

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Alone, at last, Lisa released a little sigh to herself. She'd always enjoyed her solitude, but even more so since her marriage, and with no reflections on Chad's blustering character. They were almost constantly together, and a person needed some time to themselves, at least, away from each other. She went straight to the liquor cabinet and poured herself a gin-tonic, consuming half of it before going into the kitchen to fix a plate of hors d'oeuvres to munch along. It is almost seven, the scheduled time Vickie had set for cocktails, and a little chill rippled through her at the thought.

She isn't sorry, though, over her decision. It had all happened so fast between them there in the kitchen, just about overwhelming her, is all. God...she had to have more time to think about it, or...or get used to the idea...whatever, even with the carnal sensations wildly racing helter-skelter in her soft belly and day-long provoked loins. But the latter, she is very soon going to look after. Ooh...she had to, or she might ignite. Yes, and maybe three or four times for good measure, the torridly flushed young wife contemplated in her privacy.

Setting gin bottle, an ample supply of tonic, along with ice and her plate of goodies onto a tray, Lisa trekked off to the bedroom, placing all conveniently on the bedside stand beside her book before beginning the ritual of undressing. Whenever she planned a lewd little party of her own, the curvaceous blonde girl hedonistically strove to get the most out of it. And why not? After all, if one had to be her lover to receive satisfaction, then a narcissistic approach isn't so far out of order.

For a few moments, Lisa sat on the edge of the bed, nibbling and drinking, taunting herself with further lust-filled thoughts of all that had happened to her the past two days. She arose finally, the gin warm in her churning belly, and began to slowly strip to sensuous nakedness, admiring her voluptuous white curves and the blonde tufted "vee" of her fleshy vaginal mound with its swollen lips and a pink ribbon of moistened, secret flesh up between her full thighs.

Caressingly, she smoothed and stroked her small hands over the supple naked skin of her satiny body, her sexual tension increasing beneath the feel of her self-loving hands as she slowly turned and walked toward the bed. Drawing down the cover, she stretched out languidly on the satin sheet, then reached over to flick on the radio for some soft, romantic music to make her little party complete.

Raising her head high on the pillow, Lisa could see herself in the vanity mirror, and provocatively, she eased her legs open, spreading them wide until she could see all of herself, from the soles of her tiny feet to the long golden hair forming the halo beneath her head on the pillow. She watches her reflection as she brushed her soft hands over the full white mounds of her breasts, pausing to tease their little pink nipples into bursting hardness before moving down over her ribs and the flattened bowl of her belly to rest on either side of the damp, feverish cunt-lips up between her spread thighs. There, with the edges of both hands gently pressuring inward against the hair-fringed folds of sensitive flesh, the naked young wife began a lewd, self-gratifying massage, playing one wetly throbbing pussy lip against the other to stimulate the intimate, inner petals between them.

This is what Vickie Davis sees when she hesitantly peeked around the doorway from the hall, her breathing hitching in her swan-like throat at the unexpected obscene sight. Spontaneous sensations of lust coursed through her lithe body, her large amber eyes were immediately aglow. So, she thought, reaching down to pet Lancer's massive head beside her, she isn't going to be denied after all.

Lisa had no idea how long Vickie had stands there before she sees her and gasped aloud in a shock wave of horrified shame. In those first stupefying seconds, she had lain there in her obscenely exposed position as if petrified, her hands still between her legs in their lewd finger-fucking arrangement...and then, she abruptly reacted. With a second moaning gasp, the humiliated young

wife sat upright in quivering, curved nakedness to grasp for the covering at the foot of the bed, to which her softly smiling exquisite neighbor remarked, "Don't you think that's being a bit ridiculous, darling? Something like closing the barn door after the horse has gone?"

Nevertheless, Lisa completed the act, drawing the covering above her nakedly exposed breasts, which she felt sure were blushing from the overflow of blood reddening her mortified face. She watches the auburn-haired beauty move gracefully into her bedroom, then sees Lancer behind her. Her awe-stricken brain still reeled in its unequaled embarrassment, though she can reason the radio had made their entrance possible without her hearing the door open or close. Had she knocked?

As if reading her mind, Vickie velvety intoned, "I would've knocked, but I didn't want to disturb you if you were in bed...and you were, you see, so I did the right thing." With a whispering rustle of silky material from the loose, flower print wraparound she wears, the lithesome girl folded down onto the edge of the bed beside Lisa, her heated amber eyes never leaving the young blonde wife's stunned green ones. "I came over to bring you some broth I concoct for myself when I'm not feeling up to sorts...but on second thought, I don't believe you need it, dear. Your problem calls for a different variety of treatment ..."

"Oh...oh God, Vickie, I'm so ashamed!" Lisa exclaimed on the brink of tears and dropping her face toward her hands to hide them.

"My Lord, baby, don't be!" Vickie quickly responded. "If anyone should be ashamed, it's me for walking in on your privacy the way I did. What you were doing...or about to do is normal enough. Believe me, darling; I've done it many times, myself...all through my short marriage. It is my only source of completion with the young, rabbit husband I had...but that's another story and very uninteresting. What is of importance to you, though, is that I've since learned some beautifully extraneous ways of reaching the same end, darling...and I can't think of more appropriate circumstances in which to introduce you to them!"

Lisa raised her head slowly to stare at the exotic face, her sultry green eyes moist in their bath of contained tears. A mixture of emotions began to frantically race through her...a blend of which her self-abasement is rapidly dwindling in importance. The beautiful, deep amber eyes gazing hotly into her own were mesmerizing, effectively causing the tempo of her breathing to increase and shorten in length. The young blonde wife in her hidden nakedness trembled in response to the slender, gentle hand raising to pressure against her shoulder, urging her back down onto the pillow.

Vickie smiled, a dazzling sight to Lisa, even more, splendid as the sylph-like girl arose and gracefully slipped out of her wraparound to stand in statuesque, lightly tanned nakedness before her. She had come prepared...intending...or perhaps, just hopeful, Lisa reasons, knowing that she, herself, is captivated by the sight of the auburn-haired model's high-set, firmly rounded breasts with their hardened, berry-like nipples, her slender waist and the smooth, breathtaking curve of her hip. The thighs of her long, shapely legs were full but taut without being muscular, a look of underlying strength to them, and between at the base of her flat belly and loins, partially hidden by a sparse triangular shadow of dark silken ringlets, peeked the faint, pink inner flesh separating her pouting vaginal lips.

The tall beauty seemed to float down beside her once more until Lisa felt the tender brush of her warm, delicate hand on her brow and in her hair. Fascination spread through the younger girl like wildfire, her belly, and the soft inner sides of her feverish thighs quivering in empathy to the delicious caresses. Still, traces of apprehensive repugnance tried to register in her impassioned mind, but she blindly barred them. God...She didn't want to resist, the sensually aroused young wife thought, as she felt loving hands on her breasts. Then, the exquisite face moves closer to hers, its

perfect, soft mouth closing into her own with a moist warmth...and finally, with urgent affection!

Lisa's lips responded of their own volition, and she sensed them being pressed apart by Vickie's small, inoffensive tongue slipping into her mouth in search of hers. Simultaneously, Vickie's lithesome curves stretched out against her own with only the satin covering sheet between them to separate breasts, bellies, thighs, and loins. Then, the auburn-haired girl began an intimate, delicately undulating motion as Lisa excitedly brought her tiny tongue into caressing contact with her beautiful, pleasure-bringing neighbor's!

"Damn...but you're a breathtaking creature, dear!" Vickie breathed hotly into her mouth. She kissed her again and again, torrid, moist kisses of tongue-loving delight which were carrying the susceptible young wife willingly upward and away on a cloud of erotic beauty she knew she must take now to the end of its journey. Then, Vickie raised her enchanting face and gazed down at her. "You mustn't misunderstand, Lisa, I'm not a died-in-the-wool lesbian. Do you believe that?"

"It doesn't matter..."

"To me, it does, darling," Vickie whispered. "When I see someone whom I know I can and want to, love, whether male or female, it makes no difference. Can you believe that?"

Lisa nodded, though knowing yesterday she couldn't have, and that even now there were doubts inside her, but that none of it mattered a damn at this point!

"Is it...your husband, baby?" the intoxicating, amber-eyed face softly questioned. "He can't satisfy you...?"

"I don't want to talk about it, Vickie...please?"

"All right," the other quickly replied, lovingly grazing her fingers over her beautiful young neighbor's face, letting their tips trail down the satiny skin of her neck to her shoulder. "Relax, darling, and give yourself to Vickie. She's going to make you the most contented girl in the world."

"Oh...yes...yes...I want you to." Lisa ardently hissed, abandoning her inflamed young body to the forbidden pleasures to come.

Vickie kissed her again, and Lisa met the little tongue with the heated wetness of her own, sensing the satiny sheet being removed from between them, the gentle, loving hands fondly caressing her erotically tingling breasts and moving down over her body with an intimate tenderness that filled her with unknown ardor for her lover. She felt the soft, warm hands stroking the oval mounds of her naked buttocks and drawing her tightly into a strong, yet softly yielding flesh elegance.

At the lewdly illicit embrace, something objectionable again tried to make its unwanted presence known in her whirling young brain, and more determinedly, the enraptured blonde wife drove it away.

Whatever it is so erotically captivating and sensually stimulating her desire-filled body, she wanted it to go on...maybe forever and ever. The svelte creature pressed close to her, massaging her hot nakedness against Lisa's resilient young curves, their hardened, pebble-like nipples touching, their full breasts flattening against each other's, their thighs meeting along with the fleshy pussy mounds and silken thatches of blonde and dark pubic curls ...

Lisa gasped with the vibrant tremor rippling over her nakedly aroused young body, while Vickie's hand explored the rounded moons of her sensitive buttocks, spreading them apart and inserting a

slender outstretched finger to stroke her tight little anus with knowing delight. Sensations of utter lust glowed in Lisa's overwrought belly and the hotly throbbing genital mouth up between her thighs.

Then, Vickie gently pressed her onto her back, her willowy neighbor's hand tracing the arched line of her hip as she slithered down her naked body and gently urged Lisa's legs apart and opened to her. The blonde young wife didn't look, but lay there with eyes closed in unprecedented, desirous anticipation, her breath excitedly tight in her slender throat!

She felt the warm, moist kisses against the extremely sensate flesh of her inner thighs; each one conveyed higher and higher toward her hotly hungry pussy lips!

Vickie Davis' exotic eyes glittered when they locked on the narrow pink crevice where a tiny drop of secreting moisture glistened from Lisa's sensual passion. Unhesitant, she flicked out her tongue-tip, stealing its heady tang into her mouth. A shiver of seductive lust rifled through her willowy nakedness at its spicy taste, and she drew her wet little tongue from the point where Lisa's enticing, pink pussy crevice enjoined the smooth cleft between her rounded ass cheeks, lightly tracing the thin vaginal line dividing its fleshy lips upward to its peak. She felt the excited tremor flutter over her gorgeous neighbor's young curvaceous body, and with thumbs, she brushed aside the gossamer, blonde pubic curls, spreading apart the young wife's moistly clinging pussy lips, until her tiny, hooded clitoris revealed before her. She licked it then, raising a whimpering shudder from the hopelessly aroused girl lying naked beneath her.

Lisa opened her eyes to the sudden sensations of inflamed delight raging in her wetly pulsating pussy as Vickie's intimately licking tongue made swipe after swipe at her exposed vaginal furrow. Abruptly, she felt her legs raised and pressed back until her thighs were flattening the supple mounds of her swollen, throbbing breasts. She lifted her head to look between them and watch the auburn-haired girl's classic face nuzzle into the hot, wet pinkness of her splayed-open cunt as she began to lick it with wanton frenzy!

Rather than the revulsion she had always identified with such an obscene lesbian act, salacious rapture swept through Lisa's luridly positioned nakedness. God, she's never in her most remote dreams imagined she could be a part of such a performance...but there she lay, on her back with her legs lewdly raised high and her thighs widespread in lustful desire beneath this beautiful girl whose mouth and tongue were filling her with intoxicating, forbidden pleasure...and she wanted it...wanted it!

"Oh...Ooh." Lisa moaned, as the auburn-haired enchantress sucked and nipped at her tiny, quivering clitoris with her pretty white teeth, sending violent spasms of ecstasy spiraling through her.

It is nearly maddening...impassionate maddening...but ever enduringly maddening. From that brief instance of almost shattering sensation, Vickie's knowing hot tongue drew downward to smoothly slide in and out of the hot, liquid mouth of her steaming vagina, wetly rotating against its sensitive inner walls, then thrusting deeply up inside her. She sensed her neighbor's hands cupping the rounded cheeks of her ass to raise her even higher, and she held her knees tightly against her aching breasts as she felt the vamping little tongue lick hotly downward through the smooth crevice to her puckered babyish anus.

Its tip pressed firmly against Lisa's anal lips as it had her mouth, but hardly penetrating, though she wanted it to, relaxing to the fullest. Suddenly, it is back in her seething cunt, and nothing else mattered as it curled wetly up into her, then flicked to the intricate little bud of her excitedly palpitating clitoris, while the ecstatic pressure mounted in her belly.

God, this moment, like those with sweet young Jerry Adams, she must vividly remember them. She'd been wrong again. Oh, and had she been wrong. Even the sensations, the lust, the luscious desire she's felt with her teenage Jerry is entirely foreign to the searing embers sensually eating at her fervid loins and spasming, fire-filled belly at that specific instant. It is all different...love in its intricate variations, such as those limited, wild emotions she had reveled in with Justin Richards.

They had been wholly different from anything she could ever know with Chad, but that didn't mean that she couldn't, or hadn't known similar passion with him. She loved him...he is her husband...but he'd failed her...not intentionally, she realized, merely in ignorance. And as well, how, in ignorance, could he expect to portray the feelings of one woman being made love to by another? How could any man? Oh damn, it is so overwhelming...the thought alone, the visual sensations, the raging heat her stunning neighbor's tiny tongue is licking toward a mind-blasting explosion inside her.

And then, Vickie stopped!

Slowly, reluctantly, Lisa lowered her legs as she looked intently down at her exotically smiling lover. "Come down here and kiss me, darling!" the auburn-haired model whispered.

She couldn't have refused had she wanted to, Lisa knew as she sat upright, and Vickie got to her knees between her widespread legs. She wrapped her arms upward around the sylph-like girl's neck and planted her lips on the other's wetly parted mouth, tasting the poignant flavor of herself there. The reaction to her sensual inflammation is undeniable abandon!

"W-What do you want me to do? It is beautiful ..." Lisa gasped.

Vickie enfolded the young wife in her arms and held her, pressing the younger girl's cheek against the warm, pliant flesh of her soft breast. She ran one hand down over Lisa's naked belly and further through the silken, blondish tufts of her puffy little mound to her pussy, drawing a finger between its flushed, heatedly moistened lips.

Lisa whimpered, clinging closer, and the lithesome girl cupped her breast, holding it to press the nipple between the young blonde wife's wetly receptive lips. Eagerly, Lisa began to suck as her small hand moves upward to lovingly caress and hold the firm, a full mound of feminine flesh.

"You like that, darling?" Vickie throatily whispered.

"Mmmmmmm..." Lisa mewled, her tiny tongue swirling over and around the perfumed nipple she hungrily held and sucked in her mouth.

Momentarily, Vickie Davis watches in her mounting passion, watches the sensual sight of her beautiful curvaceous neighbor sucking and nibbling in wanton hunger at her wildly tingling breast. God, she thought, what fantastic times they were going to enjoy together. She watches until she couldn't stand it any longer, then she pressed the susceptible naked beauty down onto the bed and lewdly straddled her middle, moving upward over the voluptuous, satin fleshed girl until her lush buttocks sat back to flatten Lisa's softly yielding breasts against her chest!

Lisa looked up at her, not frightened, knowing what is to come...and...and wanting it. Vickie raised until her wetly excited cunt hovered directly above Lisa's mouth. She said nothing, only stared downward with lust-filled eyes, waiting!

The erotically fired young wife licked out as if in unquestionable obedience, the enticing coral crevice of intimate flesh with its hair-lined dark curls like a magnet to her as she laved her tongue through the hot, liquid length of it. Subconsciously, Lisa reached up and lovingly caught the auburn-

haired girl's flared hips, drawing her closer down, while she ran her tongue through the pink fluidness of Vickie Davis' cunt...exploring her heated, lust-secreting vagina, and at last, the rather large almond-like clitoris, the entire conglomeration firing her young naked body beyond belief!

But again, Vickie surprised her, hunching back away, suddenly scrambling off her in an unexpected move. Lisa raised to her elbows, gazing at her beautiful, naked neighbor.

"What's wrong? Wasn't...wasn't I doing it right?"

"You were beautiful, baby, and you're not done yet!" Vickie whispered, her classic smile lighting her face. "But we have a male member with us, darling...one I'm almost certain you tempted this morning!"

There is only one other live thing in the room except for the fern she kept near the window!

"Yes...Lancer, baby," the naked, lissome model softly intoned. "We mustn't forget him...and I know you never will after tonight!"

Lisa gaped at her, knowing, yet not quite sure...not letting herself believe. Only in books, Chad's and others like him did such bestial things take place. They were fictional...impossible...devilish and unreal!

"He'll love you, Lisa darling...I know he will!" Vickie is saying. "Get up on your knees, baby, with your lovely ass high in the air if you want to know the ultimate!"

"Vickie...w-what?"

"Turn over!" the auburn-haired girl cut her short. "Do it. Now!"

Lisa could have argued, or at the most, fought with her, but she had no intention of doing that. Instead, she responded, getting up onto her knees as commanded, raising her lush, naked buttocks high as if she were in some drugged lechery, the lustful sensation permeating her young curvaceous body more influencing than any addiction she could ever know!

"Come, Lancy. Now, lover. Up...up!"

Lisa felt the jouncing weight of the massive dog leap onto the bed, but she couldn't see him because he remained behind her. Her belly constricted in a natural fright, and she looked behind her to catch her neighbor's beautiful face. She sees the naked girl point toward her very buttocks!

For what seemed an eternity, a quivering Lisa knelt upon the bed, resting forward on her elbows and forearms, knees widespread, the unprotected mounds of her nakedly offered buttocks obscenely raised according to her captivating neighbor's lewd instructions. The hardened tips of her passion-swollen breasts incitingly grazed the silken material beneath, and her long blonde hair tumbled down over her shoulders and cheeks in a golden veil that thankfully hid all facial evidence the bizarre emotions of apprehension and anticipation were fiercely charging through her!

Suddenly, she felt the huge animal's cool, wet nose against her inner thighs as she had that morning, sniffing at the fluid, pungent heat of her fired loins. Brushing her hair aside, Lisa twisted again to look at Vickie, who is on her knees and closely watching the massive dog's lurid inspection of her unshielded genitals. The anxious urge to bolt from the bed and end it all right there races into her lust-confused brain, but instead, she froze. His cold, probing nose touched her anus, causing her to lurch forward reflexively and her mind to go blank!

Lisa felt his hot animal tongue dart out and flick wetly up and down the smooth crevice between her softly quivering buttocks, laving at her tightly puckered little ring as his mistress had done shortly before. Again, the naked young wife commenced to sizzle within the depths of her insanely aroused belly and loins as Lancer began the avid licking of her lust-inflamed cunt and nothing else mattered!

“Wider, darling!” Vickie excitedly hissed. “Spread your legs wider. It’ll open your pussy more for him!”

Oh God...he is a trained wonder, all right. Lisa wildly reasons, inching her knees out farther apart as the German Shepherd obscenely lashed its searing, bestial tongue the full length of her ass-crevice...from the dimpled hole of her tiny rectum to her passionately burning pussy...even to the very base of her belly where it flicked and caressed the quivering bud of her clitoris. Time and again, the beautiful brute repeated his earth-shaking lickings, his thick animal-tongue laving through her frenzied, down-covered loins and ass-crevice with undeniable tutored skill, spreading her open in the most sensitive, secret places that only a woman could truly know!

“Oh...oh God, Vickie.” the young blonde wife moaned in the thrilling salaciousness of her naked, animalistic position and the obscene act she is so eagerly taking part. “You...you’ve taught him well.”

“Do you like him, darling?” the willowy, auburn-haired beauty whispered, leaning down to slip a hand beneath Lisa’s nearest heavily hanging breast, cupping and fondling its soft warmth with warm affection. “Isn’t he marvelous?”

“Ohhhh... ooooohhhhh, yesssss...marvelous, the gorgeous brute.”

“And the best is yet to come, baby. Watch. Now, Lancer. Up. Up. That’s it, lover. Fuck her. Go ahead, Lancy. Fuck her.”

With that shocking command, unexpected pangs of instant terror ripped through Lisa’s sensually overwrought body. Good God, there is a limit to all outrages. Its tongue is one thing, but its animal cock quite another .... She started to protest, intending to squirm away, but a fierce growl as the dog mounted her, his hard furry body crowding in toward her defenselessly quivering buttocks quickly changed the young wife’s mind. His strong forelegs were clutching at the soft flesh of her hips as might any lust-driven man who is about to take her from behind.

“Damn, Vickie. Stop him!” Lisa snapped in a voice quivering with fear, passion, and mounting anger. “I’m not an animal yet, and...and I don’t intend to be fucked by one!”

Her beautiful neighbor merely laughed. “I don’t believe you’ve many choices in the matter at this point darling...and I assure you, nothing I could say would stop him now. He senses that beautiful heat of your sweet, needing pussy, baby...but don’t be frightened, and above all, don’t put him down because he’s an animal. I promise you, Lisa darling, you haven’t been fucked until Lancy slips that wonderful cock of his up into your steaming cunt. Just relax...relax...and look at what Vickie’s got for you.”

The frightened young blonde intended to say more, to struggle, and to do whatever is necessary. Instead, Lisa moaned aloud as her lissome neighbor’s naked loveliness moves around her head, squirmed down beneath her kneeling body, and drew her long shapely legs back to her erect, firm breasts so that her pink, wetly glistening cunt is completely exposed right beneath Lisa’s face. Then, Vickie said, “If you want to watch, darling, we’ve worked around enough on the bed so that you can see in your vanity mirror. Look.”

Lisa does, the power of suggestion demanding it, and she caught the entire reflection of their lurid



orgy. The bestial sight of Lancer mounting the wantonly spread moons of her soft, white buttocks, plus that of Vickie lying nakedly on her back with her long legs raised in the lascivious presentation of her exposed, hair-covered pink cunt...all this is enough to set her right off again. Adding to that, came the spectacle of Lancer's glistening scarlet cock slipping forth from its long sheath, wet and hard, the needled end like a pointed, tapered candle dancing and slipping in the wet crevice of her seething pussy. God, it is unbelievable in size. She felt his strong, animal body lurch against her as he tried to invade her hotly throbbing vagina with the thick beveled spear of animal hardness!

"Help him, darling. You want it...you know you do. Can't you feel its long thickness racing hotly up into your excited pussy?" Vickie taunted while she, too, gaped at the mirror, her slender hand moving down between her raised, spread thighs to slip a probing finger between the wet lips of her own heatedly contracting cunt. "Do it, baby, help him...if you want to cum like a cyclone!"

It is her enchanting neighbor's last, almost promising words, which moves Lisa into blind action. With an unrestrained moan, the golden-haired young wife shifted her lush, rounded buttocks in a searching effort to capture the dog's lengthening cock, the sensual tension raging within her mounting to an almost unbearable point. God, yes, she wanted the long, slippery animal hardness racing hotly up into the inferno of her belly. To...to cum like a cyclone.

She reached back between her thighs, grasping the fire filled wet length, raising a partial growl from the huge dog as she guided its moistly pulsating tip to the lubricated mouth of her yearning young cunt...Immediately, the brute thrust-yanked-thrust-yanked...Hammering into her lust-moistened vagina and spreading her pussy passage open wider and wider as he buried his long, thick animal cock deeply up into her stretched pussy channel!

Vickie gaped in lustful fascination as the thick, lengthy hardness slithered forward with a wet, brutal hammering until it sank to its hilt, Lancer's black, hairy balls swinging beneath the younger girl's golden pubic hair.

"Oh damn...damn!" Lisa choked, her eyes wide, but momentarily unseeing as the massive beast fucked into her from behind with a ravaging force, she could only mentally compare to a machine-driven piston. It is long seconds before she can regain her breath, which had been knocked out of her by his fierce entry into the scorching, liquid core of her young body. But gradually, it returned, even beneath his brutal animal fucking, and she stared down at Vickie's several fingers moving sleekly in and out of her pink, glistening cunt.

"Ooohhhh...ooohhhhhh...oooohhhh!" Lisa began to chant in a new, heavenly relief, compellingly moving backward in lewd bodily rhythm to meet Lancer's powerful strokes fucking deep into the very depths of her seething belly from his ass-mounting position!

Vickie Davis watches as if hypnotized, her slender fingers skillfully pummeling her excited pussy while her amber eyes riveted on her voluptuous young neighbor's lust-contorted expression. She watches Lisa's full, hanging breasts dancing and swaying beneath her writhing torso, keeping cadence with Lancer's long, thick cock skewering deeper and deeper into her from behind, a merciless drill of gleaming animal hardness sinking to its full depth in the gorgeous girl's sweet-tasting vagina!

Finally, when she could no longer stand the mere watching, and the fingering of her cunt seemed ridiculous, the lust-drenched, naked model entwined her fingers in Lisa's long tresses, urging her slackened face downward to her feverishly wet loins. Immediately, she felt the young enraptured girl's smooth hot tongue begin to wetly kiss and lick, suck and nibble at the sensitive intimate flesh of her cunt. The roundness of Lisa's wetly oval lips drew eagerly at Vickie's clitoris, then the

tantalizing length of the kneeling girl's hot tongue speared up into the clutching sheath of her smoldering vagina to slash, swirl and lave. She felt her curvaceous neighbor's hot breaths coming in tight gasps against the sensitive inner flesh and watches her rotate her naked buttocks, furiously grinding them back against Lancer's big animal cock fucking into her greedily absorbing pussy from behind.

The lewdly erotic spectacle is more than even Vickie could bear to watch any longer, nor could she hold back the climax that is about to erupt in the volcanic depths of her belly and loins from the exquisite mouthing of her cunt which Lisa is so ardently administering. She threw back her head and wailed deeply when the bubble burst to send waves of ultimate pleasure rocketing through her entire being, causing her legs to spasmodically jerk out on either side of Lisa's lovely head nuzzled in her wetly climaxing cunt!

Almost simultaneously, Chad Robert O'Neil's impassioned young wife felt the sensational frenzied heat pressuring beyond the controllable point in her own nakedly screaming body. Muffled whimpers tumbled from her pussy-moistened lips. She raised her beautiful face, and Vickie read her glazed, sultry eyes...sees them grow round and wide as she cried out, "Oooohhhh...damn. Yesssss...I'm going to cum. I-I-I'm cumming."

Her voice died in a strangled choke of sob and sigh, her head twisting from side to side, her long blonde hair flailing as she began the first ecstatic spasms of orgasm, screwing her smoothly rounded buttocks back hard onto the wildly fucking thick animal cock with frenetic fury!

Vickie watches in the mirror as Lancer's tongue hung loosely from the mouth of his great head, panting and dripping its saliva onto the sleek tanned flesh of Lisa's back while he fucked between the wantonly undulating buttocks from behind. Then, the young naked wife shrieked again, slamming her trembling buttocks back against the panting brute with a frantic jerk as Lancy thrust forward, obviously spewing his scalding animal sperm up into her belly with long, incessant spurts.

Once more, she wailed brokenly, her lovely ass cheeks beginning to convulsively contract, while Vickie Davis watches the mirror in lustful anticipation to see the combination human-animal, white orgasmic liquid explode from the lust-swollen lips of her young neighbor's tightly milking cunt, which is still clasping and squeezing at her Lancer's long, thick cock. Thin rivulets of the white-hot fluid ran down the full columns of her soft, satiny thighs...and then, she collapsed forward, into the cradle of Vickie's cushioning loin, giving one last sigh of ecstatic relief.

Vickie didn't speak, only pointed to Lancer, and he leaped down from the bed. Gently, lovingly, she ran her hand through the curvaceous young wife's beautiful, silken blonde hair. After minutes, she ventured in her soft voice, "Satisfied, darling?"

Lisa sighed...another interval passed. At last, "For the sake of being trite, which my husband would never forgive me for, 'heaven is never like that!'"

Vickie responded with her musical, quiet laugh. Then she asked, "Are you sorry?"

Lisa looked up at her and smiled. "I guess I'm never sorry, or ashamed, for anything I do. In that respect, I suppose I'd make a good whore, wouldn't I?"

"No...no, I'm afraid you wouldn't, darling," Vickie replied, surprising her.

"No ...? And why not? I've got all the qualifications, haven't I ...?"

Vickie nodded, the amber eyes in her classic face sparkling. "One too many, as a matter of fact,

darling. You'd like your work too much and, consequently, go broke!"

Lisa laughed outright as she sat up. "Would you like a drink, Miss Davis...in the living room? I expect that my husband is due home anytime now, and we might make for a better appearance out there...if you know what I mean."

"Right on, Mrs. O'Neil. My throat is parched!"

*The End*