

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One - Caught

At first, I couldn't believe my ears. As I walked around tending livestock and crops, I heard the soft moans of a female coming from the barn. Several bicycles were laying on the ground nearby. When I peeked inside through a crack in the wooden barn door, I also couldn't believe my eyes. There was my sweet little sixteen year old daughter, Elizabeth, naked on all fours on the ground. She was surrounded by half a dozen boys jacking their little dicks, and one boy was fucking her from behind! My daughter was being fucked like a slut right in front of my eyes! Rage crept over me. Getting fucked in my barn, on my farm! The farm where I broke my back working from dawn till dusk in order to put food in this slut's belly and clothes on her back after her mother left me!

My blood was boiling, yet I stood frozen in my tracks, too blinded by rage to think clearly. The minutes ticked by. One after another, the boys stepped up and took her from behind. Each one spermed in her cunt. With each disgusting load of cream pumped into her womb, my anger grew exponentially. My fists were balled up at my sides. She was sucking the cocks of the ones who weren't fucking her, blowing their dicks back to life so she could keep taking them up in her dripping whore-hole! I had no clue she was sexually active. And yet there she was, looking so, so... ripe. I could see her engorged pussy gash, her lips so pink and swollen from all the cocks penetrating her. The dangling folds of succulent cunt flesh were pushed in and out with each rhythmic thrust. It was utterly hypnotic. Though her cunt mound looked nearly hairless, I caught glimpses of what appeared to be a tiny patch of blond pubic hair right over her slit.

I realized my dick was twitching in spite of myself. It was growing harder at the sight of her moist cunt flesh, her supple asscheeks, her tiny puckered asshole, her hips... From my vantage point I had a great view of her pussy but not such a great view of her tits, though I could hear them slapping against her chest. It seemed nearly overnight she'd gone from flat-chested to a nice C cup! Every so often I'd catch a glimpse of her tits swinging, her nipples looking large and as pink and puffy as her cunt meat! The sight and the sound of my teen daughter's penetration was driving me insane!

It was difficult to tear my eyes away from the scene, but I finally turned and ran back to the house. I came out with my shotgun and my big, black, male German Shepherd named Lucifer, also affectionately known as Luke. Then I hurriedly cut a path through a big cornfield towards the barn. As I neared the exit of the cornfield, my heart skipped a beat when I heard the faint moaning and slapping sounds again coming from the barn. Her cries grew louder until I was standing outside the barn door once more peering in on the sight of her getting fucked hard by a bunch of teen boys. They were still taking turns hammering her doggystyle with an endless parade of cocks going in and out of her slutty mouth. Rage overwhelmed me anew, but I could also feel my prick twinge with arousal. She was, after all, a succulent blond teenage girl with a gloriously wet and thick pussy!

Luke stood obediently at my side, waiting for my next move. Taking a deep breath, I flung the barn door open while simultaneously cocking my shotgun. Everybody screamed. Luke barked loudly and then growled, baring his sharp white teeth. It scared the shit out of the boys — two of them ran out naked, leaving their clothes and bikes behind. The rest managed to get their clothes and leave my daughter prone on the ground on her hands and knees, her pretty blue eyes wide with surprise. Her wavy blond hair was slick from sweat and pulled back in a loose ponytail.

"Daddy, you saved me! They were raping me! You're my hero!" Elizabeth said breathlessly, looking up at me from the ground.

"Oh, please, spare me your bullshit, you little slut!" I shouted, aiming my shotgun down at her. "You

were letting them fuck your pussy and enjoying it all the way!”

“But, Daddy they were hurting me -” she said with a whimper in her voice. How pathetic! Her lies only pissed me off further.

“Bullshit!” I screamed, spittle flying at her nude back. The barrel of my gun moved a few inches from her face. She seemed unfazed.

“Well, what the hell do you want me to say, Daddy? I’ll tell you the truth, I love fucking those guys, I’ve fucked a lot of guys, and I’ll continue to fuck a lot of guys, thank you very much!” she said with a sneer.

She then rolled her eyes. I seethed with anger — this fucking slut actually had the audacity to roll her eyes at me! My hand came down on her asscheek with a powerful smack, making her yelp. Walking behind her, I saw a steady trickle of sperm oozing out of her cunthole, coating her thighs with a creamy glaze. She was a disgusting mess, and I told her so. I spat at the ground, inches from her face, making her wince. Then I suddenly put my knee into her back, forcing all the air from her lungs, and I grabbed a ball of twine from my pocket. I pulled her arms behind her back and bound her wrists tightly with the twine while she hollered and tried to buck me off of her. She shrieked loudly when my hand came down hard on her asscheek again. I took the collar and leather leash off my dog and put it around Elizabeth’s neck.

“What the fuck, Dad? What the fuck are you doing? Stop it! Stop! Dad! Dad, come on -”

I pulled hard on the leash, choking off her sentence. With my shotgun in one hand, I picked her up and pulled her outside. Elizabeth shouted and called for help, but our land was expansive and isolated. There were no neighbors to hear her cries, and all her pathetic little boyfriends had run for the hills! I threw her down to her knees on the ground and pushed her face into the grass, her ass up in the air. Luke panted beside me, watching my every move. I laid the shotgun down. Elizabeth grunted as I then shoved the hard metal end of a green watering hose into her gaping pussyhole. I turned the knob, releasing a torrent of cold water into her cunt. She squealed and writhed around on the grass. The water flooded her cunt, cleaning the sperm from her depths.

Her pussy was still so pink and engorged from all those boys fucking her, even though they all had tiny little boy pricks — nowhere near as strong and manly as my cock when it’s ready to fuck. I pack 9 and 1/2 inches of steel, nearly as thick as a soda can, and it was now throbbing in my jeans at the sight of Liz’s puffy pink cunt with her thick, dangling cuntlips. I could see the rippled cunt flesh surrounding her hole, I could even see her hard, tiny pearl of a clit. Her body heaved with fright. My cock had been semi-erect since I’d first peered through the barn door and saw her naked, tight body getting hammered by all those boys. Staring down into her pulsing, wet hole made my prick only grow harder.

Elizabeth let out another yelp of pain when I pulled her up by her bound wrists and stood her unsteadily on her feet. I stared her naked body up and down, from her pert breasts with big nipples down to her flat belly and puffy pubic mound to her skinny, pale legs and bare feet with red painted toenails. My daughter’s blue eyes widened when she noticed the burgeoning erection in my jeans. Luke panted calmly, staring up at us. She swallowed hard, staring at my growing bulge. I grabbed my shotgun and the handle of the leash that was dangling from her neck and I pulled her into the cornfield. My plan was to relentlessly fuck her all over the farm.

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## **Chapter Two - Punishment & Pleasure**

Once we were on a path a few feet into the cornfield, I shoved her down hard onto the ground, making her cry out again from the sharp cornstalks scraping her naked body. She began pleading with me, tears in her eyes. I pointed my shotgun at her and her cries turned to uncontrollable sobs. Luke calmly trotted off amongst the tall stalks of corn. She looked up at me helplessly, her breasts heaving from her sobs, but then she started screaming and begging again when my hand went to my zipper. Her teary blue eyes widened as I unleashed my massive prick from my boxers, inch by raging inch. Veins bulged throughout the thick, hard shaft. For the first time she was seeing a man's cock! This wasn't one of those puny little boy cocks she'd been fucking. I took the base of my shaft in hand and pumped it a few times, my shotgun in my other hand. Her eyes were on my big, purple, mushroom-shaped cockhead. A smile crept over my face.

"Suck it," I said, pointing my hard dick right at her face.

Elizabeth's mouth opened in shock and I quickly moved in, thrusting my prick between her parted lips. She resisted and I aimed the gun at her. I told her if she tried to bite me or any other funny stuff I'd shoot her. Then I bucked my hips hard and started fucking her face. Tears flowed down her cheeks. She looked up at me with her big, teary eyes, sitting on her knees with her hands tied behind her back while Daddy shoved his prick way into her throat. I face-fucked her so powerfully that she fell over onto her back, grunting and sputtering around my dick. She writhed on the ground on her back and I just bent down and continued thrusting into her throat, feeling her tongue grazing the bottom of my shaft. Finally, I blew a huge load right down her gullet, making her cough and choke. I grunted, my massive deposit of sperm flooding into her gut. My left hand was still clenching the butt of the shotgun, which was now aiming into the ground as I ejaculated the last gobs of cum deep inside my sweet little daughter's throat.

She thought I was just going to fuck her mouth and be done with her. But of course I had other intentions. I knew I'd be able to keep my hard-on almost indefinitely once I'd shot a load. Usually I could go for a few hours after blowing my first wad, and there were many nights I spent fucking Liz's mom from midnight till dawn until her pussy couldn't take any more. It had been far too long since I'd had that kind of action. But that was all about to change.

When my prick throbbed its last globs of cum down into my daughter's throat, I pulled it out of her mouth and she stared up at me in shock, swallowing hard. I think she grew even more frightened when I laid the gun down, my hand still on my dick. Her legs were splayed open as she lay prone on her back. I could see her wet, pink gash glistening in the dappled sunlight shining through the corn. She really was so beautifully ripe. My prick wouldn't even deflate. I stroked it back to maximum hardness in just a few minutes, inspired by the sight of my daughter's naked teen body spread before me. Her tears fell quietly now.

I straddled her body and then let all of my weight fall on top of her. Elizabeth screamed again, feeling my hard cock stab into her thigh. My face was inches from hers. She stared back at me, unblinking. I smiled and teased her, making her groan as I thrust my shaft along her juicy slit before penetrating her. While humping her moist gash, I bent my head down and kissed her neck. She struggled beneath me, but I easily overpowered her barely 5ft frame. My dickhead parted her pussylips and she gasped. Now she knew there was no escaping it — her Daddy was gonna fuck her with his big, strong prick! I began thrusting steadily, now forcing my thick meat inside her teen cunthole inch by inch. She screamed beneath me until I had to hold my hand over her mouth, silencing her annoying shrieks. Half my cock was inside her hot, velvety hole, her pussy walls feeling snug around my raging muscle. Tears fell down her cheeks. She stared up at me, right into my eyes, the whole time.

"Take it, Lizzy," I growled. "Take that big dick way up in your little pussy!"

My prick tore into her, splitting her little cunt open. Her cries were muffled by my hand. It felt glorious, her pussy still so tight despite fucking all those guys. Good thing they all had small dicks! I built up a fast pace until I was bucking wildly at her while she lay beneath me on the broken cornstalks. She tried to kick me off but I maintained my steady thrusts. I was buried balls deep inside of her cunthole, my dickhead stuck securely in her womb. I was dominating her, punishing the little minx with my powerful prick! My body crushed her down to the ground. I was really hammering her hard and grunting all the while, delirious now from arousal and rage. My eyes closed, a conflicting mix of bliss and anger washing over me as I became lost in the rhythm of my own thrusts. Fucking my daughter, my own flesh and blood, filling her incredibly tight sixteen year old pussy with my powerful prick, seeking to flood her womb with my sperm...

Then suddenly she bit my hand and I cursed and smacked her hard across the face, my reverie ending abruptly. I pulled my cock from her hot cunthole and she gasped again. She sniffled, the tears continuing to fall, her eyes on my big prick all shiny and glazed from her cunt-juices. I picked her up and threw her over my shoulder, bending over to get my shotgun, too. The German Shepherd trotted after me as I then carried Liz's petite body over to the shed. The dog was named Lucifer, for he could be vicious on command — my command. Lizzy had always been terrified of him, but he loved me and never disobeyed me. He was Luke to me, Lucifer to everyone else. The dog waited patiently outside the shed door, standing guard for his master.

Inside the shed, I grabbed a roll of duct tape from my workbench and tore off a piece with my teeth. I put it over her mouth, silencing her shouts and curses. Then I bent her over my workbench and began fucking her hard from behind. She groaned into the tape. I grunted into her ear while thrusting deeply in and out of her juicy cunt, savoring the feeling of her young pussy walls clenching my cock. The shed was soon filled with the slapping sounds of my prick penetrating her cunt and my balls smacking against her gash. There were tools hanging all around us, all of them shaking from the force of my thrusts into my daughter's teen pussyhole.

After a few minutes penetrating her hard over my workbench, I abruptly pulled my cock out. My hand was still on the handle of the leash. I pushed her onto her back on the bench and grabbed one of my power drills. It had a twisted drill bit on it that was several inches long, and she began screaming into her gag as I inserted it slowly into her gaping cunthole. I traced circles around the rim of her hole with it before poking it further inside. She froze, crying and shouting into the tape. I chuckled, pushing another inch of the drill bit into her pussy. Then I began pushing it in and out of her, fucking her with it while she cried.

"Listen here, slut," I said through gritted teeth. "It's in your best interests not to resist me. You aren't really in a position to resist your father now, are you?" Elizabeth shook her head, her blue eyes so wide. "That's right, whore-child. You need to be punished for what Daddy caught you doing. How many boys were in that barn, Lizzy? Seven? Eight? All taking their turns fucking you... What a nasty little slut! Good for nothin' else but a fuckin'! And you're barely even sixteen years old!"

I removed the drill bit and tugged on the leash, pulling her off the hard bench and then forcing her out of the shed and back into the bright sunlight. Now she had tape covering her mouth, a dog collar and leash around her neck, and her hands still bound behind her back. And her back was all muddy and scratched from the hard cornfield fuck and workbench fuck. Her blond hair was matted to her skull. Tears cut trails through the grime on her muddy cheeks. She stumbled a few times as I led her onward through a field, stopping at a gigantic farm tractor along the way. Lucifer trotted along with us, panting in the heat of the afternoon sun.

Despite the tape on her mouth, I could hear Liz's muffled screams when I then threw her down onto her hands and knees, shoving her head down under one of the huge tractor wheels. My prick

plunged back inside of her and I was balls-deep in her cunthole again in seconds, throwing my head back in ecstasy. I fucked her so hard that I was pushing her body forward beneath me until her face was right against the hard rubber of the giant wheel. We both grunted from my savage penetration. She kicked her legs in a futile attempt to get me off of her back. My strong, muscular body was hardened and sculpted from a life working on the farm, easily dominating my petite teen daughter and pinning her down so my cock could enthrall within the depths of her moist cunt flesh!

After a few minutes wildly fucking her against the tractor, I had to pull out and catch my breath. She cried, her shoulders slumped and her face falling to the grass. Grass clippings were sticking to her sweaty skin. Her pussy gash was a brilliant, sexy, red color, her little black pussyhole gaping open from my powerful thrusting. The sparse blond hair on her fat cunt mound was shimmering in the sun. I shook my head — she would have been such a lovely young woman if she hadn't turned into such a nasty slut! What a damn shame. But there was nothing else to do aside from joining in and reveling in the depths of her hot cunt walls, fucking her like only a real man can!

Luke sat by my side, both of us staring down at the used blond teen. I scooped Elizabeth up, throwing her over my shoulder, and walked slowly to the house. All that hard fucking had made me thirsty! In one fell swoop of my arm I knocked everything off the kitchen table into a clattering mess on the floor, and I then laid my daughter down on her back. I poured a glass of ice water and proceeded to guzzle it while slowly thrusting my cock back inside her hole. Drips of the cool liquid fell onto her hot gash as I fucked her, making her body writhe and twist on the table. I grinned, downing the glass of water while fucking her, knowing she must also be parched from the hot sex and blazing temperatures outside. When I finished the glass, I turned it upside down and let the last drops drizzle upon her naked body.

I pulled my cock from her slick hole and took an ice cube from the tray. Then I spread Liz's cuntlips with my fingers and quickly shoved the ice cube deep inside of her hole. Elizabeth shrieked into her gag. Water started dripping out of her scorching pussy moments later. A puddle formed on the table. I smiled, telling her that this is what happens what young girls give themselves up to boys so easily — they're good for nothing more than fuckery! She glared at me angrily, but I just smiled back. Then I grabbed her off the table and stood her on her feet. Her whole back was red from the hard pounding she was getting and also from the tension of her arms still tied tightly behind her back.

Elizabeth was filthy and disgusting — she was a disgusting young whore but she was also filthy because I'd been fucking her all over the dirty ground. So I fucked her in the shower for awhile. Her cries were still muffled from the duct tape on her mouth, but at one point while I fucked her from behind in the bathtub, I swear I could hear a moan come from her throat. As good as it felt to screw her all over the place, my balls were starting to ache and I needed to cum badly! I got her out of the tub and didn't even bother drying us off. She grunted as I then picked her up and carried her out of the bathroom and to her bedroom. I kicked the door open and dropped her on the bed. Liz screamed for help when I ripped the duct tape off her mouth. Her eyes met mine, tears falling down her cheeks.

"What the fuck, Dad?! Fuck you! Fuck you, Dad! Stop it! Please! Stop, you're hurting me, please, no more, leave me alone! No! No! Please!" Liz shouted, her voice sounding hoarse.

She stared up at me from her girly pink bed as she lay there so helplessly on her back. But I straddled her prone body and forced her taut thighs apart. She was weakened from resisting me, her legs easily falling open. I paused for a few seconds, the base of my steel prick in hand. My balls felt hard; they were ready to blow, but I was trying to last as long as humanly possible. Then I aimed my big purple cockhead right for her gash and split her pussy open with my raging muscle, punishing her cunt with the force of my penetration. Liz let out a loud scream. Her bed was soon creaking



loudly from my hard hammering. I loved fucking her on her girly pink bedspread! She was still young enough to have some dolls and stuffed animals surrounding her bed along with pictures of her cute friends from school in their skanky little clothes.

I grabbed Liz's ankles and forced her skinny legs up over her head, allowing my cock to penetrate her hole to the absolute fullest. I knew my prickhead was ready to blow a massive load right into her cervix! She was still screaming so I grabbed a pillow and put it over her face, holding it down firmly for a few seconds but easing up when she stopped shrieking. I heard some muffled grunts coming from under the pillow as I continued to nail her hard with her body folded up beneath me. The lewd slapping sounds of my cock in her cunt were echoing off the walls. I grunted like a madman, using every muscle in my body to fuck her, to impale her, to inundate her with cock and cum! She was softly moaning, "No, no, no" from under the pillow.

My balls smashed against her pussy gash, ready to burst at any second. I took the pillow off her face and she stared up at me, her mouth hanging open as she gasped for air. All of the noise in the room seemed to reach a crescendo: The squeaking of the bed, the slapping of skin on skin, my animalistic grunts, Liz's cries, the sound of my cock squelching from within her juicy pussy — it all turned into a loud roar in my ears until finally there was silence and I realized I'd thrust hard into her one final time. My prick was pulsating, my face contorting as torrents of sperm erupted from my cockhead directly into her womb. I was gasping, my hands clawing at her supple thighs. She stared into my eyes, her mouth agape from shock, her breasts heaving. It seemed my cock went on throbbing into her womb forever. She knew her father was inseminating her teen slut-hole; surely she could feel my pulsating prick and the hot jets of cum washing over her cunt walls. A feeling she was all too familiar with.

I stayed inside her, keeping her legs high over her head for several minutes after I'd ejaculated into her teen womb. Our breathing slowed. Elizabeth stopped staring at me. She'd closed her eyes and was just laying there crying with her Daddy's prick buried way up in her cunt. A grin crept over my face knowing my prick reached further into her cunt hole than any of those tiny boy pricks she'd been screwing. My sperm surely flooded her cervix. I already couldn't wait to fuck her again!

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Chapter Three - The Third Hole

After inundating her womb with a copious load of semen, I tied my sweet daughter face down on her bed, her arms and legs bound to the bed-posts. She wouldn't stop crying and shouting so I had to put more duct tape over her pouty lips to keep her quiet. Her pert asscheeks jiggled from her useless struggles against the restraints. I stared at Elizabeth's petite, helpless body, transfixed by the puckered hole nestled between those supple, peach-fuzzed cheeks. My sperm was finally starting to leak out of her pussy — I'd really deposited it deep up in her womb!

I went out to the kitchen for a snack to regain my energy so I could come back and fuck her ass with some vengeance. Her tiny pink rosebud of an asshole was all mine for the taking, just waiting for my big 9" cock! Her cunthole was tight enough, so I figured her rectum would probably choke my dick off! Or did the young whore take it up the ass with her little boyfriends, too? I wouldn't be surprised! Luke, my obedient German Shepherd, followed me from the kitchen back to the bedroom, sitting down next to the bed to watch his master add some sperm to Lizzy's third hole!

She immediately began bucking and squirming when she felt my weight on the bed. My muscular body straddled hers from behind, easily weighing her down. Her cries were muffled by the duct tape when she felt my prick humping up and down her asscrack. She'd really jump and squirm when the

head of my dick poked into her pussyhole or at her asshole. I closed my eyes, savoring the simple pleasure of rubbing my meat all along her slick gash and crack from behind. The cum dribbling out of her cunt added some lubrication to my cock. Not a lot, but it was all she would get. I wanted to savor the feeling of ripping her asshole open and then feeling every vein in my dick rubbing against the walls of her anus, my dickhead driving down into her rectum to flood her guts with sperm!

Finally, I stopped teasing her and pressed the head of my cock firmly against her asshole. Elizabeth went still beneath me, realizing this time I didn't want her pussy. Of course her asshole wasn't letting my prick in easy, though. I put my hands on her asscheeks, spreading them in an effort to penetrate her tight, puckered shithole with the giant mushroom head of my dick. It was quite an effort — I found myself grunting like an animal. She was screaming into the gag, her sphincter finally giving way after several intense minutes, the head of my prick stabbing it open. Liz was resisting with as much force as she could muster, but it was fruitless. She was tied up tightly, and my body was crushing her down into the bed. I kept my hands on her hips, thrusting at her ass, hammering my dick inside of her. She was incredibly tight, her muscles clenching my meat mercilessly.

"That's right, baby, keep struggling, keep fighting! It makes it more painful for you and feels good for Daddy's cock when you struggle and squeeze your muscles like that... Ohhh, yeahhh... Shhh, relax, maybe you'll like it and you'll let all your little fag boyfriends take turns fucking you up the ass in my barn! Or have you done that already? Fucking all your friends in the barn while I've been out breaking my back in the fields?" I growled into her ear.

I continued bucking my hips at her, forcing her ass to swallow my prick meat, sweat forming on my brow from the overwhelming resistance of her tight rectum. It was almost too much, but I persevered. I was determined to ejaculate my seed right into her bowels! Meanwhile I could feel the cum leaking out of her cunt, getting my balls all wet. My thighs were loudly slapping at her skin, making Luke's ears perk up with interest. I'm sure the intoxicating smell of sex was pervading his nostrils, as it was mine. I was grunting like a madman, most of my prick now buried in her rectum. My sweat dripped down onto the curve of her back in little beads.

She was still crying and shouting into the gag, though it was utterly pointless. It only wasted what little energy she had remaining. My hips hammered into her backside, forcing her asshole to fully accept my cock for a hard, painful fucking. Finally I was balls-deep inside of her, her rectum involuntarily squeezing and releasing my meat. It was driving me wild! My grunts were turning to gasps as my balls tightened. I didn't want to cum, I wanted to last so much longer! But there was no way I could hold back, it was all too much. Her hot hole choked the cum out of me! With a loud gasp and groan, I went still over her back. She shrieked again into the duct tape, surely feeling my prick unloading yet another load of semen inside of her body! My cock throbbed, sperm spurting right into Elizabeth's guts.

I panted loudly, chest heaving, my exploding prickhead buried way up in her rectum. My orgasm was intense, and the third one of the day thus far. I shuddered and closed my eyes, feeling her tight chute squeezing my pulsing meat. With my cock still balls-deep inside of her asshole, the last droplets of cum oozing from my prickhead, I let my body fall upon her back. She grunted into the duct tape. My face was against her neck, hot breaths filling her ear. We both grew quiet after awhile and eventually fell asleep together on the girly pink bed with my cock still stuck up her ass.

I'm not sure how long I dozed off for. Elizabeth was still asleep when I awoke, but her eyes popped wide open again when I abruptly pulled my prick out of her asshole and she resumed her muffled shouting and pulling against the restraints. I chuckled and slapped her ass. Cum was encrusted all over her thighs. She really was a sight for sore eyes — used now in every hole. I figured now I'd let

my two sons, both of them in their twenties, have a go at her next. Certainly they'd love to get a piece of their young, tantalizing, slutty sister! They'd be in for work tomorrow morning; wait till I tell them what I caught their sixteen year old whore of a sister doing in the barn!

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#### **Chapter Four - I'll Take a Double-Stuffed Teen Fuck Sandwich with Cucumber, Please**

The next morning, my sons Mack and John showed up for work early as usual. We worked the fields from dawn throughout the scorching heat of the day until the sun was finally reddening in the western sky. I couldn't wait for the workday to be over! We had a few other farmhands helping out, but I invited Mack and John to stay behind and shoot the shit with their old man after the other workers left. My sons sat around the living room talking and drinking a couple of beers to unwind. They barely noticed me excuse myself and head down to the basement, where I'd tied their sister up to a hook hanging from a ceiling support beam with her arms outstretched above her head!

Walking up to her, I shook my head. Her sorrowful blue eyes were on mine. She'd made a mess, defecating all over herself. How pathetic Lizzy looked hanging there nude in the cobwebbed corner, her feet barely reaching the ground, her pale skin scratched and reddened, duct tape over her lips. The collar and leash were still around her neck. She watched me walk up to her until I was standing before her, shaking my head in disgust.

I took her off the hook and led her outside to the backyard on the leash. There I used more rope to tie her wrists to the top of a chain-link fence. Then I positioned her legs wide open and tied her ankles to the chain-link fence so that she was helplessly hanging from it. Once she was bound and spread, I hosed her down. She kept her eyes shut tight the entire time, groaning. The cold water sprayed over her pale skin, her nipples hardening and her blond hair matting to her head. I forced the stream of water into her cunt and ass until Elizabeth's holes finally looked pristine again. Her puffy cunt mound had a tiny patch of blond pubic hair on it, the droplets of water from the hose making it shimmer in the setting sun. I licked my lips, my cock twinging in my jeans.

With my daughter hanging helplessly from the fence, I went back inside and grabbed a beer from the fridge. I joined my sons in the living room where they'd been playing an animated game of cards while throwing back a few beers. We didn't make small talk for long before I began telling them what I'd stumbled upon yesterday in the barn. Their mouths dropped open and both laid their cards down.

"Are you fuckin' serious, Pa?" said Mack, his eyebrows halfway to his forehead. Both sons were tall and muscular with dark hair and eyes, like me. Liz was the only one who took after her mother, petite with blond hair and blue eyes.

"How many guys was she out there screwin'?" said John, incredulous. He got to his feet and began pacing the living room.

"At least half a dozen, I think more. They were crowded around her, giving it to her in turns, each fucking a load of cum into her doggystyle. Little slut was moaning and loving all the creampiees and suckin' the ones who weren't fucking her! When I busted in on her she tried to say they were raping her!"

"That little slut!" exclaimed Mack, rising to his feet to join his brother.

"So what the hell did you do, Pa? You punished her right? What a slut! Man, I had no idea! She's only what, like fifteen? Sixteen?" said John.

I got to my feet and led them out back to the fence where their sister was suspended obscenely, her limbs spread so far apart. Luke, the German Shepherd, followed behind. Elizabeth started grunting and struggling when she saw her brothers and me walking towards her, rattling the fence loudly. My sons' eyes were on the ripe pussy spread open on display for them, their mouths hanging open in shock. I stepped right up in between her legs and unzipped my pants, pulling my prick out and stroking it to maximum hardness in just a few seconds. Her eyes went from mine to her brothers'. With the base of my shaft in hand, I aimed my prickhead at her slit and plunged right in, making her groan into the duct tape covering her mouth. The fence was soon jangling and shaking as I built up a rapid pace, savagely thrusting my thick 9" prick muscle deep inside my teen daughter's womb while my sons watched in awe.

Tears fell down her face when I started pawing her C cup tits with my rough hands, squeezing her nipples into hard nubs. I kissed her neck and then moved my lips down to her chest, kissing her breasts and then lightly chewing her nipples, making her tears fall harder. Mack and John stepped closer, their own bulges forming at the sight of their father penetrating their sister while she hung restrained to a chain-link fence. My hips slammed hard into hers, nailing her against the fence with each thrust. Elizabeth's brothers reached out and began touching her body, from her restrained legs up to her supple breasts and everywhere in between. The leash was still on her neck. She grunted from my frantic pounding. My prickhead was buried in her womb, ready to explode!

"You really gotta try her, boys! All of her holes are great. You ever fuck a bitch up the ass? You'll love it, go for it!" I shouted while thrusting deep and hard into Elizabeth's teen cunt, ready to pump her full of my cum!

I finally went still, grunting and gasping, my hands gripping her hips tightly. My cock throbbed and I threw my head back, howling like an animal, my prick unloading deep inside my daughter's pussy. I flooded her womb with sperm — my first load of the day and it was a massive one. John and Mack unzipped their pants and argued over who got to fuck her next. I pulled my cock from her cunthole, a sparkling string of cum clinging from her pussy lips to the head of my dick. Her breasts were heaving as she dangled there, cum dripping from her hole down to her thighs. Mack and John were shoving each other, each trying to take the next turn. The dog was watching them.

"Boys, boys, why don't you compromise — you can both fuck her at the same time! One in her pussy, one in her ass!" I said, laughing. Elizabeth's eyes widened at my suggestion. Mack and John's did, too.

"You mean, DP her, Dad?" asked John. His fat 8" prick was in hand, ready to go.

"Yeah, son, exactly. I'll take her down off the fence for you — now who wants to fuck her ass?"

The boys argued about who got which hole while I untied Elizabeth from the fence and made her get down on her hands and knees on the ground. I bound her wrists behind her back and held the handle of the leash. Mack finally won her pussy; as he was the oldest I gave him first choice since they couldn't decide amongst themselves. He got on his back on the ground, his thick 9" prick in hand. John and I helped Elizabeth sit on Mack's cock.

Mack groaned as his prick slid up into his sister's moist hole, her pussy first swallowing the big purple mushroom cockhead, then the veiny shaft, until finally his stiff muscle was balls-deep inside her. His eyes closed and he thrust his hips up at her. I swear I could hear her moan from beyond the duct tape. John was pawing his sister's breasts and pulling on her nipples while she rode Mack's stiff prick. Her eyes were closed — it almost looked like Elizabeth was enjoying fucking her brother's fat cock!

While Mack bounced his sixteen year old sister up and down on his thick pole, I began rubbing her clit into a hard little pearl over her stuffed gash. She kept her eyes closed tightly, and it sounded like she was whimpering. Mack powerfully thrust his prick up into her hole, forcing his meat as deep into his sister's cunt as possible. Elizabeth groaned with each hard and fast thrust of Mack's turgid cock. I kept my fingers on her clit, speeding up my pace to match Mack's rapid penetration. John kept rubbing her tits, his eyes transfixed by her big pink nipples. Then he got behind her and pushed her down so that her chest was pressed against Mack's. John took the base of his shaft in hand and pressed his meat to Liz's puckered asshole, poking it around. She jumped, but John held her steady.

Mack slowed his pace to a stop, allowing John to force Elizabeth's asshole open. John shook his head, growing frustrated by the tightness of Lizzy's little hole. I grabbed a cucumber off one of the fences nearby and rubbed it on my shirt, cleaning it off. Then John and I began pressing it against Elizabeth's tight orifice while her pussy remained stuffed with Mack's cock. She was crying as the vegetable finally forced her asshole open. John grinned, using one of his hands to fuck his sister's ass with the cucumber and the other hand to jack his raging dick. Mack thrust every so often, waiting patiently for his brother to impale Liz's shitter so that she could be double stuffed.

When we were able to get a couple inches of the cucumber inside Elizabeth's asshole, John pulled it out and replaced it with the head of his prick. She grunted as John pinned her down against Mack, all of his weight pressing against her back. John's prick sunk into her bowels inch by inch. She was becoming a double-stuffed teen fuck sandwich! The boys groaned and slowly began sawing their pricks in and out of their sister's holes until a steady rhythm was established. It was a hot sight to see her pussy and ass simultaneously stuffed. My prick was coming back to life, ready for more! Elizabeth's holes were overflowing with cocks right there on the lawn!

Now that her asshole was stretched a little, John was pounding Elizabeth's shitter wildly. Mack was trying to match his brother's pace as he hammered his own prick deep into Liz's womb. Both boys were grunting and grasping at her helpless body, filling her holes with meat. It was the lewdest sight I'd ever seen, even more obscene than seeing all those teen boys lined up to take turns fucking my daughter's cunt. I jacked my prick at the incredible scene playing out before me. Tears were falling down Elizabeth's face, her eyes shut tight, and she was making animalistic grunting noises into the duct tape. What a hot little fuck doll!

Mack couldn't hold his load any longer and finally went still underneath Liz's petite body. He grunted and I knew he was shooting his cum into his sister's womb. John was still fucking her ass as Mack spermed in her cunt, though he slowed his pace down a little. When Mack was finished spurting his load, John pulled out of Elizabeth's asshole and had her stay down on her hands and knees so he could fuck her pussy doggystyle. He wanted to deposit his load into the girl's cervix, too! John pushed her body down against the grass, forcing his prick into her juicy pussyhole from behind. Elizabeth groaned into the gag. John slammed his hips hard at the girl, forcing his meat completely inside her womb. He hammered her hard for a few minutes and finally gasped, letting his cockhead erupt, inseminating the blond teen vixen with an overflowing load of cum.

My balls ached to shoot my own load inside my daughter's womb again, my cock hard from watching the raunchy sibling sex. I dove right in as soon as John pulled out. Elizabeth kept groaning into the duct tape, her face pressed into the grass. I thrust manically in and out of her cum-filled pussy, my hands gripping her hips until my knuckles were white. Her juicy pussy made loud, lewd sucking sounds around my meat. My nuts tightened, explosion imminent, every vein and vessel in my cock over-engorged with virility.

Another load of sperm was pumping through my cock, ready to shoot out into her womb once more! Any second now, I knew my cock would burst. I thrust into her deep and hard a couple more times

and then closed my eyes, my jaw hanging, grunts escaping my throat. I went still, my breath catching in my throat. Elizabeth whimpered into the grass. Another load of my sperm flooded her hole, smaller than the last but still intense for me. I gasped from my climax, hands gripping her ass tightly, my cock still pulsing inside her cunt. I pulled out after a minute, a drop of cum dripping off the head of my cock. Elizabeth's pussyhole gaped, though we'd all shot our load so deep inside her that the cum was hardly leaking out yet.

Mack picked up a roll of duct tape sitting nearby and ripped off a piece a few inches long. John and I watched as he then walked over and put the duct tape over Liz's pussy slit! She squealed and bucked her hips, but the tape was affixed firmly to her mostly bald pussy mound. Mack chuckled and gave her ass a slap. He'd duct taped all our loads of cum inside her! We tied the handle of the leash up to the chain-link fence and stood back, admiring the teen's taut nude body, her wrists still bound behind her back. The swatch of duct tape was right in the middle of her pussy mound, sealing our cum within her depths.

Luke, my dog, had watched the entire spectacle. I turned my attention to him and his tail began wagging. My eyes moved back to Liz's ass and duct taped cunt and then back to the dog. And that's when I had another brilliant, disgusting idea...

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Chapter Five - Let the Dog Have Her

I peeled the duct tape from my daughter's lips, revealing a raw, red, rectangular patch of skin around her mouth. She coughed and glared up at me, her hands still bound behind her back as she lay on her belly upon the ground. The leash around her neck remained tied to the chain-link fence, despite her feeble struggles. I left the swatch of duct tape stuck to her pussy mound, sealing numerous loads of cum up inside her hole. Mack and John stood around with their hands on their hips trying to catch their breath, dicks still hanging out of their pants. Luke, my huge, black-as-coal German Shepherd, remained faithfully by my side, always waiting for me to issue him a command. He lived to obey me, and he was a very smart creature, probably smarter than lots of people I know. I really loved that beast, and as my eyes moved from his wagging tail to Elizabeth's supple asscheeks, I decided it was his turn to enjoy some fun.

"Assholes!" Elizabeth said, spitting. Her voice was scratchy from all that screaming and groaning with a parched throat.

"Aw, what's a matter, Sis?" said Mack, grinning. "Dad tells us you like dick — lotsa dicks, in fact!"

"You don't like dick... You love it! You love getting your holes stuffed by your brothers and your daddy. And I bet you love feeling all our sperms sloshing around in your cunthole right now, don'tcha? I know you do," said John, his lips curling into a wide grin. He bent down and began fingering Lizzy's asshole and squeezing her asscheeks, making her legs kick wildly as she tried to roll away.

"Fuck off!" she shrieked, John's hands pawing all over her backside.

"What a mouth this little slut has on her! Good for face-fucking, I'm sure!" said Mack. He was stroking his prick back to a solid erection.

"Fuck you, ya'll ain't shit, you puny dick motherfuckers!" screamed the restrained blond sixteen year old. Mack was playing with her tits now while John grabbed the cucumber and shoved a few inches of it in her ass. She shouted again and tried to wriggle away, but the boys wouldn't let her up. John

was pushing the cucumber in and out of her asshole steadily even as she struggled.

“Shit, I guess we ain’t enough dick for her, boys,” I said, shaking my head. My sons stopped molesting Elizabeth’s body for a few moments, turning their attention to me. “She wants more dick, even more.”

The boys got to their feet. I stepped up and untied the handle of the leash from the chain-link fence. Then I picked Elizabeth up and carried her over to a grassy, shaded area under a large maple tree, the dog following alongside. Using my pocket knife, I cut the rope that bound her wrists behind her back. But her freedom was only momentary. I grabbed a length of chain and secured it around her wrists, then I tied the chain to the trunk of the tree. Her bound wrists were now hanging down by her flat abdomen instead of behind her back. Mack and John followed behind, stopping along the way to drink some water from the hose. Under the maple tree stood their chained sixteen year old sister, her pale skin sun-dappled, her rosy pink nipples looking so big and succulent. Her body was nude, save for the patch of silver duct tape still stuck to her pubic mound. Her knees were muddy from being fucked all over the backyard. She was skinny anyway but was probably starving after a couple days now without a meal. Her ribs clearly showed when she inhaled deep, frightened breaths.

Mack grabbed a few peaches from a nearby tree and handed one each to me and John. They were incredibly sweet and delicious, the peach juice saturating my tongue with flavor. Liz glared at us. I’d only let her have a few gulps of hose water since taking her captive; she hadn’t eaten since before I’d stumbled upon her barn gangbang. We devoured the fruit in front of her, juices running down our fingers. John walked up to Elizabeth, the base of his shaft in one hand and a peach in the other. He drizzled some peach juice all over his cock.

“Thirsty? Want some juice? Lick it off my cock, slut,” said John with a smile.

Elizabeth stared hatefully back at her brother. And then she actually got down on her knees and began licking the peach juice off John’s cock! Mack and I laughed. We couldn’t believe she actually did it. John let her have a few merciful bites of his peach before he threw the rest of it across the field and thrust his prick into her mouth to face-fuck her hard for a few seconds. She choked and sputtered around the thick meat lodged in her throat. John groaned like an animal, clenching her skull with his hands, directing his peach-flavored prick deep into her gullet. Then he pulled out of her mouth, saving his load of cum for her ass. While they were both standing up, John got behind her and began fucking her asshole with his prick. He gasped, pulling her asscheeks apart to ram his thick prick balls-deep inside her rectum. Since the previous cock and cucumber penetration had stretched her hole, John’s prick sank inside her chute more easily this time. He let his pants fall to the ground and soon the sweet sound of slapping thighs filled the air with his cock deep in her rectum.

“Ugh, uh, oh, fuck... fuck you...” groaned Elizabeth. John just chuckled and squeezed her asscheeks hard while fucking her fast and steady.

Tears fell down her face as John screwed her ass manically. Our eyes were on her bouncing tits slapping against her chest with John’s every thrust. His frenzied pounding lasted several more minutes. He thrust into her shitter hard one last time and went still, grunting, and Mack and I knew that he was cumming inside of his sister’s ass, flooding her bowels with his load of semen. She was making kind of a squeaking, whimpering sound, her pretty blue eyes closed now, her face contorted with disgust. Surely she felt that thick cock throbbing up in her butt, releasing jets of sperm way up into her guts. And there was nothing she could do but take it! Her brother was cumming in her ass while the loads of cum in her pussyhole still splashed around, the duct tape on her plump pussy mound preventing it from leaking out. Mack and I sported hard cocks again. When John pulled out,

Mack quickly stepped up to take his place. Then another load of cum was dumped into Lizzy's ass after Mack hammered away at her from behind, too. When Mack had finished, I had her get on all fours and I fucked her ass hard from doggystyle for a few minutes.

But I knew I didn't have to cum yet and could hold my load for awhile at this point. I enjoyed fucking my petite teen daughter's ass with wild abandon, her hole allowing easier penetration now that it'd been well fucked and lubed with cum. Elizabeth shrieked and cried the entire time. Without shooting my own load, I pulled my prick out abruptly and admired the small gaping hole left behind. Then, in a single stroke I yanked the duct tape off Elizabeth's pussy, taking some of the little blond pubic patch with it. She wailed as the tape was ripped off her pussy. Liz's body shuddered with sobs, her head resting against the grass in defeat and her ass up in the air. The boys' cum loads were deposited so deeply inside her rectum that they hadn't even begun leaking out yet. I walked over to Luke, or Lucifer, depending on who you are and whether or not you're terrified of him. My beloved German Shepherd. He looked up at me, his tail wagging. I summoned him to his feet. The dog trotted by my side as I led him over to Elizabeth's prone body.

While she was on her hands and knees, face down in the grass, I commanded Luke to jump up onto her back and mount her. She turned and screamed when she saw Luke's big pink tongue hanging over her shoulder. He'd mounted prize-winning bitches before, but this time all I had to offer him was a disgusting human bitch: My daughter. Since she didn't appreciate having her brothers' cocks or my cock up inside her — maybe she'd prefer the dog's prick! I knew Luke packed some huge meat once fully erect, with a knot almost the size of a softball. I'd watched him impregnate a few bitches, and I knew he could fuck like a machine! The boys laughed at the sight of their little sister being dominated by a large dog, the beast draped over her the entire length of her back. Luke knew what to do once he was in this position. His forepaws wrapped around Elizabeth's waist, holding her tightly. Liz screamed — I knew she'd always been scared of Luke. The dog easily overpowered her, growling every time she tried to move.

"Lizzy, maybe you should shut the fuck up," I said, stepping up near her face, pumping my cock. "You wouldn't want Lucifer to bite your cunt off, now would you?"

Luke was humping her ass but it didn't seem like he could find a hole to get into. Tears fell down Elizabeth's muddy red face. Now that the duct tape was off, her pusshole was free for the beast's taking. Her ass was free, too. His hips bucked, desperate to penetrate any hole. I helped push his hips against Liz's ass, trying to help the poor guy get inside of her. Liz cried, begging, "No, no, no, no, please, not Lucifer, God, no, please, Dad, no..."

The dog panted, gripping Elizabeth's waist so tightly. Then he began humping her backside wildly. I could hear squelching sounds and I realized he must have found himself a hole! His head fell against her shoulder, his hips pistoning frantically. John and Mack came closer to get a better view of this incredible scene. I'd never before seen a girl get fucked by an animal in real life, though I'd certainly watched and jacked off to some bestiality porn in the past. Elizabeth whimpered and groaned. The force of the dog's hard fucking was pushing her around the yard. We couldn't really tell which hole the dog was penetrating — it was all happening so fast! Luke's haunches humped against Elizabeth's backside, hammering more of his prick inside of her. I wondered if he was inside her pussy — or was he in her ass??

Liz was groaning and begging for it all to stop, but her brothers and I just stood around speechless in awe at the spectacular sight. Luke had forcefully humped her to the maximum length of the chain. Now her arms were outstretched over her head, the chain taut and rattling from Luke's violent thrusts. She was crying, her face muddy and red with tears, yet every few seconds she seemed to let out a moan. Could she really be enjoying this hard beast fucking in the yard? Was it a moan of

pleasure, or pain? I couldn't quite tell, but I'm glad Max had the forethought to grab his phone and record the incredible sight. He held his phone up right behind the humping dog draped over Elizabeth's back, capturing the jackhammer-paced penetration on video. The squelching sounds were getting louder, and so were my daughter's moans. It really sounded more and more like she was enjoying herself! Luke's tongue hung over her shoulder, panting hard from the manic penetration. Surely the giant German Shepherd was ready to inseminate the little blond teen bitch!

The boys exchanged questioning glances with me — they too noticed Elizabeth seemed to be enjoying herself. There was some more slack on the chain now, and we watched as she reached her bound wrists beneath her flat abdomen and began rubbing her pussy mound! Her eyes were closed but her mouth was open wide and she was hollering even louder than before, her moans growing long and guttural. Luke's pace was slowing down. He was penetrating her so deeply that it almost looked like he was going to try to jump over her back. His forepaws held her waist tightly, but his back legs kicked around, scratching Elizabeth's hips and legs. Tears fell down her cheeks, but her mouth was open and her hands were still beneath her belly, rubbing her cunt. She grunted, sounding like an animal herself — a true bitch. Perhaps my daughter was the perfect mate for my beloved German Shepherd?

"Uggghhh, ohhhh, uhhh, yes, oh fuck, he's cumming in me now! Oh my God, holy shit! Yes, yes, yeah, ooh that feels so fucking good! So much cum, so much cum! Oh my Goddddd!" screamed Elizabeth. "Shit, this feels... ohhh, ooh, oh it feels so good!"

Her hips were bucking back at the dog, forcing more of his prick inside of her hole. Max moved Luke's tail aside and my cock twinged at the sight of her plugged up cunt. He'd made it into her womb! Sperming deep inside her pussy walls. Luke panted, but Liz moaned and grinded her ass at the dog while she rubbed her clit below. Her pussy was so juicy, I could hear the dog dick sloshing about inside her! She moaned, steady and loud, her body writhing under the dog. Dog sperm then began oozing out of her cunt hole and I thought I was going to bust a nut right there and then at the sight. A long string of cum dripped from her pussy down to the ground. It glistened on the blades of grass below. Liz was bucking wildly. Then she screamed that she was going to cum! With the dog dick and knot up in her pussy!

"Ohh, yeahhh! Fuck me, fuck me, yes, oh yeah, I love it! I love this fuckin' dog cock!" she gasped. "I'm cumming, oh my God, he's making me cum! Ooooh yes, yes, ahhh, uhhh, fuck! Fuck my cunt, God I love that dog cum up in my pussy, yessss, oh yeahhh, his cock is huge! So much cum! Way bigger than any man, way more sperm than any man! Feels so fucking good, yes, yes, yes! Thank you, Daddy! Yes, ohhh, fuck, better than any man..."

Cum droplets continued leaking out of her knotted pussyhole. It was so lewd, yet simultaneously so fucking sexy! Luke was motionless now, but his cock and knot were stuck securely in Elizabeth's womb. She continued bucking her ass back at him and moaning while rubbing her clit. Max was recording the dog cum leaking down Liz's thighs to the ground. He kept Luke's tail to the side, exposing Elizabeth's pulsing pussy gash and the base of the dog dick lodged in her hole. She was screaming with pleasure, the tears gone now, hollering about how she was going to cum again! All of our pricks were rock solid at the scene. Elizabeth's body shook from intense orgasm under the German Shepherd. Max stopped filming. We all wanted so badly to get inside her to blow our loads!

Luke barked and began struggling. Elizabeth groaned. The dog then stepped over her so that they were ass to ass with each other. I couldn't hold wait any longer — I had to get my prick inside of her! Walking up to her face, I made her suck my cock. She resisted of course, but I told her Luke would attack her if she tried to bite me or anything else. Then I held her head and thrust my meat between her lips, making her sputter and gag. I kept thrusting until I was aiming right down into her throat,

her tongue involuntarily rubbing the underside of my shaft. Luke's prick was still tied to her cunt; he was looking over his shoulder at me, panting. My balls tightened and I grunted, feeling a flood of cum spurting out of my prick right down into the girl's throat. She gagged, tears falling down her cheeks again. Max and John stepped up behind me, shooting their loads in Elizabeth's mouth while she was knotted to the dog.

Luke whined, trying to pull free of Elizabeth's cunt. She gasped when the huge knot and prick tugged at her insides. It was incredible! The dog had been inside of her for nearly 45 minutes at this point. The grass beneath her cunt was so wet, it sparkled in the setting sunlight. Each time he pulled to free himself, more sperm leaked out. The boys and I were breathing hard, our pricks deflating. How long would the dog stay knotted to Lizzy's cunt? She rested her face against the grass now and moaned, her ass in the air. Luke whimpered again. Max was using his phone to take video of the dog trying to break free from Elizabeth's pussy. Her body was muddy, with dog sperm coating her thighs and ass. What a hot mess!

When he finally pulled his knot and cock out, she let out a shriek that echoed throughout the fields and orchards, scaring crows from their nearby branches. A fist-sized knot came out of her pussyhole with an obscene sucking sound. The 9" dog prick was next. It was tapered to a pointed head, the shape of a giant finger, and it was brilliant red with purple veins throughout. Elizabeth's head was turned, her wide blue eyes glued to the slimy dog meat that was just torn from her cunt. A torrent of dog sperm was released from her womb when the knot was pulled free. Max got it all on video. Droplets clung to her pussylips, splattering to the ground below. Luke sat under the tree, licking himself clean. Elizabeth looked up at me, then down at the puddle of dog cum underneath her, then back up at me. Her lips curled into a grin. Seeing her smile infuriated me; knowing she found the dog sex to be pleasurable instead of painful and humiliating made me seethe. In a split-second movement, I yanked my belt off and raised it up to bring it down hard on my daughter's cum-coated ass. She yelped. More crows flew off their perches at the loud noise.

"You like animal cock, huh? We'll let's see how much animal cock your whore-hole can take, Lizzy," I said, chuckling.

My gaze moved from her naked, chained, cum-dripping body to the pasture in the distance. Elizabeth's eyes followed my gaze and her jaw dropped. She shook her head, her dirty blond hair falling into her eyes. I nodded and grinned, rubbing my hands together. The boys realized what I was looking at and began laughing and hollering excitedly. My eyes were on a stallion named DeMarco grazing near a fence.

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## **Chapter Six - Her Pussy Overflows**

Elizabeth got the chance to rest the night, although I didn't bother to hose the dog cum and mud off her. My sons and I got busy constructing a platform apparatus to support my devious plan. Let's see how much cock her teen pussy could really handle! I'd given her cunt to the dog and she'd liked it! I'd wanted the dog sex to bring her pain and degradation, but instead she found it pleasurable and even orgasmed! Her enjoyment enraged me further. She had to be punished! It didn't take long for my sons and me to build a custom bestiality station in the stables complete with restraints for her arms, ankles, and torso. We took the passenger seat from one of my old Jeeps and attached it to an elevated wooden platform in a reclining position, rigging some gynecological style stirrups for Liz and slings around the platform to help control Elizabeth's next sex partner: My stallion, DeMarco. It was crude, but it looked like it'd suffice.

When we went down to the basement to get her the next afternoon, she knew what we were there for. She was filthy, so on the way to the stables we hosed her off. Instead of protesting or struggling she seemed quiet and reserved. Of course we took turns fucking her before letting the horse take a go at her. John and Max double-penetrated her while standing up, holding her petite body up in between them, their dicks sawing in and out of her holes while she wailed and pounded their chests feebly with her bound wrists. The guys just laughed and kept on penetrating the blond teen hard, her little feet dangling in the air and bouncing with every thrust. Each brother spermed inside their sister — John in her pussy and Max in her ass. She groaned when she felt their loads erupting within her depths. As their cocks slipped out of her slimy holes, her eyes grew wide at the sound of a horse's soft neigh coming from within the stables.

John and Max stood on either side of her and pushed her forward as I held the door open. DeMarco, the stallion, awaited. I brought the horse out of his stable and led it towards the makeshift fucking platform the boys and I built. There I stood with my sons and daughter, my heartbeat racing with excitement. Elizabeth's fearful glances moved from the stallion to her brothers to me. I pulled a shotgun, stashed earlier in the day, from a mound of hay and aimed it at Liz's face. She stared into the barrels somewhat blankly. I instructed the boys to cut the ropes from her wrists. She knew not to run. The horse stood patiently by my side. I told Elizabeth to step forward. Her brothers pushed her towards me. I watched her pert C cup tits jiggle to a stop as she stood before me sniffing softly. My eyes met hers. Then I pointed at the horse's underbelly, her gaze following my finger.

"Touch it," I said.

Her eyebrows raised and her mouth fell open a little, but she didn't try to resist. Max and John shoved her so that she almost fell into DeMarco. The horse snorted, growing annoyed. I kept the shotgun trained on her sweet little face, her cheeks all flushed from her brothers hard penetration of both holes. She stared up at me apprehensively, then looked at the horse.

"Touch it. Now," I said in a low, menacing voice.

Elizabeth swallowed hard and bent over to began rubbing the stallion's underbelly. I commanded her to keep caressing the animal, massaging its sheath to coax its monster prick out to play. My eyes were on her bouncing breasts as her pale hands moved all along the underside of the large, handsome animal. The long, black horse tail danced about as the creature grew more excited. Surely her fingertips could feel the beast's cock stirring and beginning to descend!

"Put your mouth on it," I said, my voice still low. "Now, Lizzy."

She looked at me and licked her lips nervously before looking back at the horse's cock poking out of the sheath. I handed Max the gun so I could soothe DeMarco while Liz crouched down and stuck her head right under the horses belly. Closing her eyes, her lips trembling, she was just crying. Max nudged her with the shotgun and a sob escaped her throat. She tearfully looked up from the sheath of the horse's cock up to our faces, pleading with her eyes. DeMarco's tail swished about impatiently.

"Suck it, Sis. Do it, right now!" shouted Max.

Elizabeth swallowed hard and closed her eyes again, moving her head towards the cock that was growing inch by inch in her hands. A massive speckled cockhead was emerging; the prickhead was nearly flat with a giant slit ready to pump out a gallon of horse cum. Cringing, her body shaking with tears, fright, and disgust, she opened her lips and took the horse cock into her mouth. There was only about 6" of it out at the moment, but it was growing larger with each moment. Liz had to keep

backing away, making room for the gigantic prick. Her eyes grew wide in shock at the sight of such an enormous piece of meat. John had his phone out, taking video of the incredibly raunchy sight. Sucking sounds began to fill the stable.

Her head bobbed up and down as her hands simultaneously jerked the shaft. It had grown so large that she could only fit the head in her mouth. When the prick was fully extended and the stallion obviously excited, I told Elizabeth to get up. Then the boys tied her down to the makeshift fucking station. She whimpered and sobbed, begging for us to let her go. But her punishment was not yet complete.

"You brought this on yourself, Lizzy. You're an insatiable little cockslut, aren't you? Of course you are," I said.

"No, Daddy, please no..."

My sons and I were all sporting enormous erections already, and the real show had yet to even begin. The boys tied her down with her outstretched arms over her head. Her legs were splayed wide open, ankles tied to the stirrups. The seat was angled so that her cunt was elevated and right on the edge. DeMarco snorted and stamped the ground, his raging prick bouncing around under his belly with his impatient movements. His massive penis was at least two feet long and wider than a soda can! It was a deep purple color with pink spots — truly intimidating and bizarre looking.

"Let's see how much of this cock we can fit inside this girl's cunt!" I said, grinning and slapping my hands together excitedly.

Elizabeth was in prone position to be mounted by the horse, her thighs pulled painfully far apart and her tits jiggling madly. She was shaking and staring at the big cock bouncing with the horse's every step as I led him over to the platform in front of her. The boys stood on each side of the platform, ready to assist with controlling the powerful, horny animal. Using the straps and some effort, I coaxed DeMarco's front hooves onto the platform. The horse's huge body eclipsed Elizabeth's, casting a shadow over her. She began screaming.

I took the thick shaft in my hand and aimed it right for my daughter's slick slit. John kept his phone trained on the scene, recording every second of the depravity. Elizabeth howled as the speckled prick pressed against her gash — it was gigantic. Mack helped keep the horse steady and John bent over to pull Liz's pussylips apart, trying to assist with getting that giant cockhead inside his sister's teen hole. My own prick was engorged at the obscene sight. Tears were falling down my daughter's rosy cheeks.

"Help me, somebody! Please, please! I'm being raped! Help!" she screamed.

"By a horse!" said John, laughing.

DeMarco snorted with frustration and bucked his powerful hips. Elizabeth shrieked again. The raging cock stabbed into her hole, folding her pussylips aside, stretching her cunt to the max. Her screams echoed throughout the stables, but there was nobody around the remote farm for miles to hear her cries. DeMarco continued thrusting savagely, slow and hard. Only a few inches of the shaft were inside Liz's hole — her cunt couldn't hold more than that! I helped keep the animal's prick inside her, trying to shove more and more of it into her womb. Her gash was red from being split open by the gigantic horse cock! She whimpered and moaned.

The horse penetrated a few more inches into her hole, but her cunt could take no more than 6" of the thick meat. Elizabeth's face was red, her body sweating. Her mouth was hanging open now from the

intense fuck, her pert tits jiggling with the steady thrusts. DeMarco snorted again, his tail swishing around. His prick splayed Liz's cuntlips apart. I felt the giant shaft in my hand pulsate, and suddenly the animal went still over my daughter's prone body, not even half of its prick buried in her cunt. Liz gasped and then cried out. Then a torrent of sperm began leaking out of her hole and all over the ground below. We all gasped with amazement, never having seen so much cum spurting into a pussy before! It was impressive, and so raunchy. A gallon of sperm seemed to puddle beneath Lizzy's ass, overflowing from her womb.

With a lewd plop, the engorged animal prick slipped out of Liz's juicy hole. Another gush of cum came out with the massive cock. Elizabeth squealed. The cum continued oozing, then dripping out of her. John led DeMarco back to his stable. Her entire lower body was covered with horse sperm. She lay there, restrained, glaring up at me. Mack jerked his cock over her face, groaning. I watched my son ejaculate a load of his own semen all over Elizabeth's face. My own prick was ready to blow. I aimed by prickhead at her tits and let my cock erupt all over her tits and neck. She winced at the feeling of warm ropes of sperm coating her neck and chest. John came back and blew his load all over her face and hair. Now she was totally cum covered!

"Well, Lizzy, what have you learned from this punishment?" I asked, my meat deflating. Her body was glazed with sperm. She stared up at me hatefully. "Well?"

"I learned animals are a better fuck than you!" she said, and then she burst out laughing.

What a little whore! After that, I didn't catch Elizabeth with any boys again. I did, however, catch her fucking my dog pretty often!

*The End*