

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

Toby:

Hi, I'm a black Great Dane.

My Mistress Jenny calls me Toh-Bee! Especially when I'm being good.

Right now, I'm pretending to be asleep, with my head in her lap, breathing in the gorgeous aroma of her personal scent. I can recognise that scent as she comes out of the shop that doesn't allow dogs. She ties my leash around a bollard, my head at cunt height - all I can do is sniff all the women that walk past, waiting for Jenny to return. Once I stuck my head up a little girl's skirt - her panties smelt gorgeous at the front. She loved it, especially when I licked her, but her Mum smacked my head away.

Then Jenny dragged me away: "blah, blah, blah Toh-Bee!" Perhaps one day I'll understand more human words, so far I'm fairly sure of 'Cock' - mine and 'Cunt' - hers. But I'm only 6 months old - a pup really, so not quite sure what she wants.

I open one eye - she is watching a moving picture of her Man on her computer thingy - husband I think. He went away yesterday and she seems sad. He has no clothes on - big Cock in his hand. He is making funny noises, encouraging Jenny to open her legs, to show him her Cunt. She lifts my head off her thigh, lifting her skirt, pushing her thong aside, thrusting two fingers into her Cunt. She is very wet; her pussy smells fabulous as she rubs that little bump at the top.

Can I? Should I? Will she let me lick her Cunt? I run my tongue up her thigh, circling around her fingers. Her dark curly hair triangle is soaking wet - it tastes sublime. She grabs my head in both hands and forces my tongue into her Cunt. I gulp down her juices - she is cumming in my mouth. I push my tongue in as far as it will go, sucking her to an extraordinary orgasm.

Her man cums all over his hand; Jenny is fondling my Cock - what does she want?

Jenny:

Hi, I'm Jenny - a real cumslut and I asked David to write me this story. I can't ever get enough sex. My cunt is permanently juiced up, waiting for something or someone to fill it.

Hubby hasn't a clue - didn't even ask why we had to buy two dog collars and leads for Toby. Of course, I wear the other one. As soon as he's away, I have to invite my girlfriend Mandy over. She has fucking huge tits too - loves to have them bound up. Anyway, she ties me to the bed head with the dog leash and eats me out from behind - a thumb up my arse and three fingers jammed into my cunt. Toby goes wild - he climbs up behind Mandy, trying to rip her panties off with his teeth. She rolls underneath to get at my tits and we both end up face to cunt. Toby's cock is jabbing into my side - he wants to fuck my tits, but can't reach. So we both jack him off and share out his hot sticky sperm; rubbing it between our fucking tits.

Mandy:

Hi, I'm Mandy - another cumslut and Jenny's oldest friend. We fucked our way through high school together; screwing all the hottest boys together and even some of the lesbians. I'm pretty much the

same height and build, same dark brown nipples that look great covered in spunk and I adore Jenny's sickly sweet girl-cum that oozes out of her cunt when she gets excited.

Do you remember that Science Teacher - really hot - we were always trying to get into his trousers? We had a greenhouse at the school - grew loads of cucumbers and stuff. Most of the kids were happy to slice them up; oh no we had to stuff them up our Cunts - sorry Vaginas. Remember, he always used the proper words for our bits - he loved to shove his thumbs into our Rectums while we gobbled his Penis. One time I was eating you out from underneath and he shoved that Erection between your Outer Labia, then through the Inner Labia and bumped against your Cervix. He fucked the shit out of you that day; didn't let up until he had filled your Uterus with his Spermatozoa. Then it all ran out and I had to clean you up before the next lesson. Remember you missed a Period after that - he was really worried about getting us Pregnant; so after that, he just came on our tits. We loved it - licking his cum off each other - swapping it from mouth to mouth - just like the porn stars do. He used to film himself blasting sperm over our faces.

Then one day I was sitting on his face - he was fucking your arse and the Head Mistress caught us. She went ballistic, I think it was the lack of hygiene that bothered her the most - he had already cum in your arse, then you were sucking him off - long slobbery trails of cum running down your chin. He got sacked and we were expelled - we had to sneak back in after classes to get our regular sessions with the soccer team.

Remember those two lads who insisted on Double Fucking you - both up the arse once - you absolute slut. I had to hold you down - stuff a tit in your mouth to muffle the screams - you went wild. The lads probably thought they had burst something, but they ran off when you suggested Double Cuntal, and now all these years later we can do it with Toby. All I have to do is get him out of your Anus and up your Vagina, then this strap-on dildo should slide in smoothly. What do you think, babe? Hot Enough?

Toby:

I thought this story was about me and Jenny, not that cumslut Mandy.

Just got Jenny nicely tied up where I want her - arse in the air, collar tied to the sofa, leash around her soft F-cup titties. Then her oldest best friend arrives, drops her coat - and nothing underneath - what a slut!

Then she takes the glass stopper out of a perfume bottle - real cheap stuff - smells horrible, and stuffs it up Jenny's arse. Then guess what - she does the same to herself. I can't tell the difference anymore- their natural Cuntal Scent is completely masked by the perfume dripping down their thighs.

What's a dog to do?

Now they are grinding their cunts together - tribbing she calls it. They are both getting very hot and sweaty - it's running off their tits. There's only so much I can lick up. I bury my nose between the palest buttocks - Mandy looks up - OK try the other one. I force my tongue into the tiny gap between their cunts - Jenny goes mad. She's screaming at me - banging my ears. I get a firm grip on her glass anal plug, pull it out - nearly swallowed it - the flavour is awesome. Then in with the tongue - deep into her arse - she cums and cums all over my face. I'm in love.

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## Chapter Two

### Early Years:

Hi I'm a vagina; I belong to Jenny Cumslut. I'm sure that's not her real surname, but she likes to be called that. I'm Jenny's best friend; I'll do anything to make her happy and she loves to stroke and rub me all the time. Jenny Cumslut adores Cum – she cannot get enough of it. She will do anything to swallow the stuff, coat her fabulous tits in it, fill her arse with it, or best of all let me suck it out of the end of a nice boy's cock. We were born around 1975. We spent the second half of the 1980s planning how to get cum, then the whole of the 1990s covered in the stuff.

When we were little, Slutty Jenny called me 'slit' or 'front bottom, then as we grew up 'pussy' or 'cunt', sometimes 'vagina' or 'cum-hole' or 'split beaver or most recently 'cock-magnet'. I didn't care as long as she kept me warm and wet between her legs.

Slutty Jenny soon discovered the best way to watch me was a round hand mirror, held between her thighs, then two fingers holding my outer lips apart. I'm a deep pink inside, with this hard little button at the top that she loves to stroke – it makes me go all weak inside.

Some mornings she would 'forget' to put on any panties; I loved the view of the grass between her feet when she skipped through the park, kicking up fallen leaves. Then Jenny would lean back against her favourite tree, rubbing her bottom against a knobbly low branch. She lifted up her short skirt so I could see the whole park. Then she would lick two fingers and rub them all around my clitoris, slipping them into my gooey wetness. Masturbation made us both very happy. One day Jenny Cumslut rubbed so hard that I couldn't hold back the water. It all came streaming out in a hot gush all over her feet. Jenny crouched down and kept rubbing – her fingers coated in pee, Jenny loved it – her first squirt.

Playing in the park was OK, but Jenny still demanded cum. Eventually, her older brother Craig gave in, dragging a fine cock out of his girlfriend for half an hour. Cumslut Jenny held it between her hot, hard, young breasts, wanking the sticky sperm into her voracious mouth.

All I got was one of his lousy fingers. It bumped against that patch of tight thin skin Jenny calls her hymen.

"What? Still a virgin? We'll have to do something about that. Meet me outside in the yard in five minutes – you can ride my bike."

Jenny threw on a short red skirt, leaving the spunk to cool on her bare tits. The pushbike was far too big for her. She could barely reach the pedals, perched up on the narrow pointed saddle. Her big brother laughed as she wobbled around the yard – pussy lips opening up to take the tip of the hard plastic seat – it did hurt. Then suddenly Jenny Cumslut hit a rock or something and the saddle was forced straight through my hymen and deep into my private areas above. Jenny screamed and fell off the bike, grazing her knee. Craig carried us inside, ripping off the stained skirt, straight into the shower. The spray of hot water straight up between the thighs soothed the pain, now his fingers covered in soap felt much nicer. Soon they were replaced by cock covered in a funny latex bag. He was our first fuck and he didn't want to get Jenny pregnant. The pain was intense, forcing apart whole parts of Jenny's virgin cunt, but we learnt to love it. Soon her knees went weak, eyes tight closed, then she shook all over, hanging on to his shoulders through her first proper orgasm. Craig whipped off the condom, holding his still-dripping cock to Jenny's mouth – she sucked all his cum off the head and shaft and then his balls. Jenny Cumslut couldn't get enough of it – all rich and sweet and sticky.

After that Jenny couldn't get enough cock – she loved cocks of all shapes and sizes – short fat ones, long skinny ones and the plastic-type that vibrated. Pussy's favourite is a long blue rubber one with a huge fat head, it sticks to her bed-head – Jenny loves to slide me onto it. It makes me all creamy; it makes Jenny giggle – she loves to ride her dildo on the bed.

Once Jenny was old enough, the Doctor put her on the pill, so the boys didn't have to wear condoms anymore. Jenny loved the feel of hot cum pumping inside her pussy, then to lick it all off a softening cock. Sometimes she let them fuck her arse, but she still licked it all up.

#### Second Best Friend:

After her pussy, Jenny's next-best friend was Missy – a blonde, buxom lesbian.

Jenny's tits had always been huge; she hated gym at school – couldn't stop them bouncing, and now they stretch most F-cup bras. The boys loved to watch the dark brown nipples poking out of the school tee-shirt during games and my best mate Missy was always tying them up and slapping them when we played at lesbians in her bedroom.

One day they were walking home from school, playfully slapping each other's arse and both her hands inside a blouse, mauling Jenny Cumslut's hot tits. Jenny pushed her into the doorway of a unit that had been closed for years – just got her knee high up between her legs, rubbing hard at her crotch when Jenny saw this sign stuck up in the window: 'Two sexy young waitresses wanted. No experience is required. Uniforms and strict training supplied. Apply within'.

"Just have to get these panties off you, bitch; then we can apply."

Missy replied by pulling Cumslut's blouse right down, exposing the flesh coloured F-cup bra – anyone passing would assume the huge brown nipples were bare. She sucked one in – Oh shit she's making me cream. I rolled my knee around between her lips, piling the pressure onto her clit. I think we both came as the door opened and we fell into the arms of the empty shop's new owner.

#### The Diner:

The 'interview' mostly consisted of him feeling up our tits; we got the job even before he came in Jenny's mouth. He had us standing naked in a pool of light – everywhere else was in darkness. He took photos on his iPad of our fronts and rears individually, then both of us from the side kissing tit to tit. He gave Jenny Cumslut a tape measure – I had to call out Missy's measurements which he added to the photos. We started as usual with bust, waist, hips and dress length. Then he got a bit more intimate: distance between nipples, the diameter of areolas, length of pussy lips and finally distance between Cunt and Arse demonstrated by the usual two-finger method. They swapped places a few times – he seemed really intrigued by binding up Jenny's tits and slapping them hard to see if she would cum. The last test was how much of his 9" cock they could swallow – Jenny won, and he has the photos to prove it. I learnt that size IS everything when it comes to cocks – he was hung like a horse – slightest display of cleavage or arse and it erupted from his boxers, waiting to be fondled. I loved it – couldn't get enough of it – had to fight off Missy when he started spurting – the slut needs all his cum.

#### Opening Night:

They both turned up on Saturday night, rather nervous at the sparkling new traditional 1950's American Diner. The owner had laid out the new uniforms in the backroom – palest grey push-up bra – perfect sized and so smooth – it caressed Jenny's breasts, and gave the most fantastic cleavage. I had a black lacy thong, Missy had blue – her arse looked perfect. I wanted to trib her, but Jenny's

mouth beat pussy to it. The dresses were bubblegum pink latex that clung to their young bodies like a second skin. A full-length zip down the front allowed the customers a fabulous view of soft tit flesh.

The dresses were so short that you could see our arses even before we bent over to fetch a coffee cup from the low shelf behind the bar. There were floor-level mirrors everywhere and he insisted on a thong inspection every evening before service. I'm ever so glad Jenny shaved me this morning - the thong is very brief, hardly covering my pumped-up lips. Missy looked disgraceful in hers - blonde curls erupting around the thin fabric pulled up tight into her cunt. She giggled when Jenny stroked her hard between the legs, then fluttered her tongue all around her hot arse - she creamed herself. Most of the customers thought they had the perfect right to cop a feel of arse as we walked by. The ladies were the worst - whole hands inside my thong, grappling my willing clit to spread the wetness. One stuck her tongue down Jenny's throat while groping her tits - she got my phone number.

### All You Can Eat:

Missy and Jenny were advertised on the 'Dish of the day' menu - huge photographs on the wall behind the counter. Jenny Cumslut did breakfast on the first day - laid out on a narrow table - truckers crowded around eating fried eggs off her boobs, waffles with maple syrup trickling down my crotch. I loved it - they wolfed the food down, the cook kept laying on slices of bacon and sausages. Her tits were a mess, coated in egg and brown sauce, then sperm. Lots of spunk erupting out of giant cocks waved over her face and chest. Jenny swallowed one load, then the next bloke would wank another mouthful into her. They took turns for a while, then one tried to fist me - four huge fat fingers between my soft lips - he really hurt. Missy managed to distract him, by sucking his balls - she replaced his hand by her own - sliding her whole fist in up to the wrist and brought me off.

### Couples Night:

After a month or so just working Saturdays the manager persuaded us to staff a Friday evening couples-only event. The pay wasn't bad for a pair of randy schoolgirls, but the tips were amazing. He said we could earn as much as \$300 a night with the right games.

The guessing game involved Jenny on the pool table - on knees and elbows - arse high in the air. The bloke stood at her head end - she had to guess where his cock had just been. Mostly they just smell of pussy, a quick slurp around the cock head confirmed the sweet mixture of pussy juice and cum - delicious. This third couple of the night was different - mostly the blokes dropped their trousers or poked it out through the zip. He just walked up, starkers - really fit body, enormous erection coated in cream. Halfway down his cock he was still tasting of pussy, and then I noticed Missy waving frantically and pointing to her own backside.

"Naughty man," Jenny managed, pulling his hardness from the back of her throat. "You've had your bird's cunt and Missy's arse." He thanked us by wanking another mouthful onto her tongue - we adore cum.

Meanwhile, his bird was at the back end, where I had to guess what she was shoving up my arse. She had pulled aside my thong and lubed up my arse. Mostly I could recognise fingers, dildos, lipsticks, once even a toothbrush. But this was different - I hardly felt it go in, but now it was quite scratchy inside as she twisted and pulled me around. I looked back - she was grinning like a Cheshire Cat - sticking two fingers between my pussy lips. Once she found the g-spot, my arse suddenly became super-sensitive, but I would never have guessed the mascara brush until she

fluttered her extravagant eyelashes at me: "We win" she crowed "Now to claim our prize."

She climbed up on the pool table, jamming her hot cunt under Jenny's face. Quite a tasty pussy, still some of that spunk in her folds. She came when Jenny gripped her hard clit between her front teeth and twisted from side to side.

Meanwhile, her bloke had casually walked to the bottom of the table and was feeding his fat cock into my pussy. I tried to object about not wanting to get pregnant yet, but he just ploughed on regardless - filling my hungry womb with his seed. Guess I was lucky with my period, but the manager insisted on a policy of condoms only for any cuntal fun.

Hen Night:

The Diner was often let out for parties and tonight was a Hen Party for a girl getting married tomorrow. The girls arrived in a pink limousine, obviously already had a load to drink and flirting obscenely with the driver and the diner owner. Jenny had explained that the diner didn't have a liquor licence, so the 6 girls had brought their own crate of cheap champagne. It was already dark when they arrived; jumping out of the limo half-naked and streaking across the car park; bottles and underwear grasped tightly. Tomorrow's bride looked the worse for wear - smudged mascara, dress ripped down the front, 'L' plate thong clearly visible inside her open-crotch tights.

The 6 girls sat around, drinking, swearing and photographing each other having fun. Two had stripped down to bra and panties and were trying to fuck Missy with an empty champagne bottle. Luckily the stripper arrived, dressed as a fireman - 'Oh My God' thought Jenny 'it's Craig, my brother'.

The fireman stripped down to his red boxers; the cock ring around the base was clearly visible. He thrust his lovely cock at each girl in turn for a suck. Nobody had noticed the bride had passed out - head back, legs open, tits covered in jelly and ice cream.

"So who is he going to fuck?" demanded one of the lesbians. "How about this slut Jenny with the big knockers?"

Jenny and Craig had played around when they were younger, like all randy teenagers; but this was serious - the party girls expected some real sex. Jenny bent over the table, "You can have some arse, but absolutely no cuntal" she whispered in the fireman's ear, then out loud "You have a mighty fine cock there mister, why don't you see if it fits my arse?"

Brother didn't need asking twice - he pulled it out of one slut's mouth, wiped it on her tits, then fed it slowly inch by inch into Jenny's backside, Oh it did feel good. Jenny pushed back, taking it right into the root; then he pulled out, only to slam it back in, higher this time. Jenny screamed into one of the lesbian's cunts, licking all around the hot wet lips and chewing on her clit.

Jenny adored anal, especially with two fingers roaming around between her lips. The fireman eased off the pressure on her back, slipped one hand under a succulent breast and the other up between her legs.

"You're soaking wet, you slut. I never guessed you enjoyed anal so much. Will you cum for me?"

Jenny went wild - tits being mauled by all the drunken girls; brother's cock reaming her arse, two sets of fingers grappling her clit - she came long and hard. The fireman didn't let up - ramming his hungry cock deeper inside, then pulling out to explode hot sticky sperm all over his sister's arse.

Missy climbed up on the table, flipped Jenny over, lifted one leg and jammed her cunt hard into mine. Our cunts fought for a while, juice streaming down the girl's thighs, then Jenny took control mashing her cunt into her second-best friend until they both collapsed exhausted, sperm cooling and drying on Jenny's pretty arse.

Toby:

No story especially commissioned by cumslut000buck would be complete without a mention of her Great Dane Toby. Dogs are not allowed in the Diner, so Jenny always tied him up outside. The aroma of fresh pussy must have been overwhelming. He gnawed through his leash and bounded through the door the next time one of the half-naked Hen Party tripped out to the limo for another bottle of fizz.

He skidded across the shiny floor to end up with his head buried in the sleeping bride's crotch. She screamed as his cold wet nose and tongue opened up her cunt, licking her to an instant orgasm. Toby ran around the party like a mad thing, pushing his tongue deep into every guest until he smelled Jenny. Her natural cuntal perfume spilt out between her cum-soaked thighs; she was still bent over the table.

Toby just had to stretch up to his full height, place his front paws carefully on each side of Jenny's waist and power this huge bright-red cock into her waiting cunt. It slid in so quickly, they both paused waiting for a reaction. Then all hell broke loose. Jenny Cumslut screamed deep in her throat, Toby barked and the fucking began. Nobody had ever fucked Jenny so hard and deep; her pussy was on fire and Toby was fanning the flames. When Jenny came it was cataclysmic - the juice flooded out covering Toby's undersides. He had never encountered such a hot bitch. He filled her with his doggy seed, dreaming of a litter of grey pups.

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Chapter Three

Hi I'm Jenny Cumslut's journal. Jenny loves to see her name in print, in the sluttiest stories imaginable. I live under Jenny's pillow, and she writes to me most nights describing her filthy thoughts. She just adores sex. Sex with men, sex with women, sex with animals. Her cunt is constantly driving her behaviour.

Jenny's latest entry is all about a trip to the Lake District in England to visit the Experimental Breeding Farm, and have sex with Sam, Amy, Lucy, Scarlet and the lovely young colt with the 42 cm cock she saw on Facetime.

Farm Visit:

Jenny couldn't wait to visit the Lake District farm; Sam calmed down her impatience with weekly video chats in the nude and a regular supply of emailed photographs. Jenny printed these off and stuck them into the journal like a porno scrapbook. Jenny demanded regular photographs of the colt, as he was growing so fast. The tip of his magnificent cock nearly touched the ground, when it wasn't being massaged by Sam.

Most nights Jenny dreams of that cock - so thick it stretches her cunt beyond belief. Jenny can feel every bulging vein deep in her stomach, the colt crouched over her, slamming that magnificent cock into her, pulling back for a moment to tease her, then pounding back in. Jenny's thighs quiver on every thrust, her cunt a mess of natural lubricant, her tits buried in the rough straw bale she is resting on. One last impaling and Colt rears up, ejaculating madly, filling Jenny's cunt to overflowing

with his red-hot sticky horse cum. Colt pulls the monster cock out of Jenny, bends down to lick her crotch clean and is gone – galloping across the field to tell all his mates.

If Hubby was still asleep when Jenny awoke she scribbled the dream-fucking down into her journal, sometimes with a quick sketch. Jenny says that Hubby has no idea about her real or imagined sexual exploits with girls or boys or animals; I just hope he never reads this journal.

Jenny realised she needed a convincing excuse to suddenly go to England for a week's holiday on her own. She could hardly tell Hubby the truth, so invented a rich aunt living in England who she hadn't seen for years and was now offering to pay for the flights. Actually, the money came from tips at a special session with Missy (her girlfriend) and Toby (the Great Dane) at the Diner.

Jenny and Missy stripped down to their matching blue thong bikinis. Jenny lays face up on the pool table; Missy straddling her chest. Jenny's bikini top never managed to hide much of her F-cup tits, and easily slid aside to reveal her excited nipples. Jenny loved the feel of Missy's hot cunt rubbing up and down across her hot sloppy tits. The crowd loved it – pouring yoghurt over the pair to lubricate their tribbing.

Toby joined in by stretching his front paws up onto the table and nestling his famously thick cock deep in Jenny's cunt. He learnt ages ago to flick the thong aside with his tongue, burying his snout between Jenny's hot lips. He synchronised his thrusting with Jenny's moans – each time a nipple entered Missy. Jenny reached up to cup Missy's tits and brought them both off. Toby yelped as Jenny's cunt contracted around his hard veiny cock. He pulled out splashing sperm over the two girls.

The Boys:

“OK bitch, now fuck off and play with some other pussy,” Jenny mouthed, rather cruelly, pushing Missy off.

“Toby, bring that lovely cock up here.”

Toby lay on his back, four legs splayed out, sticky cock pointing straight up for Jenny to suck and then lower her cunt onto. It slid in real easy; he was fucking his favourite girl again, bucking his doggy-hips to push more cock into Jenny's slick cunt. Jenny needed more, but each time a male hand or cock approached her bare exposed arse, Toby growled, baring his teeth, trying to protect his catch. Jenny suddenly felt someone kissing all down her spine then licking out her sweaty arse, all without Toby getting worried.

“Hi, sis; you know I love this arse.”

Jenny could feel two huge hands pulling her buttocks apart and then a fat cock sliding in.

“Craig, you bastard; I had no idea you were in town.”

Jenny turned her face up, kissing her brother, as he drove deeper into her backside. “Love you.”

Craig pulled up on Jenny's massive tits, bringing her face to face with his four mates' cocks. “They told me you were on the menu, so how could I refuse. OK, Toby now beat it; I've got this bitch under control.” Toby reluctantly pulled out of Jenny and slid off the pool table to lick his cock clean of cum and pussy juice.

Almost without missing a thrust, Craig rolled over onto his back, bringing Jenny face up again, still

impaled on his cock: mouth, tits and cunt all desperate for more cum.

Jenny easily took two cocks in her mouth, tongue and teeth eager to bring satisfaction. Jenny tried to look down the pool table, across her tits at what was happening between her thighs. Craig was still deep inside her arse and now two cocks were stretching her cunt wide open: 'Double Cuntal' her sluttiest fantasy came true. The two mates in her mouth took turns in filling her throat; Jenny could hardly breathe. The two mates in her cunt just kept pounding away. Craig held her very still as five lots of cum exploded into her body. Jenny was the happiest cumslut on the planet.

The Back Room:

Jenny needed a shower; she was a mess – dried cum stuck in her hair, all three holes, even in her ears. Her tits smelt of yoghurt and pussy – someone else's pussy. Jenny climbed off the sticky pool table and staggered outback abandoning the last remaining scraps of clothing. As she opened the stock room door a fit older woman with long blonde hair and the bluest eyes jumped off a naked Missy, leaving the sticky end of a purple double-ended dildo waving in the air.

Craig: "Wasn't that your English teacher?" as she tried to cover her nakedness and leave; then turning to Jenny: "OK babe, how about a nice standing arse-fuck in the shower before we call it a night."

Jenny soaped up his balls and her arse – then facing the same way, she nestled his cock between her cheeks, she held on around his neck as he lifted and spread her thighs. She adored the first sensation of hard cock entering her soft arse, then the feel of it stretching her wide as it powered into her depths. Craig was a brilliant arse fucker – he rammed it in fast, then slowly eased it out, making Jenny's ring stretch and flex beautifully.

Jenny glanced across at Missy who now had a firm grip on her dildo's sticky end; the other still buried deep. Missy smiled at Jenny's wet cunt, opening each time Craig pounded her arse. Craig was kissing the back of her neck now; that always made Jenny go weak at the knees. Jenny slipped two fingers inside herself, imagining the feel of that flexible plastic taking her over the top when Toby bounded into the shower always eager to please.

Toby reached up to his full height, placing his front paws on Jenny's shoulders; his cock out of the sheath standing proud against her stomach. Jenny soaped up his manhood in both hands and fed it inch by inch into her gooey wetness. Missy continued to masturbate while Craig and Toby fucked Jenny's arse and cunt as deep as they could go. Craig let go of Jenny's arse to concentrate on milking her tits, while Jenny tightened her legs around Toby's hips in an effort to slow down his thrusting. Craig continued kissing the back of Jenny's neck, while Toby licked her ears. Jenny was creaming herself; pussy juice dribbling down between her buttocks, lubricating Craig's balls.

Jenny could feel Toby's knot expanding deep in her cunt; he pumped it up with each thrust. Toby was now locked into Jenny by his fist-sized knot. Toby kept pumping sperm deep into her womb, unable to release it. Next, it was Craig's turn to cum, deep in her arse. He stayed hard for a while, then slid out without a knot to lock in. With no cock in her arse, Jenny could rotate 180 degrees, centred on Toby's cock and slump onto hands and knees in the shower with Toby above and behind her in the traditional doggy position. Craig sprayed cold water up between Jenny's thighs until Toby's knot subsided enough to slide out, leaving a huge trail of cum dripping from her abused pussy.

This was the best man-bitch-dog triple standing-fuck ever recorded by the CCTV, transmitted live to diners watching aghast on the big monitors. It only dawned on Jenny that they had been seen, when

they all received a standing ovation after getting dressed.

Flight:

It was good to know that Jenny's trusty vibrator was only a foot away in the overhead luggage locker if she couldn't seduce the air steward. The 13-hour flight from New Orleans, Louis Armstrong airport to Manchester was long and boring. Jenny slipped off her shoes and tight jeans and wrapped in a warm blanket fell asleep with one hand nestled inside her red thong.

Suddenly she was jolted out of a particularly wet dream involving Toby, all the girls at the farm and the new foal.

"Mrs Smith? Mrs Jenner Smith? Good, you're awake, Hi I'm Kate, your personal fuck-buddy for this flight. The captain would like to see you in the Recreation Room. Come this way; you can leave that blanket behind."

Jenny stood up awkwardly, the blanket sliding to her feet, exposing her bare dark curly pubes.

"Oh I see," said the stewardess, "perhaps the blanket is required."

The Recreation Room was a cramped galley near the cockpit; it just had room for a massage table where the Captain lay face up, naked except for a tie and his shoes and socks. Jenny leapt upon his hard sticky cock; both hands feeding it into her voracious mouth. Lovely - it tasted of salty spunk and sweet pussy, quite possibly several different pussies. No matter, Jenny licked it all clean, then climbed up on the narrow table to add her own arse flavour to it. Jenny Cumslut sank her tight arse down onto the Captain's pole, then rode him hard, tits bouncing in large circles until he grabbed hold of them.

Captain forced Jenny to slow down by crushing each nipple between thumb and finger - she rose up and slammed down hard, forcing the cock deeper into her guts. Jenny held herself up with one hand pressing down on the Captain's chest, the other fingering her hot cunt, tearing her clit round in tight circles. The pussy juice rained down on his cock, soaking into the massage table as she took the Captain's full length up her arse. Jenny really wanted this hairy pink, ageing body beneath her to really be her lovely Great Dane Toby, all sleek and hot and fabulously long.

Captain was shouting now, breaking through her fantasy: "What an arse. What a fabulous arse. I have never had my cock in such a beautiful arse. You're making me cum again, you filthy slut. I'm going to fill your arse with my flying seed. Aaaargh."

Much later, lying in his arms, the Captain explained that he always had the flight crew before they left US airspace and then worked his way through any attractive passengers while they were over the Atlantic. Jenny was happy to relieve him of another arseful of spunk if it kept the plane flying.

A stewardess knocked and entered, flashing her tits to the captain: "I've got the Lady's clothing here if you've finished with her. There's a spare couchette in First Class for the rest of the flight, if you'd like to get dressed and come this way."

Much later when Kate the stewardess came around with a tray of drinks and snacks, Jenny was flicking through the nude photos of Sam, Lucy, Amy and Scarlet in her journal.

"They are gorgeous. I would never have guessed you were into girls too. Fancy a fuck? Sorry, I should have said 'is there anything I can do for your pleasure, Madam'?"

In the margin around each photo, Jenny had scribbled exactly how she was planning to fuck each girl: Sam and Lucy were obviously anal, she was looking forward to licking out Amy's brand new cunt (Jenny was much too late to experience the horse-cock).

Kate asked why the pretty little redhead was always hiding her pubic area in the photos, and then she spotted the tiny bulge in a pair of tight white shorts: "What's that? Surely she's not a trannie. She's beautiful."

"Scarlet," said Jenny quietly so as not to disturb the other passengers, "is a genuine hermaphrodite. Her clit is about this long and works like a real cock - she has it in a tiny silver vibrating cock-ring I can't wait to get it between my tits."

All the time they had been talking, Kate's hands had been exploring under Jenny's blanket. The cool air on her exposed breasts made Jenny's nipples crinkle invitingly, then Jenny felt two long fingers up inside her cunt, making her very wet.

Kate was good, fishing around in a little silver bag: "Here are some flight mementoes for you - black satin thong with the Mile High Club logo. A photo of you fucking the Captain, signed by all the crew and this tribute from the co-pilot." It was clearly Jenny's tits wrapped around a magnificent black cock, the tip dribbling pre-cum onto her chin.

"I'm sure I would have remembered that cock," mused Jenny, getting very horny.

"Just show that to any of the crew, to get an upgrade on your return flight," as Kate finally brought Jenny off, dreaming of that cock inside her.

Jenny slipped one hand up the stewardess's short dress, fondling her pubes through the thin cotton airline panties: "You can suck my cunt, bitch. Now get yer tits out, while I shove this dildo up your arse." Jenny was enjoying the advantages of First Class; this gorgeous woman was eating her out.

England:

Sam was waiting at the Arrivals gate holding up a proper card with 'Jenny' printed on the front, then flipped it over to show 'Cumslut' scrawled in lipstick on the back. Jenny fell into Sam's arms; hugging and kissing like long lost friends. Jenny could feel more hands sliding up the back of her skirt and inside her knickers; it was Amy - the Girl Who Had the Horse Cock. Jenny went all limp as one of Amy's thumbs explored her arse, then kissed the back of her neck: "Come on you, it's still a long drive to the farm. I'm here to make the journey more fun."

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## Chapter Four

Manchester Airport:

The usual interminable wait in the baggage pickup area, Jenny standing, waiting, looking for some talent, miles away day-dreaming of her Great Dane Toby - all that lovely cock stretching her wide. A hand on her side, a cock pressing into her backside: "Hope you liked the Tribute, Babe."

Jenny melted into the black Co-pilot's arms - he had cum all over her tits, in First Class, while she was asleep - now she wanted him properly: "Don't tell anyone" he whispered in her ear "I sent our photo to a mate in Security, and he wants you too. See you soon" and he was gone, striding away - Jenny went weak at the knees watching those taut buttocks - aching to feel that hard black cock in

any hole he fancied.

Baggage collected, Jenny is now queuing for security and immigration.

She looks up, the very black Security Officer asks: "Would you open that bag, Miss?"

Jenny takes him in – he is tall, fit, quite handsome, looking very serious in his crisp uniform. Jenny hesitates, her face reddens, remembering what she had packed.

"I'm sorry Miss, but we need to check. The scanner picked up a lot of battery-powered devices. We thought you might be smuggling sex toys."

He laughs. Jenny unzips the large bag, rummaging through her flimsy underwear, jeans and tee-shirts, to pull out a handful of dildos: "Is this what you're looking for, Sir?" Jenny smiles, pushing out her tits, nipples hardening.

The next moment the Security Officer is standing at her side, very close. Jenny could smell his aftershave, and feel a hard cock pressing into her left hip. He looked over her shoulder into the depths of the bag; pulling out a long flexible purple double-ended dildo. "This looks fun" he mused. Then he found the four clitoral vibrators in assorted colours she had brought as presents. Jenny was only half aware of the zip on her jeans being lowered and long fingers tangling into her Mile High Club thong. He pushed it aside and slid between her already wet pussy lips. Jenny froze, looking around, hoping nobody was watching them – his fingers, now wet with her juices, were rubbing rings around her hard clitoris. Jenny moaned into his shoulder, turning, rubbing her hip bone across the hard cock inside his crisp uniform trousers. He seemed to know exactly where to find Jenny's g-spot; she was creaming – any more fondling and she was going to have to fuck the man right on the security desk.

Fortunately, another pair of huge black hands grabbed hold of her upper arms and pinned them behind her back. Jenny's hands naturally came to rest on each side of another massive cock straining to escape from the co-pilot's trousers. He pressed the cock firmly into Jenny's arse while pulling her top half upwards and backwards by the arms. Jenny had to quickly move her feet apart to maintain balance, opening her thighs for more of the security man's fingers to enter her cunt.

The Private Room:

"I think you'd better come with us, Miss," said the deep voice from behind; all the emphasis on the word 'cum'.

The co-pilot and security officer lifted Jenny up and half-walked, half-carried her through an automatic door, propelling her tit-first into a dimly lit side room. The door shut with a satisfying clunk – nobody was going to interrupt them. Jenny turned around to the sound of two belt buckles hitting the floor.

"On your knees bitch." Jenny didn't need telling twice; she had one small hand around each monster cock, sucking them in turn.

Up until now sex with two blokes had always been a little reserved. Jenny loved the usual spit-roast: cuntal plus oral; she adored DP: cuntal plus anal, but the blokes only touched each other's cock by accident. This was going to be different: the way they pushed their cocks hard together, trying to open her mouth wide enough to suck them both. The two cocks locked together; the heads pulsing against the insides of Jenny's cheeks. Cumslut could already taste a hint of pre-cum; on her knees, Jenny was in heaven.

“OK bitch, now strip – slowly.”

Jenny shivered slightly in the cool air – her nipples hardened. Her assailants were play-fighting, punching each other to show off their incredible flat stomachs and massive Big Black Cocks.

“Look in the cupboard, bitch,” one of them demanded, slapping her arse.

The contraband cupboard was overflowing with dildos, vibrators, sex toys of every shape and colour – all confiscated in customs. Jenny selected a pair of nipple clamps on a silver chain and several bottles of flavoured anal lubricant. Co-pilot clamped her tits up, while his mate spread raspberry flavour onto his cock, and stuffed it back down Jenny’s throat.

Security Man stood behind, flexing his cock against her bare arse; he squeezed some vanilla flavour lube onto two fingers and jammed them in shortly followed by the first 6” of rigid cock. Jenny tried not to scream, just easing forward slightly to relieve the pressure, only to have the cock slammed in right to the hilt. Jenny did scream, until one huge black hand clamped over her mouth, the other rummaging around under her t-shirt, grappling her hot clanking tits.

Now the co-pilot was on his knees, chewing hard on her clit. His tongue slurped up her juices, then Jenny gushed some more as the cock in her arse expanded to fill all the space available. She was going to enjoy this – two black hunks all pumped up and ready to fuck. Then everything changed – Co-pilot stood up, pulling Jenny’s head down to take his cock in her mouth – she could feel the ridged head making her gag. He was fucking her mouth; fucking her whole head, and still, his mate pounded away at her arse.

Double Cuntal:

Jenny’s cunt was crying out to be fucked – this could only end one way – could she take them both cuntally? Security man pulled out and sat open-legged on the sofa, stroking his cock with more lube. Co-pilot lifted Jenny up like a piece of fuck-meat and placed her cunt-first onto that amazing slippery cock head. He followed up from behind, ignoring her gaping arse, but instead went for the already-overstuffed cunt. Jenny had no idea how her cunt made room for two massive black cocks; she could feel them stretching her wider on each thrust deeper and deeper until her whole lower body was just one quivering orgasm.

Double Anal:

“Nah, this ain’t working,” said a voice in her ear. “The Bitch is too tight for a proper fuck. Let’s take a break and loosen her up.”

Both cocks pulled out; Jenny flopped down onto the sofa. Taking a break meant her sucking on Co-pilot, while Security massaged her tits with his cock between them. Five minutes later long thick fingers were rubbing more flavoured lube into her arse and positioning her for a double-anal fuck.

This time both cocks slid in a treat; plenty of room for them to move around inside her. Jenny was in heaven – it felt like two wild animals slipping and sliding around inside her body. It was clear that none of them could last much longer – Security man was breathing hard in her ear, Co-pilot was all sweaty – pounding his beautiful cock in and out, in and out. Finally, he erupted deep in her gaping arse – his whole body went rigid, and Security man began to cum too. Jenny had already lost count of the number of her orgasms, now she laughed from pure exhilaration: she must have enough cum in her arse to fill a coffee cup.

Cleaning Up:

Someone had turned on the light: "OK, bitch; you can clean up over there," said Co-pilot pointing to a sink in the corner. Rather inelegantly Jenny lifted one foot into the sink to wash down her dripping cunt and thighs. Security man was dressed now and standing very close again. Now he was slapping her arse, making the sperm erupt onto the washcloth: "We'll send you the photos for that porn site you love." Jenny had been vaguely aware of a camera flash lighting up the dark room whenever her mouth or cunt or arse was full of cock.

Co-pilot was back in his uniform too, slapping her tits up: "Here's another thong to add to your collection."

It was in the airport colours, stamped 'Welcome to Manchester' with a giant black cock embroidered on the front. "Make sure you're wearing it for the return flight." Then they were gone, leaving Jenny bruised and damp, but very happy. She pulled on her crumpled jeans, skipped the bra - just relying on the metal nipple clamps and chain for support and buttoned a blouse halfway to leave a lot of exposed cleavage, just for the girls to ogle.

Jenny had to stop walking down the endless corridors whenever she thought about how much horse fucking and sucking she had planned for the next week to check that her pussy wasn't leaking too badly. A quick rub around the clit to spread out the moisture - the girls were certain to notice a damp patch. Jenny's fingers traced the cock outline embroidered on her thong - her arse was still sore from the double pounding - perhaps the girls would go easy on her for a day or so.

Arrivals:

Sam was waiting at the Arrivals gate holding up a proper card with 'Jenny' printed on the front, then flipped it over to show 'Cumslut' scrawled in lipstick on the back. Jenny fell into Sam's arms; hugging and kissing like long lost friends. Jenny could feel more hands rubbing between her legs; it was Amy - the Girl Who Had the Horse Cock. Jenny went all limp as one of Amy's thumbs explored her arse, then kissed the back of her neck:

"Come on you, it's still a long drive to the farm. I'm here to make the journey more fun." Luggage stowed, Sam drove her white Range Rover out of the airport with Jenny and Amy in the back seat, already snogging and pulling off jeans.

Amy: "Wow you are hairy down there, don't worry Lucy does a brilliant shave - she keeps us all nice and smooth."

Jenny slipped a hand inside Amy's panties, taking a long slow stroke across her tight brand-new lips, then inside and pulled out a finger-full of slippery juice. Amy had no need to explain how the homeopathic treatment had reversed the horse DNA accident and now she was back to a real girl again.

"Delicious," said Jenny, licking her fingers, then going back for another rub. Sam was watching her every move in the rear-view mirror: "My turn when we get to the next service station."

After the gruelling flight and fucking, it was so warm and comfortable on the back seat, snuggled up to a near-naked Amy that Jenny fell asleep.

Many miles later Jenny awoke to feel Sam pushing the head of a fat dildo into pussy: "Hello you, awake again?"

"When do I get to fuck horses?" Jenny demanded "I need a horse cock right now. Bring me a horse!"

"Calm down baby" soothed Amy "Here; you can have our new Colt's photo. Just look at that beauty between his legs."

The cock almost touched the ground. Jenny was in heaven; all that lovely cock just for her pleasure.

Sam kissed Jenny under each nipple, gripping tit-flesh between her teeth, then sprung the nipple clamps back on. Sam slowly fucked Jenny with the vibrator all the way up the M6 to the Lakes, only pulling out when the batteries went flat and they had arrived at the farm.

Five AM:

Jenny woke up early, leaving the 3 girls still sleeping peacefully in the enormous bed, pulled on a sleep-shirt and went in search of the kitchen. She had a raging thirst - possibly something to do with all the pussy she had eaten the night before. Jenny found the fridge and poured herself a long glass of cool orange juice - that hit the spot. On her way back to the bedroom she spotted me, naked with Scarlet on the sofa: "Hello, with that red hair you must be Scarlet; who's that bloke you're sucking?"

Scarlet: "haha, this is Dave, your author. Didn't you know he was here?"

"Dave, you dirty old bugger. You've written yourself into MY story. I guess you've come to watch me fucking the Colt?"

Jenny looks at Scarlet's tight white satin shorts: nicely visible camel toe below that enormous clit looking like a tiny cock. "So you really are a hermaphrodite. I suppose you want me to suck that too?"

I should explain that Scarlet types up the story on her little laptop, balanced on her knees, while I dictate. Somehow she manages to hold my cock between her feet, while I touch her up inside those shiny shorts. If the story excites her then it must be working.

Me: "On your knees bitch. Get those fuckin' tits out, and wrap them 'round my cock. Scarlet get up here and let me eat you out. I want my fuckin' tongue up yer fuckin' arse."

Jenny slowly pulled up the tee-shirt, flashing her magnificent boobs. She dipped each nipple carefully into the cold orange juice, then trickled it up my cock. I shivered and pulled her close, crushing a tit in each hand. Jenny leant forward, taking Scarlet's tiny cock between her teeth, flashing her tongue around the tip; making Scarlet giggle deliciously. Then Jenny went to town on my cock, gripping it between her magnificent tits, massaging it, encasing it in tit flesh. Occasionally she would look up grinning and take it in her mouth, swirling her tongue around the tip; using one hand to play with my balls, the other between her legs.

It didn't take long: "I'm cumming," I grunted. My fantasy girlfriend swallowed it all down, just as Scarlet rubbed my nose through her tight buttocks and dribbled her sweetest pussy juice into my mouth.

"Right," said Jenny, "now you've got to watch me cum. I'm going to lie here and thrash this clit in front of your face. You can't lick it or even touch it. You just have to lie there and watch me masturbate. Scarlet go and find my purple vibrator - you can't miss it - it's got rabbit ears. Oh and some anal beads would be nice."

Scarlet finished typing the sentence; put the laptop down and came back with the purple toy buzzing against her nipples. Jenny lost no time in forcing me to lick the anal beads and push them in. Her voracious cunt devoured the head of the vibrator - we could just hear it purring away deep in her



womb. Jenny lay back, spreading her legs wide, pulling my head down to her hot crotch. The smell of wet pussy was intoxicating as she moistened her fingers to rub them around her clit. It wasn't long before Jenny's expression changed – eyes half-closed, mouth slightly open, panting gently. Her thighs closed around the vibrator deep in her cunt; she was squashing my hand too – pulling on the anal beads between her hot cheeks. Jenny's fingers were a blur on her clit – the poor thing turning bright red as she rocked against her hand. Finally – release; her climax hit. Jenny gasped as her thighs spasmed, pushing out the vibrator to lie buzzing on the carpet. Jenny clamped her legs around my head to wring the last of the orgasm out of her rabid cunt.

Sam was the first to emerge from the bedroom, naked, tousled hair, erect nipples, rubbing her eyes – looking like she had been making love to the other girls all night.

“Hello you,” she brightened up. Sam fetched the red leather dog collar and fixed it around Jenny's neck:

“There you are, now the Colt will know who to fuck today.” Scarlet played with the chain on Jenny's chest– wrapping it around one breast, pulling it tight, then around the other breast, trying to fashion a corset.

Lucy approached Jenny's cunt with an electric razor: “There, we'll soon have all these nasty pubic curls off. Have you nice and smooth for the horse-fucking.”

The Colt:

Amy was last out of bed, pulling on a very short dress that showed off her baby-smooth pubic area, hiding her baby-pink brand new pussy lips, after her horse-cock had gone. Amy pulled Jenny to her feet and out to the stable block next to the farmhouse. Jenny shivered slightly – more from anticipation than the cold. Amy led Jenny over to the girl-sized straw bale covered in a red horse blanket and clipped the dog chain to a ring at the head end: “lay down baby – either way up – he doesn't mind.”

Jenny lay face up, legs wide open, dangling over both sides. She looked the perfect sacrifice – tits spread wide, pussy freshly-shaved and moist, arms by her side waiting to be fucked.

Sam walked Colt in by his halter; he lost no time in licking Jenny's crotch – his large rough tongue pulling out pussy juice and smearing it over her thighs. Jenny's view of Colt's cock was obscured by Amy and Lucy – probably just as well – it was swelling by the second – almost reaching the floor. Amy helped Colt place his front legs on either side of Jenny's head, bringing the tip of that massive cock into contact with hot pussy. It slid in easily to start, then Colt pushed harder as more inches entered Jenny. Amy pulled Colt back a bit by the haunches and let him plunge forward into Jenny's cunt. He was fucking her. Amazingly. Deeply. Everything that Jenny desired.

Sam slapped Colt on the rump, he pulled back a bit: “Ride him girl” she shouted to Jenny “Lift your legs up over his back, then you'll feel the pain.” Jenny locked her ankles over Colt's back, drawing him further in. God, he was in deep. Jenny had never felt such pleasure and pain. Colt couldn't last much longer; he was only a baby at 6 months old. He sweated and rammed, plunging his mighty cock into Jenny. He came deep inside her. Jenny didn't care – she wanted his babies. Jenny came too, with a wild ecstatic whoop. She had fucked her horse at last.

*The End*