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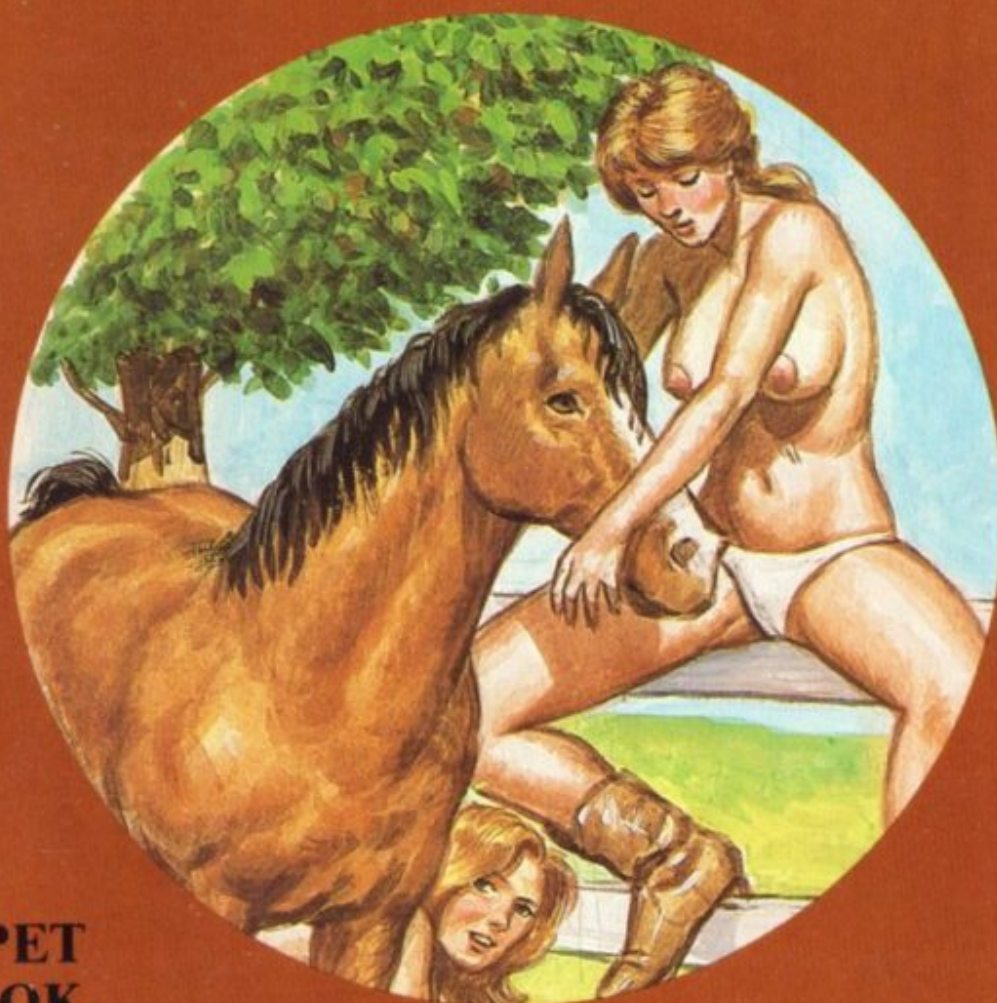
PB375

\$4.95

NEW BOOK
October 1985

DAUGHTER LOVES HORSES

by Curt Aldrich



A PET
BOOK

CHAPTER ONE

Cindy felt like an animal. It was disgusting, but she couldn't help herself. With every thrust of Oscar's big cock in her clutching pussyhole, she lost more and more control. She found herself grunting, grinding her pelvis up at him, trying to suck his cock deeper inside herself. If he hadn't been clothed, she would have sunk her fingernails through the skin on his upper back. She was delirious, out of her mind with heat and fuck-itch. She couldn't help herself, and she knew that at this moment she was no better than an animal.

"Fuck me! Oh fuck me!" she growled, her teeth clenched, her brunette head twisting from side to side against the mattress.

"Cindy!" Oscar moaned. "Oh Cindy! Oh God, Cindy!"

His face was flushed the color of his cock-head, and he dripped sweat. His rigid prick plunged in Cindy's cunt, making her fuck juices froth out and soil his dress trousers.

"Marry me, Cindy! Oh please, I wanna marry you!"

"Don't talk," Cindy grunted. "Oh please, just keep moving!"

"Marry me, Cindy, please marry me!"

"Fuck me!" Cindy mumbled, her hips churning, her body undulating. With each thrust of Oscar's cock into her crotch, she felt like moaning, "Yes, yes, I will marry you," but she still retained enough of her sanity not to be that stupid.

"Keep moving, Oscar! Keep fucking!" She tightened her pussy, wiggled her ass, and watched her boyfriend's eyes nearly pop out.

He bore down on her, fucking so fast and hard that his breathing sounded like he was racing the mile. The sounds of the rhythmically creaking mattress, of wild panting and moaning, of a stiff cock plunging in a juicy cunt, filled the dormitory room, exciting the fucking couple even more. Oscar drove them both toward orgasm, his pistoning cock like a red-hot snake.

Cindy could feel the fuck juices running down her asscrack, and she knew she was staining her bedspread. She realized that in the nearly deserted dormitory the sounds she and Oscar were making might easily be heard in the hallway, and she imagined the house mother or a janitor passing by and discovering what she was doing.

She was being such a fool, she knew, letting Oscar visit her dorm room during spring break when her roommate was gone and the dorm was almost empty - and when he could get her alone like this and fuck her. She was being such a fool, but now it was too late to think about that. Once Oscar got his cock anchored in her, she was lost, and come hell or high water, she was stuck on her boyfriend, and he was stuck in her, and they were going to fuck until they both exploded and relieved the maddening tension in their loins.

As his prick plunged between her swollen pussylips, she tightened her legs around him, whining from the incredible itch and heat in her crotch. Her bare feet were up in the air, her panties still dangling from her right ankle. Oscar had been so hot to get inside her that he'd fallen between her legs before he'd pulled her panties completely off. He was still fully dressed except for his shoes, and Cindy was still wearing her dress, her skirt pushed up around her waist, her body naked from the waist down.

“Uh! Uhhh! Uhhhhhh!”

Oscar sounded like a grunting bull. His eyes rolled wildly and his cock flexed inside Cindy. As his first spurt of cum shot into her, his eyes became white slits and his body shuddered as if an electric current were passing through it.

“Ahhhhh!”

His cock jerked repeatedly, spitting cum.

Cindy moaned, thrashing on the mattress, rocking her hips up and down as the sizzling spurts of jism drilled her again and again. Her pussylips and her entire cuntal chamber swelled around his pulsating cock. As the steel-hard fuckrod rubbed against her clit, as it sliced between her crotchlips, the fuck-itch reached such a maddening pitch in Cindy’s loins that she chewed her lips to keep from crying out. She thought she was going to die from the intensity of the feeling.

“Oh God!”

She arched up, her hips churning, her spasming cunt grinding around and around Oscar’s stiff cock. She pushed the back of her twisting head harder against the mattress and arched up even further, her body forming a bow. Then she sank back into the mattress, clinging to the humping young man, crushing him in a fierce orgasmic embrace. Her fingernails clawed at his back, and her toes curled hard. As the spasms shook her body, her legs trembled violently.

“Cindy! Oh God, Cindy, marry me!”

With each ejaculation, the young man proposed to her, and with each electrical jolt of his cock inside her, Cindy had to bite her lips to keep from crying out, “Yes, yes, yes!” in response.

Their humping slowed, then finally stopped. Oscar’s cock twitched inside her, and occasional aftershocks in Cindy’s cunt made her gasp. They kissed. Cindy almost fainted with bliss.

“Should we do it again?” Oscar said.

“Yes,” Cindy sighed, stretching luxuriously under him, her cunt tightening around his still hard cock.

“Let’s do it different this time.”

“What do you mean, different?”

“I mean, the other way – from the back.”

“What!”

“Up on your hands and knees maybe, with me behind you.”

“Get off me!”

“What!”

“You heard me! Get off me!”

“But Cindy!”

"You animal! I've had enough of your filthy suggestions! What do you think I am, some kind of dog?"

She gave Oscar a shove and he rolled off her, his stiff prick popping out of her cunt. His randy fucktool was dripping with pussy juice and cum, like a snake that had been dipped in a honey pot. Cindy almost vomited at the sight of it.

She was regaining her senses now. How could she have let that gross animal stick that disgusting thing inside her? Why had she ever let him talk her into sneaking him up here? What if the house mother had caught them? She wondered if sometimes she wasn't possessed by the devil.

She got off the bed and dropped her skirt, then quickly snatched her panties off the bed and put them on, making sure her back was turned to Oscar, and that she didn't lift her skirt again as she pulled her panties into place. She was sure he was dying for a look at her ass. When she turned around, Oscar was still standing there with his hard cock sticking straight out at her and twitching. She looked quickly away, not wanting to see it.

"Put that disgusting thing away! Then please leave!"

"But Cindy, all I asked was for us to do it different for a change. We always do it the same way."

"Let's not talk about it. Just leave. I need to be alone, and you're not supposed to be in here, anyway. I don't know how I let you talk me into bringing you in."

Oscar put away his cock, but not without a struggle. He forced up his zipper, and the cylindrical bulge of his cock throbbed obscenely in his pants, his cockhead outlined. Now that it was covered, Cindy dared to look at it, and her pussy began to throb again. For a moment she had second thoughts about wanting him to leave, but she quickly got control of herself.

"Would you please leave now?"

"Can't we talk about us getting married? You never wanna talk about it. If we got married, we could have a great time together, and you wouldn't always have to worry about us getting caught."

"We shouldn't be doing what we've been doing," Cindy said. "It's immoral. I don't know how I let you talk me into it."

"Then let's get married."

"Oscar, will you please leave?"

"Should I call you later?"

"No, I'll call you - when I'm ready." She gave him a push, and he shuffled out, his head hanging.

Cindy locked the door behind him and sighed with relief. Then she sat at her desk for awhile, trying not to think about anything, trying to forget about what she'd just done with Oscar. They were doing it more and more lately, coupling like a pair of rutting animals. It was all he cared about, that animal! It was all any of them cared about. Men! She'd had about all of men she could stand.

One look over at the fuck stain on her bed and Cindy knew she had to get out of there, had to get out of town for spring break. With Oscar hounding her, she wouldn't get any studying done anyway, and she couldn't imagine spending the next two weeks in this empty dorm, answering Oscar's incessant phone calls. She knew she'd end up agreeing to meet him at least once a day, and she knew what

they'd end up doing. He always managed to get her flat on her back – somehow. It was as if she blacked out or something when he started kissing her, and she always ended up flat on her back, allowing him to do whatever he wanted to – well, almost anything. No, she'd had enough. She was not going to spend the next two weeks going through hell. She was going to get out of there, and she wasn't going to tell Oscar where she was going. In fact, she wasn't even going to tell him that she was leaving.

As much as she hated the idea of going there, she knew there was only one place to go without it costing her a lot of money. Besides, she hadn't seen her mother in three years, not since entering college, not since her mother had divorced her father to marry some rich, so-called cowboy in Florida three years ago. It had taken Cindy until just recently to get over the shock, and to forgive her mother. She didn't relish the thought of going to Florida, but that's where her mother was, so that's where she'd have to go.

The Glades. It was the name of Buck Morgan's ranch. Buck was the man her mother had divorced her father for. In the snapshots Cindy had seen, Buck was always wearing a cowboy hat, and Buck's son, Shawn, looked like a miniature version of Buck and wore the same kind of cowboy hat. Cindy was sure this cowboy business was all some kind of infantile game Buck and his son, and now her own mother were playing. She knew there weren't any ranches or cowboys in Florida. Florida was all palm trees and all alligators and oranges. Well, she would soon find out just what kind of man her mother had married.

She called the airport for the next Ft. Lauderdale flight she could reserve out of Boston, then phoned her mother to arrange to be met at Ft. Lauderdale International. Cindy had so much trouble shutting her excited mother up that she hardly had enough time to pack and get to the airport in time to make her flight. Luckily, she did make it in time, and a few hours later, as her plane descended toward Ft. Lauderdale International, Cindy caught the scent of the ocean and the rich scent of tropical flora. For some reason, the scents made her restless, got her excited, made her throb between the legs; and as she left her plane, she felt Oscar's cum oozing from her pussy, getting her sticky between the thighs. She felt disgusted with herself.

Her mother nearly crushed her to death with hugs as Buck Morgan looked on, his eyes sizing her up under the broad brim of his cowboy hat. He was a hulking brute, well over six feet, with shoulders almost as wide as Cindy was tall – or so he appeared to Cindy, who kept glancing his way uneasily. She didn't appreciate the shameless way he looked her up and down, as if he could see right through her clothes.

Animal! Cindy thought. She'd never met any man who reminded her more of an animal than did Buck Morgan.

On the drive through Ft. Lauderdale and Plantation, out to the country where The Glades ranch was located, Buck and Cindy's mother sat side by side in the front seat of the pickup truck like a pair of infatuated teenagers. Buck's massive right arm was draped around Gale Morgan's shoulders as he steered one-handed. Although Cindy couldn't see it from the back seat of the custom four-doored pickup, she was sure Buck's right hand was down her mother's blouse. When her mother started squirming and breathing heavily, Cindy was shocked and disgusted. She tried to ignore what was going on in the front seat, but try as she might, she couldn't avoid Buck's green eyes, which kept ogling her in the rearview mirror.

By the time the pickup arrived at The Glades, Cindy was squirming almost as much as her mother. She knew Buck wanted to fuck her – her own stepfather wanted to fuck her! But as much as she was sickened by the idea, she couldn't help being excited by it. She found herself trying to imagine what

Buck's cock looked like. It had to be enormous, like the cock of a horse.

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## CHAPTER TWO

Cindy was changing into shorts in the guest bedroom when she heard the grunting start. Naked, the shorts she was about to put on in one hand, she went to the door and put her head out into the hallway.

From far off in the sprawling ranch house came the unmistakable sounds of a man and a woman fucking. They sounded like a pair of mating animals, Cindy's mother gasping and whining, Buck Morgan grunting like a lust-mad bull. Cindy's first impulse was to steal down the hallway and to spy on the rutting couple, but then her sense of disgust got the better of her curiosity, and she closed the door, sealing out the disturbing sounds.

Her mother sure had changed! Never in the eighteen years she'd lived with her mother and her real father had Cindy ever heard her parents fucking. She hadn't even been able to imagine that they ever fucked. Now, married to Buck Morgan, Cindy's mother, at her advanced age, was acting like some schoolgirl with a dirty itch in her panties. Not only did the woman nearly sit in her husband's lap while riding in his pickup truck, but she fucked him shamelessly and loudly, for all the house to hear, completely inconsiderate of the fact that she had a house guest.

It was all Buck Morgan's doing, Cindy knew. He'd not only enticed and stolen Cindy's mother from her father, but he'd turned the woman into a slut. Cindy felt guilty thinking of her mother in those terms, but what other word was there to describe the woman. Coming here to visit had been a terrible mistake. Cindy felt sick to her stomach and wished she could somehow just leave.

She was bending over to step into her shorts, her tits dangling like a pair of water balloons, when she heard some voices and laughter outside. She straightened up, still carrying her shorts, and peeked out the open window.

Shawn Morgan, wearing the same ridiculous cowboy hat Cindy had seen him wearing in all the snapshots, was mounted on the back of an enormous Great Dane, riding the poor dog as if it were a horse. Other than the cowboy hat, the rowdy youth wore nothing else on his bronzed body but the skimpiest pair of swimming briefs Cindy had ever seen. They were aquamarine in color, and covered no more of his loins than would the panties of the skimpiest woman's string bikini. He was so greased from face to feet with sun-tan oil that Cindy found it incredible that he could stay mounted on the Great Dane, which obviously did not enjoy being ridden, and was trying to shake the boy off.

"Whoopee!" Shawn whipped off his cowboy hat with his right hand, waving it in the air as he clutched the dog's collar in his left hand. The dog bucked wildly, and Shawn whooped all the more.

"Ride 'em, cowboy!" cheered the boy running alongside Shawn and the Dane. He too was dressed in nothing but tiny swim briefs, and his deeply tanned body looked as if it had been dipped in a vat of oil.

Cindy glanced down at her own cream-white skin and vowed that if she accomplished nothing during her few weeks at The Glades, she'd at least get a tan while she was here.

"Bring on the bitch!" Shawn said, and the other boy ran off behind the horse stables and returned within seconds with another Great Dane, which dragged him along as he clung to its leash.

The moment the second Dane appeared, the Dane Shawn was riding bucked him off with one wild heave and went for the second Dane, circling behind it and sniffing its ass. Shawn's Dane reared up, its dog-cock unsheathed completely and quivering in the air like a long red snake. The slippery cock of the stud slipped up the cunt of the bitch as the stud planted his huge paws on the bitch's lower flanks and sank his claws in. Both dogs moaned, the bitch with her tail up in the air, the stud humping as if the world were going to end in seconds and he had to get his rocks off quick.

The two teenage boys circled the coupled dogs, muttering obscenities and giggling. Their cocks had swollen enormously in their swim briefs, so stretching the silky nylon that Cindy could see their prickheads outlined boldly.

Though disgusted by the entire sick scene, Cindy was unable to look away. In fact, she leaned closer to the window to get a better look. Her cunt was pounding with tension, burning with fuck-itch, and a slippery fluid trickled from between her swollen pussy-lips and lubricated her inner thighs.

"Look at that dog-cock hum!" Shawn said. "Christ, you can hardly see it, he's got it going so fast."

"And the bitch is really feeling it," the other boy said. "Look at her wiggle that ass!"

The fucking dogs let out whining growls, their snouts up in the air, their furry bodies quivering with fuck sensation. The stud's tongue dangled as he humped, his dog spit dripping on the bitch's rump. He had her gripped firmly with his claws, and he appeared to jerk her back and forth as he plunged his cock into her again and again, his back rounded, his loins humping.

"Fuck, this is getting me hot," Shawn said. He pushed his tight briefs down in front until they were hooked under his plump young balls. His cock stood straight as a ramrod, pointing upward, its veins bulging, lube oozing from its pisshole and running down it like clear frosting. He grabbed his swollen fucktool and started to pump it.

The other boy lost no time in hooking the front of his own swim briefs under his sweaty nuts and grabbing his own naked cock to fist it. Like Shawn's cock, this boy's cock appeared enormous due to his skinny body. Both boys sported fully grown, man-sized cocks while retaining slender teen bodies, so that their cocks appeared to be even larger than they already were. Cindy gazed at their cocks, salivating both from the mouth and the cunt. Her shorts fell to the floor, forgotten, and she plunged both her hands between her legs, rubbing her swollen cunt and moaning softly.

The two boys squatted as they jerked off, leaning close so they could watch the stud's cock pistoning in the bitch's cunt. They not only watched closely, but they sniffed, beating off faster as they got turned on by the scent of the canine bitch. Fuck juices dribbled from the bitch's hot pussy. Lube dribbled from the throbbing pricks of the boys. Pusssycream oozed from Cindy's pulsating cunt, getting her hands all slimy, running down her inner thighs like paste.

The Dane stud let out occasional yelps and growls as he pleased his dog-cock in the bitch. The masturbating youths breathed hotly, their faces flushed, their back and shoulder muscles rippling as their arms jerked. The Dane bitch panted, her tongue hanging out, her rump gyrating. Cindy slipped the middle finger of her right hand up her cunt and pinched her cut between the thumb and index finger of her left hand. As she fingerfucked herself, she twisted and pulled on her clit. Her pussylips had swollen up like balloons, and they clamped around her fingers with each contraction of her cunt.

Shawn straightened up out of his squat, teetering on his bare feet as his eyes rolled drunkenly. "I'm gonna fucking blow my wad. Aw shit!"

His body jerked convulsively as streams of white jism spurted from his cock and fell in sticky strands

on the tan back of the Dane bitch. Shawn hadn't pumped out more than three squirts when the other boy straightened up and began to shoot off too.

"Mmm, yeahhh!" moaned the other boy. "Oooh fuck!"

His back rounded, his skinny loins thrusting, he shot his fuckcream into the bitch Dane's face.

Both dogs started to howl.

The stud's eyes rolled back as he pumped his cum up the bitch's sucking cunt. The bitch put her snout in the air and whined, her furry flanks quivering, her rump churning. As the coupled dogs came, the two boys continued to spurt jism on them. Some of Shawn's cum hit the stud, and some of the other boy's cum missed the bitch's face and hit Shawn.

Cindy was so turned on by the scene, by the sight of all that spurting cum that she ripped at her juicy, madly throbbing crotch, caring about nothing other than coming.

Her fingers pistoned in her pussy. She pinched her clit and her cuntlips, digging in her finger nails to increase her sensation. The slick, spit-like cuntjuice ran down her legs all the way to her knees, and she clamped her legs together, shimmying them as she gyrated her ass and nearly fainted with the pleasure.

The boys were milking the last of the cum out of their turgid teen cocks as Cindy went into spasms. She had to brace one hand on the windowsill to keep from toppling over as the delicious sensations overwhelmed her, turning her legs to rubber. Her right hand jerked, twisted, her stiff middle finger screwing in her spasming crotch as her pussycum drenched her hand like spit. Heat poured from her crotch, and the humid aroma of pussy hit her and made her even more dizzy.

Outside the house, the stud jumped down off the bitch, his drooping dog-cock retreating back into its sheath. The two boys stuffed their fat fucktools back in their briefs and adjusted them on their hips. Shawn picked up his cowboy hat and plopped it back on his head. He wiped some gobs of stray cum off his body with his hand, then wiped his hand on the bitch's back.

"Man, that feels better! Now I'm ready for surfing."

"Me too," the other boy said, and the two boys trotted off around the house and disappeared, leaving the two dogs behind.

Cindy, still dizzy from her orgasm, and bracing one hand on the windowsill, watched with shock and disgust as the two dogs sniffed at the cum the boys had shot on them, then licked it off as if it were whipped cream instead of the filthy slime it was. She turned away from the window before she vomited, then found some tissue paper to wipe herself off with.

They might be dogs, but it was still disgusting that they licked up cum - almost as disgusting as the two boys themselves were. Cindy had never imagined that anything so perverted as the scene she had just witnessed was possible. She'd heard stories about the kinky things some boys did, but she'd never heard of anything this kinky. She hadn't yet been introduced to Shawn Morgan, and she didn't look forward to meeting him. In fact, if she didn't again lay her eyes on either Shawn or his father during the rest of her stay here at The Glades, it would suit her fine. How could she have been so unlucky as to end up with two such animals for a stepbrother and a stepfather?

She dressed quickly, deciding to put on her bikini under her shorts and blouse so she could go to the beach for some sun and civilization. She might be sleeping here at The Glades, but there was no rule

that said she had to spend her time here. She would sneak out and go to the beach, returning late, hopefully after everybody had gone to bed. She had a map of the area and the use of her mother's car, and that was all she needed.

On her way out of the sprawling house, she couldn't help but hear the carrying on of Buck and her mother. They were still going at it strong, and from the loudness of their voices Cindy was sure they'd left their bedroom door open. Against her will, Cindy found herself listening to the disgusting sounds of their fucking. Then, also against her will, and moving as if hypnotized, she crept in the direction of the sounds and soon found herself standing outside her mother's bedroom door. As she peeked in, she held her breath, praying that neither Buck nor her mother could hear the wild pounding of her heart.

"Baby, move that ass!" Buck was on his knees on the bed, his big hands gripping Gale Morgan's ass, his billyclub cock plunging in and out of her cunt.

"Mmn, fuck me!" Gale Morgan moaned. "Grind that big thing in me, you horny bastard! Ram it! Oh yes!"

Like Buck, she was stark-naked, and she was on her hands and knees in front of him, her big tits hanging like milk-filled udders, her ass churning as she pleased herself on his enormous sliding fuckrod.

Cindy stared in disbelief and shock. What she'd seen the two dogs doing only minutes ago, she now was watching her mother and her stepfather doing. How could her mother assume such a bestial position for fucking? Corrupted by Buck, Gale Morgan had apparently lost all sense of decency.

Cindy was ashamed to have such a woman for her mother. She wanted to run away and forget she'd ever witnessed such a disgusting scene, but she found herself riveted where she stood, fascinated by what she was seeing as much as she was abhorred by it. As she watched Buck's inhumanly large cock plunge in and out of her mother's cunt, she shoved her hands down into her shorts, down into the bikini panties under her shorts, and her middle finger slipped between the swollen lips of her pussy. The meat between the lips was red-hot and slick as if with oil. Her finger began sliding in and out.

"Oh fuck, I'm coming! Uh, uhhhhh!"

Gale Morgan jerked, her eyes turned back, her ass grinding. Her tits swelled visibly as she came, and her fuck juices ran out, dripping from Buck's smoothly sliding cock, drenching Buck's enormous brown nuts.

"Ohhhhhh Buck!"

"Come on, baby, come on! You feel it, don't ya, baby? Yeah, you feel it all right! Man, what a hot bitch!"

The lusty man dug his fingernails into the woman's asscheeks as he rammed his cock up her spasm-wracked crotch. His rock-hard belly smacked her ass again and again. Suddenly, he shook violently, his eyes like the eyes of a man on the verge of death, and he bellowed like a bull as he ejaculated his spunk into Gale's wildly jerking body.

"Awww shoot it!" Gale gasped excitedly. "Drill me with it, baby! Shoot it right in my cunt!"

Buck humped with jolting thrusts, grunting with each explosive spurt of his spunk into the woman's

body. His muscles worked like a mesh work of steel cables. Sweat covered his flushed skin. He humped and screwed until he'd fucked every drop of his jism into the moaning woman.

Cindy masturbated deliriously, unable to stop her jerking hand, unable to think about anything but the pleasure. She didn't care if Buck and her mother caught her. She didn't care about anything except getting off again. Her pussyjuice soiled her bikini panties. Her stiff finger slipped back and forth between her swollen, wildly throbbing pussylips. The tips of her bare toes tingled as she neared her orgasm.

Buck hauled his fuck-hog out of Gale. Half-hard and dangling, it resembled a large salami hanging in a delicatessen window, a gigantic, grease-covered salami - or the cock of a stallion. Cindy had never seen a cock that big on any other living creature except on a horse. She gazed at it, her excitement soaring.

Gale Morgan wheeled on her hands and knees. She grabbed Buck's hanging prick and lifted the heavy slab of fuckmeat to her lips. She opened her mouth wide and stuffed the knob in, followed by several more inches of the shaft.

"That's it, suck it clean, baby! You can't get enough of that thing, can ya, bitch? One taste of that thing and you divorced your wimpy old husband and up and left your home for it. Come on, bitch, eat it up!"

Cindy's shock at what she was seeing and hearing was no match for her overwhelming lust. In fact, as she watched her mother suck the pussycream and cum off Buck's cock, she found herself drooling. Spit trickled from one corner of her mouth and ran down her chin. Spit dripped onto one of her tits.

She imagined Buck's prick sliding like a shake down her own throat. She could taste the sweat on it, could taste the male and female fuck juices. As she watched her mother munch on her stepfather's cock, her excitement reached a peak and she nearly blacked out with the intensity of her orgasm.

Her toes clawed at the carpet. The pussyjuice drenched her hand. Her finger twisted between her throbbing, itch-infested pussylips. Her eyes were glued to Buck's cock as her mother's lips slid up and down around it, as her mother sucked it. Cindy's own mouth made sucking movements and the movements intensified her orgasm.

"Now that you got it on the bone again, bitch, you're gonna suck it till it creams."

Buck grabbed Gale's head, steadying it as he began to thrust his cock in and out of her mouth.

"Mmmm!" Gale Morgan cooed. "Mmmm!" Her lips smacked.

As Cindy's orgasm subsided, as her head cleared, a wave of disgust overcame her, and she turned quickly from the doorway and fled down the hall. How could her mother perform such a perverted act and enjoy it? Cindy had to get away from this place! She couldn't stand being there another moment!

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CHAPTER THREE

Gale Morgan guzzled down the lube that was oozing from her husband's cock. Her jaws ached from accommodating his massive fucktool, which stretched her lips like rubber bands and reamed out her

throat. She prided herself on being able to swallow every succulent inch of his sweaty prick, a feat it had taken her some time to manage after she'd fist met Buck three years ago. The first time she'd wrapped her lips around Buck's cock she'd come close to choking to death, and try as she might, she could only swallow about half of it. Now she could relax her throat and swallow Buck's fucker right down to his massive balls, rubbing her nose in his thick bush of pubic hair.

"That's it, baby! Suck it right down to the root! Oh yeah! You suck better than a Miami whore. Aw fuck, use that tongue where it feels best! Jesus!"

Buck wrapped his arms around her head, scouring her nose with his pubic hair as he rotated his loins and churned his cock in her throat. As he eased his cock out, then plunged it back in between the ring of her wet lips, he rubbed the backside of it against her wiggling tongue before sinking it back down her throat all the way. As her tongue licked at the magic spot, the most sensitive part of his cock, he groaned, and his cock flexed so powerfully it almost lifted her head off.

Gale moaned with her husband, appreciating the strength of his massive cock, which might well have been attached to a stallion if it hadn't been attached to Buck. The only other human male Gale knew of with a cock so large or so powerful was her stepson, Shawn.

"Any second now, baby!" Buck mumbled. "Give it a good suck! Come on, drain them balls!"

Gale made hungry, cooing noises as she munched her husband's vibrating fucker. She reached up with one hand to massage his hugely swollen balls. Her head jerked and her tongue churned. She sucked loudly with smacking lips. She put so much energy into trying to bring Buck off that the mattress creaked and her tits wobbled and flapped. Cum and pussycream were bubbling from her throbbing crotch, and she thrust her right hand between her legs, plunging three fingers into her frothing cunt. She was so excited from sucking Buck's cock that within seconds she was on the verge of orgasm herself.

"Ahhhhh, take it!" Buck bellowed. "Eat that cum!"

As Buck's cock quivered and jerked in her mouth, spitting thick squirts of jizz against her tonsils, Gale growled like a hungry lioness, chewing on his fuckmeat, sucking down his load. Her fingers plunged in her drooling pussy. Buck's cock shot vibrations into her mouth and down her throat, and within seconds her whole body was tingling. The fuck-itch exploded in her loins and she convulsed with delicious spasms.

She grunted with Buck, both of them humping as they worked the intense sensations through their loins. As her cunt contracted repeatedly, slick fuck juices drenched her jerking hand and dripped on the mattress. Simultaneously, Buck's cock pumped round after round of thick jism down her gullet. She swallowed greedily, sucking until Buck's cock began to soften in her mouth and she had milked every drop out of his pisstube.

"Baby, you are one damned good cocksucker!" Buck pulled his cock out of her mouth and watched her lips smack together. He held her head up by the chin and gently slapped his wet cock back and forth across her face, listening to her moan with appreciation.

A few minutes later, as Buck was in the bathroom taking a long piss, Gale rolled off the bed, where she'd been lying in a blissful daze, and trotted into the bathroom to join him. Her tits were jiggling heavily as she dropped to her knees alongside him and grabbed his pissing cock. Piss squirted all over the place as she frantically tried to stuff his hoselike fucktool into her mouth. As much piss shot into her face and rained down on her tits as she managed to swallow, and Buck chuckled, stroking her soft brunette hair, which fell in long waves to her shoulderblades.

"Baby, why didn't you tell me you were thirsty? I wouldn't have bothered making the trip to the bathroom if I'd known."

Gale sucked the last piss out of his pisstube, giggling as his cock slipped out of her mouth and dangled before her eyes. Before getting up to wrap her arms around her husband and give him a good tongue-kiss, she kissed the plumlike head of his cock. He smiled down at her appreciatively. He'd enjoyed a lot of girls and women in his time, but never one as cock-hungry as this woman he'd married three years ago.

Five minutes later, Gale and Buck were searching the house for Cindy. Not wanting to shock the girl with their nudity, they'd both put something on. Gale had slipped into her yellow string bikini, and Buck had pulled on a pair of red Speedo swim briefs. His huge cock rode to one side in the briefs, nearly curling around his hip.

"Well, where'd the little twit go?" Buck said.

"Maybe she's out with the horses, darling. I really shouldn't have neglected her when we got home, but I was so horny I could hardly think straight."

"Hogwash! She's a big girl. She doesn't need you baby-sitting her every second."

They left the house and went out back, tip-toeing and wincing their way across the sandy, sun-sizzling ground until they stood in the cool shade of one of the stables. The wind carried the smell of dry grass and horses.

"I don't see her anywhere," Buck said, looking out over the flat pastures of The Glades where several horses grazed in the brilliant sunshine. "Where the fuck did the little twit run off to?"

It irritated him that she was nowhere to be seen. She was a hot-looking little bitch, and his cock was on the rise in anticipation of his setting his eyes on her pretty brunette head, on her round young ass, on her good-sized tits. Cindy was a younger, smaller version of Gale, and he was sure the girl was just as good a fuck as her mother - maybe better.

"I bet she's with Shawn," Gale said. "He's probably showing her his room."

"If he's showing her his room, that ain't all he's showing her," Buck said. "The dirty little bastard!"

Gale laughed. "Calm down, darling. You have nobody to blame but yourself for what Shawn is. He's got your genes, you know."

"Luckily for you, anyway, slut!"

Gale laughed again. Yes, it sure was lucky for her that she'd married a sex-crazed man with an equally sex-crazed son. Their two ever-ready fuckrods gave her almost all the action she needed - almost all she needed, but not quite. The more exercise her fuck organs got, the more they needed, and even two males the likes of Buck and Shawn couldn't keep Gale completely satisfied anymore. That's why it was also lucky for Gale that she had the animals around here - the dogs and the horses.

Buck started off in the direction of the house. "Wait here, I've gotta go check something."

"Check what?"

"Something in the house. You just wait here."

"All right," Gale said, "but when you get back I want a full report."

Gale watched her sexy husband trot off toward the house like an excited boy about to commit mischief. He was a magnificent physical specimen. The moment she'd first laid eyes on him three years ago, she'd known she had to possess him. She would have divorced ten husbands for a man the likes of Buck Morgan. She hadn't thought twice about getting the divorce. She couldn't imagine now how she'd ever lived all those years with a sexless man like her first husband.

As Buck disappeared into the house, Gale knew that his cock was hard as stone. He loved to watch sex as much as he loved to perform it, and Gale knew that he'd soon be standing outside Shawn's bedroom, watching Shawn give it to Cindy. The hallway wall outside Shawn's bedroom was permanently stained from all the cum shooting Buck had done while watching his son work over young girls. Shawn always left his bedroom door open intentionally when he banged a girl, just in case Buck wanted to watch, just as Buck always left his own bedroom door open while he was banging Gale, so Shawn could get his rocks off voyeuristically if he wanted to - or, better yet, so he'd feel welcome to join in. There were no sexual hangups in Buck Morgan's house.

Gale slipped out of her bikini, which felt like a straitjacket to a woman who was used to going naked all the time around the house. The Glades was secluded enough from the surrounding ranches to allow complete nudity, something Gale had come not only to appreciate but to need. She detested having to wear any clothing anymore. Every inch of her body was deeply tanned. She delighted in the feeling of her thighs slipping lubriciously together, oiled with the juices that continually leaked from her well-used pussy.

Gale had no sooner got her bikini off than Samson appeared out of nowhere. He was the stud Great Dane that watched over the ranch, and like every other male at The Glades, he liked to fuck. He reared up behind Gale before she'd fully realized he was there, and he planted his paws on her shoulders, lapping at the back of her neck as he thrust his slippery dog-cock between her asscheeks.

Gale flashed with goosebumps from head to toes. Her tits swelled and her nipples hardened, standing out boldly. As the dog's claws sank into the flesh of her shoulders, she moaned with pain and excitement, and she bent over, rubbing her ass against the furry belly of the enormous Dane. Her asspucker, responding to the probings of the dog's hard cock, opened up and allowed his slick prick to slip inside her.

"Oh Samson, fuck me!"

The dog let out a sharp whine, humping at her sexy, upturned ass, pleasuring his naked dog-cock in the tight sheath of her hot asshole. His tongue flapped against her shoulders from behind, dribbling dog-drool down her back and tits. His humid, panting breath blasted against the back of her neck, causing her flesh to prickle with goosebumps.

Gale was in heaven. As the huge dog fucked her asshole, she jerked herself off, stabbing two stiff fingers in and out of her burning, itching crotch.

The big dog had a short fuse, especially when his cock was anchored in the tight, sucking asshole of a horny woman. Gale's asshole worked on his cock like a gripping, sliding fist, pleasuring it from base to tip, milking it, sucking it.

Samson howled, his body humping out of control, his snout in the air, his eyes rolling back. As the hot feelings began in his balls and loins, as they surged through the core of his cock like a stream of

fire, his molten dog-jism squirted into Gale's pulsing bowels. He whined sharply, his paws raking down Gale's back to grip her at the waist as his loins shuddered and his cum fired into her again and again.

"Ohhhhh Goddd!"

Gale was delirious. Nothing excited her more than the feeling of jism squirting into her body. The claw marks on her back burned and throbbed, adding extra sensation to what she was already feeling. Bracing one hand on her knee, ramming the fingers of her other hand in and out of her cunt, she rotated her ass like a fan, grinding it around the dog's spurting cock. As the dog's fifth ejaculation splashed in her guts, she whined like a bitch, the spasms overwhelming her loins.

"Ooooooh Samson, I'm coming! Oh darling, cream me!"

Pussy-juice and male spunk bubbled from her contracting pussy, drenching her hand and sliding down her legs. Her spasming asshole nearly chewed off the dog's squirming prick, and he whimpered with pained ecstasy, spurting his balls out into her.

The big dog and the woman, helplessly joined, both of them writhing out of control, presented a hot picture to Buck as he returned from the house and rounded the side of the stable. He immediately peeled off his nylon swim briefs, then stood there massaging his cock as he watched his wife and the dog grind out their pleasure.

"Beautiful!" Buck said, fuck-itch shooting through his cock. "This is better than watching a pair of lame-brained teenagers go at it."

Gale shivered all over as the last spasms shot through her loins. She gasped with chills as Samson slurped at the back of her neck, then snaked his hot dog-dick out of her and dismounted.

"How are those lame-brained teenagers getting it on?" she asked.

"Damned if I know," Buck said.

He grabbed his wife from behind and bent her over. His huge cock slipped between her asscheeks, his cockhead pushing at her jizz-oozing asshole. As he forced his cock up her ass, both he and Gale moaned.

"They ain't in Shawn's bedroom. They ain't anywhere in the whole Goddamned house."

"Who cares!" Gale wiggled her ass, enjoying the feel of her husband's super-large prick sliding in her asshole. "They'll reappear soon enough."

Buck squeezed her tits, pinched her nipples, and she straightened up, writhing in his arms. She turned her head to the side so they could suck each other's tongue, her body arching backwards as Buck crushed her in his embrace. Samson, circling around front, started to lap between her legs, his huge tongue flapping up and catching Buck's balls as well as Gale's crotch.

"Mmn, this is marvelous!" Gale moaned. Buck ploughed his cock in her asshole, feeling her tight asshole walls work around his sliding fucker like a deft hand. His cock sounded like a toilet plunger in her juicy asshole, and Samson's tongue-lapped her cunt, juice frothing out around it.

"Baby, you are the hottest bitch around! I wonder if your little girl takes after you. She sure had that minkish look."

"Stop jabbering and fuck!" Gale said. "Make me come again. All I wanna do is come."

"That's all you ever wanna do!"

Buck gripped his wife's wiggling ass and rammed. Samson growled, nuzzling the hot bitch's crotch, slurping the tasty fuck juices out of her. He licked up and down her legs, cleaning up the fuck-slime that had trickled down her inner thighs. As she squirmed and moaned, he got more and more excited, and he gave her a tongue bath, starting with her toes and going up her legs, lapping up and down her belly, slurping all over her succulent tits. She was such a tasty woman that he could hardly resist taking a bite of her, especially a bite of her big sexy tits, but he knew better than that, so he controlled himself.

Gale squealed. It felt so good to get humped up the asshole at the same time that she was getting a tongue bath from a growling Great Dane. She gazed down at her big lover-dog, saw his big canine cock quivering and dripping, and the spit ran from her mouth.

"I wanna suck him," she moaned. "Let me get down, Buck, I wanna suck that hound."

Buck almost shot off to hear his wife talk like that. He yanked his prick out of her just in time, letting it cool off as Gale got down on her hands and knees on the dirt. Her asshole was wide-open, dog jism leaking out of it, and he dropped down behind her, replugging her inviting fuck hole before he jerked off just looking at it. He gripped her hips so he could work her back and forth on his cock as he humped.

Samson needed no prompting to mount Gale's face. He knew that when she got down like that she was ready to take his cock from one end or the other. He reared up, planting his big paws on her back as he stabbed his burning cock at her face. He smeared sticky cockjuice all over her cheeks and nose before she parted her lips and allowed his cock to slip into her mouth. As her hot lips tightened around the base of his cock, as her tongue tickled his pointed cockhead, he quivered with pleasure and began to thrust.

Gale's eyes were glazed over with lust. She moaned, her body undulating as she ass-fucked her husband's prick, her head bobbing as she sucked off the Great Dane. There was something about the smell of the animal that so inflamed her with lust that she lost all control of herself. Nothing could force her to release his cock until she'd sucked down his jism. She rubbed her nose in the fur of his belly, slid the tight ring of her lips up and down his canine prick, churned her wet tongue at the sensitive backside of his dog-cock until the Dane whimpered as if he were being tortured.

Buck had seen and heard and felt about all he could stand. The bobbing of his wife's pretty brunette head between the dog's legs, the smacking of her lips around the slimy dog-cock, the churning of her round, sexy ass against his belly as he fucked her asshole - it was enough to make him lose his mind if he didn't blow his nuts fast.

"Baby, get ready for the jizz!"

Gale went crazy. She wiggled her ass so wildly that Buck could hardly hold onto it. She tightened her asshole rhythmically, nearly skinning Buck's plunging cock. She thrust a hand up between her legs, grinding her fingers into her pussy as she tried to bring herself off simultaneously with Buck - and with the dog. The tip of her tongue tickled the most sensitive pleasure spot on the dog's cock. The Dane let out a yelp and ejaculated.

Gale choked as dog jism splashed against her tonsils. She swallowed the Dane's cock to the sheath and tightened her lips around it, sucking, licking, guzzling down the salty spurts of dog jism as fast

as he could shoot them. Buck's cock flexed so powerfully in her asshole that she was nearly lifted off the ground. As Buck grunted, as the first spurt of his cum exploded into her guts, Gale pinched her clit savagely and brought herself to an instant climax. Her asshole chewed Buck's jizz-spitting cock, and both she and her husband groaned with pained ecstasy. Gale was in heaven. Two cocks quivered inside her. Cum shot into her from both ends. As her asshole sucked Buck's cock until every drop had been drained from his piss-tube, her mouth sucked Samson's dog-cock, draining the dog's furry balls. As the male fuck juices filled her, Gale was in ecstasy.

Buck worked his throbbing prick in his wife's gripping asshole. He'd stopped ejaculating, but he would hump her till he'd squeezed out every twinge of fuck sensation. He watched her suck the Great Dane till Samson was howling to be released.

The woman was sexually insatiable. He'd never known a woman quite as hot. He wondered if Gale's daughter was anywhere near as hot as her mother. He hoped so. It had been quite a while since he'd had a piece of ass as young as Cindy's.

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## CHAPTER FOUR

Cindy was seated on the edge of a bed in a room of the Holiday Inn across from Ft. Lauderdale Beach. Two young men named Bill and Jeff, flanked her, each of them holding a leather-bound black Bible, both of them dressed in gray suits, shiny black shoes, starched collars and black ties. Sweaty and sandy, and dressed in her scant bikini, Cindy felt like a complete tramp. What must Bill and Jeff think of her!

"You're a sinner, but we were both sinners once, too," Jeff said. "Until we were born again."

"Amen, Brother!" said Bill.

They looked at Cindy with their eyes glowing of righteousness and holiness, and she felt like the scum of the earth.

"Amen," she said, ready to confess to them her unholy life with Oscar, ready to confess how she'd been sorely tempted and tested at The Glades.

Jeff patted her on her sunburned thigh. "We praise the Lord, sister Cindy, that you have seen the light and have agreed to talk with us. We praise the Lord that we were able to rescue you from that den of iniquity out there. We hope you'll never be tempted to go back to that beach again."

Cindy remembered that she'd forgotten to bring along her beach towel, but she vowed to forget it. It was better that she lose a beach towel than her immortal soul.

How lucky she'd been to be rescued by two such fine and holy young men as Jeff and Bill! She'd lain on that wretched beach for hours, propositioned left and right by lusty males, by old men and young boys - and she'd been tempted to go with them. That was the terrible thing - she'd been sorely tempted. If Bill and Jeff hadn't come along, sweeping across the beach with the rest of their evangelical group like a holy fire purging wickedness, she might well have succumbed to temptation, she might at this moment be in another motel room, crushed helplessly under the heaving body of some bestial college man. There had to be a million lusty college men out there, all of whom had only one thing on their minds, the animals, the sinners!

"It sure is stuffy in here," Bill said. "The air conditioning's not working right. I'll remove my jacket

and tie, if it's all right by you, sister Cindy."

"Go right ahead," Cindy said.

She was impressed by the courtesy of these two fine young men. She wished they could convert the world and teach all the animals out there some manners. They were doing a noble thing, giving up their spring vacations to work the Florida beaches in hopes of saving souls. They came from an evangelical Bible college in Alabama. A bus-load of students from the college were staying here in the Holiday Inn for two weeks. It was convenient for them to be able to simply walk across the street to do their holy work on the beach.

"I believe I'll remove my coat and tie too," Jeff said. "That is, if you don't mind, sister Cindy."

"By all means," Cindy said.

They removed their coats and ties, then read alternately from their Bibles. They dropped to their knees and prayed, asking Cindy to join them, which she did with enthusiasm. As they preached and prayed, as they alternately dropped to their knees and sat back up on the bed, their faces reddened and they perspired. They asked Cindy for permission to remove their shoes. Finally, their shirts came off. Both young men were breathing heavily from the exertion of their preaching.

"May I use the bathroom?" Cindy hadn't pissed since arriving at the beach, and her bladder was ready to burst. They agreed most graciously to excuse her.

When Cindy returned from the bathroom, she found that Bill and Jeff had stripped down further, and now were wearing swim trunks. The room was stifling, they said. Cindy sat between them on the bed as they read to her more from their Bibles.

Cindy was listening intently to their rich, evangelistic voices when she became aware that Jeff's bare foot was touching her own, that his thigh was pressing to her thigh. When she moved her leg away from his, his leg moved with it, pressing against it again. Then his bare foot was on top of hers, covering it, rubbing it. His toes wiggled. His hand fell on her thigh and gave a gentle squeeze. He was reading from the Bible, as if he were unaware of what his hand was doing.

Cindy tried to ignore the body contact. She trusted him. He was a holy young man, after all.

Bill's leg suddenly pressed to her other leg. Bill's bare foot covered her bare foot. Bill's hand, hot and moist, fell on her thigh and squeezed.

Cindy began to get a little nervous, but still she trusted them. They were holy young men, after all, saved young men. They had been born again, hadn't they?

It all happened so fast that Cindy had no time to resist. One moment she was sitting there, the next moment she was lying there with her bikini ripped off. Their swim trunks came off, and she was shocked to see their big, dripping hard-ons, which they rubbed against her smooth flesh as they crushed her between them.

She lay flat out on the bed, squirming and gasping as they humped at her like two rutting billygoats. Their mouths devoured her lips, her tits. Their hands plunged between her legs, groping her crotch, her ass. She gasped, arching up as stiff fingers slipped up her pussy.

"Jezebel," they kept calling her. "Temptress!" They quoted scripture as they assaulted her, scripture that sounded like lines from an erotic novel as it came from their mouths.

"Wicked temptress!" Jeff muttered, then stuffed his tongue down her throat.

"Vixen of Satan!" Bill said, lapping at one of her tits as if at an ice-cream cone. He gnawed her nipple, sending needles of fuck sensation through her loins.

She gasped, arching up, juices bubbling from her finger-stuffed pussy. She was totally helpless. She couldn't have fought even one of them off if she'd possessed the iron will to do so, which she surely didn't. She'd resigned herself to their assault. She was glad it was happening. She was enjoying it, loving every second of it. They were right – she was a vixen of Satan!

"Fuck me!" she whispered. "I wanna be fucked!"

The two young men paused in their assault, their ears pricked up as if they couldn't believe what they'd heard.

"Fuck me with these big things! Stick 'em in me!"

She gripped their cocks and squeezed. They groaned as if she'd stuck electric needles up their pricks. They called her an animal. Jeff yanked her up to her hands and knees and got up behind her, rubbing his cock between her legs.

"This is the way the she-goat is bred," Jeff said, and he rammed his cock up her pussy.

Cindy arched her back, her ass churning as Jeff's rigid fucktool plunged in and out of her. It fucked her so deep that she felt twinges deep in her guts. He was taking her like an animal, fucking her from behind – the way Oscar always wanted to do it, the way the stud Dane had fucked the bitch, the way Buck Morgan had fucked Cindy's own mother. And she was enjoying it! She'd had no time to resist him, and she wouldn't have had the strength to resist him even if she'd had the chance. She was enjoying getting it dog-style. She was an animal!

"Fuck me!" she said. "Oh, that feels so good!"

"Yes!" Jeff whispered, his belly smacking Cindy's ass. "Oh, God, yes!"

His prick plunged in her cunt and hot fuck juices bubbled out of her, running down her inner thighs.

Bill sat there, pounding his cock, massaging his balls. He leaned close, watching Jeff's wet cock slide in and out of Cindy, sniffing her fuck juices. Lube bubbled from his own cock, greasing it, and his hand made rhythmic squishing sounds as it slipped up and down.

"Hurry," Bill said. "Oh God, hurry!"

Jeff was hurrying, but he was also enjoying himself. This Jezebel had such a hot, tight cunt that he wanted to stay plugged in it forever. He wanted to come more than anything else in the world, but at the same time, he wanted to stay anchored in this hot girl until Judgment Day.

"Come on, Jeff, I'm gonna lose my mind!" Bill was so close to blowing his load that he forced himself to release his cock. It throbbed wildly in the air, dripping lube, and Cindy couldn't resist reaching for it. Bill got up in front of her on his knees, letting her play with it.

She drew it closer, sniffing it. Her mouth was watering. An image of her mother sucking Buck Morgan's cock flashed in her mind and her mouth opened. As his sweaty prick-knob slipped between her lust-swollen lips, she moaned with hunger. She took every inch of Bill's cock into her mouth,

letting his cockhead slide past her tonsils and down her throat. She sucked, wishing she could bite his big prick off and swallow it.

Bill's eyes nearly popped out. He watched the girl's head bob, watched her lips ripple over his veiny prickshaft. Her spit ran down his swollen balls, and he massaged the spit in, manipulating his balls rhythmically. His other hand slipped under her and played with her tits. Her cherry-bumps and nipples thrilled his palm. Her lips and tongue thrilled his cock. Tingles streamed through his throbbing prong and shot all the way to his toes.

"She's so wicked!" Jeff said. "She's hot as the pits of hell inside. Oh sweet Jesus!"

He hugged her loins, rubbing his belly against her ass and churning his cock inside her. He leaned over her and lapped the sweet female sweat of her sunburned back. His loins humped, sliding his cock in and out.

Cindy's pussy might have been as hot as pits of hell, but she herself was in heaven. She munched on the big cock in her mouth, sucking it right down to the balls. The scent of Bill's hairy groin made her woozy with lust. The flavor of his sweaty cock made her mouth water continuously. Her spit drenched his balls, and he kept rubbing it in, rubbing it not only into his hairy ballsac, but between his legs up and down his asscrack. He felt a dirty itch in his asshole and slipped a finger up it, massaging his prostate as his cock squirmed in Cindy's mouth.

Cindy drank Bill's lube. She could sense that he was ready to come. She was ready to come, too - anytime. She tightened her cunt around Jeff's sliding cock and rubbed her ass hard against his belly. Jeff moaned, grunted like a bull. Cindy contracted her cunt rhythmically, manipulating Jeff's cock, cunt-sucking it, nearly skinning it alive. At the same time, she nearly sucked Bill's cock right out of his groin.

"Uhhhhhh!" The two young men bellowed in unison and ejaculated. "Uhhhh! Uhhhhhh!" Cum gushed into Cindy's body from both ends.

She gagged on the superthick fuck-fluid in her throat, then swallowed it before he shot some more. As Bill's cock pulsed in her mouth, as his spunk slid down her throat in slimy gobs, Jeff's sizzling spunk shot up her crotch, splashing deep in her womb as his prickhead popped in and out of her womb mouth. The vibrating, flexing cocks inside her brought her to her climax. Her body convulsed and she moaned with ecstasy.

The two young men moaned with her as her fuckholes tightened around their pleasure-raw cocks. They fucked into her smacking mouth, into her sucking cunt, pumping their pleasure juices into her and thrilling her as she'd never been thrilled before. Her naked body quivered and undulated. She prickled from scalp to toes, the intense sensations pulsing out from her crotch, from her contracting loins. She wiggled and sucked, shivered and guzzled. She felt so good she prayed she could die with the feeling.

The young men humped until their cocks softened inside her, until they'd squeezed out every drop of spunk and pleasure. Their pricks slid from her fuckholes and dangled like wet sausages. They collapsed on the bed, groaning and catching their breaths as their minds cleared.

Cindy was still quivering with orgasmic bliss. She sat between them, smiling as she stroked their wet cocks. She wanted to take them both on again, just as soon as they got hard. She giggled as she massaged their balls.

Jeff opened his eyes. He shoved her groping hand away. "Jezebel! Harlot!"

Bill jumped up off the bed. He found his swim trunks and yanked them on. "We've sinned," he said. "Sweet Jesus, how we've sinned!"

Jeff leaped off the bed as if Cindy were a poisonous snake. He found his pants and quickly pulled them on. "It's her fault," he said, pointing at Cindy like a fired-up preacher. "She's Satan's harlot, sent to tempt us. Jesus will forgive us, Brother, but we must rid ourselves of this abomination. Be gone this instant, thou daughter of Satan! Be gone!"

"Be gone!" Bill said, holding up his Bible like a charm to ward Cindy off.

Jeff threw Cindy's bikini at her, then picked up his own Bible. As Cindy dressed, he and Bill read Bible verses out loud to each other alternately. They continued reading as Cindy stole quietly to the door.

"Jezebel!" they muttered as she let herself out, and they spat at her.

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CHAPTER FIVE

It was a golden evening by the time Cindy arrived back at The Glades. After leaving the Holiday Inn she'd gone back to the beach in search of her towel and her clothes. She'd realized, upon returning to the car, that she'd left not only her towel on the beach when she'd gone off with Jeff and Bill, but her clothes as well. She hadn't been able to find her belongings where she'd left them on the beach. She was barefooted and bikini-clad as she drove her mother's Saab past the entrance sign of the ranch and down the mile-long, perfectly straight driveway.

She'd driven no farther than halfway up the drive when her path was blocked by a boy on a horse. It was Shawn Morgan, dressed in his cowboy hat and aquamarine swim briefs, and riding bareback. Trotting alongside Shawn's horse was a dog half as big as the stallion itself, the Great Dane stud that Cindy had watched fuck the bitch earlier.

Shawn tipped his hat to Cindy and rode up alongside the Saab. "So here you are finally, my sister I never even met yet. Where you been hiding out, Sis?"

"I'm not your sister," Cindy said. "I'm your stepsister it appears, but I'm definitely not your sister."

"What's the difference?" Shawn said. He slid off the horse and pulled open Cindy's door. "Sister, stepsister, what's the difference?"

He looked Cindy over as if she were a centerfold girl he was appraising in some magazine.

"Nice. Real nice."

"Yes," Cindy said. "Well, I'll be seeing you."

She reached for the door handle, but Shawn had a good hold on the door.

"Not so fast, where you running off to? We just met."

"So we have," Cindy said. "I've got things to do at the house, if you don't mind."

"What kind of things you got to do?" he said.

"None of your business! Now if you will please take your greasy little mitts off that door, I'll be going."

The boy frowned. "You got bugs up your ass or something, Sis? I'm just trying to be friendly."

"Stop calling me Sis. I am not your sister. Now will you let go of that door?"

"Sure," the boy said. He let go of the door, but then he stepped in front of it, thrusting his bulging crotch in Cindy's face. "How's that, Sis? Better?"

Cindy stammered but couldn't get out a word, not that she knew what she was trying to say anyway. Shawn's cock throbbed an inch away from her nose, perfectly outlined in his ultra-tight, ultra-thin swim briefs. She could smell the boy's virile scent. In less than a second, she'd lost any will to resist him.

Her pussy throbbed between her legs like a pounding fist. Her toes wiggled sensuously as the fuck-tension filled her loins. With a groan, she hooked her fingers inside the waistband of the boy's swim briefs and hauled them down. His cock sprang out and hit her in the face. It was steaming and sweaty, and it reeked of pussy. Her heart slamming, she grabbed it with two hands and devoured it, her lips sliding down his veiny cockshaft until blond pubic hairs tickled them.

Shawn moaned, his eyes rolling deliriously as his stepsister tongued and munched his cock. "That's more like it, Sis. Jesus, you give good head! Hey, watch it with that tongue, I don't wanna come yet."

Cindy's head bobbed. Her tongue churned and her lips smacked. She massaged the boy's fat balls. She was hungry for his spunk. Now that she'd had a taste of male cum, she craved more of it.

"I said, watch that tongue! Jesus!"

Shawn grabbed her head and yanked his cock out of her mouth. His prick flexed up and down, dripping with her spit. A few drops of watery fluid shot from his open piss-hole before his cock stopped flexing.

He sighed with relief, then pulled her out of the Saab and pushed her down on her hands and knees on the ground. He kneeled behind her and pulled down her bikini panties.

"Nice ass. Jesus Sis, you got a gorgeous ass!" Cindy gasped as he started to bite her ass-cheeks. She watched over her shoulder in disbelief as he licked out her asscrack, probed her asspucker with the tip of his tongue. When he started to lick and chew on her pussy, she moaned with lust, grinding her drooling cunt in his face. He plunged his nose and tongue between her crotchlips, sucking, licking, inhaling her scent. He sounded like a growling dog.

Suddenly, claws sank into Cindy's upper back. She faced forward again, her mouth gaping as she cried out with surprise and pain. Samson's wet dog-cock stuffed her open mouth.

She gagged on the potent flavor of dog-cock, almost vomited when she realized what was happening. There was nothing she could do about it, though. She was sandwiched between the humping Great Dane and her growling stepbrother. As the dog pistoned his drooling cock in her mouth, her stepbrother rammed his tongue in and out of her pussy.

Despite her repulsion at having a dog-cock in her mouth, she found herself tingling in every cell of her body. She felt so horny and dirty that she reached up and ripped the titcups off her tits, massaging her swollen tit-globes as she tightened her lips around the sliding dog-cock and fucked

her crotch on Shawn's tongue.

"What a juicy slut!"

Shawn slurped up the juices bubbling from her throbbing cunt. He spread her crotchlips wide with his thumbs so he could get his lips around her clit and suck it.

Cindy almost came as Shawn sucked and chewed her clit. Muffled squeals came from her cock-stuffed mouth. She would have come, but Shawn stopped sucking just in time.

He kneeled up behind her and rubbed his prick up and down between her swollen crotch-lips. As his prick sank up her pussy, the head of his long fucktool slipping into the mouth of her womb, shivers of pleasure shot through her body and her pussy began to clutch and suck. She groaned with pleasure.

"Ohhh yeahhh!" Shawn gripped her ass as he slipped his cock in and out. "You got a crotch-hole like a mouth, big sister. Mmm, I could fuck it all night!"

Cindy moaned, gyrating her ass as she fucked Shawn's cock, bobbing her head as she blew the Dane's lusting fuckrod. Fucklube from the hound ran down her throat like warm sap. The dog whimpered and his prick squirmed, the tip of it tickling her tonsils. Cindy tightened her lips, flapped her tongue. The dog howled.

"What did I tell ya, boy? She gives damned good head." Shawn rammed his cock faster in her sucking cunt, grinding into her as deep as he could go. "Man, you oughta feel her pussy, boy. It's better than her fucking mouth!"

The dog's tongue hung out, dripping spit all over Cindy's neck and upper back. His eyes rolled as deliriously as Shawn's eyes as Cindy pleased his dog-cock. His claws sank deeper into her back as he rammed his red-hot dog-dick down her throat and banged his furry loins against her face.

Cindy growled like an animal, letting herself go completely. Here she was, fucking an animal, so she might as well make sounds like one. She had never felt so wicked and dirty in her life, nor as good. Taking on Bill and Jeff simultaneously had made her feel more intensely than ever before, and now, taking on both her stepbrother and a dog simultaneously made her feel even more intensely. There was something ultra-wicked about fucking your own stepbrother, something indescribably filthy and exciting about sucking on the slimy cock of a dog. The wickedness of it, the filthiness of it all thrilled her beyond anything she'd ever imagined. She had never felt so free, so pleased.

"Ooooh baby, I'm gonna shoot my wad! I'm so fucking close!" Shawn chewed his lips as he worked his cock in circles inside Cindy, as he ground his hard belly against her sexy round ass. "Mmmm, this feels great!"

If it felt great to the boy, it felt even better to Cindy. Her pussy was so tight and swollen inside that it felt as if it would split with a thousand itchy fissures. Her loins throbbed, and the pulsations moved in waves through her body, making her nipples swell and twitch, making her pink toes curl. She rotated her ass, trying to get the boy's cock to fuck in deeper. At the same time, she nearly sucked the slippery cock out of the dog's loins. She wanted to feel the cum squirt down her throat, up her cunt.

"Come on, boy, get them rocks off!" Shawn urged the dog. "I wanna see you get them big fuckers off. I wanna see Sis eat your cum."

The dog let out a whining growl, as if he understood Shawn perfectly. His cock pistoned, sizzling against Cindy's tongue, leaking dog-lube down her undulating throat. His claws dug in, nearly breaking Cindy's skin. His glazed eyes rolled back as Cindy gave one last hard suck, and his dog-cum exploded into her throat. He howled sharply as he fed Cindy his load.

Cindy's eyes nearly popped out at the feel of the dog's spunk. It was as if she'd been given smelling salts. She choked repeatedly as the streams of bitter spunk shot against her tonsils.

"Drink it, Sis!" Shawn said excitedly. "Swallow that dog's jizz! Tastes good, don't it? Man, this is hot!"

He fucked his splitting-hard teen cock up his stepsister's juicy crotch as he watched her suck off the big hound. The expression of ecstasy on the dog's face, his whimpers of pleasure and lust, fueled Shawn's own lust, increased his own pleasure to the point of no return. He rammed his cock in to the hilt, grinding his smooth belly against his stepsister's smooth ass. Cindy's cunt gave his cock a hard squeeze and he ejaculated into her.

"Ahhhhhhh!" the boy groaned. "Unh, uhhh, oh yeah!" He grunted with each flex of his cock, with each spurt of his jism up Cindy's sizzling crotch. As his young nuts pumped out their spunk, the canine nuts of the Great Dane pumped dog-spunk down Cindy's gullet.

An electric current shot through Cindy's body. The cock in her mouth and the cock in her cunt quivered and squirmed in unison, delivering delicious fuck-sensations to her lust-inflamed tissues. With each pulsation of the pricks buried in her flesh, with each ejaculation of the milky male fluid into her sucking fuck holes, jolts of electric pleasure shot through her and she gasped with the wild sensations. Grinding her ass against her stepbrother's belly, sliding her mouth up and down the Great Dane's prick, she writhed with ecstasy as orgasm swept through her like a prairie fire.

"Oooh, oh damn!" Shawn clung to his jerking stepsister's ass, watching her come.

From the way she was grinding her ass and writhing, he could tell she was really feeling her contractions. Her pussy squeezed and sucked so hard that his own orgasm was renewed. Just when he thought his spunk-shooting had slowed to a rhythmic oozing, Cindy's pussy gave such a teasing suck that he thought his balls would be sucked out through his prick. He groaned with pleasure as several more hot spurts escaped his young cock and drilled the depths of Cindy's womb.

"Man, what a crotch! What an ass!" The boy collapsed over her, hugging her loins as he rubbed his belly at her gyrating asscheeks.

Cindy prickled over every inch of her body. Waves of orgasmic sensation melted her, made her want to collapse and melt into the ground. The flexing cocks inside her drove her wild. She kept sucking, kept wiggling, kept growling until she felt the rigid fuckrods soften.

As the spent pricks slipped out of her, she collapsed forward on the ground, watching the Dane's limp red cock retract into its sheath. A strand of grayish dog-jizz trickled from one corner of her mouth.

Shawn sat beside her, pulled her into his lap, caressed her tits. She groaned in his arms as they kissed, their tongues darting in each other's mouth. She felt completely relaxed, completely content, and, strangely, not one bit guilty.

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## CHAPTER SIX

It didn't take Shawn's teenage cock long to turn rigid again and to stand up like a flagpole. As the hot cylinder of turgid fuckmeat throbbed against Cindy's hip, a shiver of desire flashed through her and she wrapped her hand around Shawn's cock.

"It's so big!" she whispered.

"Nine inches on the head," Shawn said. "And if you don't believe it, you can measure it."

"I believe it," Cindy said. "Put it in me again."

"Exactly what I intend to do," said the boy. "But we're gonna do it a little bit different than you're probably used to." He rolled Cindy out of his lap and stood up, his cock pointing at the sky. Then he yanked Cindy to her feet. Before she could throw her lusting body in his arms again, he scrambled up on the stallion.

"Up you come, big tits." He reached his hand down to Cindy, and she let him yank her up in front of him.

Cindy giggled like a giddy high school girl as her legs wrapped around the warm flanks of the stallion. She was faced away from Shawn, with his hot cock throbbing against her ass and his arms around her.

Shawn ripped off her bikini halter, which had been still fastened around her abdomen like a belt. Shawn's roughness so excited her that pussycream and male cum oozed from her throbbing pussy and pooled between her legs on the stallion's back. Holding the reins in one hand, Shawn used his other hand to reach down and rub Cindy's crotch.

"Juicy!" he whispered, and he bit Cindy on the back of the neck.

She trembled with lust, her bones turning to rubber. If Shawn's strong arms hadn't been around her, she would have toppled off the horse. She rubbed her silky ass against Shawn's cock, cooing contentedly.

"Let's get back down so you can fuck me," she said.

"Get back down? Why the hell you think we got up here, anyway? Raise up, ya silly bitch. Sit on it!"

He wrapped his hands around her waist and jerked her upward, then planted her drooling crotch on the end of his rigid cock and let her go. She gasped as she was impaled to the hilt.

"Oh Shawn, my God!"

His cock was deeper inside her than any cock had ever been. He shook the reins, and as the stallion ambled away over the flat pasture, Cindy found herself bouncing up and down, her pussy sliding up and down his cock. She was in heaven.

She squirmed in her stepbrother's arms, gasping as his prick sliced into her womb again and again. His free hand was all over her - between her legs, massaging her clit, up and down her silky belly, all over her tits. When he pinched and rolled her nipples, she squealed with abandon.

"You got big nipples, bitch. I could bite 'em right off." Shawn leaned around to the front of her and licked her right nipple. Then he nuzzled under her right arm and sucked on her wet, shaved armpit.

"Mmm, I like the taste of a girl!"

Cindy let herself go. She was so weak and dizzy with lust that she felt like a rubber mannequin. The jouncing of the stallion made her tits flap and her head wobble. Her cunt gripped the boy's cock as it knifed inside her. The fuck juices flowed freely from her open crotch.

"Christ!" Shawn said. He lifted her off his cock with a powerful upward heave. "You almost brought me off, bitch. You got the suckingest cunt I ever plugged."

Cindy giggled deliriously, like a madwoman. "Put it back in, fucker. I wanna feel it."

Shawn humped his juice-drenched cock against her bare ass. "You are so fucking hot, Sis. I swear, the only bitch hot as you is your cocksucking mom."

"What!"

Shawn didn't bother to answer. He lifted her up, planted her ass on his cock, and jerked her back down. His rigid prick exploded up her asshole to the hilt. As a scream escaped her gaping mouth, she blacked out.

Shawn hugged his senseless stepsister in his arms, his completely ensheathed cock throbbing wildly in her asshole. It was a miracle he hadn't shot off on the way in. He'd never penetrated a tighter asshole. He feared he'd ripped the skin off his cock.

Cindy came to with a moan. For a few moments, she didn't know where she was. Then she felt the tremendous pressure in her bowels and started gibbering. It couldn't be! He couldn't have done that to her!

"My favorite hole," Shawn growled, nibbling at her neck. "My hog's in heaven. Get up, Sawgrass, ride us."

As the horse started to trot, Cindy writhed like a butterfly impaled on a stick pin. She bounced up and down, Shawn's armlike prick pounding in her asshole. She slid easily. His cock was well-greased.

"Mmn, feel this baby squirm!" Shawn said. "She's loving it. She's a real asshole bitch - my favorite kind."

Tears flooded Cindy's eyes and ran down her cheeks in rivers. Her entire body was beaded with sweat. Every cell of her felt as if it would explode. She honestly couldn't tell whether she felt pain or pleasure. The youth's red-hot fuckrod pulsed inside her, cauterizing her guts as it plunged.

Shawn lapped at her sweat-misted shoulders, at her upper back and neck. He rubbed against her, working his cock inside her as he rubbed her crotch, her stomach, her tits. His hands were rough, his fingers like sandpaper.

"Man, I ain't buggered an asshole this tight in months. Sis, you are one hot bugger-bitch!"

He pinched her clit so hard that she nearly blacked out again. As he released the pressure on her slick, bone-hard little pleasure-bud, as he rolled it gently between his fingers, massaging it, stretching it, such needles of fuck-itch saturated Cindy's loins that she nearly came. She arched her back, thrust her tits up high, and twisted her head from side to side as Shawn gnawed her neck.

"I want it!" she moaned. "Oh Shawn, I do want this! I love it!"

She wiggled her ass, grinding it around and around on the boy's rigid cock. Shawn spurred the stallion with his bare heels and it broke into a gallop. Cindy squealed, bouncing up and down on Shawn's cock. Her tits flapped like water balloons on the verge of bursting. The fuck juices frothed from her contracting cunt, running down the stallion's black flanks.

"Oh man!" Shawn yelled. "Fucking wow!" His cock plunged like a battering ram up his stepsister's ultra-tight, wildly clutching asshole, and he felt the fuck-thrills to the tips of his grubby toes.

"Ohhhhhh Shawn! Oh God, Shawn! Oh, I can't stand this!"

They exploded together, Shawn's cock spurting its first stream of jism up Cindy's asshole as her shitter made its first spastic contraction. The fuck-sensation surged like electricity through both their bodies, and both of them arched their backs as if they'd been shot. They shuddered and jerked, grunting like animals, grinding their bodies together as the pleasure surged through them again and again.

"Squirt it!" Cindy gibbered. "Squirt it in my guts!"

"Awww man!" Shawn moaned, crushing his stepsister in his arms as he rutted at her ass and filled her with his spunk.

As the horse galloped, the quivering ring of her asshole slipped up and down the veiny shaft of Shawn's flexing cock and milked it. Her asshole worked like a vacuum cleaner, sucking the molten jism from his nuts and through the itching core of his cock.

"Feels so good!" Shawn groaned. "So fucking good!"

"Yes!" Cindy panted. "Oh Shawn, God!"

Shawn brought the stallion to a trot, then to a walk. When the horse stopped, the woozy couple slid off.

They lay in the brown grass, their heads spinning, their chests heaving. They were panting as hard as the stallion even though he'd been the one to do all the running. The shiny cock of the stallion throbbed under his heaving black belly.

Cindy stared. The horse cock made Shawn's over-sized prick look more like a hotdog than a salami. It was as long as Shawn's arm, and just as big around. Its head was as big as Shawn's fist. Cindy was unable to take her eyes off the throbbing fuck-monster.

"Big, ain't it?" Shawn said. "Almost as big as mine."

"Don't you wish!" Cindy said.

Shawn smiled. "Almost as big, but just as horny."

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CHAPTER SEVEN

It didn't take Shawn much prodding to get Cindy to crawl under the stallion and to take a feel of its cock. When she refused to touch anything so "filthy", Shawn simply pulled her up on her hands and

started to lick her cunt and asshole. He loved licking out a girl's fuckholes, especially right after he'd fucked them. He jerked his hand up and down his hardening prick as he gave his bitch stepsister a thorough blowjob. When she was just about ready to come, he withdrew his tongue.

"Don't stop! Keep licking! It feels wonderful!"

"I'll keep licking just as soon as you crawl up under Sawgrass and get a better look at his cock." He gave her clit a flick of his tongue.

Fuck-itch shot through Cindy's cunt. She moaned, a bitch in heat. She couldn't believe she was still horny after all she'd been through, but she was not just still horny, she was hornier than ever now.

"Keep licking, Shawn!"

He rimmed her open asshole, licking off the jelly-like globs of his own cum. He flicked his tongue up and down her enormously swollen crotchlips, sampling her deliciously tart female juices. As he blew her, he pumped his cock. He could get off easily this way, and he could get off quick. Not yet, though. He withdrew his tongue again.

"Crawl, filly. Take a sniff of that big boy's cock. Go on, crawl." He licked up her asscrack, then withdrew his tongue again. "You want me to keep licking, then you crawl."

Cindy could have screamed. Her entire ass throbbed, both her fuckholes saturated with an itch that wouldn't quit. She'd never felt so helplessly horny. She had to feel more of Shawn's hot tongue. She'd do anything to keep him licking her. She crawled.

"Lean close and sniff it," Shawn said. "Get the scent."

Cindy didn't have to lean close. She could smell the horse-cock already, and the smell repulsed her. Strangely though, instead of pulling away in disgust, she found herself leaning closer, sniffing harder. Foul as it was, there was an attraction in that bestial scent.

"That's it, honey crotch, just take your time and look it over. Get a good whiff of it."

Shawn rimmed his stepsister's tasty asshole, licked out her seething cunt, sucked on her wiggling little clit - all the while keeping his eye on her as she inspected Sawgrass' cock. He'd introduced a lot of girls to stallions, and he knew that once they got a whiff of horse-dick, once they got turned on by the size of a stallion's cock, they were hooked. And once they were hooked, they'd do anything with the horse - suck it, fuck it, kiss its asshole - anything!

Cindy's cunt throbbed faster as she sniffed the horse-cock. Her asshole throbbed too, leaking Shawn's cum. He didn't like to waste cum, so he didn't mind licking up the juices that oozed from Cindy's fuckholes. He looked at swallowing his own cum as a kind of recycling. He imagined the cum returning straight to his balls so it could be ejected again, and that feeling he got when he shot cum was what life was all about.

"Take a feel of it. Sawgrass loves the feel of a girl's hands on his prick."

"Lick me!" Cindy said. "Lick my pussy!" She wiggled her throbbing ass, unable to get enough of the feel of her stepbrother's tongue on her crotch, on her asshole.

As Shawn's tongue slipped up her cunt, she got slapped in the face by a wild flex of the stallion's cock. Dizzy, getting more delirious by the moment, she grabbed the big horse-dick and started to rub

her hands up and down it. The stallion grunted, thrusting, and his cockhead seared her tits, smeared thick fucklube on them. Her right cherrylike nipple, frosted with warm lube, tingled and itched. She squeezed the horse-cock harder, milking it. Lube dripped from the wide-open pisshole of the beast.

She wanted to suck it, suck that big horse-cock, taste that hot lube. She had to be crazy, she knew, but it's what she really wanted to do. Shawn's tongue was doing it to her, was making her so hot that she was losing all control, was losing her mind.

"Suck it," Shawn said. "You already sucked off Samson, a fucking dog. Horses taste better than dogs. They got good-tasting pricks. At least, that's what all the girls say."

All the girls? All what girls? Cindy imagined hundreds of naked girls, probably Shawn's schoolmates, all of them on their knees under stallions, all of them sucking horse-cocks. The image turned her on that last bit she needed to allow her to let go and go for it. She started to lap at the wet head of the stallion's cock.

The horse whinnied, thrusting his cock between her hands. She lapped all over his cockhead, up and down the veiny shaft. The taste of bestial cock rubbed off on her tongue, filled her mouth. She drooled, the lust pounding through her body. As Shawn rammed his tongue up her asshole, licking her out deep, she pressed her open mouth to the end of the horse's cock.

A wild pulsation shook the stallion's prick. Hot lube filled her mouth and she drank it. Her lips almost tearing, her jaws almost dislocating, she forced her mouth down, down, devouring the gigantic cock inch by inch, licking it, sucking it.

The eyes of the snorting beast glazed over. His flanks quivered. He thrust, grinding his cock in Cindy's throat, choking her.

Cindy held on, jerking the beast off as she blew him. Her head bobbed slowly, her thinly stretched lips sliding up and down the veiny prick, the flow of her warm spit drenching it.

Shawn pulled his tongue out of her asshole. "Suck that horse, baby! He loves it, yeah!"

As the boy rammed his tongue up Cindy's cunt, Cindy forced her own tongue up the pisshole of the stallion. Electricity shot through his gigantic cock and the stallion reared up. Cindy was nearly lifted off the ground.

"Suck him off!" Shawn groaned, beating himself off as he slurped at Cindy's asshole and cunt. "Drink his cum!"

Cindy tongue-fucked the stallion's pisshole. She churned her juicing crotch and ass in Shawn's face. Her hands slid up and down. Her mouth sucked. The stallion's eyes rolled wildly and he reared up again.

Horsecum exploded into Cindy's mouth.

"Oh Christ!" Shawn said, watching his step-sister glug down horsecum.

A jolt went through his body and he shot off against the backs of Cindy's legs. He plunged his face back into her seething ass and groaned, eating her out.

Cindy's eyes rolled back as the fuck-itch overwhelmed her. As her loins went into violent spasms, she choked on another throatful of horsecum. Boiling jizz bubbled from her mouth and drenched her tits.

More horsejizz shot into her throat.

She gagged as she swallowed, but her gagging only served to intensify her pleasure. The stallion pumped stream after stream of horse jizz into her mouth, and she guzzled it down, her body wracked with wonderful toe-curling spasms, a whining groan bubbling deep in her throat.

The horse shot jism down her gullet. Shawn shot jism on the backs of her legs. She rubbed her spasming crotch in Shawn's biting, sucking, slurping mouth. They were three animals, three writhing animals in the grip of orgasmic ecstasy. The sounds that escaped their three throats were hardly distinguishable from one other.

When it was finally over, Sawgrass immediately started munching grass to restore his strength. His spent cock dangled full-length for several seconds, nearly dragging on the ground, then slowly shortened and slipped back into its sheath. Cindy and Shawn sat beside the horse, catching their breaths as they watched his prick deflate and retract.

"You've got horse-jizz all over your tits," Shawn said. "And my cum all over the backs of your legs. What a fucking mess you are, horse-sucker!"

"Talk about a mess, you oughta see your own face," Cindy said.

The boy had cunt-hairs stuck all over his lips and chin. Pussyjuice and cum had leaked down his neck. With a wicked smile, which revealed more cunt-hairs caught between his square white teeth, Shawn grabbed Cindy and started rubbing the cum into her flesh. She rolled in the grass, squirming and giggling. Shawn's insatiable cock swelled against her. Her pussy began to pulse. She was dying for a good fuck!

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## CHAPTER EIGHT

She was different now. Something had changed inside her. Something had happened inside her to make her change. It was as if something had snapped, something had broken, and her guilt had been released and banished, or possibly transformed, changed from guilt to desire, from guilt to lust. She had sucked cocks, had sucked the cocks of a young man, of a teenage boy, of a dog, of a stallion, and miraculously, she felt no disgust, no guilt, felt only desire, desire to suck more cock, especially the cock of her stepfather, Buck Morgan, who kept glancing her way now as he tended the steaks on the grill.

Cindy and Buck and Gale were together behind the ranch house as the sun was setting over the everglades.

"Don't drink too fast, darling," said Gale Morgan. "Buck will just fill up your glass again to get you good and drunk. And once you're drunk, there's no telling what Buck might do with you."

Gale and Buck studied her for a reaction, then glanced at each other. They were feeling her out, it was obvious. They wanted to know where she stood, how sexually liberated she was. Shawn hadn't yet broken the news to them that Cindy was a cocksucker, a bugger-girl, a lover of dogs and horses. He was in the house, taking a shower. Cindy imagined him beating off his soaped-up prick, and she squeezed her legs together as contractions sent fuck-itch through her pussy.

"Oh?" Cindy said, her tone suggestive. "What might Buck do?"

She rubbed a bare foot up and down her bare leg. She was relaxing in a lounge chair, dressed in her bikini.

Gale Morgan laughed. "Why, anything, darling. He's liable to do almost anything. He's unpredictable."

"Sounds interesting," Cindy said. She sipped her drink, then licked her lips, her eyes roving up and down Buck's muscular body. He looked so mature and ripe, so seasoned. She wondered how many women he'd fucked.

He was dressed in his cowboy hat and swim briefs, nothing else. He smiled at her - leered would be a better word - and his cock looked suddenly twice as large through the thinly stretched nylon of his briefs. Cindy could hardly control herself. She had to swallow to keep from visibly drooling.

She couldn't quite understand herself, couldn't understand how she had changed so much, but did that really matter now? She had changed, and she liked it.

She thought of Bill and Jeff, those two born-again hypocrites. Until only a short time ago, she'd been much like them. Perhaps seeing her own hypocrisy manifested in them had provoked the change in her. Or maybe Shawn's rigid cock blasting up her virgin asshole had done it. Or maybe it was the taste of dog-cock, or that load of slimy horse-jism sliding down her gullet. Maybe it was all these things put together. Whatever it had been, whatever had ripped that thorn of guilt out of her, she was grateful for it. She felt truly free now, truly relaxed for the first time in her life. It was as if she had served her prison sentence and been freed.

She got up and wandered over to where Buck was flipping steaks on the grill.

"Mmm, looks good!" she said. Her eyes moved from the steaks to his rippling abdomen, from his abdomen to his cock. "My mouth is watering."

Buck's cock throbbed visibly in his briefs. His eyes ran all over her tits. Cindy could feel them, as if they were cockroaches. Her nipples hardened, tingling.

Buck licked his lips. "Yes, they do look good. My mouth is watering too."

"Excuse me, darlings," said Gale Morgan. "I hope you don't mind if I run inside and see how Shawn is getting along." She gave Buck a knowing look.

The moment Gale had disappeared into the house, Buck's hands were all over Cindy. Her drink fell to the ground as she pressed against him, delirious with passion. Buck's tongue snaked down her throat. He pulled her titcups off. She reached down his swim briefs, squeezed his cock. He pinched her nipples.

"Baby!" he gasped. "What a mink you are! You ain't the stuck-up little bitch I thought you were."

He crushed her in his arms, rubbing his chest against her tits. He slipped a finger up under her bikini panties and into her cunt.

Cindy almost came. Her fuck juices ran into Buck's hand.

"Oh, Buck!" she breathed. "I wanna suck your cock. I want you to fuck me!"

He shoved her to her knees. As she pulled down his briefs, he sucked the juices off the finger that

had been up her cunt. The taste of young pussy nearly knocked his head off.

"You gorgeous little doll!"

He banged his cock back and forth over her pretty young face. She was his stepdaughter, and that made her all the more exciting.

"Suck that cock, baby!"

She gripped Buck's prick like a foot-long hot-dog and forced her mouth over the glassy head. His cock was bigger than Shawn's, a regular stallion cock, and it tasted a lot like the stallion's cock had tasted. She was sure his cum would taste like a stallion's cum. He reminded her of a stallion. She sucked vigorously, her lips rippling up and down his cockshaft.

"Beautiful!" Buck said. "Take it right down that pretty throat. Man, you got one deep throat there, just like your ma."

As Cindy bobbed her head, as she munched and sucked and slurped, she shoved down her bikini panties and rammed two stiff fingers up her pussy. Her spit ran down Buck's throbbing fuckrod. Pusyjuice dripped from her jerking hand. Her entire body throbbed with pleasure and excitement.

"Oooh fuck, look at that little girl suck cock, look at that little girl beat herself off! What a horny little bitch!" Buck was breathless. His balls throbbed and rolled in their enormous sac. Currents of fuck-itch shot through his well-sucked cock. "Use your tongue on that hog, baby! Lick the pleasure spot! Oh yeah, you know just where it is, don't ya! Fuck, get ready to suck my cum!"

Cindy's legs vibrated. If she hadn't been hanging by the mouth from Buck's crowbar cock, she'd have collapsed in a heap. She tingled from the roots of her brunette hair to the tips of her pink toes. Her fingers pistoned in her pussy. She drilled Buck's pisshole with the tip of her tongue. The pleasure surged through her loins.

"Awww fuck!" Buck grunted. "Take it!"

His cock shuddered, and a torrent of boiling jizz burst against Cindy's tonsils, as thick and hot and potent as horse-jizz. The man growled, pumping out spurt after spurt.

Cindy's body felt like an extension of Buck's cock. As the orgasmic pleasure shot through his flexing fuckrod, vibrations shot through Cindy's body. She quivered in her every cell. As she guzzled down the load of rich man-cum, her twirling, jerking fingers brought off her pussy. Her eyes rolled back and her teeth sank into the rock-hard shaft of Buck's vibrating prick.

"Beautiful!" Buck groaned, watching the expression of ecstasy on his stepdaughter's upturned face, watching her lips smack around his flexing cock, feeling her teeth on his prickshaft. "Swallow that jizz! Beautiful!"

She sucked so well he could feel it in his toes. She was one hot bitch, as hot as her mother - maybe hotter.

As Buck was outside, getting his horse-sized cock sucked by his stepdaughter, Gale was inside, taking care of her teenaged stepson, whom she hadn't seen all day. The boy was just stepping out of the shower when she stepped into his bathroom, and his dangling cock stiffened at the sight of her.

"Hey Mom, how's it going!"

"Don't touch that towel, naughty boy. I'm gonna lick you dry."

Shawn reached up and grabbed the shower rod for support as his boy-hungry stepmother went to work on his body. She had a tongue like a mother cat, and he squirmed as she licked the water drops off him, beginning with his toes and licking her way up.

She lapped at the sinews of his feet, then up his shins. He spread his legs as she licked the fronts and inner sides of his thighs. As her tongue neared his balls, his cock flexed wildly, quivering, oozing lube.

"Lick them balls!" he groaned.

Gale got dizzy on the scent of his teenage nuts. Despite his shower, they were just as funky-smelling as ever. There were certain parts of a teenage boy that no amount of Safeguard could deodorize - lucky for her. She buried her nose between his spunk-filled nuts as she sucked his crotch.

"Lick my cock!" Shawn moaned. "Pleasure my hog!"

Her tongue rippled up his belly. His belly muscles danced as he panted with increasing excitement. As she nuzzled his armpits, she shoved her hand down her bikini panties and rubbed her throbbing cunt. She sucked his armpits until she'd extracted all the male flavor. Then she quickly sucked his nipples and kissed him.

Stepmother and stepson sucked each other's tongues. Both of them jerking themselves off.

"Let go of it!" she said, slapping the boy's hand. "I want my cream fresh from the spigot, not splattered all over the walls."

She turned him around, and he took hold of the overhead shower rod again.

"Hurry up, Mom! I'm getting a case of blue balls."

"Poor boy!" Gale said. Crouching behind him, her hand jerking between her legs, she licked his tanned calves.

Shawn watched his young cock flex up and down. He so wanted to grab it and beat it off, but he knew that if he waited just a few more minutes, he'd be treated to something better than his dry hand. Besides, it turned him on to deprive himself of instant pleasure, to let the tension build. The sight of his prick flexing up and down with mounting excitement turned him on even more. He had one randy fuck-hog there.

Gale spread the boy's asscheeks. Now for a real treat! Young male ass turned her on something fierce. She often fantasized lining up all the boys from Shawn's high school and spreading their asscheeks, one boy at a time. She loved the musky scent and taste of young male ass, wished her tongue were a foot long, so she could lick deep. Shawn and his buddies wished her tongue were longer, too.

"Aw Mom, you dirty bitch!"

Shawn squirmed, clutching the shower rod and hanging by his arms as Gale's tongue wiggled in his asshole. She licked and jabbed his prostate gland until he couldn't stand it anymore. His right hand went to his cock and he started beating himself off, wiggling his ass like a fucked girl.

Gale was drunk on the taste of Shawn's asshole. The pleasure rushed through her body as she rammed three bunched fingers in and out of her juicing pussy. She forced her tongue in deeper, cleaning out the musky chamber, polishing the boy's throbbing prostate gland. She saw his arm jerking, heard his moans of pleasure as he brought himself toward orgasm, but she couldn't stop herself.

"Aw Mom, tongue it! Suck that asshole! Aw fuck, I'm gonna blow!"

Gale grabbed his hips and whirled him toward her just as the first spurt was escaping his prick. The boy gasped as a strand of white fuck-cream shot from his cock and stuck to Gale's face. She forced her mouth over his quivering fuckrod and churned her tongue at his pleasure spot, guzzling down his hot spurts as fast as he could shoot them. She shoved a hand up between his legs and stuffed her middle finger up his asshole so she could massage his contracting prostate gland.

"I can't stand it!" the boy whimpered, his asscheeks flexing, his hips thrusting, his asshole nearly chewing Gale's finger off.

The youth's whimper of ecstasy sent Gale over the brink. Her fuck juices flooded her hand as her pussy exploded with spasms. I can't stand it either, she would have cried had she not been sucking cum. It hurts so good, I can't stand it!

Despite the painful intensity of their fuck spasms, neither of them would have given up such pleasure for all the wealth in the world. Like her stepson, Gale considered orgasm the ultimate joy and satisfaction in life.

Shawn pumped cum and Gale swallowed it. Her fingers churned in her contracting pussy.

When Gale and Shawn finally left the house to join Cindy and Buck in the back yard, they found Cindy sprawled in a lounge chair, not a stitch on her smooth young body, her legs spread wide, her hands rubbing her swollen tits as Buck lapped like a dog between her legs.

"My, my!" Gale said. "What have we here!" Neither Cindy nor Buck paid her any attention. The girl was too occupied with her own tits, with her lust-inflamed crotch, and the man was too occupied with his rigid cock, with the scent and flavor of young pussy. Like Cindy, Buck had stripped completely.

"Why did we bother to put these on?" Gale said, giving her panties a snap at the waist.

Shawn was already stripping off his swim briefs. He had a hard-on that looked as if it hadn't been serviced in a week.

"Let me take care of that," Gale said after she'd stripped off her bikini. She reached for the boy's stiff cock.

"Nothing doing," Shawn said. "My turn to have the fun."

The boy pushed his stepmother down in the lounge chair next to Cindy and spread her legs. The juices bubbled out of the excited woman even before Shawn had started licking.

Gale reached over to stroke her voluptuous daughter's tits. "Glad you came for a visit, angel?"

"Does Buck Morgan have a big cock?" Cindy said, reaching over to feel her mother's beautiful tits.

Gale laughed. "I'm so glad you're enjoying yourself, darling. It really is too bad you didn't pay us a visit sooner."

"You're right," Cindy said. "It really is too bad."

The heads of the men bobbed. Their tongues lapped between the women's swollen cuntlips. They groaned as they sucked down the delicious pussy-juices.

The women gasped as the fat tongues slithered up their crotch-holes and licked out the fluffy folds and crevices inside them. The toes of mother and daughter clutched sensuously as they neared their climaxes, continued clutching as they came in unison.

"Oh baby, it feels so good!" Gale Morgan moaned, her hand gripping the hand of her daughter, her cunt exploding in her stepson's mouth.

"Ohh Mom, I feel it too!" Cindy gasped. "Eat my crotch, Buck, suck it out!"

Buck Morgan devoured the luscious young cunt of his stepdaughter. He could have shot off, but he didn't. He was saving his load for later.

Shawn Morgan lifted his head from between his stepmother's legs. Her fuck juices dripped from his chin. Her cunt-hairs stuck to his lips.

"When do we eat?" he said. "I'm starved."

His dad swatted his ass. "Come on, pussy mouth, help me get these steaks off the grill."

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CHAPTER NINE

The Glades was a place where sexual secrets or sexual inhibitions among its residents could not exist for long. It was a place of complete freedom for Cindy, a place where she felt more relaxed and alive than she'd ever felt in her life. She couldn't imagine leaving there to go back to school. She dreaded the thought of even putting clothes on again.

It felt so good to be nude. She felt so unfettered and sexy. She couldn't imagine how clothes had ever been invented, especially in climates where people never stopped perspiring, the kind of climate she had found here in southern Florida.

By the time the cookout was finished, the moon had already risen high, throwing a silvery light out over the vast stretches of grassland to the west, where a dull reddish glow still licked the fringes of the horizon. The breeze carried the scent of horses.

"Let's go for a walk," Gale Morgan said, and she took Cindy's hand. They headed out over the western pastures.

As Gale and Cindy walked in the lead, their tits wobbling heavily, their gorgeous female asses gyrating, Buck and Shawn followed behind, their cocks jutting up at acute angles and wagging like gigantic clubs. Neither of them had ever seen two sexier asses than the two asses waving in their faces at this moment.

The group had been walking no more than a few minutes when the sudden thudding of paws and the wild rustling of grass made all their hearts stop. Cindy was unable to stifle a girlish shriek of

surprise as she wheeled to see a large animal with glowing eyes bearing down on them. Before she had recognized the creature, it was driving its dog-snout between her legs. The growling Dane stud slurped at her crotch, at her tits.

"That's one girl-crazy hound," Gale said, laughing with relief. "Cindy, darling, meet Samson."

"We've met," Cindy said, her toes curling as the Dane's tongue slithered between her crotchlips.

"They've done more than meet each other," Shawn said. "They know each other - as you'd say it, Mom - intimately."

"Really! Cindy, darling, you are a fast mover!" Gale said.

"Like mother, like daughter," Buck said.

The dog was in a licking mood, so Cindy and Gale got down on their hands and knees, shoving their excited asses up high and giving the hound a clean shot at their delicious fuck furrows. Samson growled his appreciation as he licked, his long tongue slithering up and down the asscracks and pussies of the two juice-oozing females.

Cindy tingled down to her toes. The dog had a talented tongue. She wanted to be licked all over. She threw herself on the ground on her back, squirming, offering the dog her completely exposed body.

"Lick me!" she said, showing the dog her tits, her armpits, her crotch. "Lick all of me!"

Gale and the two males watched with pleasure as the big hound slobbered all over the writhing girl. The men gently massaged their itching cocks, their spunk-filled balls. Gale worked a finger in and out of her pussy.

Samson slurped all over Cindy's toes and feet. He licked her legs and belly and tits. As he lapped at her face, she opened her mouth, letting him French-kiss her. Her arms and legs wrapped around him automatically, and as she pulled his furry body down on top of her, his red-hot dogprick slipped up her cunt. The dog growled and the girl moaned.

"Oh Cindy, my angel, you're such a luscious little slut! I wish I'd known sooner."

Gale Morgan, despite all the sex she'd watched in the last three years, had rarely gotten more voyeuristic pleasure than now, watching her beautiful young daughter fuck the enormous hound. Beauty and the beast were coupled right there before her eyes. There was something wonderfully perverse and therefore deliciously exciting about such a coupling.

"Darling, I really must join you!" Gale drove her nose under the dog's tail and tongued his furry balls. She could hear the rhythmic splashing of the dog's cock in Cindy's clutching pussy.

The scent of dog-nuts and girl-pussy made her lightheaded, drove her crazy with excitement. She licked the dog's asshole, feeling his hot asspucker twitch against her tongue. She probed the tight opening, then slipped her tongue up it.

The big dog humped in a frenzy as Cindy sucked his tongue and Gale licked out his asshole. The flicking of Gale's tongue against his prostate sent needles of electricity through his grinding loins, through his pistoning dog-cock. He growled deep in his throat, his glazed eyes glinting moonlight as they rolled with pleasure.

Cindy squealed with excitement. She sucked the dog's tongue, as if it were a cock, drank his thick canine saliva, rocked her loins up and down to the rhythm of his fucking. His cock seared her pussy walls, its pointed head jabbing, sending electricity into her. It was like having a slippery, squirmy, red-hot snake inside her. She knew she could come any time.

Gale squeezed the dog's nuts. She rammed the tip of her stiffened tongue against his prostate repeatedly. A current surged through his balls, through his asshole, through his cock, and he growled as he ejaculated into Cindy. He put his snout up in the air and whined.

"Ooooooh! Ohhhhh!" Cindy moaned, delirious as the dog-jism squirted up her crotch, as the dog-cock flexed and vibrated inside her.

She clung to the spurting hound, grinding her tits against his chest, watching him howl with ecstasy. As a surge of orgasmic sensation melted her loins, her toes clutched hard and she whined like a fucked bitch.

"I'm coming! Oh God yesss!"

Gale pistoned her tongue in the contracting asshole of the dog. She heard the whines of mutual pleasure coming in unison from the dog and her daughter, swore she could hear the dog jism splashing inside the girl's pussy. She rammed her middle finger in and out of her own tightening pussy, and within seconds the same delicious pleasure her daughter was experiencing was exploding in her own cunt. She moaned loudly.

"Christ!" Shawn mumbled. "I can't take it!" He'd been saving his load for later, but the throbbing in his groin and the aching in his balls were too much to stand anymore. How was a healthy teenage stud at the peak of his sexual potency going to watch his stepmother and stepsister work over a Great Dane without his own fucking balls exploding! He had to come, and he had to come now!

Shawn dropped to his knees behind his stepmother, yanked her ass up high, and rammed his rigid cock up her contracting asshole. He hugged her loins as he curled his body over hers, rubbing his belly against her round, silky-smooth ass, grinding his cock in her slick, super-tight asshole. She was still coming, so her asshole sucked like a calf's mouth. The fuck itch saturated his swelling cock, saturated his spunk-filled balls, and swarmed like ants through his loins.

"Fuck you, Mom!" he moaned, gnawing on the back of her neck. "Fuck your hot buggerhole!"

His eyes rolled back as sexual delirium over came him and he ejaculated.

Gale squealed as her stepson's sizzling spunk splashed in her guts, as his horny teen cock pulsed and quivered inside her. She gyrated her ass, helping to milk his cock. Shawn was still spurting when Samson pulled his slippery dog-cock out of Cindy's cunt. Gale grabbed Samson's cock before he could get away and sucked it clean. Then she plunged her face between Cindy's legs and sucked the dog cum out of Cindy's cunt.

Dog cum slid down Gale's throat. Boy cum oozed up her asshole as she contracted her bowels and milked Shawn's cock dry. Her face rubbed in the wetness between her daughter's legs as her body writhed under the humping body of her stepson.

"Mom, you're such a slut!" Cindy said. She arched up, gasping as Gale's tongue licked the raw, well-fucked meat of her pussy walls.

"Like mother, like daughter," Buck Morgan said, slowly rubbing his billyclub cock as he stood by

watching.

Cindy smiled up at him. "I'll take that as a compliment," she said.

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## CHAPTER TEN

A pair of horses, their coats shiny in the moonlight, grazed near a stand of three palm trees. The palm trees stood up out of the flat grassland like three isolated sentinels, their fronds rustling in the night breeze. Cindy could smell dry grass and horses, and occasionally, the salt scent of the Atlantic, twenty miles to the east.

"I could stay up all night," Cindy said, luxuriating in the night air, in the moonlight, in her exotic surroundings. Her nakedness kept her in a state of constant sexual arousal, and itchy thrills pulsed through her cunt as she walked, her slick inner thighs rubbing together, her pussylips squeezed between them.

"We'll probably end up doing just that," Gale said. Her arms lay draped over her daughter's shoulders, her hand stroking and massaging the girl's gorgeous tits. "Around here, we rarely get to sleep before dawn. The nights are so romantic."

"What your mother means to say," Buck Morgan said, "is that she has to fuck all night to get herself wore out enough to sleep. She's got the itchiest cunt of any woman I ever met, and I've met a lot of 'em."

Shawn, his cock firmly erect again, trotted on ahead to catch the two horses before they ran off.

"They're both stallions," he called back. "Bring on the filly and the mare."

"Thanks a lot!" Gale said. "There's no question, I guess, which one of us girls is the mare."

As the women approached, the two stallions sniffed the air. The female scent got them pawing the ground and tossing their heads. Their horse-cocks snaked toward the ground, then stiffened and erected, standing up under their bellies like swords.

Cindy's mouth watered. She could already taste horseprick.

"One for each of us," Gale said, rubbing Cindy's ass. "Aren't we the lucky ones!"

She pulled away from Cindy and started petting one of the stallions, her hand stroking down the muscular flank of the beast.

"My, what a gorgeous cock! And look at these nuts!"

Gale reached under the stallion's tail to rub his avocado-sized balls. She was so horny that she rubbed her own pussy as she stimulated the horse, and fuck juices dribbled down the insides of her thighs.

Cindy moved to the other horse, a white stallion whose coat shined a bluish-white in the moonlight. He turned his head and sniffed her tits, then lowered his head to get a whiff of her pussy. He snorted, tossing his mane. Cindy quivered with excitement and a mild fear.

"I'm gonna get this big boy lubed up," Gale said. She squatted under her stallion, grabbed the

stallion's cock, and started licking it. "Jesus, what a marvelous cock! It tastes just like yours, Buck!"

"Bitch!" Buck said. He masturbated slowly, his nuts cradled in his left hand. He got off on watching women perform as much as he got off on performing with them. Right now he was paying particular attention to his newly found stepdaughter. The horny little vixen was apparently just as hot for animals as her mother was.

Cindy sat on her knees underneath the white stallion, his swordlike cock in her hands, her cheeks and lips sliding up and down it. She rubbed his cockhead on her tits, getting sticky prick lube on her ripe young nipples. She couldn't be sure, but this stallion seemed to have even a bigger cock than the stallion she'd sucked off earlier that evening.

"I love your cock," she told the horse, then started to lick it.

Shawn circled the stallions, leaning close to watch his stepmother and stepsister lick the two throbbing horsepricks. He couldn't keep his hands off his own prick, and he knew he'd be getting off another load soon. He'd blown his nuts so many times that day that he feared they'd shrivel up and fall off. As he massaged them, though, they seemed to swell larger by the moment, filling up with more spunk. He often wondered where all his jizz came from. Sometimes he thought his belly must be full of it. He put out a quart of the stuff a day, all of it spurt by spurt, each spurt sending fuck thrills all the way to his toes. He lived for those toe-curling feelings.

As Cindy was slobbering all over the stallion's prick, she smiled at the sight of Shawn leaning close and gawking at her. Playfully, she shoved the horse-cock in his face, and he jerked away. She laughed out loud.

"Watch it, Sis!" Shawn said. "Or I'll ram this fucker down your throat and choke you to death."

Cindy stuck her tongue out at him, then opened her mouth teasingly. Her tongue flicked.

"You asked for it!" Shawn said, and he stuffed his prick down her throat.

Cindy choked, but she enjoyed it. Her throat relaxed quickly, and within seconds she was bobbing her head and working her tongue against the boy's pleasure spot.

Shawn felt prickles swarm in his balls, and he knew that if he didn't pull out now, he'd be unloading with a few more flicks of her tongue. He pulled out just in time.

"Choke me to death some more," Cindy said.

"I swear, she's got electricity shooting out the tip of her tongue!" Shawn walked off, squeezing his aching cock.

Now that Gale had the cock of her stallion lubed up with spit, now that she had the beast randy enough to run her through, she rose to her feet under him, maintaining a bent-over position as she pressed her back against his belly. Her upturned ass provided a target for the beast.

The stallion snorted, his cock sliding between her thighs. She tried to get hold of his slippery cock and guide it into her, but the stallion was too riled up. He kept thrusting, pleasuring his cock between her smooth legs.

Buck and Shawn came to her rescue. The boy stroked the stallion's head to calm him, while Buck grabbed the beast's prick. As Gale reached back and hauled her cunt open, Buck moved the

stallion's cock into place. Cockmeat kissed pussymeat, and the stallion thrust. Half his horse-cock disappeared up Gale's cunt.

"Ohhh God, this is heaven!" Gale moaned, her ass gyrating, her eyes glazed with pleasure. "Let him go!"

Buck and Shawn moved away from the horse, and the snorting beast reared up immediately, humping, driving his cock.

Pussycream frothed from Gale's cunt-hole. She gasped with each grinding penetration, her cunt absorbing half his enormous fuckrod. As the horse fucked her, she rubbed her tits, stimulating herself even more.

"Drive it, boy!" she said. "Give it to me!"

Cindy watched in a daze of fascination, the white stallion's horse-cock throbbing against her own tits and drooling fucklube all over them. This had to be a hallucination! Her mother was not fucking a horse! It just wasn't possible!

"Try it, Cindy, it's fantastic!" Gale Morgan gasped. "You haven't fucked till you've fucked a horse. Oh God, I could do this all night! Grind me, big boy, grind me!"

Gale rotated her ass as the beast snorted and his cock sliced.

"Come on, Cindy," Buck Morgan said. "You know you want it."

The big man grabbed the girl from one side of the horse and Shawn grabbed her from the other. They lifted her, splitting her legs wide as they pressed her front up against the belly of the beast.

"Grab on, damn it!" Buck said, and Cindy clung to the stallion's ribcage.

Buck got hold of the horse-cock and guided it toward Cindy's crotch. In her fear and excitement, her cunt was wide open, the pleasure juices dribbling out of her like sap. The moment the tip of the horse cock touched Cindy's cunt, sensation shot through both girl and animal and their fuck organs joined like magnets. It was as if an arm had been rammed up Cindy's cunt. She was split in half.

For a few moments, Cindy felt nothing, was aware of nothing. When her senses returned, she was aware of her body jerking, of her fingers clawing the flanks of the stallion, of her toes clutching air. The stallion's enormous prick sliced in and out of her. It was like being rammed repeatedly by a piledriver.

"How's it feel, baby?" Buck Morgan rubbed his cock against her side. "Bet you ain't never been fucked so deep."

Cindy couldn't answer. All she could do was gasp like a woman giving birth.

"You look like you need something to bite on," Buck said. "Here, try this."

He shoved his cock in her gaping mouth, and she chomped down on it as if it were a stick of wood.

Buck had a tough prick. He didn't mind a girl biting it hard, just as long as her teeth didn't cut the skin. As his pretty stepdaughter gnawed his cock, he tugged her right leg wider, opening her up even more to the bestial thrusts of the stallion. On the other side of the horse, Shawn pulled her other leg wider.

"Split her in half!" Shawn mumbled. "Fuck the guts outa the bitch!" He felt savage in his excitement.

Gale got so caught up watching her young daughter being banged by the white stallion that for a few moments she forgot that she had a horse-cock up her own cunt. She was reminded of the fact abruptly, when the beast started to unload his spunk.

It was like a firehose going off inside her. She nearly shot off the end of the beast's flexing fuckrod as the first molten spurt exploded into her. The stallion reared up, whinnying and snorting, his cock nearly lifting Gale off the ground.

"Shoot it, big boy!" Gale moaned. "Shoot it right out my mouth!"

The spasming horse-cock sent vibrations coursing through Gale's fuckmeat, electrical vibrations that ignited the powder keg of pleasure inside her. As horse-jism gushed into her womb, she shuddered as if she'd been electrocuted, and she went into spasms.

"Ohhhhhh God, yessss!" The pleasure-wracked woman squirmed like a worm on a hook, oblivious to everything but the marvelous pleasure coursing through her body. With every spurt of the horse-cock, Gale shook all over, another round of spasms making her grunt and gibber.

The stallion fucked so much cum into the woman that it bubbled out around his knifing prick and ran in slimy gobs down Gale's legs. Gale caught handfuls of the bestial fuck juice and lapped it from her fingers, rubbed it on her face and tits. The taste and scent of the potent horse-spunk increased her sexual delirium and pleasure, and she looked like a madwoman as she gyrated her ass and bathed herself in horsecum.

"Cream me!" she grunted. "Fuck me!" Her eyes glazed over with ecstasy.

Buck watched his wife take the stallion's load up her pussy, then turned his attention back to his stepdaughter. The pretty girl gnawed his cock just right, pleasuring it without hurting it. Her young eyes were glazed over just like her mother's, but the girl wasn't coming yet. Buck couldn't wait to see the expression on the girl's face when the stallion unloaded inside her.

"That's it, baby, chew that big cock! Fuck that horse-cock! How's it feel, baby? Huh, how's it feel?"

Buck stroked the girl's smooth leg, then her pretty foot. Her toes clutched at his hand, and that turned him on. Bending her legs back even farther, he stuffed her toes into his mouth and chewed on them.

Currents of pleasure flowed through Cindy's leg from Buck's toe-sucking. Currents of pleasure jolted her loins with each grinding thrust of the stallion's cock. Her legs had never been split so wide. Her body had never been penetrated so deep. As Shawn started to suck on the toes of her other foot, she squirmed, in a frenzy of lust and pure sensation, rubbing her tits madly against the stallion's underside, churning her impaled cunt on his horse prick. Buck's sweaty cock was buried down her throat almost to the hilt, and she wanted to bite it off and swallow it. She was so stuffed with cock that she felt as if her body itself had become one, huge, pleasure-saturated cock.

The white stallion fucked skillfully, rearing up from time to time to deliver a series of quick thrusts. His nostrils flared, catching the sweet scent of the young girl. As the scent whirled through his head, his loins humped mechanically and his cock took its pleasure in her juicy, seething pussy. The fuck juices ran out of her, and his cock dripped with them.

Gale staggered out from under her own stallion and fell against the rump of the white stallion. His

tail was in the air and swishing excitedly, and she had no trouble shoving her face under his tail and driving her tongue up his asshole. As she rimmed him, licking out the sensitive crevices of his large asspucker, he whinnied with increased excitement. His flanks began to shudder.

Cindy moaned as the horse-cock vibrated against her. Her toes curled in the mouths of the two toe-sucking males and her lips smacked loudly around Buck's cock. Her body craved jism, craved orgasm. She embraced the horse, rubbing her smooth flesh against his fur, clawing his flanks with her sharp fingernails.

Something sparked in the stallion's loins and he grunted loudly as jism streamed through his steel-hard cock. He reared up, humping so wildly that Gale was knocked to the ground behind him and Buck and Shawn had to fight with all their strength to keep hold of Cindy and maintain their feet. Cindy's toes were yanked from their mouths and her legs wrapped around the stallion, her toenails clawing his hide. Her teeth nearly severed Buck's cock as orgasm exploded in her loins.

Her eyes rolled back. Her body shuddered. Her cunt clamped like a hungry mouth around the stallion's slicing prick. Horsecum splashed in the pit of her womb. She was sure that if Buck's cock hadn't been stuffed down her throat, the head of the stallion's cock would have popped out of her mouth. She sucked cock and she fucked cock, and suddenly she was choking on the lava-like flow of Buck's jism.

"Ohhhhhh, Christ!" Buck tossed his head from side to side, reveling in the sensation of his prick getting off in his stepdaughter's contracting throat. The currents of fuck-pleasure shot through his cock, his asshole, his legs. He felt pulsations in his nipples, his toes, his balls. The excitement was almost too much to stand as he watched Cindy writhe on the horseprick and suck the spunk out of his own cock.

"Oh Jesus!" Shawn gasped.

He wasn't going to be left out. As his dad and the stallion and his stepsister all came in unison, he gripped his firecracker cock and gave it a few hard jerks. That was all it took. His cum shot against Cindy's hip, against her pretty bare leg, which was pressed against the stallion's flank. He got off on the sight of her body jerking, on the sight of her pretty toes digging into the stallion's hide.

The horsecum quickly overflowed Cindy's cunt and ran out of her in fat gobs. Gale crawled under the horse and the girl, catching the slimy spunk in her mouth as it fell, licking it off the girl's ass. When the horse had finished taking his pleasure, his cock slipped out of Cindy, and Gale immediately grabbed the deflating fuck snake and stuffed it in her mouth. Then she milked it with her hands, wringing it out so she could suck out the residual spunk as it oozed from the animal's pisshole. She licked the horse-cock clean before she allowed it to retreat back into its furry sheath.

The men laid Cindy on the ground, where she rocked her head from side to side, moaning softly, her tits heaving up and down. As she lay there in a state of semi-conscious delirium, her mother crouched between her legs, licking out her well-reamed young cunt, sucking the horse cum out of it.

"What happened?" Cindy mumbled. "What's happening?" The last thing she remembered before passing out was the feel of something warm and wet and soft flicking in her aching pussy.

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CHAPTER ELEVEN

How could she leave The Glades and go back to school? How could she ever wear clothes again on a

regular basis? How could she give up all these cocks – Buck’s, Shawn’s, Samson’s dog-cock, the cocks of all those gorgeous stallions out there in the pastures? How could she return to the hum-drum life she’d been living before coming to The Glades? She didn’t think she could do any of these things. It was a predicament.

In the silvery light before sun-up, she lay naked on her stepbrother’s bed, thinking these thoughts as she listened to the boy snore. As usual, Shawn’s prick was hard as a rock. Even when he slept he maintained a hard-on. She slid down so she could sniff his cock and give it a tongue job.

As her tongue began to slide over his rippling cock-veins, she forgot all about her predicament and began to massage her pussy. There was nothing like the taste of a cock to make her forget her problems instantly.

Shawn moaned, mumbling in his sleep as Cindy engulfed his cock. She watched his toes spread, then point and curl sensuously. He gave a little wiggle of his ass and worked his cock down her throat. He was sound asleep with a smile on his face.

Cindy gripped the base of the boy’s prickshaft in one hand as she bobbed her head and worked her mouth up and down. His cockhead massaged her throat. She sucked his lusty young cock all the way down to his balls.

She slipped her free hand between the boy’s legs and worked her middle finger up his asshole. She’d just woken up and was hungry for spunk, and she knew the quickest way to get it was to massage the insides of Shawn’s asshole as she rippled her lips up and down around his cock and tongued his pleasure spot. In the nearly two weeks she’d spent here at The Glades, she’d learned how to bring off a cock in record time – any kind of cock, animal or human.

A cock is a cock is a cock, she told herself. They all react the same way, basically. Give a good suck, tongue the pleasure strand on the backside just below the head, add a little stimulation to the asshole, and presto, the jizz flows.

“Uh! Uhhhhhhh!” Shawn arched up, his loins humping, his toes curling hard. His eyes shot open, then rolled back. His spunk spurted down Cindy’s throat in thick, juicy gobs.

She growled softly as she sucked, like an animal satisfying her hunger. Her tongue churned at the boy’s pleasure strand. Her lips smacked. She massaged Shawn’s gripping asshole, rotating her fingertip against his contracting prostate.

He fed her a half-dozen thick spurts, then another half-dozen oozing gobs before he fell back with a sigh. Cindy was still milking the remaining fuckcream from his pisshole when he relaxed completely and started to snore again.

He probably wouldn’t even remember the blowjob she’d given him when he woke up later. His cock would remember it, though. His cock was addicted to pleasure and it never forgot a fuck or a blowjob or a jack off – or so Cindy liked to imagine.

She kissed his cock and balls, then slid up and kissed his lips. She wet her fingers with pussy-cream and wiped some of the sticky juice on Shawn’s lips and nose. His nostrils flared and his partially deflated cock swelled to a full erection once more. A whiff of pussy acted like magic on his cock, even when he slept. Satisfied with herself, she slid off the bed and left Shawn’s bedroom.

In the master bedroom, she found her mother and her stepfather sleeping on their sides and locked in a sexual embrace. Buck Morgan was glued to the backside of his wife, his belly pressed to her ass,

his cock buried in her cunt.

It was the way Buck and Gale Morgan slept all the time, when Gale wasn't sleeping with Shawn. It was a way of sleeping only mature and experienced people like Buck and Gale were able to pull off, Cindy thought. Cindy didn't know how her mother could do it. Cindy herself had tried sleeping this way with both Shawn and Buck, and she hadn't gotten a wink of sleep. All she had done was wiggle her ass and squirm and fuck, screwing herself on their cocks all night long, even after they'd fallen asleep.

She climbed on the bed with her mother and stepfather and pressed up against her mother's front, rubbing her tits against her mother's tits. She loved rubbing her cherries against her mother's cherries and her nipples against her mother's nipples. Thrills streamed through her tits. She moaned softly and slid down the mattress until her nose was nestled in her mother's cunt bush.

Gale Morgan stirred for a moment and automatically lifted her top leg so Cindy could lick between her thighs. As Cindy licked her mother's clit, Gale began to slowly move her ass. Buck responded by slowly working his rigid cock in and out of Gale's cunt. Cindy licked the man's cockshaft, tasting her mother's delicious fuck juices on it, a mixture of pussycum and both animal and human cum.

Cindy slid off the bed and circled around behind Buck. She kissed him and he smiled in his sleep. She lifted his arm, then nuzzled and licked his hairy armpit. High on his male scent, she crouched behind him, spread his asscheeks, and licked out his asscrack. As she worked her tongue up his asshole, he groaned, sliding his cock faster inside his wife. His cock made a gentle sucking sound in the woman juice-filled pussy.

Cindy moved up and nibbled the man's ear. "Pull it out," she whispered. "I wanna give you a blowjob."

Gale groaned as Buck slipped his cock out of her. Buck rolled onto his back, his huge prick pulsing rhythmically against his belly. It was frosted with fuck juices from tip to base. Cindy wrapped her hand around it and started to lick it. Buck sighed in his sleep.

Eating Buck's cock was like enjoying a big sticky candycane. Cindy slurped at it, cleaning the male and female fuck juices off it and pleasuring every inch of it in the process. She squeezed it hard at the base, enjoying the twitching of its shaft arteries against her hand, enjoying the sight of fucklube bubbling out of it like honey. She sipped the fucklube from his open pisshole, then rimmed the hole with the tip of her tongue. His big cock vibrated violently, and Cindy went down on it, sliding her lips down the shaft, swallowing it all the way to his balls.

"Eat it!" Buck mumbled groggily, and Cindy wasn't sure anymore if he was asleep or awake.

Her head bobbed and her lips smacked. She concentrated on tonguing the man's pleasure strand. It took less than a minute to bring Buck off. His cum tasted extra sticky and thick this morning, and Cindy thought of hot raw oysters as the slimy gobs of man-spunk slid down her throat. Buck moaned as he came, but his loins hardly moved. His cock pulsed rhythmically, pumping out round after round. Cindy guzzled greedily, cooing with satisfaction.

A breakfast fit for a queen, she thought.

"You can slip it back in now, Buck." Cindy helped guide her stepfather's cock back into her mother's cunt, then tiptoed out of the room, leaving the naked couple as she'd found them. She wondered if either of them would remember her early-morning visit.

The silver in the sky was turning pink as Cindy stepped out of the back door of the house. The air felt cool and humid, and it carried the scent of horses. Cindy squeezed her legs together.

Even after nearly two weeks there, she still felt super-sexy every time she stepped outside naked. Her nudity made her feel wicked, and she liked feeling wicked. She'd spent her entire past life feeling guilty. No more. From now on she would revel in her wickedness. She would spend the rest of her life feeling wicked, deliciously, sinfully wicked. Her cunt throbbed.

She started off over the nearest pasture, the dewy grass massaging her soles and licking between her toes. Her tits wobbled freely and her ass gyrated. She felt an itchy pulsation in her cunt with each stride she took as her juice-slick inner thighs rubbed together and her pussylips shimmied between them. She hadn't gone more than a hundred yards when she was run down from behind and nearly knocked over by two excited dogs, Samson and his bitch mate.

The two Great Danes nuzzled Cindy's ass-crack and crotch, licked her tits and toes. She spread her legs, and the two hounds slurped at her simultaneously, one of them licking her ass-crack from behind, the other one licking her cunt from the front.

Tingling from head to toes, Cindy spread her asscheeks wide to give the dog behind her more tasty ass-flesh to lick. As Cindy wiggled her ass and gasped, her tits wobbled like water balloons and the fuck juices ran from her throbbing pussy. The hounds growled, slurping up her pussy-juices appreciatively.

"Mmmn, this feels so good!" she moaned. "Lick me! Make me come! Mmmmn, yesss!"

It didn't take her long. Dog tongues always brought her off quick. As her loins contracted with spasms, the pussyjuice flowed like water out of her and the Great Danes lapped it up like gravy. Delicious tingles flowed all the way to her toes.

"Oh God, lick it all up, lick me out, oh yes!" She rotated her ass, rubbing her crotch in the dogs' faces until the orgasmic feelings had passed away.

Samson, who stood behind Cindy, licked his chops, then reared up to mount her. As his claws sank into her shoulders, Cindy winced from the pain and bent over immediately, bracing her elbows on her knees as she shoved her ass against the dog's belly. He humped his sizzling prick blindly, and it slipped into the first hole it found - her asshole.

Cindy squealed, her entire body covered with goosebumps as the red-hot dogprick fucked up her asshole. It felt like a burning, slippery snake inside her. She gasped as the dog clawed down her back and re-anchored his claws in the sides of her waist. He gripped her tightly, humping at her ass, buggering her with his unbelievably slippery dog-cock.

The bitch Dane whimpered and barked, leaping excitedly around Cindy and Samson as the couple fucked. She sniffed Samson's asshole and licked it. She licked his balls and whined. Then she circled around front and presented her bitch ass to Samson as if to entice him away from Cindy.

Her tail pointed at the sky, quivering, and her furry pussy-lips swelled before Cindy's eyes. The grayish-pink flesh of her open cunt pulsated and drooled. She put her nose in the air and whined, backing up farther and farther, her canine ass gyrating.

Cindy had done a lot of kinky things these last two weeks, but she'd yet to taste the cunt of a bitch dog. As Samson's prick sizzled and pistoned in her asshole, Cindy got hotter and hotter, and soon she found herself salivating, her eyes glued to the horny bitch's cunt. She grabbed the dog's ass and

pushed her face under its tail. The taste of dog-cunt, overly tart, almost bitter, made her wrinkle her nose and pull away.

The poor bitch howled, trying to fuck her dripping dog-cunt on Cindy's nose. Canine pussy-juice leaked on Cindy's face. The bitch's display of uncontrolled excitement renewed Cindy's own excitement, and she began to lick hard, her tongue slurping up and down the bitch's furry cuntlips. The canine pussy-cream became sweeter with each lick, and soon Cindy was drilling the dog's bitch crotch, licking her out deep.

The coupled threesome - two dogs and a girl - resembled a living sculpture as the sun poked up over the horizon and bathed them in a golden light. They all humped to the same rhythm, Samson fucking Cindy's asshole, Cindy licking out the female dog's crotch. Cindy slipped her tongue out of the bitch's cunt long enough to get a taste of the bitch's asshole, and as her tongue slipped in, the bitch squealed like a stuck pig.

I know just what it feels like, Cindy thought, and she wiggled her own ass, pleasuring her asshole on Samson's dog-cock, which was as nimble and skilled as a tongue.

The bitch came first. Cindy had no sooner pulled her tongue from the bitch's asshole and slipped it back up her cunt than the bitch went into spasms. She panted loudly, whimpering as her cunt clutched at Cindy's probing tongue. Hot fuck juices oozed into Cindy's mouth, and she swallowed them with kinky relish.

I am so wicked, Cindy thought. So dirty! She wiggled her ass, rubbing it against the stud's belly, fucking her asshole on his knifing prick.

Come on, big boy, she thought, squirt it! Fuck your dog-jizz right up my ass!

As Samson tightened his grip, one of his claws punctured Cindy's skin and a shockwave of sensation pulsed through her body. A second later, she felt her spasms beginning.

"Oh God!" she moaned, churning her ass, trying to tease the fuckcream from the dog's cock.

Samson's cock squirmed inside her and his claws sank in even deeper. Two more claws punctured Cindy's skin as the dog began to howl and buck. His jism exploded into her bowels.

"Ohhhh yessss!" Cindy whined, her nose in the air like Samson's snout, her body jolted as the dogcum splashed in her guts and the spasms shot through her loins. "Ohhhh Goddd, fuck me, fuck meeeeeee!"

Her asshole clutched so hard that Samson whimpered as if in pain. The jism gushed from his cock like hot water from a powerful squirt-gun. By the time he'd pumped out his load, the grayish dog jism was leaking from Cindy's gripping asshole and was running down the stud's own balls. He gave a few final thrusts, then dismounted with a groan. Cindy collapsed on the ground, moaning.

The two dogs sniffed Cindy curiously, then trotted away, the bitch in the lead, the stud right behind her and trying to get a whiff of her ass and pussy.

Cindy lay there a long while, relaxing in the fast-warming sunshine. She fingered her slightly open asshole, smearing the dog-jism up and down her asscrack. She wiped some of Samson's cum on her nipples, then licked her fingers clean of it.

"I'm such a dirty girl," she said out loud, then giggled in the silence.

Lying on her back, she stretched, spreading her legs wide, pointing her toes, thrusting her tits at the sky. The sun was rising fast, burning the dew off the grass. Its rays were already strong enough to tan, and Cindy reveled in their warmth.

She looked at her body. Her formerly pale-white skin had turned a rich bronze over the last few weeks – every inch of it. Even her nipples had darkened. Her tan made her feel even sexier.

Maybe she should just stay here indefinitely, she thought. Say, to hell with school, and just stay here, tanning and fucking, tanning and sucking, tanning and coming. She loved to come. God, did she love to come!

Here at The Glades she had learned just how much she loved that feeling, and how often she was capable of experiencing it. She'd learned that she could come fifty times a day if she wanted to. Hell, she could come twice that, or more. She could come repeatedly, endlessly.

After all these years she was finally discovering just what her female body was all about. She heard a whinny. She sniffed the air. She could tell that scent a mile off – the scent of a hot stallion, or of several hot stallions. A wave of heat passed through her. She hoped there was a herd of them out there waiting for her. She pushed herself to her feet. She felt very wicked. As she walked, itchy sensations pulsed in her cunt. Fuck juices ran down her legs. Her inner thighs rubbed together as if they'd been oiled.

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## **CHAPTER TWELVE**

She recognized all three stallions, and they remembered her, Buck Morgan had a couple dozen stallions around his ranch, and Cindy had gotten to know most of them intimately. As she approached these three, they stood watching her expectantly, their eyes on her wobbling tits, on her sexy tanned skin, on her pretty feet. She watched their horse-cocks slide out of their sheaths and erect.

"Hi, boys!" she said, admiring their three waiting pricks. "Wanna have fun?" The stallions snorted and tossed their heads, shaking their manes. Their cocks throbbed. Each horse was a different color, one black, one brown, and one golden, and in the early-morning light their coats shined as if all three had been brushed all night long.

"My, aren't you all handsome this morning, and so sexy! You just can't wait to fuck, can you!"

The stallions snorted, pawing the ground, sniffing the air. The black one started toward Cindy, and immediately, the other two followed.

They surrounded her, sniffing her ass and cunt, her tits and armpits. The black one started licking her tits, and the gold one licked her ass. They had huge, dripping-wet tongues, and their spit ran down Cindy's flesh.

"Ooooh! Oh God!" Cindy quivered all over, reveling in the sensation of the stallions slurping at her succulent young flesh.

She raised her arms so they could lick her armpits, spread her legs so they could lick her crotch and slurp more deeply between her ass cheeks. As their pasty horse saliva trickled down her flesh, they lapped it off her, slurping over every inch of her skin, from her toes to her face, back and front.

"Eat me! Lick me!" Cindy was in heaven. Her body flashed alternately with chills and heat as the goosebumps came and went on her skin.

The pussy-juice dribbled from her throbbing crotch and the stallions lapped it up hungrily. She was wet and sticky all over, every inch of her bathed with horse spit from the flapping tongues of the stallions. As the snorting animals licked her, her loins contracted with pulsations of fuck-itch. Samson's dog cum oozed from her throbbing asshole, and the gold stallion lapped it up.

Cindy eyed the three throbbing, lube-dripping horse-cocks. The pissholes of the animals were wide open, their cockheads flushed purple. She could smell the three randy cocks, and the scent drove her crazy. She needed to be fucked. She needed to suck!

The gold stallion had the prettiest cock, so she reached under him, bent his cock out to the side, and started to lick it. She was standing beside the horse, the top of her head butting against his left flank, his huge prick gripped in her hands as she drilled his pisshole with her tongue and tasted his thick lube.

As she bent over, she pushed her ass up high, and the brown stallion attempted to mount her. The brown reared up, resting his front hooves on the back of the gold stallion and thrusting his cock between Cindy's legs.

Cindy arched her back even more, turning her ass up high, giving the brown stallion a better shot at her cunt. The beast humped blindly for several thrusts before the end of his cock, as if drawn by a magnet, anchored between Cindy's cuntlips. One smooth thrust, and the brown drove more than a foot of his horse-cock up Cindy's cunt.

Cindy's eyes rolled deliriously. There was nothing like a horse-cock up the cunt to stretch a girl out and send itchy thrills cascading through her body. She tingled in her every cell, gyrating her ass, making the horse-cock fuck inside her.

The brown snorted as he humped, driving over half his horse-cock up Cindy's pussy with each slicing thrust. The muscles of his flanks and rump worked, and his eyes glazed over with pleasure. He kept his hooves planted firmly on the back of the gold stallion to maintain his reared-up, fucking stance.

Cindy grunted, groaned, cooed. This was the first time she had taken on two stallions simultaneously. She wished Buck were here to see her. The man really got off on watching her fuck and suck animals. She'd have to bring him out here later and show him what she could do. The cock of the gold stallion ran fucklube like water. As Cindy blew him, she couldn't swallow his lube fast enough, and the clear, sticky-slick fluid dripped from her chin, ran down her neck and tits.

Her body was drenched in horse spit. Her own fucklube trickled from her cunt and ran down her legs. She was a gooey, sticky mess. She smelled like a horse. And she loved it! Her excitement surged as she thought about how wicked and filthy she was.

The gold stallion rammed, slamming his cock-knob deep into her mouth, sending the brown's prick forcefully against the pit of Cindy's womb. Nearly two-thirds of his cock sliced in and out of her now, its thickness stretching Cindy's cunt-slabs like rubberbands. His cockshaft grated against her clit, and Cindy could hardly bear the raw sensations knifing through her loins.

Fuck me! she screamed silently, her thoughts expressing themselves in bestial growls as she gnawed the cock of the gold stallion. Her spit ran down the gold's cock, mixing with his fucklube, and her hands slid easily up and down his prickshaft as she massaged the slick fluids in. She could see the enormous balls of the animal contracting. She sucked, chewed, licked, all the while jerking the randy

beast off. She wanted to drink his cum!

She gyrated her ass, wiggled her toes, squirmed like an eel. She was a slender, smooth, tanned girl with big wobbling tits and brunette hair that hung along the sides of her cheeks. Her mouth was stuffed with horse-cock. Her cunt was filled with horse-cock. Horse lube ran down her neck. Her own pussylube ran down her legs. She writhed with pleasure, sandwiched between the two grunting stallions, her body about to become a receptacle for their spunk.

Give it to me! she cried silently. Oh yes, yes! Her hands jerked up and down the gold stallion's prick, her fingers rippling over his cock-veins. As she sucked, as she licked out his lube-oozing pisshole, she sank her teeth gently into his spongy prickhead, gnawing the salty cockmeat, the tasty horsemeat. The stallion's cock pulsed and quivered, getting ready to unload.

Cindy rotated her ass as wildly as she was sucking. She contracted her pussy muscles rhythmically, sucking the brown's cock with her cunt as skillfully as she was sucking the gold's with her mouth. The brown's cock hardened inside her, swelling larger and larger as he neared his orgasm. It flexed so powerfully that Cindy was lifted nearly off the ground. His prick sliced deep into her belly, making her whimper as much with pain as with pleasure. The pain, though, was a kind of pleasure, exciting her as much as the delicious fuck-thrills pulsing throughout her body.

Come on, boys, she thought, give it to me! Blow my head off! Blow my guts out!

The stallions both snorted. Moisture dripped from nostrils. Vibrations pulsed through their loins, making their flanks shudder. As the gold and brown got ready to pump their loads into the body of the squirming girl, the black stallion trotted around and around the coupled threesome, snorting lust as loudly as the other two stallions, tossing his head and mane, rearing up from time to time and knifing his rigid cock at the air as if humping a phantom filly.

The brown stallion whinnied, snapping his head back, driving his cock into the body of the squirming girl. His flanks shuddered violently and his cock erupted. Cindy was lifted up on her tiptoes as his cock flexed. Scalding horse cum splashed in the pit of her womb. She exploded instantly.

Currents of electricity pulsed through her. Not only was her cunt coming, but her nipples were coming as well, along with her fingers, her toes, her tongue. The same wild pleasure that pounded through her cunt, pounded as well in her asshole. She sank her teeth into the cockhead of the gold stallion, ramming her electric tongue in and out of his pisshole. The gold-furred animal let out a wild groan and ejaculated into Cindy's throat.

She swallowed frantically, out of her mind with hunger and pleasure. Horse cum shot against her tonsils again and again. Horsecum slid down her gullet. As she sucked and swallowed, her orgasmic sensations were intensified, and the cock of the brown stallion felt like an electric prod in her cunt. The brown pumped out such a profuse load that her fuckhole overflowed. Horse-jism ran down her legs like paste.

Feels so good! she gibbered silently as she grunted and moaned. Feels so fucking good!

With each orgasmic jolt, her eyes rolled ecstatically and her body convulsed. She twisted her head from side to side, wiggled her ass in wild circles, sucked horsecum down her throat and up her cunt. She wanted to die, it felt so good.

At last, the brown stallion dismounted, yanking his cock out of Cindy's cunt. The gold stallion's cock slipped out of her mouth and hands. She fell forward on the ground, her head swimming, her tits heaving.

She was drenched with horse spit and horse cum. She tingled in every cell. She stroked the leg of the gold stallion, then kissed his hoof. She was in love, in love with a horse, in love with all male horses. It was as if she'd become an animal.

She was able to rest only a few seconds before the black stallion got her from behind. He lowered his head and started to slurp at her crotch and asscrack. His wet snout twisted between her asscheeks as if he wanted to fuck her with it – fuck her asshole. She looked over her shoulder at his rigid cock and knew that he wanted to fuck her alright, but not with his snout. He wanted to shove his lube-slick cock up her asshole.

“Do it!” she said, climbing to her feet. “Do it to me!”

She crawled under the horse, then stood up, straightening her legs until her back was pressed up against the black belly of the animal. She wiggled her ass, hot for a good bugging.

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CHAPTER THIRTEEN

Buck Morgan woke up when the sunshine came in through the window and began to warm his naked ass. His wife's hot ass was pressed to his belly, his cock was buried up her throbbing pussy, and he began to hump her immediately.

Gale Morgan moaned in her sleep, wiggling her ass as her husband fucked her, as he nuzzled her neck and played with her tits. She came almost awake as he shot off inside her, and she mumbled something. A moment later, she was dead to the world again.

Buck hauled his softening prick out of Gale's cunt and climbed out of bed. He had to piss something fierce. He thought immediately of Cindy and went to find her. She was always begging for his piss, and he was hot to feed it to her. He loved to lay his floppy cock down her throat and just let go, unloading a healthy bladderful down her pretty, bobbing gullet.

He found Shawn sleeping alone. The boy's blood-engorged hard-on pulsed with every beat of his heart. Buck wondered how many loads that young hard-on had pumped into Cindy during the night. He'd heard Cindy and Shawn carrying on wildly till all hours.

He went to the guest bedroom, but Cindy wasn't there either. He heard the distant whinny of a stallion and looked out the window. Far off across fields, he could make out the shapes of horses. He couldn't tell for sure, but one of them appeared to be reared up. He ran to get his binoculars, took one look through them, and a minute later was mounted bareback and galloping his mount toward the group of horses in the distance. He wasn't going to miss this.

He rode with one hand on the reins, his other hand jerking up and down his vertical, blood-swollen prick. His need to piss made the sensations shooting through his cock super-itchy, super-hot. He was going to feed the little slut his piss all right, but not before he got off another load of spunk.

“You little bitch!” he said as he reared his mount and jumped down. “Why'd you sneak off without taking me along? You know I like to watch.”

“I tried to wake you up,” Cindy said, dizzy with excitement. “Help him get it in me, huh, before he shoots off between my legs! He wants to fuck my ass!”

The stallion's slippery cock knifed between Cindy's smooth thighs, quivering as if it would shoot off

any second.

"Whoa, boy! Slow down!" Buck grabbed the horse-cock and shoved the prick-knob between Cindy's asscheeks as Cindy reached back to spread herself. The girl was bent over under the horse, pressing her back to his belly and ribcage.

The animal shrieked with excitement. With a savage thrust, he impaled Cindy, driving his cock up her asshole like a stake.

"Ohhh Godddd!" Cindy's eyes rolled back and she almost blacked out. This was the first horse-cock she'd taken up the ass. She felt as if she'd been split in half. She quivered like a speared fish.

"Hold on, baby," Buck said. "You look so pretty with that big cock up your ass. I wish I'd brought along my camera."

Buck watched the girl's eyes roll, saw her toes curl, watched her nipples and cherry-bumps get so hard and stand out so boldly that he could tell she was feeling fuck-itch in every cell of her ripe young body. There was nothing that turned him on more than watching a young girl in ecstasy, especially when that young girl was coupled with an animal. He'd watched several of Shawn's girlfriends from school couple with dogs and horses, but the sight of Cindy getting buggered by the stallion was hotter than anything he'd ever seen. She was his own stepdaughter, after all.

"He's killing me!"

Cindy had never felt so stuffed by cock. She could feel the animal's prickhead in the pit of her belly. It felt as if an arm had been rammed up her asshole, an arm and a pounding fist.

"You can take it," Buck said. "If any girl can take it, you can. You're your mother's daughter, babe, I know you can take it."

Cindy felt helpless. Her body jerked with each thrust of the snorting stallion. She didn't dare look back to see how much of his cock was stuck in her or she'd surely faint from the shock of seeing it. As the stallion rammed, her head snapped back again and again, her tits swinging. Gibbering with pain, crazed with excitement, she reached between her legs and wrenched her clit.

"Ohhhhhh, Jesus Christ!" Tears poured down her cheeks, and she blubbered as if she were being whipped. Her fuck sensations were almost unbearable.

"I'll get him off you," Buck said. He moved toward the horse. Hot as the scene was, he didn't want to see the bitch split in half completely.

"Don't!" Cindy gasped. "I wanna fuck!" Clawing at her crotch, she churned her sizzling asshole around and around on the stallion's sliding cock. "I wanna fuck!"

Daggers of fuck-itch shot through Buck's cock and he had to fight like hell to keep from blowing his nuts then and there. He let go of his cock and contented himself with massaging his aching, spunk-swollen balls. His cock quivered, dripping fucklube like syrup. He knew exactly what the stallion was feeling. He'd buried his own hard cock in Cindy's asshole dozens of times in the last two weeks.

As her excitement mounted, Cindy got so giddy that she giggled and squealed. She squirmed and humped, her tits flapping wildly.

She rubbed her back and ass against the heaving underside of the beast as she fucked her asshole

on his cock. Fuck-itch streamed through her body. Her nipples and toes felt like firecrackers going off.

"I'm coming!" she gasped. "I'm coming!" Her head spun inside as the spasms ripped through her.

The stallion's eyes rolled deliriously. He reared up, his cock flexing in Cindy's clutching asshole, and he let out a wild snort. His cum shot like hot milk into Cindy's writhing bowels.

"Oh yesssss!" Cindy moaned. "Cream me, fuck me!" She squirmed as round after round of sizzling horse-spunk splashed in her guts. "Feels so good! Feels so fucking good!"

Buck was out of his mind with lust by the time the stallion dismounted. As the stallion's cock softened, slipping out of Cindy's asshole like a slime-coated snake, Buck hauled the girl out from under the beast and forced her down.

"On your hands and knees!" he growled. "Turn it up!" Gripping her hips, he rammed his cock up her asshole like a crowbar.

Horse-spunk oozed out around his cock and frosted his balls. The spunk was still hot. His ramming cock sounded like a toilet plunger.

"Dirty little bitch! Dirty little slut! I'll never get enough of your ass!" He wished his cock were three feet long so he could make it come out her mouth.

Cindy moaned as her asshole tightened around her stepfather's plunging cock. She wiggled her ass, rubbing her silky ass-skin against Buck's hard belly. She loved being buggered. She'd never get enough of it.

"Just like an animal," Buck mumbled. "You and your ma - two fucking animals! I oughta put bridles on both of you."

"Do whatever you want," Cindy purred, "but don't ever stop fucking me."

Buck collapsed over her, biting her neck, rubbing his belly against her silk-smooth ass. His cock churned in her spunk-filled asshole. She was a fucking electric mink and he was going to blow her head off when he came. As her asshole walls undulated around his cock, he couldn't hold it anymore.

"I'm coming!" he grunted. "Oh Jesus!" Electricity shot through his cock and he exploded jism into her guts.

To Cindy, it felt just like the stallion's cock going off inside her. She squealed with satisfaction, wiggling her ass, contracting her bowels. The mingled jism of Buck and the stallion overflowed her asshole and ran down her legs in slimy gobs.

"Dirty little bitch!" Buck growled, his cock flexing inside her and spurting. "Dirty little animal!"

I am an animal, Cindy thought, and she knew these sunny pastures were where she belonged. She would invite Oscar down for a visit, just to see his reaction when she turned her ass up at him and told him to do whatever he wanted. If he was a good rear-mounter, she might even let him marry her. After all, she could use all the cocks she could get these days - animal or human.

The End