

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

Some years after Dawg and I split up, he heading back South, and back into that oilfield, I just did not want to leave and go with him to a totally strange place where he was moving to and going to be working there.

That said I still myself kept in contact with Witchy, and for sure Dawg, and since Patti was now living with me and things began to get a bit mundane in our lives.

After talking with Witchy and Patti had a 2 week vacation coming, we decided to go down to Texas and visit Dawg and Witchy.

We loaded up and hit the road, Patti decided to drive her way through the state we lived in, then into Kansas where she knew it somewhat well, and once at the end of it, I would drive the rest of the way since I knew the route well, and given to was how the road would join other roads, and you had to pretty well know the junctions and turns to keep headed south.

Stopping for gas several times mostly at truck stops on the route, we took short pee breaks, got coffee and snacks and kept heading South.

All the truck stops we had stopped at the horny men were sure eyeballing my beautiful Patti, and we got a laugh out of that, which kept us lively and most of all not road delusional as that highway can certainly get you into.

Most of the time she was questioning me so much at Witchy, the usual things about her like how did she get that name? What's going to happen to us when we get there to her house? She's not going to do all that witchcraft stuff on us is she?

No Patti I responded to all her questions about our vacation there. Of course telling Patti that Witchy would do nothing, unless she wanted it.

I drove us to Dawgs house where he was working, Called him through the office who relayed the message via their company radios, and got relayed the message from them to where the key to his house was, and for us to just go in and make ourselves at home, and he'd be home sometime after dark.

We got the key went inside his house, and tired from the drive Patti and I decided to lay down and rest up.

Sleeping for sometime we were woke up by Dawg at last getting home from work. Of course Nasty as could be, covered in oil, and everything else and smelled awful.

I took his greasers as they call them and threw them in his washer and gave them a double wash and then into the dryer which eliminated to some degree that horrible smell of oilfield everywhere through the house.

It was so bad Patti had to go outside and get fresh air, as I did myself, when you have lived in good clean air and come right into this kind of environment it chokes you to about to want to puke, the smell of strong gas in the oil soaked work clothes was horrible.

Dawg so used to it had not one bother about it at all, and in fact after showering and getting all that

off him, and coming to sit in the living room laughing because we were about puking and had the door open to let fresh air in.

He told us both, I smell like oilfield trash baby but I make that oilfield cash!

And indeed he sure did that. He showed me one of his paycheck stubs and it was well over 3 grand for a 2 week check.

Patti was like damn Jackie I think I'll marry him! Of course that caused a roaring of laughter from us all.

The only thing open in tiny little oilfield town was a convenience store, that stayed open all night and day, and pretty much catered to the oilfield workers there.

So it was convenience store food for us all that night. Now having lived all my life up north, things like Deep Fried burritos, Hotlinks on a stick, Sausage on a stick, just were not any sort of food source back home.

He wanted us to try the hotlinks on a stick telling us this is a Texican hotdog down here. So we loaded up with sacks and sacks of those burritos, hotlinks, and potato wedges, and went back to his house.

Luckily he had hotdog buns, and cans of chili, and sliced cheese, and onions so we heated all that up and had hotlink chili dogs, which were a bit to spicy for me and Patti but since he had insisted we had to eat this things we did.

That night I slept in Dawgs bed Patti in the spare bedroom, and as he always had done he fucked and satisfied me until I could stand no more, and this was after he had worked 16 hrs out in the oilfield.

He has now and has always had stamina beyond most men's capabilities.

Given that working in the oilfield as he has always done(38 yrs at it he has told me) He has always been muscular and tip top shape.

In fact that night he told me just as we were getting into a heated thing between us; "Hell I've swung 20lb sledge hammers all day Jackie, now I'm gonna' swing my sledge hammer in that pussy of yours darlin'"

Wow and did he ever, I was damn sore the next morning I could barely walk, and Patti told me herself damn Jackie that man can fuck can't he!

Going on to tell me she heard us all night long nearly and heard me screaming and having wild out loud orgasms over and over again.

Then she shocked me and said; "Damn Jackie will you share him with me tonight?"

I told her he wasn't mine, and I damn sure didn't own him, and if he wanted fuck her that was fine with me, I was to damn sore to have another round tonight anyway, and was going to myself tell her to get herself some of that sledge hammer hammering big dick of his.

We had our coffee after I had to make 2 pots, one to fill Dawgs thermos up with, and ransacked his fridge and fixed him a lunch box.

He kissed me and said be home after dark, and this was 6am now and dark in Texas in the middle of summer is 9pm.

But he drew me a map of the town pretty much, told me how to get the only grocery store in town, and wow they had a dollar general, imagine that in a small town miles from any major city at all.

So once Patti and I had had our coffee off we went with Dawgs bank card in hand, and everywhere we went everyone already knew who to hell we were and talking to us about him.

It was like we were queens of the day in this tiny backwoods almost hillbilly looking town. We got groceries and then went to the only restaurant fast food place in town that doubled as a convenience store and a Deli as well, bought a big bucket of fried chicken, and mashed potatoes, coleslaw, and I think something called Okra?

Patti and I ate and it was all really delicious that fried chicken would all but melt in your mouth, no wonder Dawg said for us to go get some chicken, and sides at that one place, and we would have supper with it when he got home.

He did mention a liquor store somewhere way to hell out in the woods at this tiny towns roads to nowhere, but he said never mind you two will get lost and raped by some of these horny ass single oilfield workers around here like me laughing as he said it.

Well there certainly were no sights to see in this town, except sit out on his porch and we could see rigs and derricks everywhere, Oilfield trucks going up and down the road at times in a train of them headed this way and that.

I have to admit it was very much interesting to watch and see how this line of work is all around you. Outside of that it was our big thing of the day for Patti and I.

Late that evening I and Patti reheated everything up and was waiting for Dawg to get home this being around 9pm, and he finally drove up into the driveway in his work truck and came inside.

That horrible smell hit me and Patti again and out that door we went as he laughed about it and told me yeah Jackie it don't smell at all like a cornfield does it darlin'!

Getting our breath back we went back in and he had already undressed and was showering away thank goodness, and we held our noses and took that stuff right to the washer throwed it in and got that horrible gasous oil smell to at least a tolerable level.

I swore to Patti tomorrow morning we were going to that dg and buy every kind of air freshener and such we could.

At last out of the shower Dawg joined us and we all ate and I swear that green stuff that was battered and deep fried was delicious, and that chicken for sure was and the coleslaw was as was the potato salad we had gotten from that Deli/restaurant place.

Now neither Patti or I had ever ate those three sides ever in our lives, but it was good and delicious and for sure at least somewhat healthy eating.

Well Dawg had stopped by that liquor store and said he had to sneak his work truck in the back and hide it, because company rules forbid any of their company trucks being anywhere near a place like that.

So we had us several mixed drinks together, as I got up and threw those half stinking still work clothes in the dryer and came and sat back down.

Dawg told me really no need to do that since these were furnished uniforms with the company and they got fresh ones every week.

He had a duffle bag that he stuffed those stinky nasty things in and took it each week to trade the nasty ones for clean ones.

Well we drank several mixed drinks and it was time for bed, as we got up, and I walked with Dawg to his bedroom Patti right there with us, and told him tonight he would have a special treat, and gave Patti's hand to his and went into the guest bedroom and got into bed.

As much as I had screamed the night before, poor Patti was screaming and I know orgasming as I had last night with him.

That next morning awaking early as I always have and having coffee going and already had Dawgs lunch and his thermos filled, and his tea jug as well and asked him was it good last night?

Good he said oh hell Jackie it was friggin' fantastic, damn that girls got some kind of a special pussy that's for sure. Laughing I agreed with him, and hugged and kissed him and he was out the door for another 16 to 17hr work day.

Again Patti and I were there with nowhere to go and nothing to do but we sure as hell hit that dg and bought up about every air freshener they had.

I swear we put at least 5 to 6 in every room, and hung those tree smelly things everywhere to.

It smelled almost halfway like a home should.

One things for certain Patti wasn't getting around very good at all today, she complained his dick was to damn big for her to handle every day.

Though she did confess that he could eat pussy like no other man she'd ever known or met could and I sure had to agree with her on that.

We decided to go back to that Deli restaurant place and this time we bought bar b q ribs, something called brisket I think, and chicken alike and again loaded up on the same sides we had the day before.

The Deli worker asked both of us if our husbands had just working here and we told him no, but we were staying at Dawgs house and were lady friends of his.

Oh yeah the worker said, I heard you two were in town visiting him, and told us how they all just loved him and that his rig stayed busier than anyone's did around there.

She asked if we were married and I said well no, or we would be with our husbands, she laughed and said well honey let me tell you something about around here, it's wild and these married women here are out doing this one and that one, while their husbands are out working in the oilfield every day.

Patti and I just looked at each other like damn what have we come into being in this place like this.

Of course who were we to be gossiping about all these married women fucking other men, not that

we knew a one of them, but here we were bedding the same damn man at night.

And by how that woman at that deli talked I very well suspicioned Dawg was getting him some of that on the side. She wasn't wearing any sort of wedding ring or anything of course working where she did in this deli I doubt she would be able to wear one there anyway.

And when I say a Deli actually it was indeed a restaurant, that cooked bar b q, fried chicken etc. but it was Deli like style.

So that night when Dawg got home, we had bar b q and he was like oh I miss this cooking so much, I hardly ever get a chance to go there and buy it before their closed up.

It was delicious and I loved that sliced bar b q meat whatever the name of it is, and those ribs were so tender and smoked so well Patti and I were stuffed and I know Dawg was to.

After another sitting about and having a few mixed drinks, it was time to see who got stuffed by that big dick of his that night.

Patti wanted to but she was so totally sore from last night she told me to be with him, of course as usual he wore me out and stretched me out to.

That next morning after having gotten his lunch and thermoses filled and Dawg kissed me and hugged me, I told him we were going to visit Witchy's for a few days, and he said oh hell yeah Jackie, and wow is she ever going to like a taste of Patti for sure, winking at me and laughing.

So off he went to work again at 6am and I sat and drank coffee, trying myself to somehow get my tore up pussy back together from Dawgs romp with me in the hay last night.

Patti came in the kitchen and we had our coffee and got showered and dressed and went back to that Deli to buy up us something to eat, and to make sure Dawg had a good supper of it in his fridge when he got off.

Taking it all back to his place we made us some to go plates, as I left him a note and his bankcard, and put the house key where it's safe spot was and we loaded up, locked up and were on our way to Witchy's.

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## **Chapter Two**

I guess I should straighten something out I wrote in my last chapter. Dawg did not come home from work in his actual work clothes, he brought those in and had a change of clothes everyday that they would change into before coming home.

One things for certain oilfield life and being an oilfield wife is certainly nothing I want any part of. I love Dawg to death and if I were to divorce the thing of a man I have been married to all these years, hell yes I'd marry Dawg, but that oilfield life is hell on any family, and for damn sure a relationship. I need a man home far more than that.

Yeah even though my husband is a piece of whatever manhood way, seldom wants me sexually, it is what it is and I'm still with him.

But Patti and I had to drive yet another 5 hours to get to Witchy's house from Dawgs, still staying on

that one US highway that takes you from the border of Canada for that matter all the way to the gulf of Texas.

The scenery changed drastically from Dawgs towards Witchy's, we got into mountains and trees and dense forest like surroundings, Patti at awe of it all since living where we had all our lives there was nothing but sandhills and corn.

Finally we arrived at Witchy's!

She hugged me up and kissed me then and there, telling me she missed and wanted some more of me, and she eyed Patti up and down like a steak for dinner believe me.

Patti was taken back by the brazen outright way Witchy acted with me, saying to me she couldn't believe a woman could do that like that and right out in the damn open like she'd done to me.

I told Patti in a laughing manner well Dorothy this damn sure ain't Kansas honey! She laughed like hell as did I and Witchy just loved the hell out of it.

Texas is wide open and anything goes, and everything happens in that bedroom in that state that's for damn sure.

Patti was taken back by the openness of all the people there, the free spirit, the way hell if you wanted it by damn get it style of life.

Witchy catching me in the kitchen, told me damn Jackie were did you find that fine delicious looking thing?

I told her she was my ex sister in law but we were best friends just like and as close as Lori and I were.

Witchy just nudged me in the side with an elbow and said damn girlfriend I gotta' get me some of that tonight!

I told her I figured that, and in part was why I talked her into coming down here and staying and vacationing down here.

Witchy looked at me with that evil sinister smile of hers, and I knew right then my Patti was in for a fuck of her life, and no doubt by how Witchy said it, that tonight was the night.

Now that said Witchy and I mixed us all a round of drinks, having yet to have dropped or put anything in Patti's drink, nudging me again and saying she'd get her hot and heated much later tonight with some of her special potion.

So we sat back down and all three of us sipped our drinks, as Witchy asked Patti if she would like to take a tour of her house, more so wanting to take Patti to that secret evil room and expose her at least in mind of what no doubt awaited her tonight to go to.

We got up and Witchy leading the way with Patti behind her and I following in the rear, watching that fine beautiful rounded ass of Patti's swing about, knowing Witchy was going to be enjoying that tonight as we walked down that dark hallway to the evil room.

Stopping at that heavy ancient wooden door with all the locks on it, made it seem like an ancient torture room entrance door, and in part truth it actually was just that.

Patti herself shivered looking at it, and looked back at me standing there right behind her, as if wanting my approval and knowing it was o.k. to go into this room now.

Seeing that I was more than ready to go into it myself, she was somewhat relieved by the look on her face, and those big deep blue eyes of hers still very apprehensive about going in and seeing what lay beyond this huge ancient wooden door as Witchy had unlocked and unbolted all the locks, and swung it eerily and creepingly squeaking as it opened.

Witchy noticed that and told us she needed to get those big old hinges oiled up and stop that, it would freak everyone out hearing it open like that, and she was absolutely correct in that assumption, because Patti shivered all over in total fear hearing it.

She reached her arm into the room and turned the lights on and I had to all but push Patti to go inside, then once we had all entered Patti gasped out in total complete awe and fear of what she saw.

OMG this is so ancient and beautiful exclaimed my Patti, as her eyes cast about seeing the ancient daybed, the cart, and the ancient altar, of course she had absolutely no idea it was even that at all.

She pointed at the altar and asked if that was an ancient bed of which Witchy and I both laughed and she told her well Patti yeah it is that in some way of looking at it.

But what caught Patti's eyes most of all was that cart with all those tiny ancient handblown little bottles on top it and seeing how every one of them was molded into many different symbols and faces of sorts.

She did indeed try and go over to it, Witchy told her stop right there, and do not ever under any circumstance touch any one of those bottles!

Why asked Patti as if like a child being scolded for something, she withdrew herself from it scared to death now.

Patti looked at Witchy and said; " So you are a real life Witch?"

Yes Patti I am Witchy told her, but not in the sense you think of one as, I am a full practicing Witch of the occult yes, but a far different one than what you outsiders believe us to be at least in what occult I am a top rated Witch of Patti so to speak.

Patti threw her hand over her mouth in total awe and fear at what Witchy was telling her, but both I and Witchy told her she had nothing at all to worry about that even under the spell, in this room it was all absolute pleasure, and sacred when the time came.

Witchy told her do you feel anything now of any presence as we stand here in it Patti?

No she replied but it scares me to death to know this now and see this room as it is, so that's not a sleeping bed?

Patti no it isn't replied Witchy, and what it is for is a ritual altar for a sacrifice to be upon and things happen when I summon up the Master One.

Patti gasped out loudly and said you mean you mean you can call up him pausing then saying Satan?

Yes Patti I can in fact summon up the Master Beast to come into this room, but only through the



ritual I must do for it to happen, Witchy told her.

Patti looked at me, and I confirmed that indeed she could do just that, but don't worry Patti she's not going to do such with you at all, going on to tell her it was perfectly safe in here even to come in here and have personal satisfaction parties as I said to her.

Patti still looking directly at me in such awe and total fear asked me if I had been in here when she did one of those things?

I told her yes, oh yes Patti I have witnessed several ritual events as I told her they were, trying to calm her fear down and ease her mind about even being in here, because I knew tonight she indeed would be right in here alright, and goodness only knows what Witchy had planned for her!

Now truly Witchy was enjoying this, in how Patti was reacting and showing such innocent mindset of the things this room could provide.

Oh she was going to find out tonight alright, of which I knew Witchy had no plans as yet to get Patti on the altar and sacrifice her to the Master Beast.

But that was all she wouldn't do as yet, everything else she had planned for Patti would be in itself something if she knew right now she'd run away from us all.

Of course I knew all too well that once Witchy dropped some of one of her potions in my unsuspecting Patti's drink tonight, she would be primed and ready to get fucked by however and whatever Witchy's thoughts and plans of it were tonight.

I myself was itching to see just what Witchy had planned for her, knowing all too well the many strap on toys and such she had herself, and I was myself anticipating what I would most likely be a part of tonight in all this.

But I didn't want my Patti freaked out about it, because I wanted her to experience the pleasures Witchy could provide her, thinking and wondering just what it would be she would fuck Patti with.

Just the anticipated anxiety of it had me twitching and wet with the thoughts of it.

My Patti was going to get potion-ed up and goodness only knows what one Witchy would use on her, and that in itself had me so wet and desired with the anxiety and anticipation of it as well, and to given the fact that I had seen some of Witchy's sex toy strap ons and it could any number of one of them.

I also knew more than likely Little Momma herself would be here later and that would sure put a whole new fuse in everything that was going to happen, an outright 4 women for all.

A full blown bi fem orgy is what would become no doubt about that at all.

The tour of the evil room was over as we left the room and Witchy locked it up tight, as Patti asked her why she did that, and Witchy told her she had potions and such in those bottles that were totally ancient in the making and brewing, and impossible to even remake most of them.

Oh Patti sure shivered all over hearing that for sure.

We went back into the living room and sat back down enjoying our drinks, and just talking this and that, of course Patti sat there withdrawn to herself at all she'd seen and heard so far.

Witchy noticed it and told her there was absolutely nothing for her be scared of or afraid of, that nothing was going to happen to her at all.

After cooking a good supper and having spaghetti and meatballs and garlic toast with it, we cleaned up all the dishes and retired to the living room, and began drinking mixed drinks for the nights fun.

Of course Witchy hatching out her evil sinister plan for Patti decided we should all go to the kitchen and play some cards or yahtzee.

I knew now that Witchy was about to hatch her plan and soon my Patti would be totally under her spell and the nights pleasure would begin.

We no more than got seated at the table ready in fact to play some gin rummy when sure enough Little Momma showed up.

Of course all the hugging and outright bi-fem deep kissing of I and Witchy alike right there in front of Patti who sat there shivering from seeing us all do this so outright and openly.

I then introduced Little Momma to Patti and told her that she was indeed Dawgs ex wife which made Patti gasp out in knowing what she now had seen and witnessed between us all.

Don't worry said Witchy to Patti, we have been doing this for years now sweetie pie, ought oh I thought here it goes now when she starts telling you and calling you that!

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Chapter Three

I then introduced Little Momma to Patti and told her that she was indeed Dawgs ex wife which made Patti gasp out in knowing what she now had seen and witnessed between us all.

Don't worry said Witchy to Patti, we have been doing this for years now sweetie pie, ought oh I thought here it goes now when she starts telling you and calling you that!

Little Momma sat down and began playing rummy with us as Witchy made her a drink, as we were just talking about this and that, and having finished our round of drinks I got up with Witchy to help make more.

Ought oh here we go I thought as I saw her make mine, hers, and Little Momma's out of one of her potion bottles knowing all to well it was a strong stimulator for sexual desires, now Patti's drink she got that bottle of stuff that makes you see the finder demons, and then just a very drop of that put you in heat potion.

I wanted to break in and tell Witchy not to do that to Patti but I knew better than even try!

So now sitting back down all our drinks refreshed and spiked we were headed to a wild night of who knows what kind of sexual adventure lay ahead of all of us.

Worst of all for my precious Patti!

As we were well now into our gin rummy game suddenly Patti starts having hallucinations as the potion had now kicked in with her, and more than that she was getting heated up to boiling, and began squirming and twisting in her chair as started crying out she burning up down inside her.

Then she started moving her head around looking about at the ceiling, and shouting out there's things in this room, oh their talking to me.

Witchy just casual as she could be got out of her chair all the while smiling that evil wicked smile, when she has someone under the spell now as she did Patti at that point.

She walked over to her put her arms on each shoulder and leaned down and began asking Patti what they were saying to her?

Patti now freaked all the hell out, was screaming to make them go away, oh make them go away!

Witchy just began comforting her and telling her it was ok they were just there to find out what deep dark secret desire she had.

Tell them she said, tell them Patti, what deep secret do you have that needs to be addressed?

Oh I can't, Oh I can't tell anyone that Patti cried out!

Your here with friends who can help you Patti, it's ok to tell them and us what you so secretly desire.

I outright told her if she didn't they would return, and return, and return, until she submitted herself to her secret dark desire as they had done me until I finally agreed to it.

As yet I truly had no idea just what it was that she had so secretly darkly desired? Their dog Toro had already fucked her many times so it couldn't be that, I was really secretly wondering just what it was myself.

At this point of our relationship I had already taken her to Fred's place and she had gotten fucked by that boar hog, so that couldn't be it.

Just what was it she so wanted and yet held so secretly to herself?

I'll jump in and talk just a bit before this part of the story goes any further. I asked for what you readers/followers wanted her to get as my dear friend Fred called it Matetramony with.

Well only one reply came so I'm sticking to the original true part of the story. So what happens is what indeed really did happen.

Patti was sitting there shivering to death with the fear of the finders that were flying all over that kitchen ceiling, and swooping down right to her ear and telling her to tell what she so secretly desired and it would be indeed done, and her fantasized pleasure of it would be brought out and made real.

Well with our relentless telling her to bring it out in the open, and the finders flying all about and themselves relentlessly asking her to tell she finally broke down.

I can't tell she kept pleading and begging out then finally she broke, at long last we were all going to know now just what it was.

One of those, One of those, One of those she kept stuttering out, One of those things you told me about Jackie.

Everyone looked at me for an answer and I truly did not have one, I had no idea what I had told her about that made her secretly desire whatever it was.

What are you talking about Patti I asked her?

One of those things Dawg brought home that time, one of things he brought home you told me about Jackie.

We all looked at each other as what to hell is she talking about? What can it be?

Witchy standing right there rubbing her shoulders and comforting her, ask her to describe it to us, we just had no clue.

One One One of those things in those swamps, one of those things in those swamps, she kept repeating to us.

We all looked at each other in question of just what from the swamps it was she evidently had heard me say something about, and then the lights went on inside Witchy's head like a light bulb.

Do you mean one of those swamp eels Patti?

Yes oh Yes one of those yes one of those!

No wonder when we had arrived Patti had taken notice of Witchy's big huge aquarium, and stood there at it watching the one thing which she so now craved so secretly.

That explains why she stood there watching that thing and would shudder while watching it swimming about in that huge fish tank.

I knew all about Little Momma getting pleased by the thing, and knew Dawg was the reason it was here anyway since he was the one that had caught it while working in those swamps and brought it back and Little Momma got pleased by it.

Witchy herself had in fact told me of it's unbelievable pleasures it could give a woman as she herself had used it on herself.

These things have not one bone in their body, nor do they have boney fins of any kind at all like dorsal or anal fins with bones, no they are purely outright all muscle with fins yes but their skin and tissue only.

They have a sort of almost dolphin like shape head though not nearly the long snout of what a dolphin has.

These things are wicked and from what both Witchy and Little Momma say about that thing my Patti was in for the wildest pleasure of her life.

Witchy now got her up out of her chair, as the finders had vanished after she finally gave in and told of her deepest darkest secret.

She took Patti right over to that aquarium stood her there and began detailing to her what and how that thing would go up inside her.

Patti it squirms, it wiggles, it twist, and it feels unlike anything a woman can ever imagine inside her pussy Witchy told her.

Her telling her that as they watched that thing in that huge glass aquarium made Patti's knees

buckle, and she shivered from head to foot watching it.

Witchy herself seemed to recall her sexual adventure with that thing and she to was shivering and squirming at her remembrances of what it did inside her.

Now Little Momma who was standing beside me now leaned over and told me that thing was something indescribable in pleasure, and told me that I should try it.

Look at it swim and wiggle around Patti, that's what it's going to do all up inside you sweetie pie Witchy told her.

Patti was so mesmerized and lustfully awed watching as Witchy told her this her knees all but buckled.

Witchy noticed this and said; "It's time to get you back to the ritual room and get you pleased sweetie pie!"

Well Witchy left and had us grab Patti and lead her towards her pussies demise with that thing in that aquarium.

Leading us all down that hallway, she stopped unlocked and unbolted that thick ancient door, reached in and turned the lights on, telling us to get her in and undressed and on the prep bed and she'd be back.

Little Momma and I took Patti into the Evil Room took her over to the prep bed got her totally naked, and Little Momma just could not help herself at all and she began kissing and sucking both Patti's upturned nipples, saying as she did that Patti was one hot woman.

Damn she's built for love said Little Momma, I have never seen a woman with tits that her nipples pointed up to the ceiling like that, damn they are so big and hard.

I thought to myself well you just wait until you discover her pussies secret talent, as I had began to kiss Patti deeply and so lustfully making her moan out from the two of us doing separate things to her all at once.

Little Momma was now kissing from those beautiful upturned tits and nipples down onto her lithe flat belly making the little fuzz like hairs wet with her tongues trail down onto her belly, while I kissed down onto her neck both of us working Patti over sensuously and with womanly touches.

Just as we both were working further down her beautiful lean body, I was about to suck those nipples up myself as Little Momma was now kissing right down into her mound of thick blonde hair.

Witchy had returned and carrying a 5 gallon bucket, as we all heard that swamp eel creature slapping about inside it, making us all shudder at just it was going to do once inside Patti's special talented pussy.

She was and that thing was in for something neither had ever felt before!

Witchy had us lay her down on the prep bed, as she took that bucket right over to the bottom end of the ritual altar and sat it down there, as we had Patti laying on the prep bed, that big beautiful upturned bubble butt of hers looked so beautiful before our lust filled wanton eyes.

Patti just lay there like that questioning why she was laying on this in the fashion she was, as both

Little Momma and I alike told her, it was part of the being pleased ritual of this room.

Witchy went over to that cart and turned and stooped down and got into her own personal potion cabinet, pulled out both the log fire potion, and then her own special hallucination potion, as both Little Momma and I looked at each other and shuddered at what we knew was about to happen to our beautiful Patti!

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## **Chapter Four**

Now this actually Chapter 4 of that story that was posted and had to be deleted. So I am continuing it where I had indeed left it off at.

I am going to maintain my same name in all my new written stories just as I had done in my old ones. I am still Jackie. That husband of mine is no longer allowed in my room at all and now I have a sliding bolt locking thing installed on my door inside and I keep it bolted and will continue to do so.

One of Dawgs and mine old friends Greg is his name got out in this blizzard and brought me a computer and that sliding bolt lock thingy and installed it on the inside of my door, and hooked the computer he brought me up and I now am safe in my room, his ass is locked out of here and cannot enter by Dawgs orders to his ass!

I am sure by now by all the happenings and changes and all that have occurred today, that you know by now that Dawg owns our house, he is our landlord.

That man is indeed a godsend that is for sure. He has never once asked me for one dime of rent, I am allowed to live here freely and wholly and I do is pay the bills.

Dawg cares not one bit that my husband lives with me in his house. He's not that kind of man in the least. But yesterdays thing pissed him off!

If it hadn't been an outright blizzard here I have no doubt Dawg would have called and had my husband removed from these premises over what he made me do yesterday.

Only because now the agreement is that this is my room, and he is not ever allowed in here again. He has his room I now have mine and it's been that way all along anyway, we don't sleep together and haven't for over 5 years now since living here.

Anyway enough on all that it's over it's settled and now my new life has begun!

I can write as freely and as openly as I so desire now, without ever having to be made to do anything like that ever again.

Thank you all so much for the pouring in of support in all this, and I am so sorry such a shit headed husband had to muck up our having fun.

Wow it was just getting down right good and pleasurable and then he blew it all to hell up!

Now back to my story, damn I need a stiff drink lol Witchy get your ass over here honey and hit me with one of them good potions!

You can surely bet your ass if she was anywhere near here she'd have already been here lol

She threatened to put a horrible ass spell on my husband over this, and let me tell you readers that woman has the powers to do it.

He's so all up into that church thing with those jehova's that when he came in here while I was in the bathroom and found everything on my computer he saw Witchy this and saw Witchy that story wise and that's what blew his cork out of the water, and he went to spoutin' them words from that bible at me!

He had me scared to death he was going to call and have me arrested for it all. Well I didn't know he couldn't have done that. My mind doesn't think that fast, so he made me tell sol to delete all my stories which I did.

And doing so probably saved a whole lot more trouble. But he kept throwing Witchy back at me and I told him I could call her and tell her to put a spell on him and he'd hit that damn floor and go to doing a satan dance, and that really made him mad, so he grabbed my phone and threw it against the wall and busted it all to hell.

What he didn't know was that Dawg had sent me a new phone a few months ago fully paid and fully activated and told me it was an emergency use phone and his number, Witchy's #, and Little Momma's numbers were all already installed for me to use if needed.

So I called all three of them and told them what had happened, well believe me my husband got ass chewings from three people that tore into his ass like everything over what he did.

Little Momma got so pissed she started off talking that Mexican to him and I knew he done really pissed her off! lol

Now believe me Dawg is one man of men, but by golly when it comes to Little Momma on his ass and starts talking that Mexican he gets the fuck out away from her quick as he can and he's scared to death of that little woman.

As I say three of them laid into my husband like he ain't never had people do. He's scared to come out of that room now!

Can I have a soda, or drink of water, or can I have something to eat, are all he comes to my door now and knocks and ask lol

That's just how tiny little bitch boys are you know!

I can't say truly that I hate him no, but I don't love him! I love and have always loved Dawg, and Dawg alone!

Here I am trying to get back into my story of Patti and I on vacation and all I've ranted and raved to you all is about this mess.

Damn now I'm out of mind focus of my story ☐

Patti had not even looked around she

Patti was naked laying on the prep bed in the Evil Room, Witchy behind her ritual cart and having gotten two different potions of hers out of her cabinet and now had them all shook up one being that damn fire log potion, the other that hallucination stuff and began getting them both drawn up into the syringes for my beautiful little Patti to soon be lit' up like a christmas tree.

She just lay there on her belly looking straight at that wall, her beautiful rounded womanly ass looked so inviting that both I and Little Momma had to hold ourselves back towards continuing what we had both started doing to Patti once we got her naked.

With that butt of her sticking up as lily white and beautiful as it could be sculptured to perfection be, anyone would be that way.

Now Witchy left from behind her cart came right over sat down on the prep bed and Patti still hadn't moved or even looked anywhere except straight at that wall.

But when Witchy reached out and grabbed hold of her right ass cheek and pinched it up and shot that needle in Patti's head shot up like it was shot out of a canon and now screaming it burned like fire in her ass cheek.

Well that became even worse of a screaming crying out from her as slowly Witchy had given it the dose she wanted and reached over grabbed her other one and pinched it up and plunged that needle in and slowly began doing the same to it.

Patti was throwing her head about screaming and grasping at the prep bed with her clutched hands into the cushion of it and her whole body shook like an earth quake moving through it.

Loud gasping breaths for air and trying to use her exhaling to try and calm the terrible burning that shoots through your entire ass cheeks when Witchy gives you one of those things, but it don't stop there, oh hell no, that's just the start.

Then she began thrusting her body up off the bed as that fiery hot feeling shot now throughout her entire body, like she was riding a bucking bronco.

Her screaming cries of the heated fire of it told of how horrible it feels going through your body like that.

Then she was so overcome with the heat of it she was bouncing her head onto the cushioned prep bed as if trying to purge it all from her mind and body but it just wasn't going to happen.

It's horrendous to feel it doing that all up inside you when she gives you them damn things in your ass cheeks.

Then as she became so overheated all she could do was lay there gasping and exhaling as loudly as she could, that Witchy had us flip her over on her back.

As now the full frontal nakedness of her was shown to us as her belly writhed and squirmed and we could see her stomach muscles doing exactly this, as reaction to what Witchy had just given her in each of her ass cheeks.

And before poor Patti could even get herself together in form or fashion Witchy reached out grabbed her arm flattened it out slapped at her vein part in the crease where her elbow was underneath and then plunged the other potion directly into her vein, as Patti screamed and tried her best to fight it off.

But in her overheated state of mind she did nothing except scream bloody murder out, and then suddenly her eyes shot wide open as hell and she began screaming out as the new injected potion took affect.



She was totally outright hallucinating out of her mind from it!

Suddenly she began screaming out; "It's going to, It's going to, ffuck me It's going to fuck me!"

I guess her mind was entirely into her hallucinating about the swamp eel going to fuck her.

Witchy just ran her hands through her hair and told her it's alright Patti, your just seeing things right now, and that's ok sweetie pie, soon you will be getting fucked by it just a tiny bit longer.

Ought oh things were about to get serious now for sure Witchy just called her sweetie pie.

Slowly Patti's cries and screams about it subsided and she just lay there now eyes still shot wide open, breathing heavily as she could, as Witchy kept running her hands through Patti's beautiful blonde hair which meant the mothering one up for the kill so to speak.

Witchy looked at both Little Momma and I alike and told us go get the trough set up, it was going to be needed for this one.

So having now known where this and that were myself Little Momma and I went back behind the cart and found the trough set up and took it over to the altar, and installed it in it's place at the foot of the altar, I saw that damn eel thing still swinging and slapping itself every where in that bucket, and it made me shiver and shudder to the core of my body.

My precious sweet little Patti was about to have that damn thing somehow someway put in or shoved up in her pussy!

The mere thought of it was totally absolutely horrendous to me.

We had done that and both of us back by the prep bed as Witchy now said; "It's time to get this sweetie pie to the altar and get her pleased."

Now Witchy stood up as all three of us grabbed Patti I had her by both her legs Witchy and Little Momma had her by each arm pit and we carried Patti to the altar and slid her upon it.

Moving her this way and that, until her legs were dangling off the end of it, as Witchy decided not to tie her up as most usually it was done that way, but she had I and Little Momma grab each of her legs at her ankles and push her legs up and then spread them wide open and hold them there like that.

Now stooping down Witchy now got her first ever look at Patti's bushy blonde haired covered pussy.

Damn she said out loud she's got one hell of a tight little pussy, did you know this Jackie?

Yes I replied to her, and told her there was something else very special about her pussy.

What's that she asked? I told Witchy that she in fact had one of those very special pussies, saying on you know those ones that snap at everything!

Oh hell yes she exclaimed, damn now that is indeed one I've never had the pleasure of having, damn sweetie pie you going to give him something he's never ever experienced then.

All Patti did was just loudly grunt out, her breathing so labored with the heated fire she felt all through her body now.

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Chapter Five

Oh hell yes she exclaimed, damn now that is indeed one I've never had the pleasure of having, damn sweetie pie you going to give him something he's never ever experienced then.

All Patti did was just loudly grunt out, her breathing so labored with the heated fire she felt all through her body now.

With I and Little Momma holding her under her knees and her legs spread wide open, Witch scooted down looking right at her beautiful pussy having had just said that about Patti's pussy, she raised her head up a bit and looks up Patti's hot lithe little body and says;

"Are You ready sweetie pie, are you ready to get mr. swamp eel up inside your hot tight little pussy?"

Patti just gave out an even louder gruntal moan of wanton pleasure, so fire hot inside she was already, she wanted it up inside her and badly.

So much so that ass of hers was writhing about now right after hearing this from Witchy, she wanted it that badly.

Witchy lowered herself back down and reached into that bucket where that thing was slapping and twisting about like crazy, just as if it knew itself where it was going to go!

She put on a pair of white cotton like gloves that weaved so that they had a good grip and reached both hands into that bucket and grabbed that thing, started bringing it out of the bucket, the huge dolphin like head minus the long snout like one, as it flipped it's head wildly about above where Witchy had it gripped.

The thing was so evilly slimy that it made me shiver all over just seeing it as Witchy told us not to worry he was clean as can be, and ready to pleasure her.

She had it about 6 or so inches behind it's head in both her gloved hands as it slapped that head about nearly knocking itself free of her grip, the rest of it's body twisting and slapping about as it was now halfway out of that bucket, as higher she lifted it which made that head of it nearly be above Patti's twisting and churning ass on the altars very end.

At last it's whole body was out of that bucket it's tail slapping and wildly twisting about, as Witchy took it and turned it's head downwards and right towards Patti's so wanton pussy for it.

Then aimed it right at her pussy and catching that things slapping about head just right she finally shoved it's short blunt ended snout up to her pussy as Patti Jerked and jolted at the feel of it against her pussy lips, and gave a loud screaming cry out.

Now she pushed it's wildly dancing head forwards and slowly it began to open Patti's pussy outwards swallowing just the tip of it and starting already to stretch open as it could to take this thing, as she was now beating her hands against the altar, thrashing her head about, and screaming out of the feel of this thing going ever so slowly up into her pussy.

The thing had stopped only briefly from swinging it's own head wildly about and once the head was just halfway up in Patti's pussy opening it thrashed about wildly and it sent Patti into a total

screaming frenzy.

It slapped her tight pussy opening this way and that way and suddenly more of it's head was going inside her, now almost to the point of being fully inserted up into her cunt with it's entire head.

Then it inched into her a bit more the whole of it's head inside Patti's pussy making it dance about with it's slapping about as Patti was screaming and crying out in complete and total painful pleasure of it doing what it was doing with her pussy.

Now ever increasingly that slime was forming around where Patti's totally stretched open lips clasped tightly against it's smooth semi black with spots of brown green and it's white undertone under it just about to start itself up into her pussy.

That thing was slapping so wildly about inside her what had been pushed up inside her as yet, was making her whole entire upper thickly matted blonde haired mound dance about now, as ever more slowly creepingly slid up inside her.

Just a little more Sweetie Pie Witchy said to her, and you and him can have each other to see who wants more and who wants less!

Patti still thrashing her ass about on that altar, her hands beating ever harder on it, her head thrashing so hard back and forth it looked like she would hurt her neck from it like a whiplash of sorts.

Finally both Witches gloved hands holding that wildly squirming thing were up against Patti's outstretched and beyond pussy lips her hardened exposed clit rubbing against it's smooth slimy skin atop it's head the slime gathering over it now.

Witchy kept it pushed against her like this and suddenly that thing all on it's own began to squirm and wiggle and now all on it's own was plowing and squirming and wiggling itself up into her pussy.

As now just above her thick haired mound it's buried head was making Patti's whole area there go wildly dancing about clearly showing where this thing was buried at inside her.

Further and further and further it wiggled and squirmed and worked itself deeper up into her as Witchy let go of it and left the two of them both wildly doing a dance about as that thing was making her ass churn and twist and move all directions to it's wiggling and squirming it's way deeper up into her, the clear seeing of it outside on her very lowest part of her abdomen now doing this wild dance at that thing thrashed and twisted and wildly squirmed and wiggled deeper into her pussy.

Then it happened and did it ever happen, Patti screamed out even louder and her whole body shuddered and shook about as her orgasm juices gushed and squirted from within her washing out over that exposed thing, as Witchy said;

"Oh that's it Sweetie Pie oh you orgasm good for him, show him how much you love him wiggling and squirming and slapping about in your tight little pussy!"

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## **Chapter Six**

Further and further and further it wiggled and squirmed and worked itself deeper up into her as

Witchy let go of it and left the two of them both wildly doing a dance about as that thing was making her ass churn and twist and move all directions to it's wiggling and squirming it's way deeper up into her.

The clear seeing of it outside on her very lowest part of her abdomen now doing this wild dance at that thing thrashed and twisted and wildly squirmed and wiggled deeper into her pussy.

Then it happened and did it ever happen, Patti screamed out even louder and her whole body shuddered and shook about as her orgasm juices gushed and squirted from within her washing out over that exposed thing, as Witchy said;

"Oh that's it Sweetie Pie oh you orgasm good for him, show him how much you love him wiggling and squirming and slapping about in your tight little pussy!"

And that thing was certainly doing just that!

Now doing its wild dance about working itself deeper and deeper up into her pussy, as her belly began to show it's going deeper and deeper into her pussy.

It was like she had some demon inside her, pushing her belly upwards and all about as its head was working like that inside her pussy, as Patti was screaming and crying out it was too much to take and handle and still having continuous gushing orgasms as it plowed and wiggled and twisted and squirmed it's way deeper.

At that point she passed totally out, just laying there wildly grunting out every time it's head would push her belly up as it worked deeper into her pussy then suddenly it had hit that wall! The very end of her pussies depth.

Then that thing went really crazy trying to force itself even deeper but just simply could not at all do so.

The whole time Patti was still spraying her gushing squirting orgasm juices all over that thing, the trough we had put there catching it all and going down into that bucket that Witchy had put there.

That's it said Witchy he's as deep as he can get but he's got another surprise for her soon!

And that he sure as hell did.

Because up in the middle of her belly almost to her navel it began to swell out and the perfect outline of that things body was showing clearly as it was coiling itself up inside her pussy stretching and forcing it ever more outwards.

It's lengthy body began to disappear up into her pussy as her belly swelled out more and more as it coiled itself up inside her.

Now it really looked so evil and a demonous sight inside her going on, her belly swelled and that things body clearly showing it's wild twisting, and writhing about through it, like some wild sci-if movie of a woman entered by some strange alien beast.

Patti was loudly gasping and grunting now from it's actions inside her pussy, as she still continued to every more and more gush her orgasm juices from within her.

Then that thing stopped everything as if it was now basking in the feeding of her juices she was

gushing out for him, wildly twisting and squirming in her belly like he was doing.

Sometime passed as it had finally stopped it's working it's body up into her pussy, the very end of it's tail sticking out from her ruined and tore apart pussy from that things curling up inside her as it had done.

Witchy knew it was time!

She walked up and using her gloves she grasp that things tail sticking out of Patti's pussy, and began pulling it from her pussy, making Patti give out loud screaming like grunts as she did this.

Witchy told us all, I better get him out of her before she drowns him with her pussy juices, he's probably as exhausted as she is from it all by now.

Futher and further she pulled it from Patti's pussy as that swelling in her belly subsided, as it uncurled from within her.

Then finally it's huge head freed of her pussy and came crashing to the floor but landed in the bucket and Witchy put it's entire body into that bucket and took it away.

We undid all of Patti's ties and released her from her being bound up as she was to take this thing inside her pussy.

Slowly her gaped wide open pussy closed but it sure as hell was clutching out and in, her snapping pussy doing it's usual thing.

Oh it closed up just as tightly as it had opened up and out to consume that thing, her juices still gushing from within her pussy, as now finally she wasn't doing anything but having hard deep labored breaths of pain and the mind boggling pleasure that thing had given her.

Damn Little Momma said, he got her better than he ever did me!

Witchy outright agreed with her, the two of them having themselves had thing up inside their own pussies before.

It took some time for our little beautiful Patti to come to and even then she was so exhausted she couldn't even raise herself up.

Being a woman I myself was astounded that she was pleased so much and so intense by that thing, that she was outright totally exhausted from it all.

We had to grab her and help her into the bathroom and into a hot tub, of soapy soothing bubble bath, and Patti could hardly hold herself up in it even.

Then once she had soaked for some time, we drug her out of it and Witchy had a big thick beach towel on the floor and she fell so limply from the tub off into the floor.

On that towel and we laid her out on it and all of us used towels to dry her then flipped her over and dried her until she was totally dry, then took her off into the bedroom she and I were staying it and put her to bed.

My Patti slept like a new born baby that whole entire night, and still could not move a muscle.

The next morning we heard her getting up and all but fell on the floor, still too exhausted to keep her legs even holding her up, from her ordeal with the swamp eel the night before.

We carried her still naked as could be to the bathroom and sat her on the toilet to do her morning business and had to in fact help her wipe, then took her to the kitchen and sat into a chair.

Witchy rushed a cup of coffee to her then went and got one of her special potions and made her a glass of water with it in there and had Patti drink it telling it would make her feel much better and rehydrate her from last night's total dehydration she underwent.

She drank that glass of potion infused water right down and Witchy made sure to keep them coming, and after 4 glasses of that, Patti finally began sipping her coffee as we all sat and ate breakfast.

Patti finally got her strength back in just a short bit and was able to eat her breakfast on her own, and sip her coffee.

We decided that the rest of this day would be a good thing to just hang around and do our ladies only thing, so we all piled up on the couch, having made a big old brown shopping bag of hot buttered popcorn, and watched tv.

At that time it was vhs everything so having rental movies on hand we watched several different ones of which I don't recall at all now but maybe one of them was Dirty Dancing I believe, and my precious beautiful Patti was fully back to life finally.

She got up being naked as could be and I swear all three of us Witchy, Little Momma, and I alike drooled at the mouth with wanton lust to get at Patti and eat that pussy of hers and suck those big fat bon bon like nipples of hers.

But Patti came back sat back down dived into the popcorn and was laughing and or crying at which ever movie was on just like the rest of us females right there with her.

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Chapter Seven

After we were done watching movies and eating popcorn, and having a few mixed drinks here and there in the process of it all, we played a round of yahtzee and it was late into the night.

So we all retired to our bedrooms Patti of course in my bed, Witchy and Little Momma in hers.

Oh Patti and I alike woke up several times to hear Witchy fucking Little Momma something awful in their room.

Patti asked me if this went on all the time? And I told her oh hell yes it was indeed a normal thing for them for sure.

We finally got to sleep and awoke the next morning to fresh smelling coffee being brewed and got up and did our bathroom things and went into the kitchen and sat and had breakfast and sipping coffee.

Nothing at all out of the norm at Witchy's house or Little Momma anything but gladly fucked and satisfied by Witchy fucking her with goodness only knows what.

Patti was feeling much better and getting around like everything now, like nothing had ever

happened to her either.

That day we all piled into Patti's crew cab pickup and had us a girls gone shopping day.

Nothing out of the ordinary with that either, that is until we found ourselves parked in front of a sex toy shop, and all four of us went in and looked about and bought little this and that's there.

Witchy was the last to come out and she had this huge bag with something inside it. No doubt it was some dildo or such, she fancied her eyes on and bought.

We got back to her place unloaded and took all our little this and that's inside and put them on the table.

Now Little Momma had bought a set of those ben wa ball things and asked who wanted to try those things?

Neither I nor Patti had no idea what you even did with the things.

After everything was laid out on the kitchen table, Witchy had bought this dildo replica of a horse/donkey cock.

Oh it was not just the thing of it being just that at all, it's head was flared way out, I know Little Momma and my precious Patti both were eyeing that thing.

There were other things we had bought like the usual clit stimulators and such things as that but that huge ass flared out horse cock was unbelievable.

It was now getting into the late afternoon, so Witchy and I made us all some mixed drinks, as we decided to just order delivery pizza.

We then took everything we had bought over to the sink, gave it all a good washing and sterilizing clean, and put it all in the dish drainer to dry.

The pizza was delivered by a young woman of which both Witchy and Little Momma knew and after meeting them at the door had her come in and where to hell do you think they get her to set those pizza's?

None other than right into that kitchen, as she pulled them out of her delivery thing, and right there for her to see was all those damn sex toys.

Her hand flew over her mouth in total complete awe and I know fear, because what stood out more than anything was that damn horse cock.

I know pizza delivery people probably walk into some wild things, but can you picture and imagine delivering pizza to a house and there for you to clearly see is sex toys piled up in a dish drainer to dry, and one unbelievably huge flared out horse cock was there to.

That poor woman couldn't help but stand there and stare at that thing, and she shook and shuddered all over.

I truly do not know if Witchy did this intentionally or it was just by coincidence, but it sure happened.

Witchy paid the poor scared to death young thing and told her; "Hell Ellie why don't you come back over after work and join us."

I don't know she replied to Witchy whatever it is you are all going to do tonight is to far out for me, and I know damn good and well she was responding to what she so stared and was in awe at was that flared horse cock dildo in that dish drainer.

Witchy just told her oh that thing in the dish drainer was something I just had to have when we all decided to go to the adult store and look around earlier this afternoon.

I know one thing after getting paid that young woman got out of that house fast as she could!

We sat and ate our pizza and sipping our mixed drinks, as both Witchy and Little Momma was laughing about the pizza delivery girl seeing that damn dildo in the dish drainer.

She ran out of here like a scalded cat said Witchy laughing like hell about it, and Little Momma saying oh yeah and she stared at that thing and I swear I saw a look of lust in her eyes, laughing about it herself.

Well that brought on a conversation by us all about would she come back or would she stay the fuck away from here now?

I bet she wouldn't ever come back here again, Pattie just said well I guess we will find out later, Witchy bet she would be back and want what she saw, Little Momma said she bet she'd come back and want to play with us all tonight.

Well we had eaten and cleaned off the table and decided to play our usual game of yahtzee again, and got started playing it, still the topic of the night was about that young female delivery person, coming or not ever coming back here.

We had spent hours and hours playing this game, and getting into almost midnight, and sure as hell someone knocked on Witchy's door, and who was it?

None other than the very pizza delivery girl!

Witchy escorted her in and brought her into the kitchen and introduced her to Patti and I, as Witchy and Little Momma already knew her.

She was not an overly beautiful young woman at all of course still dressed in her pizza delivery uniform, which hid and covered up her womanly charms so to speak, and not skinny by no means in fact a bit overweight here and there not bad at all just out of place here and there.

Shoulder length brown hair, and brown eyed, not tall by any means maybe 5' 6" tall and not overly huge breasted by any means, nor was she even big butted at all, pretty much was just a flat assed young woman.

But Witchy asked her to join us in our game and got her a play sheet of her own, and she sat down among us all and began to play.

As yet I was totally surprised Witchy had not spiked her drink with one of her potions.

We all kept playing drinking our mixed drinks and not one of us was spiked up with anything.

The game finished and it was really way into the wee hours of the morning so we all retired to our bedrooms, Witchy insisted the delivery girl stay over since she was drinking and offered her the couch.

Sleeping until the middle of the morning next day and waking up We all had our coffee and breakfast, Pizza girl along with us now telling us all it was so wonderful to meet new friends in this town. Going on telling us she just didn't fit in with all the crowds of this town her age being just over 23 I and the rest of us, were very glad to have her along with us.

Oh I know what Witchy and Little Momma wanted! Oh hell yes, they wanted in them panties of hers!

Again that night we all did nothing and just played more yahtzee, made homemade spaghetti and meatballs for supper, and such as that.

Pizza girl again showed up after they had closed, and joined us and again no spiked drinks with potions or anything that night.

And another into the wee hours of the morning we played and finished the game, once again retiring to our bedrooms, and pizza girl sleeping on the couch.

Waking up once more in the middle of the morning again coffee and breakfast, as we all talked and come to find out our newly joined member pizza girl, was living in her car.

Since it was time for Patti and I to head back to our own place, we packed up and Witchy told pizza girl the room we had stayed in was hers to stay in until she found her a place to live.

Patti and I gave our hugs and kisses and departed and back on the road to home at last.

Pizza girl happy she had found a place to stay, but I truly wonder at what cost?

The End