arrived at the dorm Jessica's door was open and she was at her desk studying. When I opened my door she saw us together, so I made a point of introducing them.

"Hi, Jess. I'd like to introduce you to someone," I said. "This is my Uncle. Cliff Johnson. Uncle Cliff, this is my new friend Jessica."

"Hello, Jessica," he said, extending his hand as she came to the door. I could tell right away that he liked her looks.

"Hello Mr. Johnson," she said brightly, taking his hand.

"Please call me Cliff," he said.

"Okay," she returned. "Hello Cliff."

"Very nice to meet you," he said sincerely. I saw his eyes glance down at her body, just for a second. No man could have helped it.

"Nice to meet you too," she said. I could also tell that she was impressed with his looks. That seemed pretty natural also. "You two going to dinner?"

"Yes, I'm going to skip the studies for tonight," I told her.

We made small talk for another moment, then left her, heading down the hall.

Thirty minutes later we were seated at a quiet booth in one of the nicest dining rooms in town.

"So," I asked him, "What's happening with my movie?"

"Well, it's been edited," he said. "And it's got terrific potential, I'm sure."

"Will you be able to sell it without my parents finding out?" I asked.

"I wouldn't worry about that at all," he assured me. "Your parents would never have any contact with that kind of thing. It's just not part of their world, or any of their friends, for that matter."

"I suppose you're right," I agreed.

"I do have one special thing to give you, however," he said with a smile.

As he spoke he handed me an envelope.

"What's this?" I asked as I took it.

"Take a look."

Opening it I saw it was a folded check and a little note.

I looked at the note first.

It said, "Sandy, Sandy.... Thank you so much!!! It's perfect!!! Love, Riff."

"Ohhh, from Riff," I said.

"Yes, he got his copy. And he sent you a gift."

"Ohhhh," I said. "That's so sweet."

Unfolding the check, my jaw dropped open and my eyes widened. It was for ten thousand dollars!

"Wow!" I said breathlessly.

Uncle Cliff smiled. "I thought that might brighten your day."

"Is this for real?"

"Yes, it certainly is."

"Holy shit!" I said softly.

"There will be more than that when the royalty checks start rolling in," he said to me.

"I'm just blown away," I said. I stared at the check, making sure I was seeing the amount correctly.

"So tell me about your friend across the hall," he said, changing the subject.

"Jessica?"

"Yes."

"She's quite a knockout, isn't she?"

"She is indeed," he answered. "Very sexy face. Very."

"How about her body?" I commented. "Did you get a good look?"

"Not good enough," he told me.



"She's a world class athlete. And she's built like a brick shit house. Runs the hundred yard dash in 9.8 seconds."

"Wow, that's impressive. She would sure be terrific on film," he continued.

"I think you're right," I agreed with him. "Want me to try to talk to her?" I offered lightly.

His eyes opened wide at my suggestion.

"I'm kidding, really," I retreated.

"I'm not," he said more seriously.

"Ohhh," I replied carefully.

"Are you close friends with her?" he asked.

"Getting closer," I said. "I really like her. And she likes me too."

"Have you told her anything?"

"Not yet."

"Well, I'd be happy to explore the possibilities with her if you find out that she's interested."

"Are you looking for a black girl?" I asked.

"I'm looking for any talent, all the time. And the fact that she's black is even better because it's more unusual. And she's really quite stunning."

With that he planted the seed that took both Jessica and me on another beautiful journey together.

Naturally I accompanied Uncle Cliff back to his room after dinner, where he banged me long and hard, as usual. He also invited me to his farm in the upcoming summer, this time to say longer. About four weeks, he suggested. I was pretty sure what he had in mind...

Three days later....

There in the dorm room I sat at my little desk right at the foot of the single bed. Jessica sat across the end of the bed, leaning back against some pillows she had propped against the wall. She had knocked on my door a few moments before. It was three in the afternoon.

"So what's happening with you and Mike?" I asked my friend.

Jessica rolled her almost black eyes.

"Ohhh, it's complicated," she said dryly.

"Want to talk about it?"

"Ohh, I shouldn't, but if you can keep a deep, dark secret..."

I smiled. "Of course I can," I assured her.

"Well, it really started when Lamont came into the picture."

"Lamont? Who's he?"

"He's a friend of Mike's."

"Sounds interesting," said I.

"Ohh, it's interesting all right."

"Mmmkay. So what happened?"

"Well, it was Mike's idea," said Jessica. "He decided one day that he wanted to share me. You know, wanted to do a double?"

"A sandwich?"

"That's what it wound up bein'," said Jessica.

I felt my heart rate rise quickly and I began to tingle. "Wow!" I said.

This reaction was not lost on Jessica either.

"Ever done it?" asked Jessica.

I shook my head, saying nothing.

"Well, it was good," said my friend. "I definitely recommend it. Although it can get complicated later."

"How exactly do you mean?"

"Well," Jessica explained, "It seems that Lamont wants more. I'm supposed to be Mike's girlfriend,

you know? And Mike wants more too, but he's not wantin' Lamont to think it's a permanent thing."

"Ohh, I see."

"Well, it gets more interesting than that," continued Jessica.

"Okay...."

"Yeah," she continued, "Mike thinks it would be better if we make it a foursome instead of a threesome."

"A foursome?"

"Yeah," Jessica nodded. "Me and THREE guys."

"Ohhh." My heart stopped completely for a second, then began to pound rapidly again.

"Yeah. He thought if Lamont wasn't the only other guy, it would make him see it differently, you know?"

"I can sort of see that," I agreed.

"Any way he wants to know if I'll do it."

I nodded with understanding, still barely able to breathe with the image coming into her mind. Jessica and three guys together! Three BLACK guys!

Jessica again seemed to take note of my reaction. She seemed to enjoy it, actually.

I asked, "Think you can handle it?"

"Ohh, I think I can probably handle it."

"I would think so, too," I agreed.

She smiled then, nodding. "Yeah, I'm in good enough shape to handle most anything, I s'pose."

"Are you going to do it?"

"Probably. The only problem is, I don't know who the other guy is."

"Ohhhhh," I said with understanding. I nodded. "I can understand THAT being a problem. Can't you get a picture of him?"

"Mike's workin' on that. But also, Lamont's not sure HE likes the idea."

"Hmmm..." I emanated.

"Like I said, it's complicated."

"It would take the right guys," I mused. "Not all guys could do that, you know."

"Yeah, I know. But I guess that part's really up to them, not me."

"That's true enough," I agreed.

"So what you think, girlfriend?"

I blew out a long breath of air. "Wow," I went thoughtfully, looking around before I settled my gaze on Jessica. "I think I'd like to BE there. To SEE it," I admitted.

Her eyes widened and she turned toward me.

"You WOULD?"

"Umm hmm. I would."

She looked at me for a long moment, studying me carefully. Then she said, "Are you for real, girl?"

This time I smiled broadly and nodded.

"You'd really like to watch me do that?"

I nodded again, then said, "I'd like to be holding a camcorder, too."

Her eyes widened. "Seriously?" she pressed me.

"Dead seriously."

"A camcorder?" she said in disbelief.

I said evenly then, "Anyone as beautiful as you, Jessica, doing something as incredible as that, should definitely be recorded when you do it."

That gave her pause. She sighed and said, "Well, I'll be..."

I gave her a nod of affirmation.

"You think I'M beautiful?"

"I sure do," I emphasized. "Aside from your face, which is incredibly sexy, you have the most exquisitely proportioned body I've ever seen in my life."

"Keep goin' girl. You're makin' my day."

"It's absolutely perfect. Perfect legs, perfect ass, perfect chest, muscular all over. No one could ask for a better one than what you have, girlfriend."

"I think you've lost it girl. My lips are too big and pouty. I keep in shape, but I just ain't that pretty."

"You're wrong, Jess," I said firmly. "You've got about the sexiest face that a girl could ever ask for, and I'm not the only one who thinks that."

"Who else does?" she asked with interest.

"My uncle Cliff. He commented on it after he met you."

"Oh?" she said, seeming somewhat surprised.

I nodded again.

"Well, if I'm that sexy, you must be REALLY over the top, girl, cause you're way better lookin' than I am."

"No," I corrected her. "Our looks are completely different. I know I'm not bad, but I'm not in your league."

"I ain't buyin' that," she said firmly.

"Well, I'm not kidding," I persisted, pushing the matter. "You are sexy enough to turn a girl gay."

That brought her up short in a hurry. She paused, then smiled. "Well, I guess there's no sense fussin' about it. Let's just say, thanks for the compliment."

"You're welcome," I said politely.

Then she looked at me slyly. "You really would want to record it?"

I nodded. "I really would."

"Can I tell the guys that?"

"Sure," I agreed.

She was thoughtful then for a moment, then said, "They might want you as much as me."

"Because I'm white?"

"Partly. But mostly because you're a looker.

I nodded then, not knowing just what to say. I let my eyes trail down to Jessica's hands. She had beautifully long fingers and her hands were elegant, I thought.

She was wearing a halter top along with her stretch pants below. As the conversation paused between us I let my eyes travel, taking her in. There could be no doubt that she did a lot of working out. The muscles of her arms were well-defined, right up to her broad shoulders, which were clearly visible underneath the halter.

I feasted on the mocha-colored skin, noting its perfection from her shoulders to her belly, which was also visible below her top. It was almost a certainty that she would notice my look, but I didn't care at this point. I drank in her desirability and I could not stop. I had never been attracted to a woman before, but this girl brought out feelings in me that I had never had before.

The silence extended and I somehow knew that she was watching me as I looked at her. In just that moment, that precise instant, I knew that everything between us had changed.

"Hey, baby," she said, her voice totally different. Softer now.

Her words pulled my look up to her eyes. I looked into her face with a well-there-you-have-it expression that showed admission on my part.

"Whatcha lookin' at, baby?"

That made my eyes drop and I half smiled.

"I see you lookin'," she said in a firm voice. Then she added, "Don't I?"

I did not reply, but I also did not deny.

She very quickly and gracefully rose from the bed, standing and moving right in front of me. Her hands wrapped around my upper arms and pulled gently.

I rose from my chair, standing as she helped me up.

She moved very close to me, her arms going around my waist as her cheek moved against the side of my hair.

"It's okay, baby," she said softly now. "I'm feelin' it too. Like never before."

"Never before," I whispered back to her.

"I know," she whispered back with understanding. "But it's happenin'."

I nodded then and felt her hands go down and her palms wrapped around my buttocks over my shorts.

Following her lead, I moved without hesitation, slipping my hands around her ass, squeezing gently. She flexed them for me, and if there were ever a pair of buns of steel, I had my hands on them now.

"Wow," I said softly as I rested my head against her neck.

"My claim to fame, baby," she said with pride.

After a long loving moment with both her hands fanned out across my mounds, she slowly leaned back, moving away from me enough to where we could be face to face. I followed her lead and leaned back myself, tipping my head back and looking up at her like a helpless doe while she looked back into my eyes with a look of determination that told me this was definitely going to happen.

Our lips touched, both pairs firm and full. I felt like a thousand volts of electricity was passing between us at that very instant.

She felt it also, I could tell, because her hands tightened on my ass.

The moment intensified and I felt a wetness between my legs as I tingled all over.

She must have felt that too, as suddenly her lips pressed against mine with hard force, crushing us together as she pressed her womanhood tightly against mine.

I was taken by surprise when her mouth opened hungrily over mine, her lips outside mine, as if she were trying to devour my mouth with hers.

"MMMMMM!" I groaned with passion as I pressed back against her, meeting her willingly and eagerly.

I let my mouth open slightly and moved my tongue forward as she literally sucked my mouth into hers. As the wetness from her lips surrounded my mouth I extended my tongue further, searching for hers. I ran the tip of my tongue along the rim of her upper front teeth, inviting her tongue to come and play with mine.

She caught on right away and our tongues made contact, flattening against each other on their first meeting, pressing firmly together, showing an eagerness like never before.

Everything felt perfect, in harmony, as her mouth continued to grab mine, while our tongues moved into their own erotic dance together.

My lips moved submissively inside hers while my tongue met hers with equal enthusiasm. I was so caught up in the passion of our first kiss that it took me a moment to notice the feel of the rest of her against my body.

My breasts were just below hers, and we fit together well, from our chests to our thighs.

At almost the same time, we both realized that my door was not locked and we could be discovered.

Her kiss gentled and she leaned back just as I did. Then she planted a small kiss right on the tip of my nose, then another on my lips. Her hand came up and she touched my lips with her forefinger.

"If I had a cock," she said firmly, "I would sure be putting it in there."

I closed my eyes at the thought and said, "And I would suck it until you came, and swallow everything you had."

Then it was her turn to close her eyes.

"Let me lock the door," I said.

"Wait," she said. As I paused, she added, "Let's go to MY room. I have a strap-on. I want to use it on you."

"Ohhh," I said with an exhale. My body tingled all over once again. This would be perfect. My friend could actually fuck me.

Fortunately there was no one in the hallway when we crossed into her room. It certainly would have been obvious that she was leading me like a spider would lead a fly and I was in such a state of trance that I would not have noticed anyway.

Once inside her room, which was exactly like mine, she quickly turned the lock on the door.

She slid a suitcase out from under the bed, flipped it open and lifted a very large plastic dildo, with

perfect proportions and heavy-duty straps attached.

"Wow," I said for the third time today.

As my eyes took in the giant dildo that would soon go inside me I suddenly had a thought. I looked up at her and said, "I just thought of something, Jess."

She looked at me curiously.

"What?" she asked.

"My camcorder. I'd really like to record this."

Her eyes widened at the thought, and I knew she'd never been recorded before.

"Okay," she said slowly.

"Our first time together should be recorded, I think," I reinforced.

"I...think so too," she slowly agreed.

I slipped back across the hall and grabbed my Sony, inserting a new tape and a fresh battery before I slipped back across the hall, still unseen.

As I slipped back into her room, Jessica had already set up a spot to put the camera where it would cover the entire bed.

I set it up and pressed record.

I turned back to her then and we stood beside the bed, facing each other. Her hands came up and she gently touched my face with her fingers. She studied my features as her fingers danced gently across my lips, my cheeks and my nose.

"This is gonna be so good," she said emphatically.

I nodded, closing my eyes and tipping my face up to her.

I was wearing a blouse with my shorts and her fingers moved down to the top button.

"I been wantin' to see you nude ever since we met," she said softly.

I smiled at her words and said, "I felt the same way about you."

As her fingers worked on my buttons I let my own hands caress her sides below her halter top, where her skin was bare. She was very soft, but she was also very firm and muscular around her sides and her stomach.

I explored her curves, front, sides, and back as she unbuttoned each button of my blouse.

My hands left her as she pushed the blouse back and I let her move it back over my shoulders and down my arms until it fell onto the bed.

She pulled me in then, putting her arms around me to find the snap of my bra. I kissed her bare shoulder as I felt my snap come undone.

She eased my bra forward, seeing me uncovered, smiling at the sight of my naked breasts when she saw them.

"Perfect, baby," she said with a delighted smile.

Then without further ado, she lifted both her arms above her head, inviting me to lift her halter top.

I took the stretchy garment in my fingers and pulled upward, seeing her breasts spring into view as I lifted.

I pulled up and slid the fabric over her head, watching her hair flair upward and out as it came off.

We were now both bare to the waist.

I looked down and stared now as she stood passively still, letting me view her. They were beautiful, firm and perfectly round. They stood there proudly, staring back at me.

I pulled in a deep breath as I tingled with excitement at the prospect of the two of us going to bed.

Instinctively we both came back together, hugging, embracing and caressing as our chests touched in their nakedness for the first time.

My breasts were larger than hers, but we fit together perfectly since she was taller than I.

I kissed her bare shoulder again and she the side of my head as our hands ran down each other's backs, trying to take in as much skin as possible.

"Mmmmm," she went as her fingers stroked me. "Mmmmm, you feel wonderful."

"Ohhhh, Jess," I said softly.

Her hands started to move down then, and when she came to my waist, her hands slid around to the front of me. It was time to do the rest.

I eased back from her, letting her take the initiative, and she brought her fingers to the snap of my shorts. Then she stooped in front of me and went to work on my zipper.

She slid down my shorts and underwear at the same time, and my golden colored bush came into view there before her.

"Mmmmm, what a pretty color," said my black friend.

Leaning forward then she put her nose into my bush gently and nuzzled me for a moment before she kissed me there.

Her hands went around back and she palmed my buttocks, spreading all ten fingers, then squeezing them gently.

"Perfect," she said brightly.

She stood back up then and smiled, saying, "Your turn."

I lowered, going to my knees this time.

I put my fingers inside the waistband of her stretchy pants.

Nearly breathless with anticipation I pulled downward, bringing everything together, and there it was. Her jet-black bush was right before my eyes.

It seemed to glisten in the light from the window.

I pushed everything down past her ankles and she stepped out.

Following her idea, I put MY nose into HER bush and gave her a nuzzle.

Her fingers went into my hair and tightened on the sides of my head.

"Ohhhh, baby," she said softly.

I made three short kisses there, then leaned back and looked up at her.

Then, before I did anything else, I reached around behind her and found her butt with my fingers.

I closed my eyes with pleasure as I tested the tautness of the perfect hemispheres.

Softly I said, "Can you turn around for me?"

She gave me a knowing smile, then turned slowly, displaying herself.

As she turned, the first sight I got was a profile which I will never forget as long as I live. If there were ever a perfect semi-circle, she had it, for sure. A wide indentation, or dimple, defined the musculature she was blessed with.

As she continued to turn, I took in a sight of her beautiful and exquisite glutes. Her skin was a shade lighter here, although still maintaining its lightly chocolate color. The ass was flawless. I felt privileged to have it in my view. It reached out to me, begging me to touch it.

It was beautifully symmetrical.

The two perfect orbs pressed together, forming a vertical crease that defined and separated the two mounds.

The two horizontal creases below also perfectly defined the end and the beginning of her legs and her ass.

Searching for courage I brought my hands up and cupped the magnificent buns there before me. Then in another bold move, I eased my thumbs into the crease and slowly split the two halves apart. Jessica's head rolled back but she did not object.

Spreading her apart a little farther I peeked down into the valley, searching for what I wanted to see.

And there it was. The tiny rosebud of her asshole was right there. It was like a delicate brown flower, darker than the rest of her, and closed tightly, as if to say, 'do not enter'.

I let my mind create the image of either Mike's or Lamont's cock forcing its way into this tiny opening.

"Wow," I said softly, for the fourth time today.

Slowly and reluctantly I let the two spheres move back together, then planted a gentle kiss on that beautiful butt.

I slowly rose up again and she turned, with us now facing one another. Her eyes were sparkling, having just shown me this most intimate part of her body.

"Thank you," I just had to say as I looked at her.

"You're welcome," she returned.

Then I had to ask, "Did you take Mike there, or was it Lamont?"

"Both," she said with a smile.

I broke into an understanding smile myself, then we moved into each other's arms again, fully naked now from head to toe.

Her long slender fingers moved back into my hair again and she tipped my face back.

Her mouth came down on mine as it had before and we resumed our former kiss.

It felt slightly different now. The exploration was over and we both knew what the finale would bring, so there was a comfort level there and we enjoyed each other's mouths and lips in a more relaxed and gentle way.

Our mouths opened again and our tongues danced and played while our hands moved up and down with fingers caressing and seeking.

I was tingling again with nervous anticipation and the tempo of my breathing was increasing. My heart was pounding in my chest and I knew I could not wait much longer.

I had to have this sleek beauty lying on top of me.

I finally broke our kiss and put my lips against her cheek and said, "Please, Jess... Put that thing on..."

She softly spoke back to me, "I'm gonna fuck you hard, baby.... Soooo hard."

"Ohh...my...God..." I gasped, feeling the lust pound in my chest.

I slowly turned, grabbed her bedding, and pulled, exposing the bottom sheet on her mattress from the head to the foot of the bed.

Then I laid back carefully, watching her as she strapped the monster dildo around her hips. It had to be nearly ten inches in length with the head shaped exactly like a human cockhead.

I laid there watching with my knees together and my hands at my sides.

When she finally looked up I lifted my legs, and, keeping them straight I grabbed each one with a hand and pulled them up and back, spreading them wide in a welcoming gesture.

Her eyes widened at the sight as I exposed myself for her.

"Oh, my baby!" she said emphatically. "Look at that..."

My left foot was touching the wall and my right was well out over the bed as she sat down on the mattress, then turned and knelt between my knees.

Her eyes were fixed on my girlhood, and I knew the pink petals of my opening would be clearly visible to her.

"That is some kinda sight, girl," she said breathlessly.

As she put her hands out and on each side of me, I reached up to her.

She looked down with determined concentration now as she guided the head of the device to the right spot.

I touched her gently with encouragement as she suspended herself over me.

Then I felt the knob at my doorway.

"Ohhh, Jess..." I pleaded.

"Here we go, baby."

It was a tight fit, but I was so well lubricated from our passion that I began to open for it right away.

I felt it spread me apart and enter the canal of my love tube, stretching and filling me as it probed.

My fingers tightened on her arms and she kept pushing slowly, forward, watching my face carefully as she went.

I bit my lower lip and closed my eyes as I tensed with the feeling of penetration.

My mouth opened in a silent gasp and my head rolled back into the pillow as I felt the massive cockhead press the end of my tunnel.

I let out a long gasp of air as my friend finished filling me with the massive tool.

Then she slowly lowered her body onto mine, letting her weight press me down into the mattress. My arms went around her, then my legs went around hers, as I pulled her to me, feeling her bare skin against mine in this horizontal position. Our naked breasts were firmly against one another.

Then, without hesitation, she began to rock her hips forward and back. I felt the shaft begin to slide in and out of me as she pumped. *She was fucking me now! My friend Jessica was fucking me!*

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My hands went to her buttocks, and they stayed with her as she moved, guiding her with encouragement as she rocked herself there on top of me.

"NNNNNNNN," I groaned with the feeling of it.

I could feel the strength and power of her body as she screwed me.

Then she pushed with her hands, lifting herself up so she could watch my face while she did it.

I moaned again, peeking up at her as she watched. Her expression was all business as we fused with one another. Her eyes stayed locked onto my face, studying my features as she moved into a steady, comfortable rhythm.

I instinctively rocked my hips with hers, meeting her downstroke with my own upstroke, willingly, as we undulated together on the firm mattress.

I began to cry out softly with each stroke, unable to help myself.

"Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!" I went.

"I gots you, baby," she said. "I gots you now."

As she said this she increased the tempo of her movements, pumping faster.

"Oh! Oh! Oh! Oh!" I responded, my fingers tightening on her butt.

The big plastic shaft filled me perfectly, slamming to the very end of my opening, stretching my vaginal muscles tautly as the torpedo plunged in and out again and again.

"Ohh! Jess! Ohh!" I cried more desperately now.

She kept on going, pumping relentlessly, never dropping a stroke, still watching me closely as my head rolled back into the pillow and my mouth opened in a gasp.

"Here we go now, baby," she patronized. "We're gonna pick up the pace a little."

She was already going harder and faster than I'd ever felt before and I couldn't imagine how, but she began slamming into me with a rapid-fire pace that I could not match myself.

She was banging me like a machine gun, and all I could do was brace myself against her.

As I felt her hips moving in my hands, it seemed to be effortless for her, like it was nothing at all to put out this tremendous energy even while I could barely hang on.

She was so relentless in her pounding now that the lust began to take me. I felt helpless beneath her and she had completely under her spell.

I felt the initial tingle and I knew what was about to happen.

"OHH!" I cried more loudly. "Ohh! You're gonna make me come!"

To my surprise she moved then, lowering her head right beside my cheek. Keeping her weight up between her knees and the top of her head, she slid both her hands underneath me.

Finding the roundness of my ass, she gripped my firm butt, hard. Then she began to pump even faster, throwing us into a fury of passion as we banged against each other.

"NNNNNNN!!!!" I cried out again.

Then, just as I was on the very verge of coming I felt her hands moving.

She slid her left fingers between my buns, then without hesitation she pushed her middle finger up my ass, invading me in yet another way.

"EEEEYYYYAAAAAHHH!" I shrieked as I came more violently than ever before.

My pelvis lifted right off the bed as my back arched and my head rolled.

Both my shoulders started to jerk at the same time as they went into convulsions. My legs tightened



around her, squeezing her, as my fingertips dug into the firm muscles of her ass.

Everything below my waist went into spasmodic contractions and I felt my own little shitter gripping her finger and squeezing it with throbbing desperation as my cunt muscles did the same against the huge phallus inside me.

"Ohhh, baby!" Jessica said with excitement.

She slowed her movements then and lifted once more so she could watch me come.

It was so strong I might have passed out, but I definitely went to the moon and back again in one moment.

My head shuddered uncontrollably again and again as my shoulders and neck spasmed there underneath her.

A thousand needles tickled me and a thousand nerves exploded inside my chest.

I gasped for breath and couldn't take in enough as she kept pumping slowly into me, making it last even longer..... even longer.....

The strength of it nearly overwhelmed me, but I finally began to return to normal, regaining control of my muscles once more.

My chest was rising and falling on the bed as I panted and panted there, trying to catch my breath.

Jessica slowed and stopped, still hovering over my face, watching me with a smile of satisfaction on her face.

"Ohhhhh," I breathed. "Ohhhhhhh, Jess."

Still smiling, she said, "Baby, when you come, you really COME."

"Ohh, thanks to you," I told her.

"Well, it sure was good for me, too," she said, then lowered her face down to kiss me.

I lifted up to kiss her back, gratefully.

Our lips lingered together for a long moment, then parted.

"Thank you, Jess," I said to her. Then I repeated it. "Thank you, thank you. That was so wonderful. I never even imagined doing this."

She smiled, slowly easing back and looking down at me, and said, "This is all new to me too, baby. But it sure was good."

She then moved her amazing athletic body to a sitting position off the side of the bed and unstrapped the dildo. I moved my more girlish body around and sat next to her, putting an arm around her bare back.

I kissed her shoulder then and wondered if I should offer to do the same thing to her.

I decided to ask. "Jess, do you want ME to put that on?"

She smiled then and said, "Let's think about this for a minute."

I looked down at her small jet black bush next to me.

"I'd be happy to try it," I offered again.

As I spoke I reached down with my left hand, touching the small mass of black hair gently with my fingers, touching it lovingly.

Her eyes closed and she did not object.

Then without hesitation I slipped off the bed and moved between her knees, kneeling as I went.

"Ohh, Sandy," she said, flashing a very serious look at me.

I looked back at her with determination and knew instantly that she really wanted this. And my look told her that I was definitely and totally willing to do it. Our eyes stayed locked together for a long moment. We were bringing the connection between the two of us even closer than it was already.

Leaving her dead serious face I turned my gaze to the beautiful sight before me. As the small magic carpet glistened there before me, I studied it, smiling as I thought, I had never done this before. I had only been the recipient in my life up to now.

I scooted forward on my knees now, and her knees parted, opening herself up for me in welcome.

I slipped in closer, watching with tense lust as her pretty and private pussy came on display.

Naturally the lips were not pink like mine, but instead had a light brownish tint. They seemed to

almost glow in the light as I took them in more and more. And the light-looking petals folded back and almost spoke to me as I put both my hands on her bare thighs.

I moved forward slowly and she brought her hands up to my head, putting her fingers in my hair. Her touch was gentle, caressing and encouraging.

I leaned forward then, planting my first kiss on her little black carpet. Then, opening my mouth and letting my lips take in the feel of the jetblack hair she was offering, I heard her breath suck in as I pushed my tongue forward and searched a little deeper on the mound.

Closing my lips then, I nuzzled her with my nose, burying it as deep as I could, down in the muff.

Then, moving slowly, I brought my face down, my cheeks going between her wide-open legs.

Never had I seen any girl up this close and it was a beautiful sight to behold. The very essence of the female, I noted, and the most sought-after objective on earth. The amazing little miracle that brought so much pleasure to both men and women, and my new friend Jessica was about to share hers with me.

I leaned forward, and starting with my lips, I pouted them, then placed them against the very center of the opening.

"Ohmygod!" she spoke right out, as though she had been waiting tensely for this.

I made an exaggerated kissing motion then, doing it gratefully.

"Mwah," came the soft sound.

"Ohhh!" Jessica cried out.

I could tell in an instant that she really, REALLY wanted this.

"Mwah," I went again, kissing her deeper and harder.

Her breath came out in a huge exhale again.

Moving to her left petal, which was to the right for me, I slipped my lips around it and pulled gently, trying to hold it firmly with my lips alone. I was successful as the soft, sensitive membrane stayed with me, letting me gently pull on it.

Jessica's fingers tightened on my head.

I turned my head as I released it and went to repeat the same movement on the other side.

I gently pulled her right girly lip out also, as if I were spreading the two of them to welcome me.

I then reached out with my tongue and let it trail along the rim of each of her tender petals. She was almost frozen in anticipation at this point, so I knew I could not wait any longer.

I turned my head directly toward the junction, leaned forward, and placed my lips solidly against her sexual doorway, seating my lips hard against her opening and holding myself there with determination.

With my nose right at the bottom of her bush, in a sudden and definite movement, I extended my tongue as far as I could make it go, plunging myself inside her.

I emphasized my tongue's presence with as much force as I could muster.

"OHhh!!!" she shrieked, her voice almost choking. "Oh my God, Sandy!"

I moved my tongue up and down, up and down, then side to side, side to side. I lapped inside her as deep as I could get, tasting her sweet femininity, trying to reach farther with each push of my tongue.

Making a seal around her opening with my lips, I sucked in with my lungs, trying to pull her insides into my eager mouth.

"Jesus!!" she cried out.

Pushing my tongue in again, I held the seal and sucked in again, this time with even more force than before.

She cried out again as I released her, taking a deep breath myself, getting ready for the next one.

This time instead of sucking her in, I pushed my face forward even harder, plunging my tongue in once again as deep as I could make it go. Then I began a steady rapid in-and-out movement with my organ-of-taste, fucking her with it, fucking her as hard as I could with it.

She cried out again then, almost as if she were begging for mercy, as her fingers tightened on the back of my head.

This was so incredibly exciting I wanted to literally climb inside her if I could. Instead I gently pushed her thighs, moving her legs still farther apart as she lay back further on the bed. She did not resist at all. She was in a state of near-helplessness as I continued to work on her.

I moved my hands then, bringing them forward, trying to slide them under both of her buttocks. Realizing what I wanted to do, she lifted herself to accommodate me. Then with both my palms cupping her lush and muscular buns, I moved back in to start on her again.

Once again I seated my mouth against her pussy and sealed it off tightly. I sucked in again, harder still this time, plunging my tongue forward at the same time.

I looked up to see that she was wincing now, almost in tears, as she took everything I was offering her. This was such a turn-on, I went at her even harder. Sucking harder. Licking deeper. Lapping more. Hungering for more of her as I worked my mouth around her in a frenzy.

Then I slowly let the pressure ease and slid my tongue upward toward the northern part of her entrance. My tongue found its objective and I touched the tip of it to the little nodule of her clit.

"Oh Sandy!!!" she cried desperately.

I knew I had just discovered a gold mine and I pressed my tongue against her there, working it harder and harder as I kept the pressure on.

"OhSandy! OhSandy! You're gonna make me come," she threatened.

This drove me forward with even more determination. I ground my lips around the area surrounding her magic button and danced my tongue against it, pushing from side to side and then down. Side to side, then down. Again.

Then I opened my mouth as wide as I possibly could, trying to take in every part of her womanhood, pressing so hard that I could feel her entrance against my teeth as well as the rest of my mouth.

"Oh shit!" she said suddenly. "Oh shit, here I go!!!"

I pressed harder!

"NNNNNNNN!!!!!!" she squealed.

"MMMMMM!" I went loudly, encouraging her.

My fingers tightened against her buns of steel, squeezing them hard just as she flexed them against my palms.

"Oh Sandy I'm coming! Oh Sandy I'm coming!!!" she wailed.

I could feel her entire body jerk as she exploded into a massive orgasm.

The look on her face was beautiful as I peeked up and noticed. A serious, serious look of passion and lust showed on her face and I was thankful that the camera would pick it up too.

I could see her shoulder jerking in spasm as she lost control of herself.

At the same time, I felt her with my mouth, feeling her vaginal doorway contract again and again and again. I pushed my mouth against it once more, trying to prolong and enhance it for her.

She squealed even louder as I did. "NNNNNNNN!!! NNNNN!!!" came the sound that escaped her sexy mouth.

I held her tightly, riding it out with her, keeping her core firmly against my face.

Then somewhere in the back of my mind a lightbulb went on.

Moving with quick determination I turned my left hand slightly. I lifted. I pushed. I spread, and my finger found what I was looking for.

There in the center of the crack of her ass I found her tiny butthole and I pushed my finger into it without hesitation.

"OHHHHH!!!!" she shrieked, this time her body lifting totally off the bed, as her head rolled back again and her shoulders tightened once more.

I had to smile with satisfaction with her reaction, and as I did so I got the surprise of my life.

My face was only about an inch away from her fully exposed womanhood, and suddenly I was hit with a cascade of clear liquid, which was spurting out of her opening. It showered my face and hair with her essence.

After a jolt of surprise I kept my face still, presenting it as she drenched me with her juices.

I still had my finger up her butt, and her left bun in my right hand.

I had heard of female ejaculation before, but I never dreamed it would be like this.

I nearly lost my concentration as I realized what had just happened. Jessica had just come all over me.

I made a surprised gasp, then brought myself back into the moment, concentrating on my friend's orgasm as I stayed with her.

She was still jerking and convulsing on the bed before me as I held her. I leaned forward then, pressing my wet face against her, going back to her opening with my mouth, resting my face against her as I had before.

Her ass lifted and lowered. I stayed right there with her.

Her hands went back to my head and her cries continued, but then slowly became quieter and quieter.

She began to recover, her bodily control returning.

I still stayed with her, keeping my mouth against her, letting her recover, supporting her, keeping our connection as best I could.

She finally went motionless, with only her chest rising and falling heavily as she caught her breath.

Then, she lifted her head and looked down at me. I leaned back then and looked at her sheepishly, my face and hair drenched with her bodily fluid.

"Oh my baby!" she exclaimed, rising quickly and coming to me.

Almost instantly she was kneeling before me there, on the floor, taking me in her arms, hugging me gratefully.

"Oh, my baby, my baby," she said as she pressed my head against her neck, stroking my head with her right hand.

"It was beautiful, Jess," I said assuringly. "Really beautiful."

"That's an understatement," she agreed with me. "I've never come like that. In my life."

"That makes two of us," I said.

"Well, you sure did the right thing," she said. "I wasn't expecting it. But it was the right thing."

"Ever do that before?" I asked her.

"A little tiny bit once," she said. "But I was by myself."

"I've heard of it," I told her. "But never seen it happen."

Then she said, "I think I had a second orgasm right on top of the first. And that did it for me."

"Is that what it felt like?" I asked.

"Umm hmm," she nodded.

We sat there together, holding each other, talking quietly for a long moment, coming down from the amazing event gently.

I slipped back into my own room finally and got ready to go take a shower.

As I got ready to go I suddenly wondered if anyone else on the floor had heard the two of us. We had not been very quiet throughout our exchange.

Oh well, I thought. There's nothing we can do about it now.

I had still not shared much of my personal information with my new friend. And now it seemed that it was important to reveal more of my own experience to her.

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Two days later we were sitting in my room on my bed, together, talking.

"So have you talked to Mike yet?" I asked her.

"I'm supposed to call him tonight," she said.

"What are you gonna tell him?"

"I don't know yet," she said evenly. Then she changed the subject. "Sandy girl, what about you? All those late nights locked in here...no boyfriend that I can see....Are you telling me everything girl?"

I paused.

"No, not everything," I admitted. "I will if you want me to."

"Sure I do. I want to know everything," she said more seriously. "We got a connection."

"Okay," I said in a lighter tone. "I'll share some things with you. But first, let me ask you a question."

"Okay."

"What's the biggest cock you ever had? Was it Mike's?"

"HmMMM," she went thoughtfully. "Mike's pretty close. But he's not the biggest."

"Do you remember the biggest? And how long it was?"

She giggled then. "Well, I didn't measure it myself, but he told me how big he thought it was."

"And how big was that?"

"He said it was eleven inches."

"And do think he was right?" I asked.

"It had to be close. It was bigger than Mike's, and Mike's is almost ten."

"Was this one black too?"

"Yes, it was," she answered. Then SHE changed the subject. "Girlfriend, do you still want to film while I take on three guys?"

I turned to her and nodded. "Yes. It would be a real turn-on."

She turned her head forward, nodding and thinking.

"Well, it WAS a real turn-on for the two of us together. I LIKED that."

I smiled at her gratefully, touching her knee. "I did too," I said.

"So tell me some more about you," she pressed.

I took a deep breath. I said to myself, it's time. For sure.

"Okay, Jess, here's the real story. You remember you met my Uncle Cliff?"

"Yes...." She replied. Her eyes suddenly widened. "Oh my God," she went. "You and your uncle."

I nodded. Then added, "It's more than that, though."

"Okay. So tell me."

"I'm a phone sex girl, Jess," I admitted. "Uncle Cliff owns a phone sex service and I work for him."

"Ohhhh?" she said, sounding interested. "So thaaaat's what you do in here, late at night."

"Yes, that's right," I said to her.

"So do you also sleep with your Uncle Cliff?"

I nodded. "Yes, I do. And he's very, very good," I said.

"Well, he's good looking," she said.

"Yes, he's very handsome."

"So, is there more than this?" she asked.

"Yes. Quite a bit more."

"Okay."

"Well, I discuss some pretty wild stuff when I'm on the phone. I talk to some people who are into some really far out things."

"Yeah, I guess I can see that," she said.

I paused for a minute, wondering what the best way to tell her might be. She waited patiently as I thought about it.

"Okay, Jess," I said then. "You say the biggest cock you've ever had is eleven inches, right?"

"Right."

"What would you say... if I told you... the biggest cock I'VE ever had was almost twenty inches."

"Whaaaaa???"

"Just over nineteen inches," I told her, nodding.

"Ohhhhh, my God," she whispered. "Was it your uncle?" she asked in awe.

I shook my head. "No. It was not my uncle. But he was there when it happened," I added.

"He was THERE???" she asked, seeming surprised.

"Yes, he was there. And he filmed it."

"Ohhhhh," she said, seeming to understand. "That's why you think about cameras and all that."

"Yes," I admitted. "That is what got me started thinking about it. Uncle Cliff has a couple of recordings of me."

"Well, that doesn't seem too bad," she said. "Has he published any of them?"

"Not yet. But he's working on that."

She shook her head for a minute, then she stroked my leg.

"So....tell me more about this twenty inch cock. Was it a black guy?"

I smiled then and looked at her. Then I shook my head.

Her mouth opened and she looked surprised.

"He was white?" she asked.

I stopped smiling then. I shook my head again.

"Not white either?" she said, searching her mind for the answer.

Very softly I said, "It wasn't a human cock, Jess."

Her eyes widened and she went completely silent with surprise.

"It wasn't human," I repeated. Then I said, "It was a horse."

She was speechless with surprise. And I wasn't surprised that she was surprised.

I certainly didn't look like the kind of girl that would have EVER taken on a horse. I had a rather innocent look, although anyone who knew me would never think I was particularly innocent. But still I was not surprised that she thought it to be incredible.

"A horse?" she said slowly.

I nodded, affirming it.

"Ohhh...my...God..." she said slowly. "I am just..... blown away."

"Little ole me," I said, "And a big... brown... stud."

"Well, butter—my- butt," she said as she let the idea sink in.

I was silent, letting her think.

"And your uncle Cliff helped you?"

I nodded and I said, "I have a customer in the service who's really into bestiality and horses. So I knew all about it. And Uncle Cliff knew I'd been talking about it. So he decided to make it happen."

"This is unbelievable," I heard her say. I could tell her mind was racing.

"Yes, it's pretty amazing," I confessed.

"Your Uncle Cliff...is he gonna pay you for this? I mean, if it's published, what happens then?"

I wasn't sure where this line of questioning was going, but I very much wanted the idea to be planted in Jessica's mind. I wanted her to think about it. I wanted to answer carefully.

"Uncle Cliff has offered me royalties on the film once it is distributed," I said to her. "But my phone sex customer did pay me for the raw footage...or a copy of it... that I asked Uncle Cliff to send him."

She looked at me with unguarded interest at this point, and I knew that the idea had fallen on fertile soil. I knew that Uncle Cliff was right. Jessica would make an incredible porn star if she decided to do it. I also happened to know that Jessica really needed money, both for her and for her grandmother.

Jessica spoke in almost a whisper. "How much did he pay you?" she asked.

I looked at her seriously, knowing we were headed in a certain direction.

I spoke softly. "Are you sure you want to know?" I said slowly.

"Please tell me, Sandy," she whispered. "Please."

I closed my eyes, knowing that if I threw the lure into the water that she would take it and be caught.

I spoke again. "Ten thousand dollars," I said softly.

Her eyes closed as she heard the number. It would solve every problem she had and leave her some left over. I knew it would be too much to resist.

She was silent for a long while, then she asked me, "Would you do it again?"

I looked over at her. I rubbed her leg again, knowing that another very special moment had passed between us.

"Yes," I told her. "I WOULD do it again."

We didn't say anything more about it that evening but I knew the seed had been planted well, and

Jessica knew that if I could take part in such an act and make money doing it that she probably could too. Especially if I helped her connect with the right people.

But I sensed the idea was too overwhelming for her to think about further that evening, so I didn't press it with her.

We slept in the same bed together as we had the previous two nights, since we had coupled the first time.

We both slept in the raw, and I loved having her marvelous body close to mine in the night. I sensed she was not sleeping, however, and at one point I spoke softly to her.

"Jess," I whispered. "You awake?"

"Yeah, baby. I'm awake," she said.

"What's the matter? Can't sleep?"

"No. Can't sleep a wink."

"Whatcha thinkin' about?" I asked her.

"What every girl thinks about at our age. Sex."

"Doesn't sound too bad," I said.

"I been thinkin' about what YOU said, girlfriend," she said more seriously.

"How so?" I asked, turning and resting my head on my hand.

She said softly, "I had a boyfriend who wanted me to take on his dog once," she said.

"And did you?" I asked her.

"No. I thought the idea was crazy then."

"It's not, you know," I said to her.

"I know. You're right," she said. "And I don't want to lose everything I have here," she continued.

"Especially now," she added, touching my cheek.

"I feel the same way," I said back to her.

"So tell me more about your Uncle Cliff," she said softly.

"Well," I said carefully, "I know he owns the phone sex service. And I know he takes part in producing films."

"The film thing," she asked, "Do you know how that works?"

"Not totally," I confessed. "But I do know he's almost always looking for new talent."

"And would I qualify?"

"Ohh, I'm sure you would," I said supportively. "Uncle Cliff already commented on that, right after he met you. Remember?"

"Yeah, I remember you said that. But don't most girls who do that...You know....porn? Don't they start by doing more regular things?"

I thought for a long moment. I wished Uncle Cliff could answer this question for her.

"I don't know that much about the business, Jess. I just, sort of, trust Uncle Cliff for that. I know he's good at what he does. He goes for more extreme stuff. But this is maybe a question you should ask him, not me."

She didn't say anything so I continued. "I know he wants me to do more regular stuff. He invited me to his farm again this summer. Wants me there for four weeks."

"Four weeks?"

I nodded. "That's what he said."

I suddenly had a thought. "Jess, you are over eighteen, aren't you?"

"Yeah," she said. "Just last month."

Then I had to ask her, "Are you thinking about what I did? A horse?"

I saw her nodding in the dim light.

"Okay...." I said evenly.

"I feel like I shouldn't," she said. "And I don't know why."

I gave her another admission. "Uncle Cliff slipped me something."

"He did?" she asked.

"It was pretty mild," I said. "And I still don't care..."

"He SLIPPED you something?"

"Umm hmm. It was just enough to lower my inhibitions," I said. "I had already discussed it on the phone, like I told you. And I knew how it was done. So I was open to the idea."

"So you're still glad you did it?" she asked again.

"Yes, I am. I'm glad." Then I added, "But the decision to do it the first time....Well, I needed a little help with that."

"I think I see what you're saying," she said. "The first time....it's gotta be the hardest."

"That's right," I told her.

We turned on the lights then and sat together on the bed, next to each other, both completely naked. I sensed that somehow things had changed between us and I wasn't sure exactly how. But still I thought it was better that she knew everything.

I was also fairly certain, deep in my own mind, that she had a certain destiny. And somehow I wanted to be a part of that destiny. It all seemed so perfect, the way it fit together. Even the fact that she had just turned eighteen.

I looked over at the clock. It was 2:15 in the morning. She saw that I had looked and she asked me, "You tired?"

I shook my head. "I'm okay."

She knew that I had an eight o'clock class, however, and I would have to be up before her.

"I do have to go to the bathroom, though," I told her, and I got up from the bed.

I put on a robe and slipped into the hallway, knowing there was little chance that there was anyone else awake on the floor.

As I made my way to the girls' room I wondered what Uncle Cliff would think if he knew about Jessica and me. I knew he would want to see the film we had taken. I wondered if Jess would object to me showing it to him.

As I opened our door to slip back in the room I got quite a surprise. Jessica was standing in the middle of the room, completely naked, showing her profile. As it always did, the sight of her glorious body nearly took my breath away, especially from the side.

But what really opened my eyes was what she was doing.

She was tightening the straps to the dildo, which she had just put on.

"Ohhhhhh," I went softly, pausing at the door as I saw her.

"I need to do this, baby," she said to me.

"Okay," I said slowly.

"Better lock the door."

I turned and locked it.

Taking complete charge this time, she stepped over to me, grabbed my arm firmly and pulled me to the side of the bed. She turned me away from her this time.

"Put your head down," she commanded.

I bent over. I put my head and my hands on the mattress.

Then she drove the big plastic cock inside me, making me squeal. She fucked me then, as hard as ever. And with a passion that seemed more like anger than anything else.

But it was wonderful. And before long I was there.

"OHH, Jess!!" I cried. "Ohh, I'm coming! Give it to me! I'm coming!"

"I'm givin' it to you, all right girl. I'm FUCKIN you! I'm fuckin you hard!"

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The next morning I called Uncle Cliff.

"Hiya babe," he said enthusiastically.

I smiled. He was always happy to talk to me.

"Hello, kind Uncle," I returned.



"Kind of early for you to be calling," he commented. "Must be something going on."  
"Well there might be. And I wanted to talk to you about it. It's about my friend, Jessica."  
"Then I'm all ears."  
"Well, there's a couple of things," I said.  
"Go ahead."  
"Well, to start with, we've started a, sort of, relationship."  
"A sexual relationship?" he asked calmly.  
"Yes," I answered.  
"Girl on girl, I suppose?"  
"Yes. With a dildo."  
"Ahh, good. She's doing you?" he asked.  
"Yes. So far, anyway."  
"So...have you REALLY talked to her yet?"  
"Yes, I did. Last night."  
"And how did that go?"  
"Well, actually," I said carefully, "I think she's gonna do it....I mean, a horse, if you want. But she might need some...help."  
"Okay," he responded. "I'd be glad to help. In any way I can."  
"Well," I went on, "Her main motivation is money. She needs it pretty bad."  
"I can't give her anything up front," he said.  
"Yes, I figured that. But could you, maybe, talk to her? She just needs to hear more about it. From you."  
"I'd be happy to talk to her," he said.  
"I was also thinking I might call Riff," I told him.  
"Interesting idea," said my uncle.  
"Yeah, I know he's never seen her or talked to her. But he was so generous. Maybe he'd be interested in her as well."  
"It's worth a try," he suggested.  
"So you don't mind if I call him directly?" I asked.  
"No, not at all. Go right ahead."  
"Okay," I said. "Thank you."  
"So do you want me to plan a trip out there to talk to her?" he asked me.  
"Not yet," I said. "Let me tell her you're willing to, and see what she says."  
"Okay."  
"I'll call you as soon as I know."  
"All right, sure. Anytime, babe. Anytime."

I sat down in the cafeteria, waiting for Jess, who usually got in about noon and we'd have lunch together.

As I sat there, the girl who lived next to Jessica's sat down across from me. Her roommate took a chair right beside her then, and looked over at me. Just by the way she sat down I knew she had some kind of agenda. I could tell by her body language.

"Well," she started in, "That was quite a show you put on for us the other day. Just wonderin' if we're gonna get a repeat performance sometime soon."

I blushed with embarrassment. So they had heard us.

Her friend, whose name was Nancy, gave me an apologetic smile. I looked down at my plate of food, fighting for composure. This girl was quite the bitch, after all.

I took a deep breath, then grit my teeth.

I raised my head and my eyes bore down on her face.

"Get lost, Alice," I told her. "That seat is reserved for my FRIEND, Jessica."

Somehow my words struck home. She flushed at my composure and my reaction. Then to my

surprise, she stood up, picked up her tray, and left the table.

Her friend Nancy, remained seated in front of me.

"I'm sorry, Sandy," she said in a voice that sounded sincere. "That was an awful thing for her to say."

I closed my eyes. "Thank you," I said.

"And if it means anything to you," she added, "That was the most turned-on I've been since I came to school here."

My eyes widened in surprise.

She nodded. "It really was a beautiful thing to listen to. I would have given anything to be in the room with you two, just to watch."

I felt my eyes grow moist with tears. "Thank you, Nancy," I managed to say.

Interesting thought...

With that Nancy got up more slowly. She said, "I'll see you later." Her tone was friendly.

Moments later Jessica sat down next to me. She could tell I was somewhat shaken.

"What's wrong?" she asked.

I told her about the exchange I'd just had.

"Awwwww, shit," she said quietly. Shaking her head she said, "Boy, what I wouldn't give to be back in my last apartment."

My immediate thought at her comment was, MONEY. That would be the answer.

She and I ate quietly together, without saying much, then decided to go for a walk on campus.

We found a secluded spot under a big oak tree and she stopped and turned to me.

"Can I talk to your Uncle Cliff?" she came right to the point.

"Sure you can," I said, breaking into a smile.

"He wouldn't mind talking to me?" she pressed.

"No, Jess, I'm sure he wouldn't."

She put an arm around me then. "Thanks, baby," she said gently.

Somehow I knew, deep in my heart, that a porn star had just been born.

When Jessica left for her next class I went back to my room and called Uncle Cliff.

A little later that afternoon I called Riff, whom I hadn't spoken to in about a week. As always, he was very pleased to have ME call HIM.

"How's my favorite voice in the whole wide world?" he said in a gentle tone.

"I'm doing fine, Riff, just fine. But I have something special I want to talk to you about."

"Okay," he said.

I explained to him about Jessica. Who she was, and I described her in detail. I told him that we'd been sleeping together.

"That sounds wonderful, Sandy. Just wonderful."

"Well," I continued, "To make a long story short, she needs money pretty badly."

"Oh?" he responded. I sensed a touch of defensiveness in his voice.

"Yes, she does. And I told her about my session with Prince last summer. And I'm pretty sure she's thinking about it."

"You mean thinking about doing it herself?" he asked.

"Correct," I clarified.

"How interesting," he said thoughtfully, and no longer defensive.

"She's going to meet with Uncle Cliff this weekend," I continued.

"I take it he knows all about her," said Riff.

"Yes. They've met. And I've told her all about him."

"Okay. So, where do I fit in?" he asked.

"Well, you were very very generous to me," I told him, "And I thought maybe, you might be

interested in Jessica, and having a film of her, like you do of me.”

“You said she’s a black girl, right?”

I responded, “Light skinned, but yes, she is black.”

Is there any way you can send me a picture of her?”

“Sure. I think I can arrange that.”

“It would really, totally, depend on that,” he said honestly. “I would be very interested if.... I.... Well, if there’s chemistry there, if you know what I mean.”

“I understand perfectly,” I said. I agreed to send him a picture or two as soon as possible.

Four nights later I was seated next to Uncle Cliff in a very nice restaurant near downtown. Jessica was a little bit late, but she had promised to join us as soon as she could after her last class.

When she walked up to the table I almost didn’t recognize her.

“Hi Sandy. Hello, Cliff.” She looked so chic and stunning I was nearly blown away. I had never seen her dressed up before, and she was definitely striking.

Uncle Cliff was impressed too, I could tell. She was obviously interested in making a good first impression.

She stood even a little taller in her high heels, and she was wearing a pair of tannish colored slacks that were not only elegant, but they complimented her latte-colored skin in a very positive way. Her white blouse was simple but classy, and she wore a stylish hat that was slightly tilted to one side.

Her copper-colored hair shimmered, even in its always-unruly state. She looked awesome.

“Wow, Jess, you look terrific,” I told her.

“Thank you,” said she with a pleasant smile, scooting in next to me.

“I will second that motion,” said Uncle Cliff with emphasis.

“Well,” she said shyly, “I wanted to start off on the right foot.”

“Consider that a done deal,” Uncle Cliff said firmly.

Jessica’s face lit up then into a broad smile that showed her perfect teeth and her extra wide mouth.

A very naughty thought jumped right into my head then.

If all went well this evening, I could very well see a horse’s cock in that beautiful mouth.

The thought made me almost shiver.

We ordered her a coke, and then Uncle Cliff turned and spoke to her.

“So, Jessica, tell me a little bit about yourself. Sandy’s told me some, but I’d like to hear from you a little bit.”

“Well,” she started, “I grew up in Wisconsin, up near Milwaukee. The story’s pretty simple... and maybe a little sad, but, I was raised by my grandmother, since my parents didn’t survive a car accident when I was about two years old.”

Uncle Cliff nodded in sympathy.

“But my grandmother did a very good job bringing me up, and got me motivated and going. Especially in sports. And sports have pretty much been my life, ever since I started playing games.”

“And you’re eighteen now?” he asked.

She nodded. “Just last month.”

Uncle Cliff was silent for a minute. I knew he was thinking.

“Where’s your grandmother now?”

“She’s in Milwaukee. Living with her sister. It’s not a very good situation at all, and I’d really like to help her if I could.”

“So it’s money that’s really motivating you at the moment,” he said.

“Yes. I guess so,” she said, sounding a little guilty about it.

“Perfectly understandable,” he said. “Totally.”

She smiled again, and nodded at him gratefully.

“So....” she started, “Can I ask YOU a couple of questions?”

“Certainly you can. Go right ahead.”

"Well, I mean, obviously you know I'm thinking about this. And it will be a really BIG step for me. So, I want to know a little more about what I'm gettin' myself into."

"Of course you do," said my uncle.

"Well, uh, my first question is, uh....well.... hmmm... Well, why...." She seemed to stumble a little. Then she whispered, "Why...a horse?" Before Uncle Cliff could respond, she continued. "I mean, it would seem more likely that you'd want a girl to do some regular stuff first. Am I wrong?"

Uncle Cliff answered easily. "No, not exactly. You're right that most girls start that way. It's a gradual progression, and I could go through the various steps with you. But I don't do it that way for a couple of simple reasons."

I was also interested in hearing this.

"The first reason," he explained, "Is the money. This is a much more extreme and unusual act and it is much more valuable to the producer, especially if the girl is attractive. Let me put it this way: Instead of talking hundreds of dollars, you're talking thousands."

Both Jess and I nodded with understanding.

"The second reason is that it requires a lot less time and a lot fewer filming hours. Not as many movies, if you know what I mean."

We were still nodding as we listened with fascination.

"And the third reason is marketing. Once your fans see you with a dog or a horse, they will be DYING to see you with a human. Male OR female," he said, letting that thought dangle out there.

It was the first I had heard Uncle Cliff mention a dog.

Jessica was still nodding with thoughtful understanding. She was obviously pleased with Uncle Cliff's candor, as well as his knowledge of the business.

"Let me tell you a little more, if I may, Jessica, that I think is important."

"Sure. Go ahead," she said with interest.

"Most of the people in the adult material business are really slimey and not particularly honest. Girls get taken advantage of all the time and are often exploited financially.

"The girls I work with do very very well. I've done well myself, and I have no problem sharing that with the girls who have made it all possible. Sandy will do extremely well with her film, I am certain, and when she does a dog, which I haven't discussed with her yet, things will really take off."

My eyebrows lifted with surprise. He noticed it and looked at me quickly, then his eyes went back to Jessica.

"As I said, Sandy and I haven't talked about that yet, but that's the longer range plan, in a nutshell."

There was a short silence as he stopped, and I spoke first.

"That's very interesting, Uncle Cliff. Are you planning ahead for the summer?" I asked in a lighter tone.

"That's the idea," he agreed.

Jess turned and looked at me, and I looked back at her.

"This is all very interesting," she said to me. Then she looked at Uncle Cliff. "Thank you for being so... so open about all of this."

"Well, like I said, my approach is different than most in the business."

"Hmmm, just hearing what you've told me makes me feel a whole lot safer about it."

I nodded in agreement.

Then she asked, "Do you think I have as much potential as Sandy does?"

Uncle Cliff nodded. "Yes, I do. Definitely. I think you would do very well. And Sandy will, too if she continues."

She and I smiled together at that comment.

Uncle Cliff turned and looked at me then. "Did you make that phone call to Riff?"

I nodded. "I didn't tell Jess about it, though," I said.

"Tell me what?" she asked lightly.

"Well, I called Riff. You know, my customer Riff? The one who sent me the gift?"

"Yes?"

"Well, I just wanted to ask him if he would be interested in a film of another girl besides me."

"You mean me?" she asked.

"I had you in mind," I admitted.

"And what did he say?"

"He said what I thought he would say. Which was that he'd need a picture or two."

"Did you send him one?" she asked me.

I shook my head. "No. Because we haven't talked about it yet."

She smiled then, obviously grateful that I hadn't sent it without asking her first.

"Do either of you have any other questions?" Uncle Cliff broke in.

"Actually, I might have," I spoke up. I turned to Jess and said, "I think you should tell Uncle Cliff about Mike and Lamont, and about Mike's idea."

"Oh," she said with surprise. She then related to Uncle Cliff what she had told me about Mike, Lamont, and his wanting her to do a foursome. When she told him that I had wanted to film it, his eyebrows lifted in surprise and he smiled at me.

"You got all the right instincts, kid."

I smiled back.

Then he said, "I think that sounds like a terrific idea and I believe we could do something with it as well. But I wouldn't do it first if you're considering..... I wouldn't do it yet. At least I wouldn't film it yet. If it got out beforehand, it could spoil your momentum, if you know what I mean."

It made sense and we both understood the idea.

We dropped Jess off at the dorm and I went back to the hotel with Uncle Cliff. He rewarded me with a very nice load both that night and the next morning.

I got back to the room wondering if Jessica would be upset or jealous. I was happy to see that she was not.

The way we left it with Uncle Cliff was that the two of us would talk, and she would think, and that was that.

Late that night, after I had finished up with three of my phone customers, she knocked softly at my door.

She came in with a small bag in her hand. She had a somewhat peculiar look on her face as she turned around to face me.

Her look was serious as her eyes bore into mine. "I'm going to do it," she said flat out. "I've thought it all out, all day today, and I'm going to do it."

"Ohh, Jess, that's wonderful," I said. "I'm very happy about it."

"Well, I hope you will be there with me," she added.

My eyes brightened at the idea. "Of course I will. If I can."

She opened the bag and took out a small disposable camera.

"Now take some pictures of me, and we can send this to your friend Riff."

"YESSS!!!" I exclaimed.

Riff would be ecstatic, and I knew everything was coming together.

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And everything DID come together.

Exactly one week later Jessica and I were on an airplane headed for Lexington, Kentucky, where we were going to spend five days at Uncle Cliff's farm.

Neither Mike nor Lamont were particularly happy, but Jessica put them off with the promise of a foursome sometime after we returned.

I could tell she was a little nervous about her decision, as she seemed just a little bit jumpy all the time until we got onto the airplane. She was hesitant about that also, but she got on with me and we were in the air, headed for what I knew would be a spectacular event.

Uncle Cliff had been very happy with her decision and promised to be ready with cameras and crew as soon as we arrived.

He wanted to film us both together, with me assisting Jessica, the focus entirely on her.

It sounded perfect as far as I was concerned. Even though she was nervous, I knew Jessica would be fine the moment she laid eyes on her first horsecock. As much as she was into physical fitness and bodies, I was certain she would fall in love with the first sight of one.

Uncle Cliff met us at the airport and drove us straight toward the farm in his van. Jessica enjoyed the pretty Kentucky countryside as we made our journey.

By the time we were close to the farm it was after dark and Uncle Cliff stopped in town so we could have dinner beforehand.

It was a very nice dinner and we managed to have some wine between the three of us, which certainly helped Jessica take the edge off a little bit.

Uncle Cliff put the two of us in his king size guestroom and Jess and I had a very nice sleep together. Next day would be the big event. I was incredibly excited.

The crew arrived at 8:30 the next morning, just as we were having breakfast. We already had two cameras running, filming us as we sat together.

Mike, Dave, Bob and Bill were all very pleased to see me again and they were very impressed by Jessica when they saw her.

After a few minutes of greetings and introductions, however, they took their van down the lane to set up their equipment.

Then I got another pleasant surprise.

There was a knock at the door. Cliff opened it, and there stood a very nice-looking black man, who was casually but very nicely dressed. He looked to be about fifty.

"Ahhh, there you are. Come on in, come on in..." encouraged Uncle Cliff as the man walked into the house.

He said nothing, which I thought was a little strange, but then Uncle Cliff led him right over to us, moving him right in front of me. The man looked at me with a smile. Uncle Cliff smiled too.

"Hello, Sandy," he said in a voice that I had heard many, many times before.

I looked up in awe as I heard the greeting.

In a voice barely above a whisper, I replied, "Riff?"

He smiled as he nodded to me.

"Ohh, Riff!!!" I exclaimed as I stood right up and moved into his embrace. "I can't believe this!!!" I said.

Jessica and Uncle Cliff were both smiling, and I squeezed this man tightly as he hugged me back with just as much enthusiasm.

Here he was in person! This man whom I had made come, well more than a hundred times. Over one hundred times I had brought him to orgasm, but had never seen his face before.

And he was handsome! He looked so gentle and good-natured.

"This is so wonderful!" I said as we stayed locked together for a very long moment.

I pushed back to get a better look at him. He was smiling and so was I. I felt like I was meeting a long lost friend.

"You look wonderful," I said to him.

He smiled at said, "And you look even better in person."

I smiled and glanced at Uncle Cliff. "Thank you, Uncle Cliff. You're a little sneaky, but it sure is nice."

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As we walked into the barn together I could see light from two of the stalls.

I looked at Uncle Cliff. "You've got TWO studs?" I asked him

He nodded. "Yes. We think it's important to do an oral scene as well as a regular."

I nodded with agreement and understanding. All of the action today would be with Jessica as the subject. I was there to help and play the helping role only.

Even though this was a reversal of our usual role, I was very much up for it. I was looking forward to leading her into this exciting new journey.

Looking into the first stall I saw Prince. He was looking as handsome and stately as ever. He was a bright chestnut brown color with a black mane and tale. I wondered if he would recognize me...

In the second stall was a horse named Shooting Star.

Shooting Star was almost solid black, but for a white stripe down his forehead. He was about the same size as Prince, I guessed, and certainly a beautiful animal.

Jessica peeked into each stall along with me, seeing the two amazing thoroughbreds that would soon be inside her. I could tell she was nervous, but she was doing her best to hide it.

"God, they are really beautiful," she said.

Neither of the horses' endowments were visible from where we were, but my friend would very soon see the monsters with which she would soon be joined.

Uncle Cliff stepped up to Prince's stall door and began to open it, so we turned in that direction.

Mike, Dave, Bob and Bill were already in the stall, and Riff entered with Uncle Cliff. I followed next, walking casually, and Jessica stayed right there with me.

Prince was well tethered, and I was pleased that he remained reasonably calm with all these people, here in his space. Lights were already on, and the cameras were rolling, even before we entered the stall.

I approached Prince first, since it seemed appropriate that I say hello to him.

"Hey there, big boy," I said gently. "Remember me?" I stroked his neck and shoulders for a minute, then gave him a gentle kiss. He actually nodded his head and I smiled, wondering if he were saying yes.

"I have a beautiful friend I want to introduce you to, big boy. I think you're going to really like her."

I turned back to Jess now and noticed her eyes were just a touch wider and her breathing was coming faster.

She was wearing a short sleeved blouse so I reached out and stroked her bare arm gently.

Her lips tightened but she said nothing. Just gave me a half smile.

I moved along Prince's side, down toward his left hip, where I stopped. Then with a crook of my finger I beckoned my friend to come closer.

I reached out to take her hand as she moved up to me. Then slowly, I stooped, dropping all the way to my knees.

The floor of the stall was very clean. It was a concrete surface, covered with indoor/outdoor carpet that was a dark green in color.

Neither of us was dressed in anything that looked in the least like farm clothing. Uncle Cliff wanted considerable contrast between us, and didn't want a farm girl look.

I had dressed in a pair of loose-fitting shorts that showed at least half of my thighs and a short-sleeve pullover shirt that definitely revealed my generous cup size.

Jessica wore a skirt that came to just below her knees, so her bare and well-muscled calves were completely visible in a hot and tempting preview of the rest of her. Her short sleeved blouse buttoned down the front, with a lacy bra underneath.

Jessica joined me without hesitating, kneeling down on the thin carpet beside me. I turned my gaze underneath Prince and she followed my eyes with hers.

I looked back to see her reaction as she first saw it. Prince's cock hung down, a good eight or nine inches, swinging freely below him.

"Oh.....my.....goodness," I heard her say as her eyes fixed on the mammoth muscle. "That is quite a piece of art, isn't it."

I smiled at her and was pleased to see her scooting her knees closer to me.

Cameras inched in.

I scooted closer in and Jessica moved right along with me as we placed ourselves directly alongside Prince's manly machine.

If I could ever be lucky enough to witness love at first sight I was definitely seeing it now, right before my eyes. Jessica was instantly mesmerized. Her breathing stopped and her look showed total entrancement as her eyes fixed upon the massive shaft that had only just come into her view.

"Ohh, yeeessssss," she said softly.

I smiled with gentle satisfaction as she moved in still closer, and I knew in an instant that it would be no problem getting Prince's shaft into my friend's beautiful mouth.

The knowledge that it would soon be in there was a terrific turn-on for me and I felt instantly wet down below.

I brought my right hand up and under, cradling the bottom side of Prince's mammoth member, gently lifting it toward my girlfriend.

She continued scooting in until she was close, and right next to me. Together we began our adventure.

She leaned forward slightly as I held the shaft upward and she kept her own hands down, allowing me to present it to her.

"Ohh, girlfriend," she said slowly, "It's SO beautiful."

"I know," I agreed with her, nodding.

Having said that I took my right hand from underneath the horsecock and reached across in front of myself and approached Jessica's lips with my index finger. Carefully I touched the tip of my finger to her lips.

She closed her eyes in understanding and kissed my fingertip as I held it there against her mouth.

The contract was made.

My right hand moved back then to Prince's growing pole and my left hand then went toward Jessica's face.

She leaned forward.

From underneath Prince a camera aimed at us, taking in the scene. It would be a beautiful shot with me in the center, watching and guiding.

The flat crown of Prince's rod moved closer to Jessica's face as my fingers cupped her chin gently. I was bringing the two together. I'm sure the lust on my face was quite evident as the two of them closed in on each other. It would be an electric moment.

Her eyes were opened now and I could see that her look was fixed right on the tip of Prince's maleness. I watched her lips pucker as she made ready to kiss him right on his inch-and-half-long piss-slit.

She took a quick heavy breath.

I was nearly breathless myself with excited anticipation as Jessica's beautiful full lips were about to make their very first contact with a horse's cock. When the two were less than an inch from each other I held my breath.

My hands were bringing them together. I cradled the horsecock with my right and Jessica's chin with my left. But Jess was leaning forward willingly.

Almost there.....

It nearly brought me to orgasm myself when they touched. What a beautiful moment!

Jessica's perfect lips made contact with Prince's broad flat cockhead and I could hear AND see the kiss as she planted it.

Her eyes closed for a moment as she kissed it a second time, then opened as she kissed it a third time. She did not look at me or at the camera that filmed her, now keeping her concentration firmly upon the monster muscle.



Then to my extreme satisfaction she placed her lips firmly against the crown and spread them, opening wider and wider until they slipped past the ridge and around the big head.

"Ohhh," I had to mew as I saw it up so close. I didn't even have to coax her.

I could feel Prince's cock grow and stiffen there in my hand as Jessica's lips caressed it so perfectly.

Even as I watched Jessica's full and sensuous lips encircle the big brown shaft, she opened them further and rolled them in such a way as to take another half inch of the massive cock.

I had to suck my own breath in as my body reacted to the sight of this incredibly sensual coupling, Jessica's pretty face moving further forward, taking still more of his length. I could see she was truly into this and I could also see that the cockhead of the horse was now pushing both her cheeks outward, spreading them with its wide circumference.

"Ohh, Jess, that is so beautiful," I had to tell her.

Prince's cock was fully stiff now and I was sure that my friend could feel his hardness in her mouth, just as I did in my fingers.

Jessica stopped at that point, pausing for a moment before she started to slide slowly back. As she let her lips slowly slide around the flange and come off the head, I saw the camera move in very close for an extreme close-up of just her lips with Prince's cock. It would be a beautiful shot.

She planted another kiss right on the tip and then looked up at me.

I was certain she could see that I was very turned-on, and this was a very serious moment for both of us. To my surprise as well as pleasure, Jessica said nothing, but leaned toward my face with her own.

I quickly knew that she was going to kiss my lips with the lips that had just left Prince's cock.

I leaned forward to welcome them to my own.

Our lips touched, lightly at first, then pressed together more firmly. Her mouth opened. So did mine.

As our tongues touched I could taste the familiar flavor of Prince, remembering it well from my own time with him.

I had to say it. I leaned back and looked into the dark, dark eyes of my friend.

"Ohh, Jess," I said softly. "I can taste him. I can taste him on your tongue."

She blinked slowly at my words, then nodded to me. "He's beautiful, girlfriend," she told me. "And so are you. Thank you."

I made a subtle smile and I bent forward to kiss her lightly one more time.

Then with my lips less than an inch from hers, I spoke softly, "Let's get you naked."

She nodded back at me firmly and said, "Yes. Let's."

We slowly moved out from beneath the giant animal and stood facing each other. She stood perfectly still there in front of me as I went to work.

I began with the buttons of her blouse, undoing them purposefully, one at a time, letting the cameras move in and out, recording my fingers as I began to undress my friend.

There was plenty of light in the stall, and even though Jessica and I were in our own little world, there was activity all around us. Mike, Dave, Bob and Bill were moving in and out, easing themselves around us carefully and professionally, filming and recording us two girls as we interacted with each other and with the horse.

Uncle Cliff and Riff were there, more in the background, watching and observing, as this wonderful artform took its creation. I was certain it would be totally beautiful. And I was so comfortable with these men now that it was easy to be completely natural with Jessica and let our lusts grow and blossom together as we connected in this new.... and surely taboo.... adventure.

But we both knew that we were pleasing more than just ourselves.

I pushed her blouse back and over her shoulders, exposing her, letting the men see and film her beautiful and flawless double-milk-chocolate skin.

I pressed in close to her as my arms reached around to her back, slowly and carefully unsnapping her bra for her as I breathed softly near her ear.

I put my nose into her wild and crazy hair and nuzzled her a little as I eased the straps down.

Easing back slowly then, I slipped the shoulder straps over and off her, letting the bra slip forward, exposing her.

There. Her breasts were out.

Nude to the waist now, her bare arms and shoulders, her smooth back, her naked breasts and her firm stomach all glowed in the lights and cameras as the guys filmed us together.

I unsnapped her skirt and eased the zipper down easily, then let it fall around her ankles.

Two of the guys stooped, aiming their cameras then, one at her front, the other at her ass, as they anticipated the removal of her panties, which was all she had left on.

The proud curve of her buns was already remarkably evident, even with the flimsy covering her panties provided. I stooped down then, even with the two cameras, and slipped my fingers inside the stretchy waistband.

Here we go, I thought.

Pulling down slowly but steadily I eased the thin garment down around her hips, then her thighs, coming face to face with her solid black bush. As she became vividly vulnerable to all of us in the room, the other camera zoomed closer to her buttocks, picking up the profile of her ass in its well-rounded splendor.

Leaving her panties at her ankles, I reached around and placed my palms against her buttocks, letting the camera film as I kneaded the taut mounds of her ass with my thumbs. I squeezed them gently, testing their springiness and she flexed for me, revealing the tell-tale dimple in the sides of both her buns.

"Wow," I heard someone say.

I bent forward then and planted a firm kiss on the beautiful muff as I caressed her ass one last time.

Then I rose to face her once more.

I reached up and touched her lips with my index finger then. In response she kissed the tip of my finger with a nice pucker.

She nodded then, and we both knew that Prince's cock was shortly going to be back in her mouth with even more purpose this time.

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My hands reached out then and found hers. As our fingers entwined my eyes locked onto hers as we stood face to face next to the horse, me fully clothed, her fully naked.

Her eyes stayed locked with mine, giving herself to me, letting me lead her, knowing where I was going to take her, while cameras filmed this electrically charged moment...

The look on her face was serious but willing and I'm sure my look was serious also as I began to slowly lower.

She stayed right with me, lowering as I did, until we were both stooped and still fixed on each other.

I was certain this message would not be lost on our audience.

Tearing my eyes from my friend, I turned toward Prince's mammoth muscle once again. It was still semi-rigid, but not at full length at this time.

It soon will be, I thought to myself.

Jessica also turned toward the prominent shaft, this time observing it silently and waiting for me.

Breaking slightly from our lustful trance I changed my position from stooping to kneeling to get more comfortable. Jessica emulated my every move, kneeling as I did, following my lead willingly.

Perfect.

I turned back then toward Prince's cock and reached my right hand out toward it.

I noted that both of Jessica's hands were resting comfortably on her naked thighs, staying out of the action. So far it was only my hands that were doing the guiding. Jess's fingers had not even touched the horsecock as of yet.

I cradled the giant phallus with my right hand, bringing it up and forward, lifting it toward my

friend. She instinctively leaned forward, toward it, as I brought it up.

Two cameras moved in and I noted that one was aimed directly at Jessica's breasts as they stood firm and proud, displaying her radiant sexuality.

I lifted the giant cockhead still a little more. And it was growing....

Jessica leaned forward a little more.

My left hand came up and with the backs of my fingers I caressed her cheek gently, smiling at her with deep satisfaction.

She remained entirely passive, waiting for my direction and guidance.

I moved my left hand then, this time going not to her chin but to the back of her head, slipping my fingers into her massive hair.

There was probably six inches now in between Jessica's face and the crown of Prince's cock. But my bombshell of a friend knew all the right moves for an erotic turn-on:

Even before I began to bring them together, Jessica opened her mouth. Wide, and then still wider...and WIDER. Making the invitation crystal clear and sending a bolt of electricity down my spine at the same time.

"Jesus," I heard two of the men say, one of them being Riff, I was sure. I nodded my own agreement to their sentiment.

I savored the moment for only a second or two, then began to bring them together. With gentle pressure on the back of Jess's head, at the same time I brought the crown of Prince up to the same level as her lips.

The gap closed slowly with my face right between them as a camera filmed it happening.

I held my breath as the two of them approached. Stiffening male shaft. Opened female mouth. Closer and closer.

I held my breath as they were less than an inch apart.

My mouth opened in satisfied wantonness as I brought the two together with my own hands.

Suddenly it happened! Jessica's lips touched the flange of Prince's pole! She adjusted quickly, fitting her mouth around the beginnings and letting them slide together in their marvelous union.

My own look transformed from breathless anticipation into a broad smile of satisfaction.

I felt a slight resistance from Jessica, then let her pause.

She scooted a little closer, on her knees, thus allowing herself to lean further forward.

I smiled even a little more as I felt Prince's cock harden still more, there in my fingers.

After adjusting her position, Jessica turned control back over to me, and I felt her give in as I guided her down still farther on the giant rod.

She had nearly three inches of him in her mouth when I let up on the pressure. She understood immediately. Control was back to her now.

I could see her lips move around the soft skin of the giant animal shaft. She moistened it, then pulled back ever so slightly. Then with noticeable willingness she began to move forward again, taking still more of him.

Her cheeks expanded and I knew that the crown was now firmly seated in her throat. She had over four inches of him!

Moving still closer to see a little better, I watched closely as she pulled her lips back, opening wider than ever. I caught sight of her upper teeth for a moment as she readied herself for even more.

Prince remained remarkably calm as we worked on him, and I wondered if he remembered this from times before.

A small shiver of satisfaction ran down my spine once again as I marveled at our mutual accomplishment. My beautiful friend had joined me in this remarkable experience. It was indeed a rare connection. And so, so beautiful to watch.

Jessica's hands were still firmly gripped onto her bare thighs, which left all of us to focus solely on her face, her head, and the horse's cock.

I saw her chest expand as she took a deep breath. Then without further ado she began to take even more of her equine partner. Her eyes squeezed together as she concentrated, and still more of Prince's rod disappeared.

I could no longer breathe. Even her throat looked distended now as she continued to push herself onto him.

Oh my miracle woman, I thought...

She pushed still a little more and then everything climaxed.

Her gag reflex finally took over, sending out a remarkable and beautiful guttural sound from the depths of her throat.

"GLLLLLKKLL!" it came out.

As her head forced my hand back I completely lost it. She was too perfect.

I was instantly shattered by my own massive orgasm, unable to withstand the force of lust that I was witnessing.

My body tensed, my jaw set, and my eyes had to close as I felt the giant throbbing in my almost-dripping womanhood.

"Sandy's coming," I heard Uncle Cliff announce.

"Jesus!" gasped Riff.

It was all perfectly recorded, and I let my body go unashamedly. As my head made small short jerks forward and back, my left fingers caressed Jessica's head uncontrollably, displaying my gratitude and my satisfaction in the only way that I could. My right hand left Prince's shaft and gripped my own thigh tightly, squeezing hard.

Jessica was fully occupied at this time, but I was sure she knew what was happening to me.

She waited patiently, staying perfectly still with Prince's cockhead still a few inches into her mouth, letting me finish my throes of pleasure.

Control of my muscles slowly returned to me and I basked only for a moment in the afterglow before I brought myself back to the wonderful reality that still lay ahead.

It was time to continue our journey together.

It was time to make our Prince cum...

I brought my right hand back up to the nineteen inch cock and I petted the back of my friend's head as my fingers encircled the rigid muscle once more.

Jessica remained motionless, her eyes now finding mine. Our gazes locked together once again, this time with her mouth full of stiffened horse-meat.

"Totally perfect, girlfriend," I said softly.

Her eyes closed then opened in a gentle nod.

With hands still resting on her light brown thighs, she leaned forward slowly, taking about another two and a half inches of the stiff pillar before she stopped.

This time, however, to everyone's delight, she immediately reversed direction and slid back again, almost to the horse's crown. Then, just at the flange, she reversed again, going forward and taking him back inside.

The first stroke was slow, as she found the range of her motion. She moved again, this time slightly faster, working toward her own comfort zone.

My hand stayed on the back of her head, but she was making the movements now. I no longer needed to hold the horsecock up for her, but I kept my fingers on it anyway, keeping myself a part of this.

Prince then made a small whinnie and I could definitely feel the hardening rigidity of his engorged penis.

Jessica moved into a steady motion now, bobbing her head forward and back, with her movements seeming almost effortless as her superb athletic ability took over.

God, it was so perfect! Cameras moved in, and from side to side, catching as many angles as possible while the bright lights shown down on Jessica's pretty face. She was accepting this enormous dong

without hesitation, keeping it moist and shiney as she sucked gently on its length.

Her head moved forward and back, her hair swung with the motion.....

None of us knew how long Prince would last, and the only gauge we had was the hardness of his cock, and only Jess and I could feel that. I could feel it pulsing in my right hand and I knew that Prince was loving every stroke from his human female partner.

I was certain Jessica could feel the same sensations with her lips and tongue as I could with my fingers.

She kept bobbing...bobbing...bobbing...

It was warm in the stall, and I could feel the concentration of all the men as every lens and every pair of eyes were glued to my friend's face.

Baaaaack and forth, she rocked. Baaaaack and forth.

In and out, went the cock. In and out.....

Into my friend's mouth...

As I watched carefully and cameras recorded, Jess began to move with still more determination. Her stroke had become a little longer now, and she was going nearly five inches down on him with each movement. She kept her pumping perfectly steady and even for a deliciously full minute and a half more before she increased the tempo.

Her motions still looked totally effortless as she moved from about one stroke per second to about two strokes per second.

Prince whinned again.

My fingers felt his rod growing harder.

Jessica felt it too, but kept her pace nice and steady, again going for another minute and a half, making the pole disappear again and again.

Except for the heavy breathing from the giant animal, the room was so quiet you could hear a pin drop. The air was on fire with the anticipation of the grand finale.

I could feel Prince's shaft becoming rock hard between my thumb and forefinger.

At the same time Jessica picked up her tempo again, this time moving at nearly three strokes per second. My hand could follow her no longer so I removed it from her head, letting her go completely on her own.

Her head bobbed forward and back now, with rapid determination, firmly wanting to bring Prince to orgasm. Going for broke.

I could tell she was now using her athletic prowess to make these rapid-fire movements with her head.

Her hair was flying.

Total concentration.

Even faster now.

Cheeks indenting.

Working harder.

Unbelievable!

And it worked perfectly.

I suddenly felt Prince's shaft twitch and jerk in my hand. I felt the telltale evidence on my thumb as his load went by, toward the tip of his cock.

It would catch my friend full-force in her mouth.

And it did just that!

"NNNNNN!!!" I heard Jessica gasp desperately. And just as she did she leaned back, keeping her mouth still wide opened, and the first jet that had entered her mouth continued, shooting straight between her widely opened lips as she kept her head straight up to take it.

"NNNNN!!!!" she said again, keeping her mouth wide open and her face displayed for us all.

Her look of serious concentration remained, her eyes focused on the tip.

I could see that her mouth was full of cum, but she still kept it open, ready for more.

But the next part was up to me, and I had a different idea.

Smiling as I did it, I aimed Prince's rod now, directing the tip toward Jessica's forehead.

My aim was perfect.

An enormous gusher of white struck the black girl right between her eyebrows, startling her with its force, as it burst across her pretty features, drenching her eyebrows and eyelashes in one giant cascade.

Her head jerked with surprise.

I lowered just a little, ready for Prince's next shot.

Not perfect this time, but not bad, as the next giant jet hit her nose on the right side, splattering her right cheek and hair as it spread, clinging to her skin perfectly with its thick, white texture.

She kept her mouth open still, but not as wide as before as she kept herself presented for me to decorate her.

Her eyes were nearly glued shut with the horse's sperm as my third shot hit her just above the first one. The bridge of her nose was fully covered and the spunk spread into both her eyes.

It was then that I heard Uncle Cliff speak:

"Eyes open, hon. If you can."

Her eyes opened and she looked straight forward, through the horse-cum, in a glazed-over trance while I degraded her with spunk.

My next shot went into her bangs, wetting her hair nicely before it fell toward her forehead.

I could tell by the ark that this would be the last full jet, so I moved the cockhead up to her lower lip then.

She opened wider, letting the slippery silk stream over her lower teeth and fall around her tongue.

She knew it was time now, however, and her mouth closed for a brief moment as she swallowed.

"Ulllp," came the welcome sound.

A camera and a light moved in closer to her face.

From my angle I could see another stream slip out of Prince's opening, followed by another one.

Jess's lips moved again.

"Ulllp," came the sound as she swallowed the second time.

She kept her mouth opened wider then, letting the horse finish emptying his load.

Two more streams.

As everyone watched and waited, from my angle I could see that Prince was finished now and I eased his shaft away from her.

She closed her mouth and dutifully swallowed one last time.

Her eyes closed.

She took a deep breath. Then another.

No one moved for a long moment, leaving her there on display, focusing on her, letting her remain still, her face and eyes and hair covered with the white slick. It was beautiful.

I reached for her arms then, wanting to guide her out from under the horse for an even better viewing of her.

She kept her head still, but moved with me as we slowly scooted out then rose to stand.

White rivulets decorated her face and hair and droplets hung from her nose and her left eyebrow, along with two more that hung from her chin.

As we stood up and faced each other I studied the artwork of my efforts. Then I looked into her eyes and smiled with satisfaction once again.

"You're perfect," I said to her. I could tell she was having a little trouble with this last part of our scene. Taking sperm in the face can be somewhat humiliating and degrading, but that is all part of the turn-on. To be fully submissive, one must sometimes accept things that can be embarrassing or even degrading.

But Jessica was a very proud girl. So now it was time for me to lighten her burden a little. I leaned forward then, moving up and kissing her lips gently while at the same time bringing my nose against hers, purposely letting the droplet of sperm catch my own nose near the tip. She kissed me back proudly but appreciatively, as I shared some of her wetness. I did not hold the kiss, but instead turned slightly and moved to her cheek. Her hands came up and found mine. We quickly gripped each other tightly, squeezing, in partnership. As I put my lips right up to her face, I turned upward and stood on my tiptoes, to reach her better. My tongue came out and began to collect some of the jiz that was still on her cheek. She bent forward to lower herself slightly, wanting to accommodate me, as I moved my mouth downward, collecting the spunk that was left around her chin. I swallowed it. As she tipped her head forward I made a point of pressing my own hair against her sperm-covered bangs, wetting myself with it. I pressed my cheek against hers, again sharing the wetness left there by Prince's reward. Our faces rubbed together in every way we could make them touch, connecting as partners would share any extreme erotic experience. "Ohh, yessss," I went softly. Then my arms went around her, and hers around me and we embraced each other tightly. "Thank you, Jessica," I said softly into her ear. "Ohhh, Sandy, that was so amazing," she replied. "Thank YOU." We kissed again, long and hard, holding it this time as the cameras took us both in. We were in our own world. I leaned back then and checked her face over one more time. Her look was perfect. There was just a trace left on her face now, and the spunk in her hair and on her eyebrows we would leave there for the next scene. I looked into her eyes then. To my sheer delight they were sparkling with anticipation. This girl must be superwoman...

"It will be hard to top that," I said, "But the best is still yet to come."  
A camera moved closer to us and she turned and boldly looked right into the lens as she spoke:  
"Well....Lead me to it..."  
Her look was perfect.  
I said nothing, but just held my left hand up for her to take it into hers.  
She did so and I led her to the door of the stall.  
"Wait," she said, stopping for a second before we exited.  
I stopped and she turned toward Prince, moving forward toward his head.  
"Hey there, big boy," she said as she approached him. "I hope it was good for you. It sure was for me."  
With that she planted a kiss on his nose, then turned back toward me.  
I smiled as I saw Prince's head moving up and down.

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It only took a few minutes for the guys to get things ready in the next stall. Uncle Cliff was in there with Mike, Dave, Bob and Bill, but Riff walked up to the two of us, smiling broadly. "You girls were fantastic," he said enthusiastically. "Wasn't she beautiful?" I commented. "You both were," he said. "It was incredible, that's for sure." "Thank you, Riff," Jessica told him. "Thank you very much."

It was a pleasant exchange between the two of them, and I was very happy that Riff was pleased. As he turned to me I said to him, "Well, stick around for the best part." He smiled broadly. "I surely will. I can hardly wait." The wooden door swung open and I slowly led my friend into the stall of Shooting Star.

And what a magnificent animal he was.

I could tell that Jessica was smitten with him the moment they laid eyes on one another. Perhaps it was because they were both black?

He was, of course, many shades darker than she, but she seemed to connect with him right away. He was tethered but seemed calm in spite of the activity and lights surrounding him, just as Prince had been.

His head turned toward us the moment we entered the stall, and he kept his eyes upon us as we approached him. His eyes were deep black, like Jessica's.

As my friend stood in the stall completely unclad, she was quite a contrast to the rest of us. Her nakedness naturally made her stand out, but her grace and her proportion were also evident and she was totally comfortable in her nudity as she stood there with the rest of us.

The floor of this stall was also clean and carpeted. On the floor underneath the horse lay the sling, neatly spread out with the ropes nicely rolled into a coil.

I watched Jessica as she noticed the setup. There was no doubt that they were all ready for her.

I noticed that the sling had been improved somewhat, with a slight change in shape. I could see that it was stiffer and would give more support than before. The back ropes were set slightly forward now, and would allow more free leg movement for the female.

I led Jessica up to Shooting Star's head and cameras closed in as we approached him slowly. There was plenty of room in front of him, so I moved past his face, letting my friend come up next to me.

Jessica turned to him unshyly.

"Hey, big boy," she spoke smoothly. "How you doin' in here?"

I nodded, encouraging her to continue.

She stepped even closer and her breasts were dead level with the horse's face. Their beauty was obviously not lost on him as he lifted his nose and pushed between the two round orbs.

Jessica's hands came up to his cheeks.

"Well now," she said as she felt his mouth between her breasts. "I guess we know what YOU like."

She caressed his cheeks, letting him keep his nose against her chest.

"We're gonna try somethin' real special today, Mr. Star," she said sexily. "I'm really lookin' forward to it."

She turned to me then and asked, "Has he done it before? I mean with a human girl."

I turned toward Uncle Cliff. He spoke easily.

"You're his first."

"Well now," said Jessica, turning back to her soon-to-be mate. "Looks like this will be a first for both of us today."

Star whinnied then and stamped the floor with his left foot.

"Don't worry baby," Jessica chided him. "We'll get there. Don't you worry. And I'm sure it will be worth the wait."

Then to my surprise, Star lifted slightly and wrapped his lips around Jessica's left breast.

She pulled back instinctively but I could tell she had enjoyed the exchange.

"Ohh, wow," she said curiously. "You ARE almost human, big boy."

With that she cautiously moved her breast back up to his lips to let him try again.

Her eyes closed as the enormous horse-lips lapped gently around her perfect tit.

Instantly I felt a wetness of my own as I watched my friend enjoy this unexpected attention.

It was almost as if Shooting Star knew exactly how to please a human girl. His enormous mouth was careful but proactive as it nibbled on the firm roundness, sending Jessica into a world of her own.



Her eyes closed and she bit on her lower lip as she felt their love ritual beginning.

I was even more surprised when the horse moved to her other breast, completely on his own, leaving her left one wet and glistening from his lips and tongue.

"Lord almighty," I heard Riff gasp.

In an instinct that was almost uncanny, the horse then lowered his head and ran his nose down along Jessica's belly moving all the way down to her black bush.

My girlfriend watched in awe as he moved down, then she closed her eyes as she felt his nose contact her at the apex of her thighs.

Both her hands caressed his neck with encouragement as he nuzzled her.

Then I saw Uncle Cliff direct Riff's attention to the underside of the horse. I couldn't see down underneath him from where I was, but Riff spoke.

"Jesus, look at that."

I knew that Star was reacting to Jessica's female scent.

As the huge animal raised his head back up, Jessica bent forward and kissed him.

"Okay, big boy," she said to him affectionately. "It's time for YOU to feel ME on the INside."

She stepped out and around his left side then, and I followed her, staying close. She waited for me, then we turned and stooped down together.

Shooting Star's cock was fully visible, hanging down from his hind quarters, semi-erect already, and looking positively enormous.

It was almost jet black in color and we could see the big veins pulsing along its top and sides. The flange was perfectly symmetrical at the cockhead and the inch-and-one-half opening in the tip promised a huge gusher when it happened.

"Ohh, my my..." said Jessica, looking mesmerized. She scooted in a little closer. "What a beautiful piece of man-muscle."

I smiled big at her reaction, having known what it would be, and I was pleased that she had waited for me to direct her now.

I switched to my knees and so did she, and she rested her hands back on her thighs as she had before.

This was incredibly perfect.

Reaching downward I took her hands in mine, and guiding her slowly and carefully I lifted her mocha-colored fingers upward and toward the giant phallus that rose before us.

Her chest enlarged, lifting her breasts as she took a deep breath, in anticipation of touching the horse's cock the first time.

I wanted HER hands to touch him first, so I guided her up close, then released her. She brought her hands up and under, cradling the magnificent pillar in her elegant fingers.

"Ohhh, girlfriend..." she said slowly. "Ohhh, BAAAbby....."

I nodded at her, smiling as she kept her eyes fixed, unable to tear them away.

She let her fingers slowly encircle it and the horse's reaction was perfect. Right there in her own two hands it began to grow and stiffen, becoming the enormous shaft that would soon be visiting her human body.

Her eyes stayed locked onto it, watching it increase in length, unable to see anything else.

Cameras moved in, filming both of us as I watched her, both our looks serious now.

Just then Uncle Cliff put a tape measure in my hand.

I nodded at him as I took it, and brought it around, waiting for the right moment.

Jessica noticed it, but her expression did not change. She was still serious as she looked at the tape, and then Shooting Star's cock.

I knew it would be important to her to know the exact length of the pole she would soon be taking.

She lifted the lengthy meat then, bringing it upward and even with her face.

She studied it but for a second, then leaned forward, kissing the very center of the crown, right on the opening.

Star reacted as we both hoped he would, and his entire shaft stiffened.

I was certain that his rod was now at full length, so I brought the tape measure up, extending it as I did so.

Holding it as I moved in, I measured from the base of his rod to the tip, seeing a length of twenty and one-half inches.

In a satisfied tone I spoke to my friend. "Over twenty inches," I told her.

She nodded and there was a very faint of look of satisfaction on her face.

But there was certainly no hesitation.

Her tongue extended out then and she played against the cockhead with the tip, making a circle around the opening, then pushing gently right into the slit.

I shuddered with the heat of the moment as I watched her. She was as comfortable as ever doing this now. She moved her pink oral muscle with purpose, pushing against the soft skin of the big black giant, right on its tip. At the same time she had both her palms now wrapped comfortably around the shaft, where she could feel its power in her fingers.

After a long moment of tongue caressing, she moved her lips around the cockhead, wrapping the flange with a pouty expression, then, slipping forward, she took him in her mouth.

Shooting Star snorted big then, and his head moved up and down quickly.

He looked as if he were in a near-frenzy, as my bombshell black girlfriend sucked on his giant erection.

Jessica understood his needs however, and she only kept her lips around him for a short moment longer, savoring his taste.

She slid off him reluctantly and released his shaft with her hands.

She seemed a tiny bit nervous now as she shifted her position.

I shifted also, saying nothing, then I patted the sling with my hand, beckoning her to it.

She looked back at it, nodded, then put her hands back to support herself as she backed onto it.

Cameras moved in as she lowered herself into position onto the padded area between the ropes.

I did not even have to direct her, as she could tell by the shape of the pad where her buttocks needed to go. She placed them there, then laid back comfortably, now lying flat on the ground beneath the giant horse.

I knelt beside her as the guys moved in quickly now, taking the ropes and running them over Shooting Star's back, in order to lift her.

I was trembling with anticipation now.....

Her look was dead serious and I reached out and took her right hand.

She squeezed tightly and I squeezed back. We nodded to each other. I knew she was nervous.

Buckles were quickly clipped and fastened and the sides of the sling rose around my prostrate friend.

She remained still.

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Then they began to lift her.

I kept her hand in mine as I watched Jessica's body rise in the air, underneath Shooting Star's chest. I was near my own boiling point as I saw her body come up, closing the distance between horse and human. I couldn't tell which feeling was stronger....my trembling anticipation or the hot lust of the moment.

Jess closed her eyes for a second, then opened them. She was breathing a little faster...

Star's cock touched her bare skin, with the tip just above her navel.

Her hands found him and quickly encircled him again.

His hardness had not retreated one iota at this point, as he was probably anticipating something

wonderful, just as we were.

I released Jessica's hand now, and as both my hands lightly touched my side of the sling I felt Uncle Cliff press a small jar of Vaseline into my left hand.

I opened it then, taking a two-finger gob out of it. I reached downward and Jessica's hand rose. I transferred the gob from my fingers to hers.

"Rub this on him, Jess," I told her.

She nodded and looked downward. Then she began to apply the lubricant to Shooting Star, carefully covering his first ten inches with the slippery jelly.

Jessica finished her little task, then her hands reached up and gripped the upper ropes.

I will never forget what she did next.

Her feet had been flat on the ground with her knees together. But now she lifted them, and without a breath of hesitation, she spread them, reaching out with both feet, 180 degrees apart.

She needed not a single word. This gesture said it all.

There were gasps from all of the men at that point as the two perfect legs splayed outward, and I slipped under her right leg to get myself below her.

"Ohhh....my GOD," I whispered softly as I saw it.

The sling was shaped perfectly, and with her ass well supported she could extend both legs out without any hindrance.

And what a beautiful sight it was!

Her legs were suspended in the air, spread completely apart, as she lay prone underneath Shooting Star's chest. His enormous erection lay gently on her naked belly, in direct line with her perfectly displayed petals, which lay open in welcome.

I was breathless at the sight of her.

It was deliciously obvious that the two of them were about to unite. It was indeed a perfect destiny.

I lowered myself, sitting back on my calves, and scooted underneath her right leg. I planted a soft kiss on the inside of her right thigh, then looked at her.

There was no doubt now that she was pretty nervous. I was not used to seeing her in much of any way other than totally confident, however, she was now in a very vulnerable position.

She was breathing deeply now, forcing herself to stay calm.

My hands came up to support her leg and I slipped my head around to the outside of it.

I spoke carefully, "Can you reach his flank with your foot?"

She looked downward, then closed her legs, reaching her feet downward toward the horse's hips. With her long legs she had no trouble reaching his flanks.

"Once he's inside you," I told her, "Put your feet on him there."

She nodded silently, understanding.

"It's gonna be perfect," I assured her.

She made a determined nod, but still said nothing. I could see her trembling now.

I turned my head backward. "She's ready, Uncle Cliff," I affirmed gently.

Uncle Cliff nodded and Bob and Bill moved in, Bob next to me, Bill on the other side.

She spread her legs again.

I ducked under carefully, moving below.

Then I scooted out slightly, taking her right leg in my hand gently, giving her support.

Looking under, I could see my friend Riff was supporting her other leg. We would both have the best possible viewing of the penetration.

There was also a camera aimed from between Shooting Star's hind legs. This one was mounted on a low tripod and would run continually, recording the in-and-out perfectly.

And so my beautiful young friend lay still on her sling, breathing rather quickly now, trying to calm her anxious anticipation. I watched her chest rise and fall, and noted her blank expression as she

voluntarily gave herself to all of us.

The long-awaited moment was finally here. After all our preparation and planning, her time had come. This exquisite example of human female, this perfectly proportioned eighteen-year-old athlete, this stunning black beauty, with whom I myself had now shared a bed, was about to receive a cock that was nearly twice the length of any she'd ever had before.

Jessica was about to be fucked by a horse. A beautiful horse. And he could come inside her. As I thought of that I felt my own heat down below, and I took a deep breath myself.

Jessica still had her hands wrapped around the tremendous penis which rested on her tummy. She reached her right hand down past her bush, lifting herself so she could reach her opening.

Gently I spoke to my friend, "You can just hold the ropes, Jess. I will guide him into you."

Again she nodded, silent and breathless, as she put herself in my hands once more.

"Okay, guys," directed Uncle Cliff. "Let's swing her forward."

Jessica's hands went to the ropes near her shoulders. She gripped them tightly.

I moved underneath Shooting Star, ready to guide his shaft, kneeling between my friend's suspended legs.

Then, moving very slowly, Bob and Bill began to push the sling, moving it toward Shooting Star's front.

"Ohhhhhhh," Jess let out a nervous gasp. "Jesus...."

Cameras focused in as three people worked to move Jessica to the right position.

It was about to happen...

I felt myself pulsing down below and knew I would come, just from watching this. I would never be able to control it. There was too much perfect lust.

I leaned in closer, watching the crown of Star's cock slide downward, along Jessica's belly. It reached her pretty black muff then paused for a moment as the guys adjusted their position.

Jessica's head had risen as they swung the sling forward and her face was but three inches from the horse's chest.

Her head was turned to the side now, toward me, and I could see her eyes blinking as she stared into nothingness, waiting.

"About two more inches," I said.

"Got it," said Bob.

They started again.

I put my left hand gently on Jessica's outstretched thigh, and my right hand took the massive muscle as I watched the flange ease slowly down along Jessica's furry carpet.

I peeked under and saw the lovely light-brownish lips of her female doorway, opened wide and exposed, ready to welcome this enormous invader.

Almost there.

"Just a little more," I stated.

Jessica's cheek was nearly touching his chest and the crown of the cockhead was right on the rim of her junction.

Putting my hand near the head of the cock, I gently pushed downward. With very little resistance it slipped downward, going between my girlfriend's legs. I guided it more, watching carefully, as I moved the tip to the exact spot.

"Ohhhhhh!" I heard Jessica groan.

It was there. She knew it. And I knew it.

"Ohhh.... God!....." she pealed.

The head was against her entrance.

Keeping my eyes focused on the junction I turned to Bob.

"It's there!" I announced, excitement rising in my voice.

"Okay," Bob replied breathlessly.

Jessica's breathing became almost a pant, and I saw her head roll back slightly, but her legs stayed wide apart, suspended outward from her prone position.

"Here we go, Jess," I told her.

She replied with only a gasp.

I kept my fingers lightly on the rod just to make sure, and I watched carefully.

It was incredible to watch it happen.

As the guys let Jessica's weight come down, the pressure pushed her waiting pussy against the big black knob, forcing her to spread for it, and I watched the cockhead begin to disappear into my pretty friend.

"OHhhH! MY GOD!!!" she cried out, her voice still wavering with uncertainty.

Shooting Star snorted!

I watched the flange go inside her.

"OHh!! GOD!!! JESUS!!!"

"It's going! It's going!" I exclaimed.

The guys murmured.

A camera moved in next to me.

"Nnnnnnnnn!!!" went the girl.

"You're getting it, Jess! It's going in!"

The lubricant made all the difference and I watched the shaft slowly disappear as she took it inside her.

"NNNNNNNN!!!" she prayed louder as she felt more and more of it.

Shooting Star was remaining remarkably calm so far, but I knew that this would not last much longer. He would soon understand and start to move on her.

He was definitely inside her now!

Jessica's eyes opened wider now, still looking sideways, showing her nervous amazement.

"You're doing it, Jess. You've got him now," I told her.

"Ohhhhh!!!" she pleaded, nodding and looking for me.

"He's inside you," I continued, getting ready to move.

Suddenly the big thoroughbred would wait no longer.

He snorted and began to rock. With his front legs on the ground and no mate to grip with them, the horse could not pump as aggressively as he normally would have. But his first thrust slammed deep inside our ebony friend and she let out a high-pitched squeal.

"AYYEEEE!" she shrieked as I saw every muscle in her well-toned body tense up.

Yes he had started, and my eyes widened as I watched his penis drive deep into my friend.

Jessica reacted immediately, straightening her head and gripping the ropes tighter. She lifted herself slightly and her eyes grew as wide as saucers as she realized it was now definitely happening.

The horse rammed her again.

Shooting Star was fucking her!

"Ayyyyyyyyyeeeeiiiiie!" I heard her squeal again.

For a split second her face had a look of panic.

I moved quickly then, ducking my head as I guided her right leg downward, toward the horse's flank.

She quickly caught on and both her legs came together as she put her feet firmly upon his hips.

The giant black shaft slid in and out of her again, and her thighs were spread just enough for us all to see it.

I knelt there, right next to her, looking down at her as they mated. Cameras had her from three different angles as well.

Her body rocked with his thrusts, jerking to his rhythm, as his hips gyrated forward, purposefully.

Her expression eased a little now, and she concentrated as she set herself in position to receive him.

Her head lifted up slightly, and she peered down below, taking in the sight, watching as the enormous pole slid in and out of her. We could both see the entire length of the horsecock, and the huge hips behind it that drove it forward. Jessica could take about half of it inside her, so there was also half the length visible as the relentlessly rigid erection drove into her.

The horse's hips rocked steadily and it looked to me like she was definitely taking nine or ten inches of him with each motion, and she kept her eyes fixed on it as it screwed her.

She pushed forward with the balls of her feet and bent her legs slightly at both knees. She still cried with each downstroke, but her tone was well-controlled now, and soon it was more a gasp than a cry. She was doing her utmost to be well-partnered with an animal that was over ten times her own weight.

Cameras moved around her, one closing in on her face.

Jessica was definitely finding her comfort zone now, concentrating hard, her look still serious.

I watched with amazement as the transformation took place. Jessica moved into a steady, comfortable rhythm, working with Shooting Star as the horse acted on instinct.

As she was a well-toned athlete, she used her abilities to match Shooting Star's rhythm with her own, moving her feet and legs, meeting his thrusts with a thrust of her own, letting her body rock toward his forward motion. The very end of her vaginal tunnel was banging against the crown of the horsecock as she took her own active part in her breeding.

The stall was completely silent but for the heavy breathing and the sound of Jessica's body slamming against Shooting Star's cockhead.

As a camera zoomed in on her face, she seemed to not even notice it she was concentrating so hard. Her head and body were jerking without restraint with each powerful stroke.

She was really into this... I could see it on her face and in her actions. She was fucking this horse like it was just as natural as anything. Concentrating....determined....serious....

I was breathless myself as I watched from up close. Jessica looked as if she were born to fuck. She was an Amazon. She was beautiful. She was perfect. I could see her moist skin glowing as she worked with the animal.

I gripped the side of the sling, leaning my head closer to Jess's.

In the midst of her concentration, her eyes found mine.

I nodded my head. "You're so perfect, Jess.....it's so beautiful...."

"I'm... doin' it.... girlfriend," she said between thrusts. "He's... fuckin'... me..... He's.... fuckin' me..... hard...."

I smiled.

"He sure is. FUCKED by a horse. Fucked by a horse and it's perfect."

She nodded, closing her eyes and opening them again.

Her eyes suddenly left mine and they widened as she looked down.

"He's gettin' rock hard now, too," she announced. "I can feel it! Shit, he's so BIG!"

I nodded then, backing up a little, as we all waited for the big moment. He was about to come inside her!

Just then the horse snorted, then whinnied, then lifted his head up and down frantically.

Lights were moved in along with cameras as they focused on Jessica's well-filled sheath.

Then I saw Shooting Star's cock twitch. Then twitch again.

Jessica gripped the ropes, lifting herself and looking down.

"Godhe'sgonnacome! Godhe'sgonnacome!" she exclaimed.

I myself looked at where the cameras were aiming. I had felt this myself, but hadn't seen it yet.

Jessica pulled hard on the ropes and her head lifted until it hit the chest of Shooting Star.

"I feel it! I feel it! He's comin'! He's comin'!" she shouted.

Then, right on cue, barely seconds after she announced it, the thick white spunk spurted from her hole, spilling out from around the shaft that filled her.

“NNNNNNNNNN!!!!!!” went my brave black friend, as her arm muscles flexed, leg muscles flexed and horsey semen squirted from between her legs, as her stud-partner unloaded into her human sheath, cumming with a force she had never imagined.

There was no way that her insides could hold it all, and so we were rewarded with the sight of it jetting right out of her as the horse continued to jet it INTO her.

“NNNNNNNNNNNN!!!!!!” she went again, and this time I realized there was more to it.

SHE was coming now. Coming herself. Coming with Shooting Star. They were coming together.

I could see her neck muscles tensing and I watched her naked breasts rock up and down as her chest heaved forward and back with the contractions.

Her head pressed harder into her equine partner’s furry chest and her eyes squinted tightly shut. Her mouth opened wide to gasp but was then choked off by her own wrenching body as the massive climax took her.

It was too perfect. Too beautiful. Too lusty.

I closed my eyes. I came.

Right along with Mr. Star and Jessica, I came too.

There on my knees, my body jerked as it took me. My eyes closed and I let myself go, with my girlfriend right there in front of me.

She was concentrating so hard I didn’t even know if she would notice me.

But one of the cameramen did, and I could feel the lens within inches of my face as it recorded my expression.

I bit my lower lip and let my head convulse with the spasming muscles in my back controlling my entire body. I just let it happen, displaying myself for the camera as they recorded me.

My hands were on the side of the sling, supporting me as I reluctantly let the feeling take me, not wanting to miss any of the action below.

Then I felt Jessica’s iron grip around my forearm. She was with me! We were cumming together!

“Ohh, Jess!” I sobbed loudly.

“Ohhh, Sandy!!!” she answered. “Sandy, Sandeeeeeeeeee....”

“Oh, my GOD!!!”

“Oh, my GOD!!!”

So Jessica...and I... and the twelve-hundred-pound thoroughbred all orgasmed at the same time, surrounded by my uncle, my friend and customer Riff, and four men who recorded us in the heat of our wanton passion.

The thick sperm poured out onto the carpet, giving recorded evidence of the completed act, leaving the pad and both of Jessica’s thighs covered with the white horse jism.

We gripped each other tightly, crying together as we shared this never-to-be-forgotten moment, our bodies connecting as they slowly, slowly came back to earth. The convulsions started to ease, the contractions slowed down, the spasms subsided.

Then a sudden uncontrollable sob escaped me, and my eyes filled with tears as I leaned forward and buried my face against my friend’s chest.

“Ohh, Jessica....Jessica,” I sobbed against her bare skin.

Her arm came around me and she pulled me against her naked breasts, holding me as she laid back on the sling.

“Ohh, Jess that was so beautiful!” I sobbed against her. “So beautiful!”

“Ohh, baby,” she patronized, petting my head with her hand now. “Ohh, baby, it sure was. It sure was.”

I kissed her bare skin below her breasts, kissing gratefully as we embraced each other. She continued to caress me.

I lifted my head and through teary eyes I looked up at her. “Thank you, thank you. I could never

believe it would be so good.”

Her look softened. “Hey. Thank YOU,” she emphasized softly. “It was YOU who made this happen, girlfriend.”

I paused and took a breath. “Yes, but I never imagined....”

I looked outward and the first face that I saw was Riff’s. He was nodded affirmatively, his face showing amazed respect as he gave me a positive thumb’s up.

Then Shooting Star fidgeted.

I lifted.

Jess looked down at me.

“You better help me get this horse outa me, girl.”

My face broke into a broad smile.

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## Epilogue

We moved together then, carefully, and cameras kept filming as I helped her.

Shooting Star’s shaft had become flexible by now, and I pulled it out of her gently.

I couldn’t help myself from peering down at her opening, which glistened all around from its remarkably hard workout. Some of the silky white evidence had seeped downward and was moistening the crack of her firmly-pressed-together buttocks.

All the guys stayed back, letting me alone help my friend. As her feet found the floor, her hand found mine and we pulled, with me helping her push the sling backward now.

As she righted herself, more of Shooting Star’s sperm poured out of her still-opened cunt, staining the carpet more than it already was.

As we stooped together, face to face I turned toward the massive amounts of horsey batter that were pooled on the floor.

I smiled as she followed my gaze.

She nodded. “Just look at all that beautiful stuff,” she spoke in awe.

I nodded back, turning to her. “And it was ALL inside YOU.”

She smiled back at me. Then we rose together, standing up straight. Her still naked, me still dressed.

Our arms reached out for each other and we folded our bodies into a warm and loving embrace. We kissed, long and gently.

“Thanks, girlfriend,” she said softly.

I smiled again.

Then Uncle Cliff stepped up to us.

“THAT...was absolutely spectacular,” he said with appreciative firmness.

We both smiled at him.

Then he added, “It will go down in history, I’m sure.”

“Thank you so much, Cliff,” Jessica said sincerely, looking at him gratefully.

“Well, there will be plenty more, but right now I would like you to put your clothes back on while the guys film you.”

“Sure. I can do that,” she agreed.

The guys kept several cameras aimed at Jessica, even as she started to put her clothes back on.

I looked at Uncle Cliff curiously as I saw this, and he said, “We want to get the whole sequence, with closure as well,” he explained.

I nodded with understanding, following him as he left the stall and stepped aside. I moved closer then, wanting to speak softly now.

“What about all of you guys?” I asked him.



He gave me a knowing smile. "We have some ideas," he said.

My eyes brightened at that.

I spoke softly, "Would you care to tell me?"

"Sure. It depends on how Jessica feels at this point, but we were thinking we would go back to the farmhouse and relax until after lunchtime."

"Then what?" I pressed him.

"Well, we thought that after lunch, you and Jessica, if she is up to it, could take care of Mike, Dave, Bob and Bill."

"I'm sure that can be arranged," I answered brightly. "What about you and Riff?" I went on.

He smiled down at me, knowing his next words would please me.

"Riff is spending the night."

"YESSS!!!" I hissed with enthusiasm.

"I thought you might like that. And you can share a room with him tonight if you want."

"And Jessica with you?" I asked with a twinkle in my eye.

"If she's into it, yes," he said.

"Ohh, I'm sure she will be," I told him. "I'm sure she will be."

It was his turn to smile now.

"Does everybody know about this plan?" I asked.

"Everybody but you and Jess," he said.

"Let's go see how she's doing," I suggested. "And I'll talk to her about this, too."

Moving back to the stall, Jessica was just finished getting her clothes on. The guys were still surrounding her with lights and cameras, and Riff was watching her with a smile.

She seemed in a good spirit and she smiled at me as we came back through the door.

Her wild and crazy hair looked pretty disheveled and was still matted in spots from the drying horsecome. And though her eyes were bright enough, she still had a 'just fucked' look about her. It actually made her even more beautiful. The look suited her well, and I noted that it was really a 'just-fucked-by-a-horse' look, which made it even better.

This girl can handle almost anything, I thought to myself.

I walked right up to her. "How you feeling now, Jess?" I asked.

She smiled. "A little bit weary. But not bad," she told me. She glanced around, then looked down at me. "Are we doing anything else?" she asked softly.

I smiled. "Let's go back to the farmhouse. I'll explain then, okay?"

"Okay."

Back at the farmhouse the guys concentrated on making lunch while Jessica and I went upstairs together.

I showered with her, and we napped for a short time in the big king-size bed.

"So what's next?" she asked me as we got ready.

I told her what Uncle Cliff had told me and she listened attentively.

At the end she said, "You sure you're okay with me and your uncle," she asked.

I nodded. "Absolutely. As a matter of fact, I had an idea about that."

"What is it?"

"Well, Uncle Cliff didn't suggest this, but I thought maybe the four of us could be in the same room together."

Her eyes opened wider at the prospect. "Ohh, I like that."

Then I added, "And we could film it also."

"Hmmm," she chuckled then. "You and that camera, girlfriend." Then she raised her hand, "But it's good. It sure is good."

Then she looked at me more seriously. "You must be looking forward to being with Riff."

I smiled then. "Yes, I really am. For sure."

"Must be a dream come true for him," she added.

We headed for the stairs.