

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

Anya had loved horses. She often dreamed of the romanticism of the past - knights on horseback, rescuing the fair maidens and living happily ever after. As soon as she turned eighteen, she decided to go on vacation by herself. An adventure on horse would be the perfect holiday. Within a week she found herself on a horse-back riding tour in Europe with her new vacation friends. The long warm days riding her new trusty steed, plugged into her mp3 player seemed like heaven.

The horse jerked his head, tugging on the reins as if to wake Anya from her day dream. She suddenly woke and realised she was falling behind the group. With a couple of the gentle kicks, she coaxed her horse into a gallop to catch up with her fellow holiday-makers. Anya felt lucky to be in a group of cheerful and good-natured people. The tour consisted of two guys - Stas, and Kirill. The boys didn't know much about horses and seemed to join the tour with their girlfriends - Sasha and Nelly. The two girls knew each other from university but behaved like a couple of high-school kids - always giggling and joking. They may act like kids but they were definitely women, made obvious from their wide hips, and large, soft breasts. Anya was almost hypnotised whenever the two girls sped up to a trot or canter. Their heavy tits would bounce and sway seductively in cadence with their large steeds. Anya was almost jealous of their womanly figure; her own body made her look like a teenager with her small but perky tits and narrow hips.

There was another member of their little group. A stunning looking redhead called Violetta. Despite being in her early twenties, she also had a petite body giving off a younger appearance. The slender lady exuded a dignified, mature, even elegant appearance. It was obvious she came from wealth, judging from her expensive clothes and that she came with her own horse - a huge stallion she called Trigger. The stallion seemed well natured but Anya was always afraid to approach him due to his size.

It always amused Anya to see the two boys eyeing up Violetta, especially when she rode in front. Perhaps it was down to her expensive jodhpurs hugging the tight shape of her perfect buttocks and slim leg or the sight of her arse spanking the saddle as she rode. The funny thing is the other girls either never notices or never seemed to mind their boyfriends perverting over their friend.

Eventually, the group stopped the tour and called it a day. Setting up camp was easy in the open expanse of the clearing, and with the boys help, the tents was swiftly erected. Perhaps the promise of beer helped the whole process more expedient.

Despite the slight drunkenness, Anya couldn't sleep. She quickly began to feel extremely jealous of her friends gently snoring away into the night. Deciding that getting a good night's sleep wasn't on the cards, Anya slipped out of her sleeping bag and rummaged through her luggage for her mp3 player. At least I can spend the night listening to music and watch the sunrise, she thought as she searched for her gadget.

"Ah shit! I left it in the saddle bag" she muttered. Putting on a t-shirt, Anya slipped out the tent and crept towards the pile of equipment to resume her search. She felt the chill in the early morning air and her skin prickled and her nipples stiffened. Anya heard a strange sound - definitely not Wolves, she thought to herself as if to reassure herself. Normally, Anya considered herself to be very sensible almost to the point of being boring. Despite this, she found herself tip-toing into the woods to investigate the strange sounds.

As she approached the trees, the sounds became clearer. She could hear the unmistakable moaning of a woman reaching arousal. Anya giggled at the thought of one her new friends and toyed with the idea of watching another girl play with herself. After all, I am a little curious, she thought. The

excitement of watching another woman reach climax caused her own body to feel flush, despite the cold. Excited, Anya began to feel the warm sensation in her crotch and quickened her pace, eager to see. However, when she entered the clearing, all she could see was the rear end of one the horses.

“That’s Trigger but where’s the girl?”, Anya thought. Then she saw a shape move under the animal and gasped.

Violetta was kneeling under Triggers’ body. One hand between her slim thighs twitching and rubbing into her crotch. It was her other hand that took Anya’s breath away. Violetta was running her hand along Triggers massive penis, furiously masturbating the giant animal.

Impulsively, Anya shook her head. “This is sick! Fucking sick!”. However, she couldn’t take her eyes of Violetta and the bestial act she was committing. She could barely feel her legs and she stood frozen to the ground not daring the move or make a sound. The whole sight seemed completely surreal, almost as if it was a dream.

Anya’s pussy began to throb, betraying her total arousal and she soon felt her inner thighs moisten with the juices running down her leg. Her hands strayed to her crotch and nipples as she watched the strange scene in front of her, taking in a much detail as she could.

Violetta was completely absorbed in her own sexual acts, completely oblivious to being witnessed by another human. She squirmed as her fingers assaulted her now soaked pussy and the first orgasm approached. The night was filled with the sound of her guttural moans and slick sounds of her fingers pumping in and out of her wet entrance. She closed her eyes and quickened her pace, taking in the wave of the rapidly approaching orgasm. She let go of the huge member of the stallion and roughly squeezed and kneading at her pert breasts. The giant horse pawed at the ground in seeming disappointment, making his glistening shaft sway heavily in front of her.

Violetta, in a complete trance, rocked her body uncontrollably as she came. Each wave of the orgasm caused her to gasp and arch her back and collapse on the ground. Her pussy spurted little jets of fluids into the now sodden grass under her. After a minute, Violetta opened her eyes and kneeled back up under the belly of the beast towering above her.

“I’m so sorry, Honey. I couldn’t help myself”, she seemed to say to Trigger. “You know I have to come before we get to the good stuff” she purred. Violetta leaned forward and reached for the giant penis dangling in front of her. “Let’s see what we can do for you, now”

Her hands gripped the shaft and ran along its length. Her hands were still soaked in her juices and they covered the massive penis in her slippery fluid. The horse’s cock began to stiffen, responding to the warmth of Violetta’s hands and the gentle squeezing of its shiny head. Violetta could see the head begin to swell as the rush of blood filled the horse’s cock, turning it into a pulsing, thick shaft of meat.

Violetta cooed as she saw the massive penis grow and swell in front of her. Unable to help herself, she leaned in and sucked at the side of the cock and running her greedy tongue along its bumpy veins. The horse responded with a violent snort and jerked his hips forward. He was desperate to put his cock into a warm body, feel his giant head penetrate, and fire his seed into a willing female. Triggers hips jerked again and thrust his meat forward, pulling Violetta off balance.

“Easy, boy! Easy”. Violetta giggled as she pulled herself back up. Her pert little breasts were covered in her own pussy juice where she fell. She rubbed her hands roughly across her breasts to scoop up her juices and massaged the moistness into the animals flaring head. Only then did she lean in further and pushed her face towards Trigger’s cock. Her mouth was barely an inch away from the head of the penis when she gripped the end of the shaft and roughly squeezed, moving her

hands back and forth in little jerking motions.

“Come for me. Come for me, big boy!” muttered Violetta and she furiously masturbated the glans of the horse. The wet sounds filled the air as she kissed and sucked at the head of the animal cock. Violetta’s face was quickly covered in the slick pre-come escaping from the animal, dripping onto her bouncing little breasts.

Suddenly, the horse thrust his hips forwards with a snort, getting ready to come. Violetta gripped the shaft even further and forced herself back, she didn’t want to get knocked over again. Twice, three times, the massive cock thrust in front of Violetta before it twitched violently before it punched her in the face.

Violetta was almost knocked onto her back, saved only by her fierce grip on the beast’s penis. She saw the head flare out inches away from her face before it shot out a huge jet of hot horse semen. Violetta fought for breath as the thick seed filled her nostrils and her open mouth. The torrent covered her hair and face before splattering down her body, glazing her tits and stomach.

Eventually, the horses thrusting subsided and the once massive penis began to shrink and dangle in front of the now drenched woman. Violetta had to rub the come out of her eyes before she could see again. She laughed with delight as she saw her body plastered with semen. “Wow, you really gave it all this time, didn’t you?” she almost sang to the animal.

Trigger, for his part, began to drift off and look for grass to graze on, oblivious to the now satisfied cock dripping the remains of his seed on the ground.

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## **Chapter Two**

Anya was still playing with herself as she watched Violetta perform her bestial act. Despite her effort, she gave out a little squeal as her petite body was rocked by wave after wave as she came. Afraid of being caught, Anya collapsed onto the ground and lay on her side with her fingers furiously assaulting her wet pussy. Her head spun as she lay there convulsing with the best orgasm she ever had. No toy or man had ever made her come like this.

Once composed, Anya pulled her fingers out of her wet opening and held them up, watching them glisten in the moon light. “Perhaps Violetta would let me play with her pet” she mused, dizzy with the thought of being violated by an animal, just like her friend.

“Aha! There’s our little voyeur!”.

Anya woke suddenly with a start to see Sasha and Nelly standing over her each wearing a devilish grin and little else. The two girls were sporting a tight-fitting University T-Shirt which barely accommodate their huge breasts and perky nipples. Anya could see they weren’t wearing any panties under their barely buttoned-up hot pants. It seemed they decided to go for a little midnight walk too.

Sasha helped Anya up. “Ooh, is that your juice on your fingers?” she cooed when she felt the dampness on her hand.

Anya was suddenly embarrassed, “No! I fell over in the grass and landed in a puddle”. Luckily the moonlight failed to show her cheeks redden.

“Yes Anya, a puddle that smells of pussy. Don’t bullshit me”, Sasha didn’t seem mad at the lie. Instead she ran her tongue along her fingers where she touched Anya. “You taste nice”.

Nelly seemed bored, or impatient, or both. "Come on, Sasha, let's see if Violetta needs help". She stamped her feet like a child, which seemed almost cute. Anya stared at Nelly's large tits as she petulantly stomped.

Sasha giggled again as she glanced at Anya. "Nelly, I think Anya want to play too. I bet she's jealous of your gorgeous tits. I know I'd be". She grabbed Anya's hand and began to march into the clearing towards Violetta and her horse.

Anya tried to resist but with Nelly, also giggling, grabbed her ass and pushing her being Sasha, found herself being led into the clearing. She was curious, after all.

"Veeeeee! We're here!" sang Nelly. Her hands still gripped Anya's backside but she also pressed her ample tits into her back, pushing her along.

"Is Trigger ready to Play?" chirped Sasha. "I've come with gifts" she added with a laugh and nodded towards Anya.

Anya was embarrassed and could only manage a quiet "Hello"

Violetta got up out of the grass, the horse semen coating her face and body. Despite that she grinned at the three girls. "You should have seen Trigger just now, it was like being hit by a tidal wave!" She gestured at her tits and stomach. "Look how much he came!"

Nelly released Anya and trotted to Violetta. "Hmm! Looks really creamy. Can I taste?". Without waiting for a response, she leaned in toward Violetta and started licking the congealing semen-covered tits. "Delicious!" she added before she resumed her suckling.

Violetta cradled Nelly's head and sighed as she felt a rough tongue teasing her nipples. "You've always been such a greedy girl, Nelly. Why do you think your tits are so big?". She gasped as Nelly gently nibbled on her tits.

Sasha thought she'd introduce Anya to Violetta. "This is Anya. She's very naughty and curious about you and Trigger". She slapped Anya on the ass as if to prove a point.

"Hi Anya. So, you want to play as well?". Violetta was somewhat distracted by Nelly's childish assault on her perky tits. "There's only one rule to this club - you have to taste horse come on your time".

Anya was nervous about the possibility of playing with a horse for the first time. "I don't know if I can do it. It looks really dangerous...". She trailed off. She knew she wanted to play with an animal but the size of the beast, let alone his huge cock still frightened her.

Sasha was sympathetic. "Don't worry about being hurt. You don't have to let him inside you tonight. As Violetta said, the rule says you only have to taste his cum on your first time. Let's a lot of fun ways we can do that".

Anya was still unsure but managed an unconvincing "Okay..." with a nod. Her pussy was feeling all warm and number again in her excitement. She squeezed her thighs together to hide the juices trickling down her legs.

Violetta clapped her hands together in glee. "Alright! Sasha, can you fetch Trigger and I'll get Nelly ready. It's her turn, think".

Nelly detached herself from Violetta breast with a pop. The large grin showing her excitement. "I'm ready right now, Vee". She pulled her hot pants down her legs to show her lightly haired mound and the dampness on her thighs.

Anya could see Nelly's moistness in the moonlight. It was clear she was aroused as she smelt her sex. She bent down to pick up Nelly's pants which were drenched. Anya couldn't help herself. She raised the pants to her nose and took in Nelly's scent. "Nelly, you smell delicious. I want to taste you!" sputtered Anya. Completely surprised at herself, she blushed. "I'm sorry, I never said anything like that before".

Nelly smiled. "You're too cute, Anya. I'd love to feel your tongue inside me. I have to get wet for Trigger after all". She sank to the ground and lay down spread-eagled.

Anya's head was spinning. She'd never been with another woman before. She didn't even know what to do. Dropping to her knees, she knelt down and moved her face inches from Nelly's pussy. She could feel the heat rising from the aroused opening and see her lips glistening in the light. Anya slipped a couple of fingers inside Nelly and pulled them apart, spreading her pussy open. She sighed as she breathed in deeply, taking in Nelly's scent and hearing her murmur in delight.

The young girl suddenly drove her face into Nelly's pussy, hungrily lapping up her juices and pushing her tongue inside. The smell and taste of Nelly's sex almost drove Anya wild. Drunk with lust she forced her face harder against the gushing opening, grinding her nose against her clitoris. Nelly was in ecstasy; her groans began to grow louder and wilder. "Anya, you're really good at this! Don't stop. Keep going". She drove her hips into Anya's face, grinding her pussy against her as she felt the beginning of her first orgasm.

Sasha had returned with the horse and grinned as she saw her old friend thrash away on the floor. "Nelly, you're not allowed to come until I can see your beautiful tits". She knelt down and stripped the T-Shirt off her friend. The huge, heaving breasts sprang free as her final article of clothing was removed. Nelly barely noticed - she was almost drunk in lust, panting and twitching as she came with the force of a tsunami.

Anya had to grip the woman's buttocks as she thrashed about. She felt like she drank pints of Nelly's pussy juice as she climaxed. There was so much, Anya's face was covered in Nelly's taste and scent. She managed to shove her tongue into Nelly enough to feel her vagina clamping and pulsing as she was rocked with an orgasm. Nelly's thighs were pressed against her ears but she still managed to hear the girl's screams as she violently came.

Eventually, the climax subsided and Anya withdrew her mouth from her crotch. She coughed as she swallowed some of Nelly's juices. "Did I do good?" she asked with a giggle.

Nelly was panting, her chest heaving as she recovered. "Oh yeah, you certainly did" she said with a laugh. "That was a perfect start to the evening but now its time for the main course"

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Chapter Three

During Anya and Nelly's little warm-up act, Violetta had produced a tub of Vaseline and spread it on her hands. "Can someone help me with Trigger. I need to make him slippery". She held up her lubricant covered hands.

Sasha quickly knelt down and massaged the huge balls that hung under the horse. Gently rubbing each bulbous mass in turn and giving each a gentle squeeze. The horse rocked his head in response as he felt the girl's gentle hands on most sensitive area. His testicles twitched, then his penis dropped.

"Thanks, Sasha!". Violetta, quickly pulled on the growing member, feeling the horse become aroused. The shaft swelled and swayed and twitched as it grew back to its massive size. Her hands kneaded the jelly into the skin of the massive penis, feeling the hard veins running along the shaft. Violetta was impressed how quickly Trigger was turned on for the second time. He certainly seems to be up for some more fun tonight. She planted a longing kiss on his meaty shaft then stood up.

"Anya, this is your first night so you'll get to help Nelly. Tonight, she wants to go all the way with him so you'll make sure he can put his cock inside of her. And remember, you have to taste his cum

tonight”.

Violetta led the horse to an oddly shaped fence, his hardened cock swaying as he walked. Nelly trotted up to them, her massive tits swaying uncontrollably as she caught up. Sasha followed behind with an expensive-looking video camera.

“I’m ready”, Nelly gasped. Her cheeks were flushed and her thighs were still wet, she had obviously climaxed again as the horse was being prepared. Nelly crouched under the fence and stood with her ass sticking out. Violetta rubbed the pre-cum from the end of Trigger’s cock and rubbed it against Nelly’s pussy opening.

Trigger’s head leant down and pushed against Nelly’s pussy, taking in her scent with deep snorts. Suddenly he rose up, his penis was pulsing violently, slapping against his stomach, strands of the Vaseline sticking between his flopping cock and his belly. Anya crouched under Trigger and caught the twitching shaft, holding it steady with a firm grip. “There, there!” she soothed the animal as she rubbed her hands along the shaft.

Violetta was impressed with Anya’s initiative. “Great work, Anya. Now let Trigger climb the fence so his cock can reach Nelly then guide it in. Sasha, you’re on camera duty tonight so I want you to catch everything”. She patted the horse’s neck encouragingly as she watched Nelly position herself and Anya continue to stroke the horse’s cock.

Trigger suddenly reared up and rested his front legs on the fence above Nelly. The fence seemed built to support the horse for this purpose and allow him to place his penis at a woman’s height. Anya watched the horse raise up and thrust his hips forward towards Nelly. His huge penis was barely controllable as it twitched and thrust, roughly stabbing into Nelly’s buttocks.

“He’s hitting me! He’s smashing his cock into my ass”, screamed Nelly. She moved her body to allow the horse to enter her. Anya struggled to hold onto the thrusting cock but it was too powerful for her and slipped out of her grasp. The horse left a sticky trail of pre-cum as it violently stabbed into the girl. Trigger snorted in frustration as his penis probed for Nelly’s wet and warm entrance and smacked against the girl’s skin. With great effort, Anya eventually caught the slippery cock and gripped it with both hands.

“I’ve caught it! Good boy! I’ve got his dick” Shouted Anya. It took all her strength to guide it at Nelly’s open pussy. She enthusiastically pulled at Trigger’s powerful dick, keeping it hard whilst he thrust away at Nelly, trying to enter her. Then, with one almighty pelvic thrust, Trigger’s swollen tip hit her tight entrance.

Nelly squealed as she felt the tip of the beast’s massive cock stab her delicate pussy. Anya pushed her hands to the tip of the cock and held it firm against Nelly’s reddening opening. The horse thrust again, this time managing to get his tip inside her and spreading her pussy wide open. This time, Nelly screamed loudly at the sudden intense pain. The horse paused, surprised at the sudden noise. For a few seconds nothing moved except for the twitching of the massive meat pole firmly wedged in Nelly’s straining vagina.

Nelly was gasping for air as she struggled to accommodate the dick inside her. Tears were streaming down her face. “Oh god, i-it’s so big. I-I thought I could take it but it’s t-too big!” she stammered through gritted teeth. Her body convulsed in pain and she struggled to stand up. Only now she realised she hadn’t warmed her pussy up enough to take on a horse, it was clearly still too tight to take on Trigger’s massive horse-cock.

Anya gripped the dick harder and gently pumped it in and out of Nelly’s straining pussy, trying to

get it lubricate. Nelly bit her lip in agony as the painful tip of the member explored her vagina. She forced herself to relax, she knew her pussy would eventually stretch to fit Trigger's cock but it would hurt until then. Through her ragged breathing she could hear the thick wet squelching sounds where her entrance met the invading animal as Anya massaged the cock in and out. She concentrated on the sound, using it to turn her on.

Nelly's gasps of pain quickly turned to moans of delight as her body learned to welcome its huge invader. She began to thrust her ass back towards the horse as her pussy greedily tried to gulp the horse's length. Trigger, feeling the girl's young pussy massage his pulsating member, took the hint and resumed thrusting himself into her.

Anya released the massive dick and let Trigger take over. After all, this was a moment for only him and Nelly. Once his dick was inside Nelly, Anya's work was done. She decided to massage Trigger's balls, stimulating the huge amount of semen that was to be pumped directly into Nelly's womb. Each testicle felt warm and heavy in her girlish hands. Anya felt herself tempted to kneel forward and suck heavily on each of the swaying balls. The thought of all that cum shooting into a girl, filling her up made her light-headed with lust.

Anya could hear the squelching noises become louder as the wetness of Nelly's vagina allowed the horse to slide himself inside her. The wet sounds increased as Nelly's pussy juices mixed with the animal's precum, leaking out of her opening onto the ground. Anya watched the cream pool around Nelly's feet and took in the erotic scent.

"Oh god! Oh god! It feels so good! He's filling me up. I can feel him filling me up!" shouted Nelly between gasps. Each thrust by the animal making her head bob and her heavy tits sway uncontrollably. Nelly moaning increased as she felt her next orgasm. Her thrusts became increasingly desperate as her vagina clamped down hard on the shaft inside her. Helping her to climax, Violetta knelt down next to Nelly and began massaging her heavy round breasts. Nelly flinched as Violetta pinched each nipple, and rolled them between her fingers.

Violetta caught the scent of the pool of cream around Nelly's feet and quickly scooped it up with her hands to taste it. "Hmm. Bitter", she thought. She poured more of the cum juice into her mouth and mixed with her saliva, sloshing it in her mouth. The taste made her light-headed and incredibly turned on. Spreading Nelly's buttocks apart, Violetta leant over and dribbled the mixture of cum and saliva over Nelly's buttocks and let it run into the opening. The mixture frothed and bubbled as it was rubbed into Nelly's struggling opening by the huge cock. Anya almost came as she heard the lewd wetness squelching from Nelly's pussy, along with the smell of horse pre-cum.

The orgasm hit Nelly suddenly and she suddenly convulsed as the pussy muscles gripped the invading member hard. Her thrusts furiously masturbated Trigger, attempting to pull him in further. The horse, sensing his mate was ready to accept his seed began thrusting viciously, burying as much of his shaft into her as he could. He snorted aggressively as he prepared to cum.

Nelly was still cumming as the horse pushed further into her. Her squeals turned to screams as her pussy once again struggled to accommodate his penis as it smashed against her womb. She clung to the fence as the animal thrust viciously upward, lifting her legs off the ground. With a final push, the horse's tip began to flair out, ready to fill Nelly full of semen.

A loud whinny and one final, brutal thrust signalled Trigger had hit his limit. Nelly was barely conscious and didn't make a sound, except for the ragged breathing. Anya knelt under Nelly to make sure she was okay and saw a large bulge of the horse's flair inside her. Tentatively she reached out and touched it. "Ooh, it's pulsing", exclaimed Anya. "I think he's coming inside her"

"Of course, he is, look at his balls" said Violetta, pointing at the testicles as they pumped semen into their friend. The girls watched silently mesmerised as they watched the massive penis pulsate as the pushed seed into Nelly's womb, coating her abused vagina. Anya quickly ducked under the horse and squeezed his balls hard, massaging as much cum as could out of them.

The horse spasmed involuntarily, causing Nelly to whimper. She was no longer lifted off the ground by Trigger and she slumped forwards, helpless to stop the animal pumping into her.

"I can feel him filling me up", Nelly murmured. "It's so hot and there's so much, I can't hold it in". She weakly stroked the opening where the beast penetrated her and felt his penis twitching. Little streams of cum dribbled out of her pussy as she was being completely filled up.

"Anya, I want you to lay down under Nelly. Make sure your head is directly under Nelly's pussy. This is where you keep your promise", Violetta was adamant Anya was going to do her part in tonight's activities.

Anya suddenly blushed again, forgetting her promise. "Erm. Okay". She took off her T-Shirt and panties and lay down, staring up at Nelly's crotch.

Violetta stood above Anya. Looking down, she asked "What can you see Anya? Describe everything".

The girl looked up. "I can see Trigger's massive horse cock and Nelly's beautiful pussy. I can see her pussy taking in Trigger's dick and it's really stretching it apart. His dick is twitching, filling her with cum... I can see Trigger's end swelling out, it really sticks out" Anya felt herself get wet as she described the bestial scene above her. Her hands moved instinctively towards her pussy. It felt impossibly small compared to Nelly's and wondered if it could ever take anything as huge as a horse.

"Well done, Anya" said Violetta. "I think you'd make a great member of our little riding club". She knelt down next to Anya's head. "Now, I'm going to let Trigger pull his cock out of Nelly, whatever you do, don't move or close your eyes. I want you to hold onto Nelly's ass over you. And don't close your eyes, I want you to experience as much as you can"

Anya nodded, suddenly nervous. This sounds like it could be dangerous and Violetta seems so serious. She lifted up her arms and grasped Nelly's buttocks, gripping hard.

Violetta pushed the horse back away from Nelly. Trigger, now satisfied, let himself off the fence, pulling his half-flaccid dick out of Nelly with a loud, wet plop. Suddenly, Nelly's legs gave away at the release and let herself fall forwards.

A mixture of semen and pussy juice suddenly surged out of Nelly's now gaping pussy, covering Anya's face, splattering onto her eyes and hair. Coughing, she struggled to breath as the cum ran into her nostrils and mouth.

"Remember, Anya. You have to taste it!", reminded Violetta.

Nodding, Anya guided Nelly's open pussy over her mouth and gulped down the endless supply of cum. It seemed to run forever and Anya could feel Nelly's pussy spasm as it leaked out in torrents. To Anya, she must have gulped down at least a pint of the horse's semen before the torrent turned into a stream. Hungrily, she sucked out the remaining drips of cum from Nelly's abused snatch.

"Thank you", murmured Nelly as she lay dazed on the ground. Her pussy was still spasming from the incredible fucking it received. Even now it leaked out creamy pussy juice, ready for another dick to satisfy it.

Violetta beamed at the two girls laying on the ground. "I guess Anya's out newest member to our horse-riding club".

Anya smiled back, her mouth covered in semen. "It depends on what kind of riding you had in mind".

Unfortunately unfinished...