

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Carole's little brother, Carl, could not make the party, but his wife, Annie, wanted to go. I was all for it. I knew what was going to happen, and I really liked fucking Annie. She is a tight little thing. Five-foot-tall and weighing around ninety pounds, she is a beautiful girl with long dark brown hair and green eyes. She has a sexy tight ass and small firm, B-cup, tits with long thick nipples. She is a bit of a dominatrix and loved to be dominant over other women. The best part is that she really likes to fuck and loves to swallow cum.

I put Carole in the car, and we drove over to pick up Annie. Annie walked out. She smiled at me as she approached. Wearing a little sundress with no bra, she looked amazing. She opened the front passenger door and looked at Carole. "Get in the back," Annie told Carole. Carole followed orders. Carole got out of the front seat and moved to the back. Annie got in and sat next to me.

She turned around and gave Carole a disgusted look. "You should know better, you stupid bitch," she spits at her. "From now on, make sure I don't have to tell you your place again." She turned and smiled at me.

I leaned over, and we kissed. "Nice to see you," I told her.

She smiled at me and said, "I've been looking forward to this for a while." She ran her hand over my crotch. "I've missed this big dick of yours." My dick twitched at her touch. She continued to rub it, and it started to grow. "God, that thing is big. I can't wait."

"Well, at least wait until we get there," I said with a smile. "I've been looking forward to playing with that sexy little body of yours too." I looked down at the top of her sundress.

She smiled and pulled the top of her dress out a little for me to get a better view. "You have?" she said, feigning shyness.

"Yes, I have," I smiled, looking down at her beautiful little tits.

"Ah, that's so nice of you," she moved up and kissed me again.

She played with my dick and kissed me the entire trip to the party. Neither of us cared that Carole was watching from the backseat. As a matter of fact, her watching made us hotter. We drove out of town and into the country. After an hour or so of driving, I pulled the car onto a long driveway that led to a palatial farmhouse. In front of the house was a large group of cars.

Annie turned to Carole and said, "Looks like that nasty worn-out pussy of yours is going to get used a lot this weekend." Annie laughed and turned back around.

I parked the car. When we got out, Annie came over to me and put her arm around my waist. I put my arm over her shoulders and let me hand drop down onto her chest. I grabbed and squeezed one of her little tits. She giggled and playfully slapped my hand.

We walked towards the farmhouse, with Carole following behind. When we were walking past the parked cars, I saw Carole's older brother, Craig, and his wife Tracy talking in one of the cars. I walked up and knocked on the driver's window. Craig turned, smiled at me, and then got out. Tracy got out the other side of the car and walked around to us.

"You look nice, you sexy little thing," Craig told Annie, who smiled at him.

Annie hugged Craig and then put her arm back around me. "Looks like Carole isn't going to be the only one that gets her pussy all stretched out this weekend," she said with a giggle.

"Oh, no," Craig replied, bringing his wife up next to him. "Tracy is going to have all kinds of fun this weekend, aren't you, dear?" She didn't respond. Instead, she just looked down at the ground subserviently.

I looked her over. Tracy was wearing a pair of tight jeans and a button-up shirt. She is taller than Carole and much taller than Annie. She is about five foot nine, red hair, and blue eyes. She is beautiful with a sexy body. She was average weight for her height, with a nice ass and some huge fake tits. She looked at me, and I smiled back at her. She knew I was imagining her being fucked. I knew she knew what I was thinking.

We walked up to the front door of the house. I rang the doorbell. A boy of about fourteen answered and let us in. The five of us walked into a big living room that was full of men. The men all stood. A rough-looking man, Frank, the owner of the farm, walked up and shook my hand. "Thanks for doing this," he said with a smile.

"No problem," I responded. I introduced Annie to him, leaving my arm over her shoulder. Not wanting to cause an awkward scene, I went ahead and drove right in. "Ah, do you have a room for us?"

"Sure do," he smiled. "Frankie," he called for one of his sons. Frankie, who looked like he was about sixteen-seventeen, came running over. "Take the gentleman and his lady to the big guest room, please." Frankie nodded and started to lead us off. I stopped him before we walked into a hallway and turned around to look back into the living room. We watched it for a minute.

In the big room, a group of men had surrounded each of the girls. They were circling them like wild animals around their next meal. I think I counted Craig, Frank, and about ten more men. Craig and half the men were surrounding Carole. Frank and the other half of the men surrounded Tracy. Outside the group were two more of Frank's sons, both younger than Frankie. They were maneuvering themselves to get a better view of what they knew was about to happen.

The first man to make a move reached in and grabbed Tracy by the front of her shirt, he pulled on it and buttons popped. Another man reached in and grabbed the other side of the shirt. They both ripped her shirt wide open. Just then, a man that was behind her grabbed her arms and pinned them behind her. Tracy's huge fake tits popped out for all to see. Hands reached in and roughly grabbed her. Men moved in fast now. Hands unsnapped her jeans and pulled them down. A minute later, she was naked, on her knees, with a dick in her mouth and one in each hand.

At the same time, Carole was being stripped. Craig, her own brother, was the first to grab her. He yanked her t-shirt up and off her head. She, of course, was not wearing a bra, so her tits bounced delightfully around as she was pushed back and forth inside the circle of men. One of the men grabbed her and pushed her shorts down around her ankles. The man then pushed her forward, bending her over, and pulled out his cock. She gasped when the man shoved his cock into her from behind. Other men moved up in front of her. When Annie and I left, she was bent over, with a cock in her pussy, one in her mouth, and one in each hand.

Frankie led us down the hallway to a bedroom. The kid opened the door, and we walked in. The room was very nice with a large king-sized bed in it. I turned Annie around to face me and leaned down to kiss her. As we kissed, I pushed her shoulder straps off her shoulders, and she let the dress fall down. I broke the kiss and looked down at her sexy little body. She was naked except for some

small thong panties.

She had unbuttoned my shirt and pushed it back. I pulled it off and let it fall to the floor behind me. Then she unsnapped my jeans and unzipped the fly. A second later, I stepped out of my pants and underwear, leaving them in a pile on the floor. Her thong was already down around her ankles, so she stepped out of them as well. Annie's hand was stroking my hard cock as I looked down at her, watching her.

Then I remembered the kid, who was behind me. I turned and looked. He was still standing there, watching, with a huge smile on his face. His eyes went wide when he saw the size of my cock. It was at it's full, fat, nine and a half inches. He stared.

I pulled Annie around me and turned her around to face the kid. I pulled her little body back into mine. My cock rested on her back. Unconsciously, he licked his lips as his eyes roamed up and down her body. She didn't cover anything. Instead, she let him look. I brought my hands around, cupped her firm tits, and kissed her on the nape of the neck.

I whispered in her ear, "Suck me, you beautiful little thing."

She turned back around to face me and fell to her knees. She took my big cock into her little hands and started to lick the shaft. When her tongue got to the bulbous head, she took it into her mouth. "God, you are good at that," I said, looking at Frankie. A minute later, she was sucking as much as she could into her mouth, working it expertly with her tongue. It didn't take much longer, and I was ready to cum. "Oh, yeah," I groaned. "Swallow it...yeah, take it all...Oh, God, yeah..."

Annie gulped, not spilling a drop. Standing back up, she said, "I love the taste of your cum." She hugged me and then turned towards Frankie. She walked up to him and, with a smile, turned him around and pushed him back out of the room. She closed the door behind him.

By the time she had turned back around, I was already on the bed. I waved her over. "Come here, you beautiful piece of ass."

She hopped up onto the bed with me and took hold of my spent cock. "You are amazing," she said, stroking my cock. "I can't believe it stays this hard all the time."

She was referring to the fact that my cock is about seven inches when it's not erect, and it always stays hard enough to penetrate a pussy. I know she appreciates it more than others because she is so small. We only tried to fuck once with my cock at full size. It was too big for her. So now the way we have sex is for her to suck me dry every time it gets fully erect, and then we fuck.

She straddled me, and, looking down, she guided my spent cock into her waiting pussy. "Oh, fuck yes," she moaned as she started to ride. I reached up and started playing with her wonderful long thick nipples.

In the living room, the girls were being gangbanged. Well, they were almost being gang-raped, except I don't think it is possible to rape either of them...the nymphos that they are. That said, the men really didn't care what the girls wanted, nor did they care about them having a good time. The men just took them, taking turns fucking them.

Tracy, who had her arms being held down on the floor above her head, has man after man climbed on and fuck her excellent pussy. Her big fake balloon-like tits barely moved as the men pounded into her. After several men had taken her in this position, she was turned over and brought up onto her hands and knees. The fucking continued with her ass now the target of the men's lust.

Carole was almost immediately put on her hands and knees, on top of one and between two more men, each had their own hole to fuck. As soon as one man would cum in or on her, he would be replaced by another. Carole was awesome in this position. She has the amazing ability to concentrate and provide attention to each man...all three at the same time...making sure that each of her holes provided the best action.

The men all rotated around the room, looking for any open opportunity with either girl. There was never a time that the girls were without at least one man's dick in them. Most of the time, there were two or three in each girl. With this number of men, there was enough time for the men to relax and recover before getting back into the rotation.

Back in our bedroom, I looked up at Annie, who had her eyes closed and was grinding her crotch into mine. She looked wonderful as she started to cum on me. She was lost in the moment. Her eyes popped open. Her eyes were crossed as she mumbled, "I'm cumming...oh, yeah...oh, yeah...." Panting, she fell down onto my chest. I rubbed her back, letting her catch her breath.

"Thank you," she panted. "I needed that."

I rolled her off me. She smiled at me as I brought my head down to her chest. I took one of her nipples into my mouth and started sucking. She ran her fingers through my hair as I feasted on her delicious tits. It wasn't long before my cock started growing again. I looked up at her and said, "God, I want to fuck you again."

She pushed me off her, and, as I laid on my back, she moved her head down my body to my hard cock. She positioned her body between my legs and looked up at me. I pulled a pillow up under my head, and watched as she, with a smile on her face, brought my big cock up next to her head. She started by first licking my nut sack. Then she took one of my balls into her mouth and rolled it around.

"You are such a great little cock sucker," I told her.

She licked up the entire length of my shaft several times before she took the head into her mouth. For a minute or so, she just sucked on the head, taking it in and out of her mouth and licking the tip. Then she took half of the cock into her mouth and paused. She looked up at me as she sucked hard. A minute later, she was forcing as much cock into her mouth as she could, sucking hard. She couldn't take it all the way down her throat, but it still felt amazing.

She knew I was about to cum, so she pulled her mouth off my cock. "Cum in my mouth," she said. "I want to taste it." She opened her mouth wide, pointed my cock into it, and pumped it hard with her hands. I couldn't control myself. My cock erupted and shot hot sperm into her waiting mouth. With each spurt, she swallowed, until I was completely drained. She sucked everything she could get out of it before moving up next to me again.

It wasn't long before I pulled her back on top of me. This time, when she straddled me, I made her face my feet. She started riding me. I pulled her back onto my chest. Looking down, I watched her little tits bounce as I thrust up into her. I brought my hands around her and started pulling on her nipples. At the same time, she reached down and started rubbing her clit. A minute later, she was cumming again. Her body shuddered on top of me as she worked her way through a wild orgasm.

She rolled off me, and we went to sleep in each other's arms.

I woke up around midnight, aware someone else was in the room with us. In the darkness, I saw Frankie standing next to the door. He started to speak. "Shhh," I said quietly, bringing my finger up

to my mouth. I slipped out of bed, not waking Annie, and walked over to him. "What?" I whispered.

"Dad told me to come to get you," the kid whispered back. "He said it was time."

"Okay," I said. I saw that he kept staring at Annie's naked form on the bed. Not that I blame him, she looked beautiful in the half-light. I smiled at the kid. "Go on," I said, patting him on the shoulder. "You can have her."

He looked at me with a surprised look. "Strip down and get on the bed. Don't worry, I'll help." He was naked a second later and was carefully climbing on to the bed next to Annie. He laid down next to her and brought his hand up to her tits.

She stirred a little when he touched her left nipple. Her eyes opened, and she jumped. She sat up, confused. I smiled and grabbed her shoulders. "You have fun," I said with a smile. "I'm going to talk to Frank."

"But..." she started.

"I told him he could fuck you," I told her. "So, he can fuck you." Then I grabbed the base of my cock and shook it at her. "If you want more of this later, you will do what I say."

She looked up at me. "You're an asshole."

"I know," I laughed.

She laid back down and looked at the kid. His hands were already on her tits. She pulled his face up to hers and kissed him.

As I turned to leave the room, he was climbing up on top of her. I left them at it.

Once I was outside our bedroom, in the hallway, I heard Craig reprimanded his wife, Tracy. I saw them at the end of the hall. She was naked and standing with her head hung low in front of him. "I really don't give a shit what you want or what you think," he was telling her. "You will do what you are told. You agreed to that. You want to change the agreement?"

"No," she replied and whimpered.

"Then you will do what you're told," he scolded.

"I'm sorry," she cried. "I am just scared."

"Stop being such a fucking whiney bitch. If my sister can do it, so can you," Craig told her.

"But Carole will do anything," she sniveled. "I've never done anything like that before. It's scary. I'm afraid."

"You are going to do it, understand," he was trying not to yell, but he was definitely pissed. "You are going to do it willingly, or I'm gonna tie your ass down, and it will happen anyway. You got that?"

Craig saw me, but Tracy didn't. I walked silently up behind her and wrapped my arms around her waist. She jumped in surprise. I laughed and said, "It's just me." She calmed slightly. "You okay?"

"Yes," she said unconvincingly.

I pulled her back into me, my chest against her back, my cock against her ass cheek. Even though I was limp, I knew she could feel its large shaft. I took her big tits in my hands and started kissing her shoulder. I kissed up her neck before I said, "Good, I don't want this sexy piece of ass stressing out and not providing the best sex she can. I want to get me some of that sweet, sweet, pussy later, okay?" I ran my hand over her hard nipples and then let go of her.

Her husband, Craig, took hold of her arm and pulled her down the hallway, with me following. Craig led us through the living room and out into a large screened-in porch area. On three sides of the room were men, some still naked and some wearing shorts or underwear, sitting in chairs and on couches. On the other side of the room was a line of big dog cages. Tracy's pace slowed, but Craig pulled her into the room.

Frank smiled when he saw us. "Come on, girl, join your sister-in-law on the floor."

Tracy walked slowly out to the middle of the room and stood for a second. Then she got down on her hands and knees next to Carole.

My wife looked up and saw me standing there, naked, smiling at her. I mouthed, "I love you," and blew her a kiss.

The two of them looked wonderful. Beautiful naked big-titted slut wives on their hands and knees surrounded by men who all wanted to watch them get fucked by a pack of dogs. Carole looked a bit nervous. Tracy looked terrified. Frank moved the two girls apart from each other, giving them, or more probably, the dogs more room.

I sat down on one of the couches, right in front of Carole, with one of the other men. "Been looking forward to this," I told him.

"God, yes," he replied with a grin.

"Perfect view from here," I said, nodding at Carole.

"Yeah," the man quickly agreed. "She has a great body. Those tits are fun to play with, and I have never heard a girl so enthusiastic about anal. She is such a whore. She almost begged me to butt-fuck her." He looked over at me. "You missed out. You need to get some of that before it's over."

"Nah," I said to the guy's surprise. "I can get that any time I want. She's my wife."

"What? I didn't mean..." the man started to apologize.

"It's okay," I said with a smile. "Glad you had a good time with her. That's what she's for."

He looked at me for a minute and then said, "You lucky bastard," The man laughed. "I saw you when you got here, and then you disappeared with that little chick. Where did you go?"

"Took her into one of the bedrooms," I told him. "She's a fine piece of ass."

We stopped talking when Frank announced the main event. "So, my dogs are well trained," he started. "They have been trained because of their abilities and, well, their attributes." He smiled. "There is no danger if you cooperate." He looked over at the cages, where his two youngest sons stood. "Let the first two out." The boys opened two of the cages.

A huge black dog strolled out and over towards Carole. On the other side of the room, a large brown

long-haired one walked over to Tracy. Both dogs had what looked like socks on their paws. And from what I could tell, they were both hung. I looked back and watched my wife.

Carole was still looking at me when the big black dog pushed his nose right up to her pussy. I smiled when the cold, wet nose made her jump. Then I saw her face change. The dog started licking her pussy. Frank didn't say anything for a couple minutes, letting the dogs get a good taste of their bitches. Then he shouted the command, "Mount."

Carole's face started to show panic when the big dog brought his front paws up onto her back. The dog moved up closer behind her and started humping. At first, the dog missed his target, but then Carole's face went wide, her mouth dropped open, and she let out a loud gasp. The dog had found her pussy.

The dog slid his front legs down on either side of her, gripping her just above the hips, and started to hump like crazy. Carole took it well, remaining in place and letting the dog fuck her.

"Fuck yeah," the man beside me grunted. "Look at him ride the bitch."

Carole's face showed that the dog was fucking her deep and hard. Her eyes closed in concentration, and she started moaning. The dog was slamming into her so hard that her tits started to swing back and forth.

I looked over at Tracy. She was in the same predicament as Carole only Tracy had tears running down her cheeks. I kind of felt sorry for her...but just for a minute...everyone else watched with fascination and appreciation.

Cameras all over the room started going off.

Carole's moaning made me look back at her. "Oh, God," she muttered almost incoherently. "He's big.... Oh, fuck..." Then she started mumbling, "He's cumming...oh, God...he's cumming."

Frank looked over at me and said, "Good, she took the knot."

A couple of minutes later, the big black dog stopped humping Carole and tried to dismount her, but they were still connected. The dog's knot had swelled up inside her. Carole looked a little panicked. The knot kept them connected for several minutes before it shrank back down enough to let him fall out.

Tracy, on the other hand, had not taken the knot, and the dog just pulled out and walked away. She continued to cry softly, staying in position, as a large amount of dog cum dripped from her open pussy. Frank walked over to her and stroked her hair. "It's alright," he told her. "Stop crying and just enjoy the fucking."

As the boys put up the two dogs, I saw Annie enter the room. My cock twitched when I saw her. She looked very sexy. She was wearing Frankie's overalls and nothing else. She had both buttons snapped at the top of the overalls, but her tits were still mostly exposed. She saw me and walked across the room over to me. When she got to me, she leaned down and playfully punched me in the chest. "Bastard," she called me. "You're going to pay for that."

I grabbed her arm and pulled her down onto my left leg. She sat on my thigh as I laughed. "Have fun, did you?"

She smiled. "The kid was too quick. I tried to get him to slow down, but he was in a frenzy."



I laughed again. I slipped my hand inside the top of her overalls. "Nice outfit."

"I couldn't find my dress, so I borrowed this from Frankie. She looked at the guy sitting next to me, who was watching me play with her tits. He smiled at her. I saw the two exchange looks, so I reached up and popped the buttons holding up the overall top. It fell down, exposing her beautiful little tits completely. I went back to fondling her nipples. She knew I was showing her off and didn't mind one bit.

On the floor, Carole had seen Annie walk over and sit on my leg. She watched as I fondled Annie's tits. Annie saw that Carole was looking, so he took my face in her hands and gave me a long sensuous kiss. When we parted lips, Annie looked back at Carole and reached down between my legs and took hold of my cock. She started playing with it and smiling at Carole.

Frank then told his sons to let out two more dogs. The kids led a dog in front of each of the girls and were standing there waiting. Frank commanded, "Lay down." The dogs got down on the floor in front of the girls. "On your back," Frank told the dogs. The dogs rolled over onto their backs and spread their legs wide open like they were asking for a belly rub. But that wasn't what was about to happen.

Everyone in the room, including the girls, knew what was next. Tracy started to sob. "Go on, bitches," Frank directed, suck the dog's dick.

Carole crawled forward slightly and brought her hand up to the dog's big balls. She started to fondle them with one hand and use her other to stroke the dog's growing cock. The dog's cock grew and pushed out of its sleeve. Carole looked over at me and then bowed her head down and licked the dog's cock.

"Your wife is such a slut," Annie said. "Look at her go. Looks like she loves dog cock. She'll fuck and suck anything."

"Yup," I said. "She's the perfect slut...and she will suck and fuck anything." I laughed.

"Perfect slut?" Annie scoffed. "I bet you weren't thinking that when I had you cumming in my mouth."

"Well, you are a perfect slut too," I said, winking at the man next to us. "Don't you think?"

"She looks perfect to me," the man agreed.

"Then maybe I should hang out with you," Annie told the guy. "You seem to appreciate me." Annie got off my lap and sat on his. The guy smiled widely. Annie leaned down and kissed him. The man started to fondle her breasts. I went back to watching the show.

Carole was now moving the dog's cock in and out of her mouth, sucking on the slimy red penis. I looked over at Tracy, who was doing the same.

"That's enough," Frank said after a while. "Up," he commanded the dogs. Then he yelled, "Mount." The dogs moved quickly around the two girls and hopped up onto their backs. A couple of seconds later, both the dogs were balls-deep inside the girls.

The dogs fucked them both for several minutes before they dismounted. This time, both dogs had managed to get their knots inside the girls. Carole just tried to relax and wait until the knot subsided, but Tracy was in a panic. The dog started to drag her around the floor. The men around

her laughed as she panicked and cried.

After decoupling, Tracy was pulled to her feet and rushed over to her husband. Craig took hold of her, but then callously pushed her to one side. The man closest to her, without speaking, took hold of her, turned her around to face him, and then pushed her down to her knees. He pulled his cock out of his shorts and pushed it into her mouth. Tracy started sucking.

While his sons put the dogs back in their cages, Frank retrieved a long footstool from one side of the room and pushed it over to Carole. He reached down, took her by the arm, and made her stand. He turned her to face him and then pushed her down, getting her to sit on the stool. "Lean back." Carole laid back on the stool.

"This is going to be great," the guy next to me said. I looked over at him. He had unbuttoned the sides of the overalls Annie was wearing, and he had his hand down the front of her pants. She looked at me and smirked, with a 'you should be jealous' look. I smiled back at her.

Frank moved Carole around until she was properly placed on the stool. The stool was long enough to support her from her ass to the top of her head. Her legs were off the end of the stool. Frank looked down at her and said, "You gonna stay there and cooperate, or do I need to tie you down?"

"She'll stay," I called in from the sidelines. She nodded in agreement.

"Good," Frank said. "Okay," he turned to his sons. "Let Bruno out."

The biggest dog I had ever seen wandered out of his cage. The dog was mostly white with some brown spots. Its head was about level with my stomach and looked like it was over one hundred and fifty pounds. The dog strolled up to Carole and smelled her crotch. He apparently liked the smell. He started to turn in circles, getting more and more excited as he circled.

"Come on up," Frank announced, waving his arms, "but don't get too close. He gets possessive." The crowd of men all got up and moved in around Carole and the dog.

When Annie stood, her overalls fell down to the floor. She reached down to get them, but I took her hand first and pulled her towards me. She stepped out of them. The guy that just had her on his lap was not ready to give her up just yet. So, once she was away from her clothing, I let him put his arm over her shoulders and pull her over to him.

I let go of Annie and looked over at Tracy. She was now in front of a different guy. He was standing with the rest of the men with her on her knees in front of him. She was busy sucking on the guy's cock.

Carole looked frightened. The dog was big and scary. The dog stopped circling and stuck his nose up to her pussy. She jumped when the dog's tongue licked right up her slit. He liked the taste and licked more. Suddenly, the dog stopped and jumped up. His front paws landed on either side of her stomach, and he moved forward towards her, humping. Carole looked down and saw the dog's big cock thrusting, trying to find its mark.

Then it did. Carole let out a gasp as the dog stabbed his big cock into her. He moved up further, pushing it deeper into her with every wild, powerful thrust. Carole closed her eyes, and her head fell back onto the stool. She brought her arms up and took hold of the dog's shoulders.

The dog continued to slam into her. Suddenly, she let out a loud gasp and lifted her head again, looking down at the dog's cock in her. The dog's knot was now inside her and swelling. The dog's

hairy stomach was rubbing up and down against her clit. "Oh, my God," she moaned. Her head fell back again, and I saw it on her face. She was about to cum. "Oh, fuck," she stammered as she reached orgasm.

The men around the room were amazed at what was happening, at how well she was taking this, and how much she liked it. She looked like she loved it. I knew she was. Her face showed it. Her face was flush, and her eyes had that glazed over look she got when she was truly in the zone. Her mouth was open and mumbling, "Fuck...fuck...fuck...oh, God, yes...fuck me," over and over.

Then the dog started to really cum hard. Carole started to rub the dog's shoulders with her hands as if to coax him on. "Fuck me hard," she moaned.

I looked over at Annie, who still had the other guy's arm over her shoulder and his hand on her tit. She had an astounded look on her face. She smiled over at me. "Your wife is a fucking slut," she whispered. "The dog's bitch."

I laughed and turned back to watch Carole more. The dog had stopped humping but was still inside her. She wanted him to keep going but didn't know what to do to get him to continue fucking her. She had a frustrated, disappointed look on her face. She wanted more.

Suddenly, she got a shocked look on her face. The dog had just pulled out of her, yanking his cock knot out of her tight pussy with a pop. The dog walked off, leaving Carole panting heavily on the stool.

"So," Frank announced, "this concludes tonight's entertainment." He laughed. "Well, kind of," Frank nodded to his son. Frankie, who I had not seen since I left him with Annie, came over to Carole and took her hand. He led her off to a bathroom to clean up. Tracy, who had cum dripping off her face, was now standing next to her husband in the circle.

After Carole was out of the room, Frank continued. Carole, with her husband's gracious consent, is going to spend the night tied down to the stool. The dogs are going to be let out of the cages and will have free access to her. So will all of you. I have to warn you, though, please don't interfere with the dogs. They do get possessive when they are horny. I do expect there to be plenty of 'downtime' between the dogs, so do look in on her."

Frank then walked over to Tracy. "At the same time, Tracy's husband has offered her up to everyone. She will be doing rounds all night. If you just stay in bed, eventually, this fine piece of ass will come to visit." He stroked her hair and smiled at her. She didn't look happy. I was pretty sure that Craig had not told her the plan. I laughed to myself.

Frankie brought Carole back into the room. She followed him, not really knowing what to expect. He sat her back down on the stool, and she laid back down. "You don't have to..." she started to argue as Frankie put cuffs around her wrist. I shot her a 'shut the fuck up' look, and she stopped talking. Frankie cuffed her wrists to the side of the stool and then wrapped a leather strap, from underneath, around her waist, securing her to the stool.

Frank continued, "Everyone should know where their bed is, so unless you have any questions, Goodnight." He turned and left the porch.

Craig led his wife back into the house and then into their room. He sent her into the attached bathroom to clean up.

I turned and looked at Annie, who was still being fondled by the other guy. I smiled at him and said,

"Don't keep her all night." Then I looked at her, "Come see me when you are ready." The look on her face was priceless. It was a mixture of shock and anger. I had called her bluff, and she was a little pissed, but she was committed now.

The man grinned from ear to ear as I turned and left the porch. He led her back to his bed. Only, Craig and I got real bedrooms...the only two guest bedrooms Frank had. All the other men had temporary beds put up in various rooms in the house. When the man got Annie back to his bed, she saw that it was in a room with four other guys. The other men in the room all stared at her as she was taken into the man's bed.

He got into the bed and pulled her on top of him. A minute later, she was riding cowgirl. The man's hands groped her tits as she bounced up and down on him. The other men in the room, all got up and moved over to the fucking couple. They stood next to the bed and watched.

Annie and the man both came about the same time. He started grunting and thrusting up into her as he shot his wad. She moaned in response. After he stopped spurting, she just remained sitting on him. One of the other men moved up and ran his hand down her back and onto her tight ass. She didn't say a word as he picked up her small body, the cock falling out of her as she was lifted up, and carried it over to his bed.

The man placed her gently on his bed and climbed on top of her. She wrapped her arms up around his neck as he pushed her legs apart with his. She let out a small sigh as the man's cock penetrated her wet used pussy. The man stopped being gentle and started fucking her hard. He came inside her a couple of minutes later, groaning and looking down at her face as he did.

Knowing there was a line, he got up off her. Annie was picked up again. This time the man got on his bed first and pulled her over on top of him, turning her around to face towards his feet. At the same time, another man climbed up on the bed and stood facing her. The man under her took hold of her hips and started to move her up and down his cock. The man in front of her pushed his cock into her mouth. Annie was fucked by the two men for several minutes before each exploded inside her. She gulped and swallowed all the cum in her mouth and took yet another load in her pussy. When she got off the man, cum poured out of her. "Sorry," she said, with a smile, leaving the man's crotch covered with wet sticky cum.

The last man in the room was right there waiting for her. He didn't bother taking her over to his bed. Instead, he turned her around and bent her over. The man grabbed her hips and slipped his cock easily into her sopping wet pussy. "Goddamn," the man complained. "How many times you get fucked tonight?" He slapped her ass. "You little whore."

Annie was used to being in charge, the abuser, not being the abused one. She didn't take kindly to his comment. She tried to stand up and turn around, but the man grabbed her and said, "Oh, no, you don't." He shoved her forward and pinned her against the wall. Then he fucked her hard, slamming her against the wall as he did. He came inside her and then left her, pissed and gasping for air.

"Fuck you," she told the guy, as she turned. "Fuck you." She stormed off.

Out on the porch, a man was straddling Carole's face and pushing his cock down into her mouth. Because of the angle, it was hard for her to take it all down her throat, but the man continued to push as she gagged. At the same time, another man was playing with her tits, pulling up on her nipples and letting go, watching her tits bounce. Still, another man was between her legs plowing into her wet loose pussy. The dogs were lying around, seemingly not really interested in what was happening to their bitch.

Annie was really mad when she came back into my room. She stormed past me and into the bathroom. I smiled at her, not knowing the extent of what had happened when she came back out. I lifted the covers and invited her into the bed. With a huff, she got in with me.

I figured it wasn't time to talk to her, so I just started stroking her hair. Then I leaned in and kissed her. Just then, a knock came at the door. "Come in," I called. Tracy walked in. "What?" I asked in a condescending tone.

"My husband told me to visit you first. He told me to offer up my body for anything you want." She looked down at the floor, submissively.

"Good," I said. "Just in time." I got up out of bed. "Come here." Tracy walked slowly over to me. I took hold of her and pulled her over to me. I put my hands on her ass cheeks and squeezed as I leaned down and kissed her on the mouth. Breaking free, I ran my hands over her large tits. When I was done, I led her over to the bed.

Annie was still lying on the bed, looking up at me. I told Tracy, "She just had some rough sex, and her pussy is sore. I want you to make it feel better." Tracy, who didn't like to eat pussy, let out a sigh. She did what she was told, though. I followed her onto the bed.

Annie moved further up the bed, propping her head on the headboard. She spread her legs. Tracy moved up, on her hands and knees, and put her face up to Annie's pussy. I watched from the side as Tracy ran her tongue up Annie's pussy lips. "You can do better than that," Annie told her. "And you better do better than that," she threatened. Tracy pushed her tongue inside her sister-in-law's sore pussy and started to eat her out.

I continued to watch for a minute longer, and then I climbed on the bed and moved up behind Tracy's raised ass. She continued to eat Annie's pussy as I took hold of her hips. I positioned myself behind her and then took hold of the base of my swollen hard cock. I ran it up the crack of her ass a couple times before I pulled back and put the bulbous head at the entrance to her pussy.

With as much force as I could, I rammed my long thick cock into her. Tracy cried out as she was penetrated. I left it, bottomed out inside her, for several seconds letting her get used to the size. Then I started to fuck her. I reached around and took hold of her big tits while I thrust deep into her.

I really like fucking Tracy. She is a quality piece of ass. She is not as much of a total slut as Carole, but she is quite the whore. I was always amazed at how good looking she is, knowing her history. As I fucked her, I looked down at her tramp-stamp...some stupid design with "Property of" and then the name of her old biker boyfriend. When Craig took control of her, he had the name X'd out and had his name tattooed above it...which made it pretty funny, but also very accurate. Her biker boyfriend had always lent her out to other members of the club and whored her out when he needed extra cash. So, she was not a trained sex slave, but she definitely had the skills.

I could feel myself getting to the point of no return, so I pulled out of her and yanked her up away from Annie's pussy and turned her around to face me. I started to stroke my cock, pointing it at her face. She had her eyes closed, but her mouth opens with her tongue out. I pumped myself faster and faster until I exploded.

The first blast was long and thick. It shot up in a long string that landed in her right eye and then roped all the way down her face, over her open mouth and tongue, to her chin. The second shot landed on the left side of her face, coating her cheek. I moved closer, fist-pumping my cock right over her forehead. Big gobs of cum came out of my cock and fell onto her face, leaving thick white ropes of cum running across her face. Empty, I rubbed my cock over her face, smearing the cum all

around. Big strands of it dripped from her chin. A large glob fell off her chin onto the top of her tit.

I leaned back and admired my work. "For the rest of the night, I want you to get everyone to cum on your face or your tits," I told her. "And you are not allowed to clean it up. Understand?"

"Yes, sir," she said.

"Good, now go away."

She got up and left the room. I looked back down at Annie. The pussy licking she had been getting had made her want more, so I took hold of her ankles and pulled her back down onto the bed. I pushed her legs up towards the ceiling and pushed my face between them. "Oh, God, yes," she moaned. Five minutes later, she was back in her favorite position, riding me cowgirl, and going through a massive loud orgasm.

"Come on," I said, getting out of bed. "Let's go check on my whore of a wife." I grabbed Annie's hand and led her out of the room, both of us still naked.

When we walked out onto the porch, there were a couple men sitting in the chairs around the outside. They were all watching the action in the middle of the room. One of the dogs, the brown one, was mounting Carole. I walked up close to her but apparently got too close because the dog growled at me, so I backed off. I was, however, close enough to see that Carole had dried cum all over her face and her tits, which made me happy. She was still tied down and was staring up at the snarling dog that was about to fuck her again.

The dog started humping, and she started moaning. The bitch really was starting to like it. The dog dropped a big glob of saliva from his jowls that landed on her tit as he got more and more into it.

I walked over to one of the men sitting naked on one of the couches that were along the wall. "How long you been here watching?" I asked.

"Not sure exactly," he said, looking up at Annie's naked body. "But over an hour."

"How is she doing?"

"Who cares?" he said, making Annie laugh. "Oh, sorry, you're her husband, right?"

"Yeah," I smiled.

"She's doing good," he said, sitting up and smiling at Annie. "Since I've been here, she's taken on four guys, and this is her second dog." He looked at me. "You should stay and watch a while."

I saw the way he was looking at Annie, so I said, "Sure. Can we sit here with you?"

"Only if this lovely lady sits down next to me," he said, winking at her.

I sat down at one end of the couch. Annie sat down between us. We watched the dog fuck my wife for several more minutes. Carole was moaning and encouraging the dog to fuck her harder. Somewhere during the act, she started an orgasm, which lasted until the dog stopped humping her.

I saw that watching Carole getting fucked was turning Annie on. She loves to see Carole dominated, abused, and humiliated. The dog fucking that was going on was pretty much all three of those, especially with the men around the room all watching and commenting on the 'bitch.' I knew Annie was enjoying it immensely. When the dog finally climbed off of her, another one didn't move up to

take her, so I got up. "I'm gonna go talk to her," I told Annie. "You stay here." She looked up at me with a frustrated look. I knew what she wanted. She wanted to go back to the bedroom, but I wanted to stay here for a while.

I turned and walked over to my wife. She looked exhausted. She looked up at me. "Hi, you little dog whore," I said loud enough for everyone in the room to hear. "Nice to see they are making you cum." In-kind of a daze, she stared blankly up at me. "Good to see your whore body used like this," I added.

I knew that talking to her like this was adding to Annie's enjoyment and to her desire. I knew she was watching what I was doing to Carole. I know her triggers and what makes her horny.

I moved around my wife. I took hold of her legs and brought them up. I kept pushing them back until they were over her head, folding her in half. "Looks like your ass is being neglected," I said, pushing her feet back, even more, lifting her butt off the stool. "I think you need to beg one of these fine gents to come over here and fuck your ass." She didn't say anything. "DO IT," I barked at her.

"Please," Carole started, "Please, will someone please fuck me in the ass?"

That was all it took. In a flash, there was a naked man standing next to me. "Here," I said, "let me help you out." I moved around her, still gripping her legs until I was standing behind her. I pulled her feet back more until they were behind her head. Her left leg had caught on her left tit and was squishing it, so I told the man, "Hey, can you fix that?" He reached in, took hold of her nipple and pulled it up, pulling her tit out from under her leg.

Carole let out a whimper as the man yanked further on her nipple.

"Beg him, bitch," I told her.

"Please, sir, fuck my ass," she pleaded, looking up at his face. "Please stick your big dick into my hole. Please use me...fuck me...fuck my ass." I was pleased with her and the way she looked. There was a real desire in her eyes. She was very convincing. Not that the guy needed convincing.

The man took his hard cock in his hand and pushed the head into her ass. With a pop, he pushed into her tight anal opening. He stopped right there, leaving just the head of his cock inside her. "You like that, don't you slut," I asked her.

"Oh, God, yes," she squeaked. "Yes, sir."

I looked over at Annie, knowing that this was really turning her on. She had moved closer to the man next to her, and he was slowly moving his hand up and down her back. "Well then, tell him that," I told Carole.

"Thank you, sir," she told the man. "I love a big hard cock in my ass."

He pushed it in deeper. She groaned. "You do like it, don't you?" he told her.

"Yes, sir," she moaned. "Please fuck my ass..."

He thrust hard, burying his cock in her ass with one big push. She cried out, "Ohhhh."

Because I was holding her feet, his hands were free to explore. His right hand came up to her tits, and he started twisting and pulling on her little hard nipples. Then his left hand came down to her pussy. He started to alternately rub her clit and push his thumb into her pussy.

"Oh, God, that is good," Carole moaned.

When I looked over at Annie again, she and the man were in full embrace. They were kissing deeply, their tongues exploring each other's mouths. Their hands were exploring each other's bodies. "It's working," I thought to myself.

The man was now fucking Carole's ass in earnest. I knew how good it felt. Her ass was wonderfully tight but could take everything you wanted to push into it. The man's thumb was starting to drive Carole crazy. Apparently, he was talented. The closer he got, the closer she got. I kept holding my wife's feet back as the man pounded into her until, finally, he came. Grunting, he pushed his cock deep into her ass and held it there. At the same time, he buried two fingers in her pussy. She gushed in orgasm.

The man pulled out and stood up. "Thanks," he told me. "She is fucking awesome."

I looked over at Annie. She was on the man's lap, still facing this way. He had a firm grip on her hips and was bouncing her up and down on his cock. Her fingers were feverishly rubbing her clit as she rode him. She looked like she was in heaven.

"Anyone else?" I offered. "Tell you what," I said, letting go of her feet, "let's do this."

She must have thought I was going to release her because she smiled up at me when I unbuckled the strap around her waist. She mouthed the words, "thank you," as I uncuffed her and she got up off the stool. But then I took hold of her and brought her back down. I turned the stool sideways and pushed her back over it. A look of disappointment crossed her face, but it quickly changed to a look of surrender. I cuffed her hands back behind her, then I tightened the strap back around her waist, but this time she was face down, on her knees, bent over the stool.

I thought the position was much better. The stool was only wide enough to support her stomach. Her tits hung free on one side of the stool, as did her face...both of which were free to use. She was in a dog fucking position, but this time she would not be able to enjoy it as much...she couldn't cum in this position from the dogs. Lastly, her pussy and ass were both easily accessible to anyone that wanted to take them.

I stood back up. "Much better," I said, slapping her ass hard with my hand.

When I walked away, I saw that putting her like that drew the attention of one of the dogs. I turned to go sit down with Annie again but saw that she and the other man was gone. That was fine with me, I needed to take a breather anyway. I sat down, alone, on the couch.

A minute later, a big black dog was back on top of my wife. Carole grunted and moaned as the big dog's knot pushed its way inside her yet again. I dozed off.

When I woke up, an hour or so later, it was quiet and dark. Three men were asleep on various couches around the room. I saw Carole in the middle of the room, still bent over the small stool. The position she was in was uncomfortable, and she couldn't sleep like that, so I knew she was awake. I walked quietly up to her and sat down in front of her.

She looked at me. She was drained...dog-tired is the phrase that came to mind. One of her eyes was glued shut with a huge glob of dried cum. Streaks of it ran all over her face and in her hair. It was obvious that some of the men had been face-fucking her and then giving her a facial. I also saw that there was a large puddle in the small of her back, with long strands of dried cum over her ass and up her back. "Looks like you've been doing good," I told her with pride.



"I try my best," she told me. Then she tried to twist her body to relieve some of the pressure on her back. "My back is killing me. Can you untie my hands...please?"

"In a minute," I said. "You still have a long time to go before you are done. There are plenty more cocks for you to satisfy." I reached under her and cupped her big tits in my hands. "Are these getting the attention they deserve?"

"Yes, sir," she said. "They have been touched a lot."

"Only touched?" I asked. "What about sucked, or bitten, or cum on? They are made for that."

"Yes, sir," she replied. "All of those have happened."

"Good," I came up onto my knees in front of her face and lifted my cock up. "I'll let your arms go, but only after you blow me." I pushed my cock into her mouth before she could respond. I took hold of the back of her head and slowly, forcefully, pushed my cock deeper and deeper into her mouth, then into her throat. The angle was perfect for deep-throat, a throat job, and I didn't stop pushing until my entire nine and a half inches was in her mouth, and my balls pushed up against her chin.

I held it there, not moving, as she struggled to breathe. Her throat pulsed around my cock as she tried to get air. For several more seconds, I continued to enjoy the feeling as she fought for air. Then, slowly, I pulled it back out until only the head was in her mouth. She gasped around it. "Suck it," I told her, and I pushed it back into her throat.

Just then, the man I had left Annie with quietly approached us. "Can I join you?" he asked politely.

"Of course," I replied, nodding towards her ass.

The man got to his knees behind her and took her ass cheeks in his hands and pulled them apart. He put the head of his cock at the puckered entrance to her ass. He looked up at me and smiled. Just as I got my cock all the way again, he pushed his cock into her ass. Carole's throat gripped my cock tightly as she tried to gasp around it. We both held our cocks still, buried completely in her.

"God, that's good," I said. "She can deep-throat better than anyone."

"I know," the man said.

I pulled my cock back out of her mouth. She panted around the swollen cock head in her mouth.

It wasn't long before I took hold of the back of her head and started viciously throat-fucking my wife. As many times as I had done it before, I was still amazed at how good it felt. She was so good at it. She was perfect for it. At the right time, I pushed all the way in and held it there as my cock swelled and exploded. She didn't need to gulp, my hot sperm shot directly into her stomach. I pulled it back out before I was completely finished. Cum was still dribbling out of the hole at the end of my cock as I rubbed it all over her face.

"Yeah, baby," I panted. "With the amount of cum you are eating this weekend, you won't need any protein for a week." I laughed.

The other man continued to slowly move his cock in and out of her ass, enjoying the feeling of her tight ass clenching around it. He was almost relaxed doing it to her, just there for a Sunday stroll.

"I'm gonna untie your wrists," I told her, "but if you try to get free from here, I will punish you

severely. Understand?"

The other man smiled. "That sounds fun." He slapped her ass. "Can I play too?"

She sighed with some relief when I uncuffed her hands. She brought them down to the floor in front of her to give herself some support. I stood up. "Where is the girl I left you with?"

"Don't know, she left after I fucked her."

"Okay, thanks," I left him balls deep in my wife's ass. I wandered around the huge farmhouse. When I went into one large room, there were six temporary beds set up. With the exception of two, all were occupied with sleeping men. In the last bed, Tracy was on her hands and knees between two men. Just as I entered, the man in front of her unloaded on her face.

"Thank you, sir," she said after he had finished coating her head and face with hot sperm. The pace of the man behind her started to speed up. She knew he was about to cum, as well. She started to plead, "Please, sir, cum on my face. Please. Use my face. Please cum on my face..." It looked like the man liked the idea, so he pulled out of her, and she spun around just in time. His cock exploded onto her already coated, beautiful face.

I continued to roam the house looking for Annie. After I had made my way around the entire house, I finally found her back on the porch. It was dark, and just as I walked out onto the porch, I heard her voice. "Stop it," she said.

"I knew you would be back for more, you little tease. I could tell how much you liked it," the man told her.

I stepped back into the shadows to watch what was happening. She was now wearing a t-shirt and was standing in the corner of the porch, with a man standing next to her. A couple of other men were sitting close to them in the chairs and watching.

The man was reaching in and grabbed different parts of Annie's body. She swatted his hands away each time. "Knock it off," she told him. "Leave me alone."

"Come on, you little bitch, I know you like the dick. Come here."

"Fuck off," she snapped.

The man laughed and grabbed her around the waist and picked her up off the floor. She struggled and fought the man. "Help me out," the man asked the others sitting around him. One of the guys stood up and grabbed Annie's flailing arms.

I thought about stepping in, but I decided not to. Annie was always someone who was in charge. She loved sex but wanted it always on her terms, which is understandable for more women, but I was used to Carole and Tracy. So, I just stayed in the dark and watched.

The man put her down on the floor, on her back. The other guy took her arms and pinned them down above her head. She struggled, but couldn't over-power the two men. Once she was pinned down, the first man pushed her t-shirt up, exposing her body. "She's a sexy little thing, isn't she?" he said. The other man didn't answer, he just smiled.

The man laid on top of her and used his legs to push hers apart. She kept bringing them back together, but he eventually got them apart, and she couldn't close them. He pushed himself up with

his arms and looked down at her. "This is going to be fun," he told her.

She kept struggling and said, "No, stop it."

The man looked down at her and said, "Keep it up, I like it when they fight." He looked down and adjusted himself. "I'm gonna fuck you good," he said, and then he rammed his cock into her.

"Ahhh," she cried out. "Stop it, you asshole."

The man just laughed. He left his cock buried in her for a couple seconds before he started to fuck her hard. The other man continued to hold down her arms as she groaned and moaned, while the man slammed viciously into her.

The action drew a small gathering of watchers. Annie kept calling the man names and telling him to stop, but he just kept fucking her. He reached down and put his hand around her throat and squeezed. Annie's face turned red as he fucked her hard. "You like this, don't you, little fucking cunt," he panted. "You've been teasing us all weekend. You want this, don't you?"

"No, stop..." she kept pleading. "Stop it."

"You like a rough fuck, don't you?" he panted. Then he started to grunt. "Oh, yeah," he moaned. He pulled his cock out of her and moved quickly up her body. "Oh, fuck yeah," he said, stroking his cock and shooting his hot load of cum onto her heaving chest. When he was through, her little tits were striped with strands of cum, and a couple of shots had splashed across her face. She looked up at him with disdain.

She thought this was done, but when the man got up off her, another quickly took her place. "No," she pleaded. "Please let me up." The next man, however, pushed her legs back apart and moved up between her legs. He grabbed her hips and thrust inside her. "Ahh," she complained. "Stop...Don't...Get off..."

"Oh, yeah," the man grunted. "Your pussy feels great." He hammered his cock into her, not caring what she was saying. A couple minutes later, the man was grunting and shooting his sperm up inside her.

"Get off me, you asshole," she spat at the man. "Let me go."

She was not so lucky. Another man came up to her struggling body. "Turn her over," he said with a smile. A couple of the men grabbed her, and forcibly turned her over onto her stomach. She continued to struggle as the men held her down. The man straddled her legs, bringing them together and stared down at her. "Look at that fine little tight ass," he said, lining up his cock. "This is going to be great." He took a firm grip on her hips and pushed the head of his cock right up against her anus.

Annie continued to beg. "Please don't...stop, please..."

Annie didn't like anal and didn't do it very much. I had never taken her that way because of my size, but this man was going to fuck her ass, and I was going to watch.

Her head flew back, and she let out a scream when the man shoved his cock into her ass. The man bottomed out with the first thrust. "Oh, fuck, it's tight," he groaned. He leaned down on top of her and whispered into her ear, "You have a great ass. I'm gonna fuck it and cum inside." Then he pushed himself back up and started butt-fucking her.

Annie's face showed the discomfort and anguish as the man fucked her ass. She started making a small squeaking noise. Her face showed pain. Her eyes were slammed shut, and her mouth hung open as she tried to concentrate and will the pain away. She was unsuccessful. Finally, the man pulled his cock out of her and unloaded on her ass and lower back. Annie no longer pleaded to be released, she just laid there whimpering. I decided that was enough.

I walked up to where they had her pinned and said, "Knock it off." I leaned down and picked her up. I carried her back to our room and into the bathroom. I left her alone for a minute or so before I started running the shower.

Without speaking, I took her hand and led her into the walk-in shower. I gently and lovingly shampooed her hair and washed her entire body. She noticed that my cock stiffened as I ran my hand over her body. She smiled up at me, and then we kissed.

After I dried us both off, I picked her up and carried her to bed. She rolled onto her side and passed right out. I moved up behind her and spooned her little body. I put my hand around her with my hand resting on her tit. I went to sleep.

We were still in the same position the next morning. I woke up first started to squeeze her little tits in my hand. My cock was lying against her ass. I repositioned myself, letting my cock rest between her ass cheeks. She woke up, turned her head, and smiled at me.

"Good morning, beautiful," I said. I kissed her and squeezed her tit. "Time to get up," I told her. "You hungry?"

She laughed, "What are you offering?"

I smiled. "I was thinking some bacon and eggs, but I kind of like the way you think." I rolled onto my back. She moved down between my legs and looked up at me.

"Feed me," she said with a grin.

A half-hour later we got dressed (well, I put on some shorts and she put on a big t-shirt...she looked incredibly sexy) and went down to the kitchen looking for some food. After we had some breakfast, we wandered out on the porch to see what was going on.

Tracy was in the middle of the porch on the floor. She was on her back, legs spread open, and her face to one side. She was either asleep or passed out. She was covered in cum. A man stood next to her shaking his cock, flicking the last remaining cum out of it and onto her. Annie and I walked over and looked closer. Annie started giggling.

Tracy was out cold. Her entire body was covered with cum. Her face was so covered, I couldn't tell if she had her eyes closed or not until I got up close. Her face to the side, her mouth was open, and cum was running out and onto the floor. Her beautiful blonde hair was matted with it. Her tits were completely covered, so much so that it was hard to find her lovely pink nipples in the mess. The rest of her torso was also splattered. Her legs were spread, and her pussy lips were open with more spilling out of there.

"Look what you've done to my wife," Craig said, walking up next to us. He laughed and pushed my shoulder.

"Yeah, pretty sure this is not the first time it has happened to her," I replied.

He looked down at Annie and said, "You look damn fine in that t-shirt." He reached down and grabbed her ass. "Man, you are always so firm." He smiled at her. She smiled back. "Where is your wife?" he asked me.

"I was wondering that myself," I said, honestly.

"My boys took her out to the barn," Frank said, walking up to us. "I'm gonna gather everyone up as soon as everyone has had breakfast." He smiled down at Annie. "Hope you are having fun," he said. He looked down at Tracy on the floor. "Looks like this one is." We all laughed.

We followed Frank back into the kitchen. There were guys just coming into the kitchen for breakfast. I didn't want to wait that long to see my wife. "You mind if I go out to see her?"

"Not at all," Frank replied. "Help yourself." He wrapped his arm over Annie's shoulders and said, "Come stay here with me. We can talk."

I strolled out of the house and into the barn. I didn't see them at first, but then I spotted them in the far corner. The boys had Carole on a milking stand, on her hands and knees, with her head through a wooden retraining device. Attached to her nipples were two suction cups. The cups were attached to one of the many electric milkers in the barn. The machine was turned on and sucking hard on her sore, swollen nipples.

The oldest boy has his hands around her right tit in his hand and squeezing it. Not sure if he thought he was going to get some milk or not, but he was sure trying. The machine was pulling her nipples deep into the suction cups.

The middle son was standing on the milk stand behind her, with his hands on her ass and was fucking her from behind. The kid was really going at it. The youngest was standing and watching, looking anxious like he was waiting for his turn.

They jumped in surprise when I walked up. "Oh, sorry, sir," the oldest one said. The middle son pulled out of her and stood, looking panicky. "Sorry, we didn't know you were coming out here."

"Looks like it." I looked up at the kid standing on the milk stand. "Why did you stop? This is why I brought her. This is what she is for. Have fun."

The kid turned back to her and brought his dick back up to her open pussy. I stood in front of her, leaned down, and looked into her face. "You having fun?" I asked rhetorically. It really didn't matter if she was or not. Just then, the kid pushed his dick back into her. She gasped.

"Yes, sir," was the only reply she could make.

"Good," I said. I looked around the barn floor for a minute and then found a small wooden crate. I put it down on the floor in front of her face and then waved over the youngest kid. "Here, stand on this," I told him. When he did, her face was right at his crotch. "Well, go on," I encouraged the kid.

The boy unzipped his pants and pulled out his dick. Carole took it in her mouth and sucked hungrily on it. I helped the kid out. "Grab the back of her head and fuck the bitch's mouth," I told him. The kid excitedly followed my instructions. It wasn't long before the two teenagers shot their cum into my wife.

"Thank you, sir," the two kids said, stepping down and moving back away from her.

The oldest boy was still in the barn as well. "You want some?" I asked him, nodding at my wife, who was still being milked.

"I've already had her a couple times," he paused. "To be honest, I would like to have your other girl again."

I laughed. "Okay, well, she is in the kitchen with your father. Run in there and tell her that I said it was okay. But hurry up, I don't want her to miss what is going to happen to her." I pointed at Carole.

"Thank you, sir," the kid said, and he ran off.

The younger two watched me as I moved closer to my wife. I took one of her big heavy hanging tits in my hand and watched the teat suction cup pull hard on her nipple, trying to get milk. The only thing it was doing, though, was pulling her nipple further and further into the device. I ran my fingers over the tight skin of her tit. I turned to the boys and asked, "Did you do this to her?"

The kids both looked like they didn't know if they were in trouble. The younger one nodded, "Yes, sir."

"Well, you did a good job," I said. The kids both sighed in relief. "Like any bitch with tits this size, they need to be milked often." I smiled at them.

Just then, the Farmer walked into the barn, followed by a large group of men.

"Oh, nice," one of the men said. "Her tits are perfect for that." The group of men surrounded Carole and started to grope her entire body.

The Farmer, at the same time, got his boys to get out a swing. The swing was black straps made of seatbelt webbing material. The boys spread it out on the floor of the barn. "Bring her over here," the Farmer told us.

I went over to turn off the milker, but one of the men just pulled on the suction cups until they finally released her nipples. Carole cried out when the cups popped off, painfully pulling and then releasing her sensitive nipples. She had been on the machine for some time, and her nipples were bright red, painfully extended, and looked like they would stay that way for a while. A couple of the men reached in and rolled them between their fingers. She cried out.

The men bodily carried her over and put her down on top of the laid out straps. The Farmer wrapped containment straps around her calves and wrists. She looked wonderful...spread-eagle...small scratches from dog paws, and a mess of cum, sweat, abused nipples, and a wide-open well-used pussy. We all surrounded her and stared down at her with smiles on our faces. Almost all of the men had cameras and started taking pictures.

Just then, I was punched in the side. "You asshole," Annie said, looking up at me with a flush face. "I almost missed this." She was wearing only a t-shirt and was sweating profusely. She had that 'just been fucked' look.

"Hi, beautiful," I said with a smile. "Don't worry, I wouldn't let you miss this." I put my arm over her shoulders and pulled her close to me.

Just then, the boys pulled a donkey out of his stall and over to where Carole was. They guided the donkey over her until his front legs were next to her head, and his back legs were below her outstretched legs.

Carole was terrified. She stared at the donkey's huge cock as it hung above her, pointing down at her. Hanging above her trembling body, the thing was a good foot-and-a-half in length long and was as fat as her arm. The cock head was mushroom-shaped and was as big as an apple.

"Pull the swing up," the Farmer instructed his boys.

"No, please. I can't. It's too big," Carole stared to beg as she was lifted up towards the beast's stomach.

The lifting stopped when Carole was in the proper position. A boy on both sides of her, grabbing hold of the straps of the swing, waited for their father to give them instructions.

"Push her up towards his head," the Farmer told them. The boys swung her forward. The Farmer looked at Annie. "Will you help?" Annie nodded. "Lift it up for a second," he told her. Annie picked up the long thick shaft and lifted it until it was parallel to the ground. "Higher," the Farmer told her. She complied.

Then the boys moved her back, and Annie let go of the donkey dick. The long thick cock fell down on Carole's stomach. She stared down at it in terror.

The boys, knowing what to do...apparently, they had done it before, swung Carole down towards the donkey's rear legs. Swinging her down made the giant cock push up her stomach onto her chest, between her tits, and up to her face.

The donkey neighed and stomped his foot once. Carole started to panic. Pre-cum started to drip out of the cock head onto her neck.

"Lick it," the Farmer demanded. Terrified, but obedient, Carole pushed her tongue out and licked the tip of the donkey cock. The big cock twitched. "You better get it wetter than that," the Farmer said. "You don't want that thing dry when he fucks you."

There was no way Carole was going to get the bulbous head into her mouth, so she gave it a tongue bath the best she could. With her tongue, she spread the pre-cum. Then, to her terror, the boys swung her back up towards the donkey's head.

Annie took hold of the cock shaft and held it in position as the boys slowly swung Carole back down. The huge swollen cock head pushed right up against Carole's swollen pussy lips.

"This is going to be great," one of the spectators said. "That thing is huge."

Carole looked at me for a second with fear in her eyes, then she looked back down at the enormous cock.

The boys took hold of her shoulders and pushed. Carole started to yell. "No, too big...ahhh...ahhh...no...no." She stared, wide-eyed, down at the cock started to disappear inside her. Then, suddenly, she went completely silent. Her mouth dropped open, and she gasped for air.

From my vantage point, I could see that her pussy had finally stretched wide enough, and the head rammed inside her. Her pussy lips closed back around the base of the head. The boys stopped pushing on her shoulders. With just the cock head inside, Carole thrashed around, trying to push it back out with her pussy muscles.

"How far?" the Farmer asked me.

"Oh, I don't know," I replied. "Four or five inches should be good."

The boys started to push again. The thing was so big we could see a large lump move up her stomach as the head traveled further inside her.

Carole fainted.

"That's enough," I said, holding my hand up. Someone in the crowd threw a cup of water on Carole's face, shocking her awake. The Farmer waved at his boys, who pulled her back towards them. They knew exactly how much to move Carole. They swung her back and forth, moving her up and down the massive cock. Carole moaned and groaned as she was fucked.

After several minutes of donkey sex, Carole was swung back up all the way. There was an audible 'pop' when the enormous cock head pulled out of her. She cried out again.

The boys let her down onto the floor. For a couple of minutes, we just let her lay there, not moving...just moaning. But then the Farmer said, "Get up. He still needs your services." A little confused and a lot scared, Carole sat up. Tears were running down her face. "Make him cum," the Farmer told her.

Not sure really what to do, Carole started giving the donkey a hand-job. "What the fuck, use your mouth," the Farmer yelled at her.

Cameras went off all around me as my wife licked the donkey's cock head and shaft. At the same time, she pumped it with her hands. It wasn't long before the donkey started to move around and snort. "Better," the Farmer said. "Now, move over and lick the end of it while you stroke him."

Carole scooted over to underneath the donkey and licked the hole at the end of the cock. Then, Carole jumped as the cock exploded in her face. Instinctively, just as she was trained to do with humans, Carole opened her mouth. The first blast completely covered her face and head. The next shot into her mouth and down her throat, she gagged and coughed. Cum ran down her chin and onto her heaving chest. When he was finally done, she was coated with donkey cum. She collapsed onto the floor in a large puddle.

The men all around her took pictures and slapped me on the back, congratulating me on my choice for a wife. Because I was so amazed and fixated on Carole's fucking, I had lost track of Annie. I looked around the room and found her.

She was standing next to the man who had 'raped' her the night before. Apparently, watching the donkey fucking Carole had made her extremely horny. The man had removed her t-shirt sometime during the action, and the two of them stood naked, with her right in front of him, and watched. He had his arm over her shoulders and his hands squeezing her beautiful little tits. She had a hand behind her, over to his crotch and was stroking his hard cock.

When Carole collapsed, Annie turned to the man, and they started to kiss passionately. The man's hands came down onto her ass. He started to walk backward, pulling her back with him, until he was up against a stack of hay. Turning her around, he picked her up and put her down on the hay. The man moved up between her legs and penetrated her.

She looked at me as the man fucked her. I smiled and waved. I turned and helped the Farmer pick up my cum-coated wife, and we carried her out the barn. Just before I walked out, I turned back towards Annie. The man was fucking her hard, and a line had formed behind him. We carried Carole over to a water spigot. We put her in the grass, and the Farmer turned on the hose.



She gasped when the cold water hit her, but she started to wash the cum off her body. The Farmer sent his sons into the porch to retrieve Tracy, who was still sleeping on the floor in a pool of cum. We hosed off both the girls until they were clean then we took them back inside. We took them to the master bathroom, where the Farmer had built a large, glass-front shower.

"Go on," he told them, "take a shower and wash those whore bodies." Then he added. "The rule is you can't wash your own body...now clean up." I smiled as I sat down next to him and watched the show.

I had watched them shower together many times before, but this was special. Both were exhausted and sore. Gingerly, they washed each other, carefully washing their sore pussies and asses. Carole knew I also had rules about her showering with other women. When they were done cleaning, Carole slowly pushed Tracy back against the wall and started to kiss her. We watched as the two girls kissed and fondled each other for several minutes before I told them to get out.

After they dried off, we went into the living room. The Farmer and I chatted while Tracy sat naked, on my lap, and Carole kneeled naked next to the Farmer. We talked for over an hour until, finally, the other men brought Annie back into the house. She looked utterly drained. "Go wash her off," the Farmer told his oldest son, who immediately jumped to the task. He brought her back twenty minutes later.

I led Carole and Annie out the door, both of whom were still completely naked, and drove them home.

*The End*