

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Just a fantasy for now...but something I would definitely love to see (or help) to happen. My buddy and his wife are visiting me while on their way back from a southwest road trip vacation. His wife Jennifer is a hot blonde, cute face, 5'6, 125 lbs, 36-25-36, great legs and ass, nice big areolas, and a set of nice meaty cunt lips. I know this cuz he's been "sharing" her pix with me online for years, without her knowing of course.

We've been having a few drinks and decide to go across the border cuz she wants do a little bargain shopping. I've make sure her drinks are all double-strength and she's already getting sloppy when we get into Mexico.

I know the area from previous visits and where Jennifer is likely to attract the most attention. After a little bargain hunting I suggest a local club to get out of the heat. The owner knows me, and I give him the "sign" as he serves us, making sure Jennifer gets the dosed tequila. Within a few minutes her eyes are glazed and she's slurring her words. She wanders off in search of the "Ladies Room" and I'm tell her hubby about the "show" that goes on next door every other nite... girls with doggys! I suggest while Jennifer is gone that we sneak over and take a quick look.

The attached building is more like a barn with a lighted stage and bleacher seats on three sides. A young latino girl is just finishing giving a blow job to a large mixed-breed dog when we grab a couple of seats near the back..."Tonight a special amateur treat for you all, from the United States. A gringa wife will have her first performance for us."

Two young Mexican girls lead a stumbling gringa blonde onstage..its Jennifer, stripped down to her white bra and panties, and not able to focus on where she is or whats happening. The two girls are holding her up, steadying her as a third girl leads a big German shepherd onstage and up to Jennifer's crotch.

The Mex girl rips the blonde's panty crotch apart, exposing her bushy cunt to dog and the audience. The hound has her scent and begins lapping at her cunt. The American wife still can't figure out whats happening, but shuffles her thighs apart to give the pooch more access to her twat....

Under the bright spotlights everyone can see her crotch shiny with dog spit and cunt juice...and her oversized clitty protruding out like a little cock. She's obviously too fucked-up with booze and drugs to know whats happening to her, but that doesn't stop her body from responding.

The mex girls guide her onto her belly, ass up, across a padded bench, fastening her legs to hooks on the stage that keep her legs widespread, her cunt totally exposed to the doggy and the audience. The doggy tongue has the blonde wife on the edge of cumming when the girls pull him off her. The American wife whines in frustration, and those in the crowd that understand English hear her shamelessly begging to cum.

On command the pooch mounts her ass, his bright red boner poking at her crotch, stabbing wildly into the blonde's bush, but missing. Even from where her hubby and I are sitting we can hear her cry out for someone to Help the pooch get it in!! Some in the audience have their cell phone videos recording her humiliation...including her own hubby!! One of the girls reaches down and guides the pooch prick between the blonde's drooling snatch lips.

As soon as the hound feels the heat of her twat, he thrusts his loins forward, driving his dog cock right between her slippery labia! The blonde's mouth forms a silent "Ooohhh" as the puppy prick rams deep up her needy cunt...

The mostly Hispanic crowd is clapping and cheering now, anxious to see this American wife becoming a bitch to this big dog. And she does not disappoint, confused and drugged, but still hopelessly horny and desperate to cum. Her hips push back against the pooch's thrusts, and her grunts and moans of pleasure are loud enough to be heard over the crowds shouted encouragements. Sudden loud wailing from the American blonde, her body quivering as the first orgasm overwhelms her.

Many in the audience crowd nearer, eager to see if her gringa twat can take the doggy's fat knot. In her orgasmic frenzy the blonde wife works her cunt back hard against the doggy...and then its in, that fat swollen knot pops in past her furry, stretched cunt labes and locks the dog and the wife together!

Now the big dog is really pounding Jennifer's claspung cunt, her sweaty body jiggling and shaking like she's having some kind of convulsions. But something else is happening too. The club owner, experienced in such things had dosed the American wife with enough of the drug to make her confused and easily managed for awhile...but not through her entire "performance". He knows that having the wife regain her senses onstage, realizing her humiliation in performing with an animal, AND in front of an audience makes for a much more memorable performance.

And thats just what is happening now. Jennifer is becoming aware of her situation and circumstances, pleading and wailing for someone, anyone to help her, make the doggy stop. But then her body betrays her, and another powerful orgasm rips through her dog-stuffed crotch...

Despite being aware of her degrading situation, the American blonde can't deny the pleasure the doggy's cock is wringing from her puppy-stuffed twat. Flushed with shame and humiliation, the wife begs someone, anyone to make the pooch stop. But at the same time, the animal's fat knot works her stuffed snatch into a series of cunt-clenching orgasms that have the helpless wife flopping around on the bench like a hooked fish.

Just when she feels that the humiliation can't get any worse, the pooch begins to howl and hammer her crotch like a jack-hammer, then holds himself as deep inside her as he can get. Jets of hot wetness flood her yankee cunt, and she dimly realizes that the dog is emptying his furry balls in her once-proud pussy.

"N-nnnnooooo!! OhmyGawd noooooo!!!!" she wails." H-he's cumming...he's cumming in my p-pussy!" Her sweaty face flushes bright red, and the tears stream down her cheeks. "Ohhh n-noooo, he's putting puppies in my...in my cunt!" The flood of dog jizz ignites another strong climax between her spread thighs. The poor shamed American wife 's body jerks around like a slutty sex puppet until the animal's cock pops out of her lewdly slimed snatch.

The crowd cheers wildly at the wife's embarrassment...sagging weakly across the bench, legs held wide by the straps, her crimson cunt labes gaping open and drools of hot dog seed hanging from her twat. At least its over she thought....

But enough of the drug was still in her blood to keep the blonde wife dazed and confused. And she was still shackled to the beat bench. One of the mexican girls stood nearby, as if ready for something. Jennifer believed she'd been degrade and humiliated enough, that she'd be allowed to leave. But instead the girl pulled on a lever and then rotated the bench like a barbecue spit.

Where before Jennifer had been on her belly, she was now on her back. her legs were still held splayed wide, her doggy-jizzed snatch lewdly on display for the entire audience! She closed her eyes in shame, the tears running down her cheeks as she could feel the puppy juice running out of her

twat and dribbling over her ass cheeks. These perverted people had already forced her to mate with a dog. What more could they do to her??

A sharp sting on her ass made the American wife open her eyes. The Mexican girl had just injected something in Jennifer's butt...and already a warmth was spreading through the wife's crotch and belly. Her eyes glazed over once more, and the room spun lazily as the wife struggled to focus on what was happening. The crowd had suddenly started clapping and cheering once more. Something big...furry clomping onto the stage, led by a second younger Mexican girl.

Oh my Gawd...it-it was a donkey!! Actually it was a Burro, and his name was Pedro, but the distinction meant little to the drugged American wife. Pedro was tethered to some rings in the floor. Jennifer's beast bench had small wheels that locked to hold it in place, or as now, unlocked so it, and Jennifer, could be rolled under the burro's hindquarters. The blonde tried to call for help, for anyone to stop this animal coupling...but with the drugs in her system, all that escaped her lips was a confused babble. To the audience nearest her, she almost seemed to be begging for the beast's cock...

The burro had been well-trained in mating human females. He recognized the scent of her overheated cunt, and his long cock hung heavily under his belly, nearly level with Jennifer's juice-slick snatch. A thick string of slime dripped lazily from the tip, dripping into the wife's pussy bush.

One of the girls reached beneath the burro's belly, between the American wife's thighs, and spread her meaty cunt labes apart, then guided the fat tio of the animal's dripping cockhead into her pussy gash. Feeling the heat and wetness, Pedro thrust his haunches forward, splitting the blonde's labia and driving the head of his cock a few inches into her slimey cunt-tunnel!

Jennifer struggled to clamp down with her strained cunt muscles, to keep more of the beast's thick cock from penetrating any deeper into her wifey twat. But the drugs these nasty Mexicans had given her made it difficult to concentrate. And to confuse things further yet, the wife's snatch was still in-heat from the doggy fucking she'd just received. Her clitty was swollen fat and throbbing...still needing more cock! Then with a snort, the burro thrust against her, cramming a few more hard, hot inches into her clenching cunt canal.

OH MY GAWD!! she thought...it felt like giving birth...only in reverse. Instead of one of her babies stretching her birth canal to enter the world, this animal was brutally stretching her vagina to PENETRATE further up into her gringa babymaker! In an odd twist of circumstance, the slimey doses of doggy jizz still coating her twat was acting as a lubricant, making it easier for the burro's prick to slide slightly in and out, forcing deeper into her snatch! Her fat clitoris was mashed against the dark meat of the animal's shaft. Even just shuffling his hooves made the wife rock back and forth enough to excite her needy cunt against her drug-fogged will.

Oh God n-noooo! She tried to ignore the mounting pleasure between her spread legs, but it was no use...she was gonna cumm whether she wanted to or not!

"Nnnnaaaaaahhhh" she wailed. Gushes of cunt juice flooded her snatch, further lubing the burro's strokes. More beast meat wedged into her pussy, forcing the pink cunt-flesh to stretch painfully. The crowd was clapping and cheering enthusiastically now, seeing the American wife's twat swallowing more of the animal's cock, and enjoying her shame and humiliation. The bitch was cumming helplessly from on burro's dick, unable to control herself or deny her perverted need.

Poor Jennifer had never felt so "full" down there in her life. The burro's cock was way deeper inside her pussy than any human penis had ever reached. Her brain was struggling to understand, but the

drugs and her body betrayed her attempts to think.

Jennifer's hubby and I have edged up closer to the stage now, and he's got his cell phone camera out too, like most others in the audience. No one else knows that the burro-stuffed blonde is HIS wife but me of course...and like the others, he's anxious to see the American slut take as much beast dick as possible up her straining snatch.

I'm taking pix also, and some video, thinking I might be able to use it back in the states to get some "cooperation" from Jennifer in exchange for keeping this all confidential.

Her fat cunt labia are stretched snug around the burro's shaft, cunt juice and dog jizz dripping down between her ass cheeks. The animal is thrusting at her, instinctively trying to bury more of his cock up her vagina. But the drugged blonde can't focus, and she's basically being bounced back and forth like a slutty sex-puppet.

The Mexican club owner says something to a couple of the young girls at the edge of the stage and they move to untie Jennifer's legs from the sex-saddle. Surely the show can't be over?

Nope! The girl's each grab an ankle and pull up and apart, spreading the gringa wife's legs like a wish-bone. One girl passes the strap, still bound around the American slut's ankle, over the burro's broad back and over to the other girl, who wraps it securely around Jennifer's other ankle. The blonde wife's shoulders are still supported on the bench. But her ass is hanging freely now under the burro's belly, and her cunt still stuffed over-full of burro meat.

Together the latino girls begin to rock Jennifer's pelvis back and forth, swinging her midsection to and fro like a pendulum. The blonde is still too drugged up and confused to realize what's happening...understanding only that each "swing" back against the animal's cock forces his fuck-shaft deeper and deeper onto her jizzy twat, then drawing her cunt labia back as she was rocked the other way.

The friction dragging across the American wife's fat clitty was driving her wild. The audience could see gushes of twat sauce squirting lewdly from between the wife's fluttering snatch lips, lubricating the burro dick so it slid more easily, deeper, harder and faster into the gringa blonde's creaming fuck slot.

The girls were now working Jennifer's pelvis back and forth, as hard and fast as they could. Sweat dripped off the blonde wife's body as the Mexican teens punished her gringa twat with the beast's club-like cock. The audience could hear the wet, squishy sounds as the huge cock fucked in and out of the American's cunt... and the wails and groans of the wife forced into pleasure against her will.

The drugs were again wearing off, leaving Jennifer at first confused, and then gradually aware of what was happening to her...the perverted, degrading shame and humiliation of being beast-fucked...and in front of an audience!!

But her gradual awareness only heightened her shame. Somehow knowing she was helpless to stop these nasty Mexican teen girls from continuing to degrade her made it all the more perverted, and brought tears to the American wife's eyes. "Ohh gawd" she pleaded, "won't somebody help me?" But helping the blonde avoid more humiliation was not at all what the audience had in mind. They wanted to see how much punishment her proud Gringa cunt could absorb, and they only shouted encouragement to the two young girls, who responded by swinging poor Jennifer back and forth with ever more gusto.

Jen's hubby and I had moved even closer toward the stage, near enough to watch her fat cunt lips

fluttering back and forth in time to the rocking rhythm. They were hugely swollen now, red and shiny with twat sauce. Her clitty had swollen obscenely, poking up between her labia like a small penis!! Her crotch was coated with a slimey white goo, the mix of burro pre-cum, doggy jizz and girl juice!

At first he worried she might see him and beg for help. But I assured him that she was long past being able to recognize us among the crowd. Her eyes were heavy-lidded and glazed, drool dripped from her slack mouth now and her blonde hair hung in dirty strings across her face. She was no longer able to form sentences, just grunting and babbling while the burro cock reamed her snatch.

“Unnhhhh...oohhgawd...n-noooo! G-gonna c-cummmm!!” The American wife’s eye’s rolled back in her head and her sweaty body jiggled and convulsed like she was having a seizure. Her clenching cunt muscles worked against the burro prick, finally milking it into release! Braying, his furry body trembling, the beast’s coconut-sized testicles began pumping their greyish-white load up the blonde’s degraded fuck slot!

“Oohhhhh...N-nooooo, noooooooo! H-he cumming in meeeeeee!” she screamed! The Mexican girls had relaxed their grip on the wife’s legs now, letting her hang beneath the belly of the beast, as her body helplessly accepted each thick spurt of equine seed full up her twat! The blonde was only semi-conscious now, hanging limply as squirt after spurt of burro slime flooded her cunt. The girth of his penis acted much like a cork between the American wife’s legs.

Each contraction of his massive balls sent another stream of jizz into the quivering wife’s ruined baby-maker. She jerked and spasmed mindlessly, arms and legs twitching as her vagina was pumped over-full with burro seed. With nowhere to go, the seed backed up inside her cunt, jetting through her dilated cervix and filling her uterus. I could see her lower abdomen swelling under the pressure, inflating like a balloon until she looked almost pregnant!!

Finally, when even her womb could absorb no more jizz, it forced out past her ovalled cunt lips, spraying lewdly all over the blonde’s crotch and dripping down in slimey strings onto the stage!

At a signal from the club manager, the two girls undid the straps holding Jennifer under the beast’s furry belly and let her sag down onto the bench. She was barely conscious now, and unable to move for herself.

The girl’s knew the routine and spread the blonde’s legs lewdly along either side of the bench. Jennifer’s cunt gapped openly sloppily, drooling thick gobs of equine semen and sperm. Dozens of flashes lit the stage as her humiliation was digitally captured by everyone with a cell phone. After a minute the two girls helped the blonde wife up onto rubbery legs, holding her upright between them as quarts of burro semen dripped from her twat! She seemed to be looking right at us, but her eyes were unblinking and her expression blank.

The crowd applauded wildly, cheering and calling out lewd comments to, and about the American wife! Speaking no Spanish, she comprehended little, if anything that was said about her. As far as I could judge by looking at her, she really wasn’t aware of much of anything. Her eyes were heavy-lidded and unfocussed. Her pretty face and sun-burned body was flushed and sweaty, and her long blonde hair hung in dirty tangles. The insides of her quivering thighs were shiny with dog and burro semen, and long, grayish-white globs of jizz dribbled from her slimy crotch! Her cunt labia were reddened and swollen fat.

“Lets get Jen and get outta here!” her hubby whined. But I wasn’t sure the fun was over yet. “Lets wait a little bit” I coaxed. “Lets see what else they might have planned for her”.

And in fact the show wasn't over yet. The Club Manager knew a money-maker when he saw it. These horny Mexicans and the mostly European tourists seem to especially enjoy seeing this blonde American being forced to perform. And if they were willing to pay to see more, he would not disappoint them. A few mumbled instructions to the stage girls, and they steered the rubber-legged blonde wife off-stage and into another smaller barn. Like the first, it contained a stage. This one was low and horse-shoe shaped, surrounded by cheap wooden bleachers. An announcement was made in Spanish, then bad English that "due to her excellent popularity, the American puta would be made to perform another show in ten minutes". Jen's hubby and I, along with many of the others paid our money and were directed toward the smaller barn. We hurried for seats as close to the stage as we could, eager to see Jen perform again, and no longer concerned she might spot us in the crowd. The bleachers filled quickly, no one wanting to miss the American wife forced into some even-greater humiliation.

The open area at the middle of the horse-shoe stage had some kind of ramp or machine positioned at the center. I realized it was an old piece of gym equipment, a leg-press. In a health club, the user would recline in the seat, legs spread, feet against an angled platform. Resistance could be varied by adding or subtracting weight. Pushing against the platform with your legs forced your body and the seat back and up an incline until the user's legs were nearly straight, then repeated.

A loud buzz from the crowd alerted us as a stable hand led a horse into the arena and positioned him onstage, on a ramp in front of the machine. What was this all about??

But as I studied how the machine was arranged here, I suddenly realized how it could be used. The platform for her feet had a large section cut out of the middle for the horse's mid-section, but leaving a narrow spot for the Jen's feet. Straps had been attached to hold her feet in place. Jennifer would be strapped in place in the "saddle" of the device, her legs on either side of the horse's flanks. The stage hands would pull the seat back and up, toward the horse's front legs, hobbled safely in harnesses. In this position, his penis would be guided against the gaping mouth of her vagina. Once all was ready, the stage hands would let go of the seat carriage. the only thing keeping Jennifer's cunt from impaling itself on the horse's monster cock was the strength of the blonde's quadricep muscles. As her legs tired and grew weak, she'd be unable to hold herself up. The the seat would slide down, and the beast's penis would penetrate her cunt. Once her legs gave out completely, her cunt would be stretched and filled to its limits, maybe beyond, with hard horse meat!!

It was perverted simplicity, diabolical. The wife could only keep the horse cock out of her pussy so long as her legs stayed straight. But eventually gravity would conspire against her and she'd weaken and feel the tip of his animal cock peeling her cunt lips apart as her legs tired. And all the while knowing she was helpless to stop it from happening!! It was brilliantly evil!! Cheers and jeers now from the crowd as a stumbling Jennifer was helped to the stage.

Jennifer was still under the influence of the drugs she'd been given, unable to focus or concentrate. She understood vaguely that she was the center of attention, but her numbed brain couldn't figure out why. She stood under the bright stage lights, swaying unevenly like she was drunk, held upright by the two young Mexican girls, and tried to make sense of it all. There were people all around, watching her, calling out to her in Spanish. And at the edge of the stage, there was a...horse??

Show time now as the American blonde was guided to the big animal, and made to kneel alongside his hindquarters. Somebody said something to her, but she only stared, uncomprehending, at the animal's huge penis hanging down in front of her face. She couldn't recall ever having seen one before, certainly not up this close.

One of the Mexican girls grabbed Jennifer's hands and wrapped them around the horse's cock.

Ohhh, they wanted her to jack it....okay. Mindlessly the blonde began working her hands up and down the fat shaft. It certainly was big!! And growing bigger!! Jennifer giggled as the big horse dong grew longer and fatter under her hands. And his balls...as big as coconuts! One of the girl's had her fingers tangled in the wife's dirty curls, pulling and pushing her head close to the horse cpck...closer. Ohhmyyy!! Did they want her to kiss it??

Drugged into obedience the Gringa wife did as she was directed, planting a kiss on the head of the beast's throbbing cockhead. Ugghhh! It tasted kinda gamey...but they continued to push her head toward it, so she began licking, hesitantly at first, but then more willingly. It was soooo big, flared and oozing some slimy stuff. Jennifer could barely get her mouth open enough to take the head in, but instinctively she tried.

The Stage Manager was observing her closely, as he knew soon that last dose of the drug would begin to wear off. The blonde American would realize what a perverted, degrading act she was performing, and in front of an audience. He wanted her head to clear, to struggle and resist, because the crowd would LOVE it. But not yet, not until she was helpless to do anything about her situation but whine, cry and plead.

So when he saw her begin to hesitate, her eyes beginning to clear and grow large with the realization, he ordered the stage-hands to strap her into the chair. She was still docile and unresisting, like a big blonde sex puppet he decided.

At his direction Jennifer was quickly slipped into the "saddle" of the converted Leg Press machine, and strapped in place. "W-whats happening?" she managed to squeak. "What are y-you doing to...n-nooo, ohmygawd!!"

As her brain cleared, the blonde wife became suddenly aware of her predicament, even more so when one of the girls' backed the horse into place over her and the other aimed the horse's stiffly swollen cock directly at Jennifer's exposed cummy twat!

The sliding carriage holding the reclining seat she was strapped to was held up at the top of the "ramp" by a steel pin. When it was released, the chair, and Jennifer would slide down to meet the big horse cock, jamming it up the wife's cum-slick cunt! All that would prevent penetration were Jennifer's muscular legs, pressed flat against the platform surrounding the horse's hindquarters. So long as she could keep her legs straight, she could keep herself from being horse fucked...

The sudden huge, hot stiffness poking between her straining cunt labia slowly got the American wife's attention. The brain-fog slowly began to fade as she struggled to keep her legs straight and stiff.

"Ohhhh, ohmygawdddd!" she wailed. "P-pleasssse. somebody, somebody h-help meeeee!" Her shapely legs quivered from the stress of holding the weight of her body AND the sliding chair carriage to the top of the inclined ramp.

The crowd was impatient for her muscles to fail, to see that huge slab of horse-meat split her fur-fringed cunt lips and slam deep into her jizz-slicked yankee twat! But the blonde wife was still struggling, sweat pouring from her face and body with the effort. The manager sensed the crowd growing restless, and said something to one of the mexican stage girls. Grinning, she stepped over to where blonde Jennifer continued to hold her legs stiff, knees locked...and began to rub her between the blonde's legs!

"OOOhhhhhhhnnooooo!!" wailed the helpless wife. The dark-haired girls fingers strummed across Jennifer's fat, exposed clitty, exciting the pink nubbin until it thrust out fat and proud from between

her swampy cunt labes. “N-nnooooo, pleasssse d-dont”aaaghhhhhhhh!!!!

Forced to climax, the American wife lost control of her limbs. As her cunt exploded in another powerful orgasm, her rubbery legs gave up their struggle, sending the chair carriage sliding down the rails and driving the huge horse dick violently up into the stunned wife’s fuck-tunnel!!

“Aaahhhhhgawwwd n-nooooooooooooo” she screamed, her once snug cunt forced to accommodate 14” of rock hard equine cock. Jennifer’s eyes bulged wide, and her mouth hung open in a silent squeal. Sweat poured off her face and dripped onto her fat titties, and a string of drool hung from one side of her lips.

The audience cheered wildly at the American wife’s degradation. Poor Jennifer felt as if a baseball bat had been suddenly slammed up her cunt. Nearly everyone in the crowd was staring between the blonde’s legs to where the huge horse dick had violated her gringa cunny. We all wondered what would happen next...

Only the stage crew and the manager knew that the sliding carriage seat had a cable attached beneath to an electric motor. At the push of a button, the carriage was slowly pulled back up the ramp...drawing the perversely penetrated wife’s body with it. Inch after inch of juice-slicked horse meat was exposed, until, only about 2 or 3 inches remained stuffed between her cunt lips. Would he release the carriage again and send the American’s cunt slamming back down onto the fat horse dick? How much of this could the gringa’s cunt stand before it split open inside??

Instead, he turned another knob, and the carriage began to drop again, but more slowly, easing the blonde’s pelvis back down and further onto the fat horse dick, but only a few more inches. Then it moved back the other way, dragging Jennifer’s wriggling torso back away from the meat-pole stuffing her cunt before sliding her twitching hips back down again.

The helpless wife panted and groaned as her once-proud yankee cunt was being slowly stretched and ruined by the huge animal cock working its way in and out of her slimy pink fuck slot.

Another twist on the control knob the machine began moving faster, sliding Jennifer’s over-stuffed snatch up and down on the equine cock shaft. But something else was happening too. I could see from out front-row seats that my buddy’s wife was no longer fighting to resist. Her face was getting more flushed, and her eyes were half-closed, heavy-lidded and glazed over. Her mouth hung slack jawed, drooling and half-open. We could hear a steady groaning and moaning now. Her long blonde hair was plastered to her pretty, sweaty face, and when the seat dropped her pelvis onto the horsie cock, her body quivered and twitched.

The formerly innocent American goody-goody wife was getting aroused from being horse-fucked!! Another twist of the knob and the motor picked up speed. A second adjustment allowed the carriage to drop lower, skewering more of Jennifer’s straining twat onto the big horse dong! Those of us in the first few rows could see her cunt clearly...her fat pink cuntlips ovalled tightly around the dark horsemeat, and her obscenely swollen clitty sticking out from between the fur-fringed labia like a little penis. Each trip up and down mashed it against the sliding horse penis, sending waves of unbearable pleasure ripping through the wife’s crotch!

Another adjustment to the electric motors driving the machine worked the wife up and down faster yet, and allowed the horse’s cock ever deeper penetration up the grunting blonde’s stretched snatch. Poor Jennifer’s body was flushed and dripping with sweat, alternately limp and rigid, quavering as the humming machine degraded her American cunt with this Mexican horse penis!

The crowd cheered and yelled out coarse Spanish insults as the wife was obviously close to loosing

control of her body. Another knob turned, and the humming motors increased their pace, working the poor wife's twat faster and deeper. From my seat I could see her fat cunt labia, bright red now, straining to accommodate the full girth of horse meat slamming up her cooze! Drools of slimey cunt juice hung from her furry lips, churned into a foamy, sticky-white froth. Nearly the full length of animal dick was now tunneling up her perversely strained baby-maker, and I wondered if Jennifer's pussy would ever shrink back down enough to ever even FEEL her poor hubby's penis.

"NNnhggggghhh, aaghhhhh, unnnnhhh, unnnnhhh!" the blonde was no longer even able to form words..only guttural grunts and groans of mindless pleasure. The Stage Manager could tell she was close to losing it, close to cumming like she never had before. He nodded to the taller Mexican girl standing near the top of the sex machine. The girl reached down and released a lever, and the carriage seat dropped another few inches, driving the hard horse-dick full to the end of Jennifer's shocking stretched snatch.

"OooohhhmyGawwwwd!!!" wailed the degraded blonde wife as her cunt was filled as it never had before. Her arms and legs flailed about as if she were having some sort of convulsion. Her eyes rolled back in her head and as a hugely powerful orgasm exploded between her quivering legs!

I heard Jennifer's hubby next to me grunting "Ohhhfukkkkk". I glanced over to see him, cock in hand, spurting helplessly all over his hand and the dirty concrete floor. The sight of his wife cumming on that monster horse prick had been too much for him! I gotta admit I wasn't that far from losing it myself, but apparently neither was the horse onstage. He was stamping his hobbled rear feet and thrusting his haunches, trying to jam more of his cock into Jennifer's overstuffed cunt. The blonde's clenching snatch muscles grasped at the slimy horsemeat like fingers, finally pulling him over the edge.

"Aaaagggghhhh, nnnnggghhhh" she wailed mindlessly as the beast penis exploded deep in her belly. The poor wife was totally out of her mind now, her degraded cunt flooded with a gallon of grayish-white animal sperm. It was as if someone has shoved a firehose up the American wife's cunt and opened the faucet full blast!! She flopped around like a hooked fish and spurt after squirt of pony seed pumped up into her convulsing mommy-parts!! The pressure in her twat forced the trapped jizz to spray through the opening of her battered cervix and up into her uterus.

That elastic organ is able to stretch enough to contain a 9 lb baby until birth. But, during a pregnancy it stretches gradually, over 9 months! Poor Jennifer's womb was being asked to expand faster and fuller than nature intended, and it was not up to the demand. Pumped up like a water balloon, swelled full to bursting with equine fuckslime, the helpless wife's lower belly swelled painfully, then contracted as if giving birth!! Streams of horse jizz sprayed lewdly from between the wife's fur-fringed cunt labes, triggering another wild climax in her twat. Mercifully, her eyes again rolled back in her head and she blacked out.

By the time Jennifer regained her senses we were already back across the border. A local Doctor had been out of the question, so her hubby and I had taken Jennifer to a local Vet. And no, that irony was not lost on me.

Neither Jen nor her hubby spoke Spanish, which was just as well. As I explained to el Veterano the animal trauma our poor Gringa wife had endured, he grinned wide and he agreed to examine her. Both Jen's hubby and I felt there would be too many questions back in the States, and it was best to have her treated in Mexico before returning her home.

Jen was still under the influence of the drugs she'd been fed during the sex shows, and though conscious, she was not able to focus or really comprehend what was happening. The Vet closely

examined her well-stretched sloppy cunt. Though she'd been pounded wide by the burro, then the horse, her twat hadn't torn or been lacerated. The Vet said she wasn't any worse than if she'd given birth.

But he did say her uterus had been filled with horse semen, from the pressure of the beast's big cockhead dilating her cervix. Once the animal penis had withdrawn, the rubbery cervical mouth had closed up and retained a sizable amount of horse jizz inside her womb that would need to be drained. He gave her another injection, to relax and sedate her. As he had no stirrups on the exam table, Jen's hubby and I held her legs up and back while the Vet inserted a speculum into her cunt. Her uterus was still pumped up like a balloon, over-inflated with equine semen, and once the Vet dilated her opening, it leaked out all over the table and floor. The stream of liquid rushing over her still-swollen clitty excited the stressed wife again and she began to grunt and hump her pelvis instinctively. The Vet suggested an orgasm would be beneficial for her; that the contractions would help to empty the slime from her twat. I didn't know whether it would or not, but nodded and half-grinned as the Vet pinched her fat clitty between his thumb and forefinger and began jerking her off.

Even under sedation the American wife responded like well-conditioned slut, grunting and working her hips back and forth. It took less than a minute of manipulation to milk the first cum from her cunt. Her legs went stiff and her body quivered and thrashed like a fish on a hook. Several heavy streams of fluid sprayed from her convulsing snatch. The Vet wasn't expecting such a violent reaction from the blonde, but taking advantage of her drugged condition, quickly inserted first one, then two...then three gloved fingers into her slick cuntal canal and began vigorously thrusting in and out!!

The wife's body jerked as if she'd been shot, then spasmed wildly as a series of powerful climaxes rippled through her crotch! Her mouth gaped open and she drooled across her chin. Her eyes were wide, staring yet not seeing anything, almost trance-like. The small room smelled like hot twat sauce and the air filled her low grunts and the wet squishy-squish sounds of his fingers stuffing lewdly in and out of her snatch. He finally stopped when her eyes rolled back in her head and she lost consciousness.

Back across the border, we got Jen back to my place and put her to bed. The Vet had suggested that because of her traumatic episode, she would need professional counseling. He had supplied me with the name of a Mexican relative who had immigrated to the US years earlier, and who could be trusted to be discreet.

We contacted the Juan, the "counselor" and he agreed to see her the next day. He had already had a phone call from his Uncle the veterinarian in Mexico, so he knew of Jennifer's situation and was sure he could help her. He had an office in town, but suggested it might be "better" if we met at his home office, which he said was only a few miles out of the city. Turns out a "few miles" was about 20 miles, but we found it okay. It was located on some ranch property. he explained he leased the space from the rancher for his living space and home office.

We were surprised to see so many cars and pickup trucks parked around, but Juan explained that the Rancher that owned the spread often held horse auctions in one of the big pole barns.

Juan told us he'd be counseling Jen one-on-one, and that we might as well head back to town since his sessions typically last 2-3 hrs. He said he'd call us when she was ready to be picked up.

Once we'd gone, he showed her into his office and fetched her a bottled water, which was drugged with an extract from a local cactus called Peyote, a hallucinogen. He had added a few natural ingredients of his own that combined to make her mildly euphoric and giggly, and that pretty much

knocked her on her ass after about 10 min. Once the drugs took effect, he undressed the unsteady American blonde, then helped her put on a bra and panties.

The bra was an open cup black harness that lifted and supported her big titties, but did nothing to hide them. Her big nipples and areolas poked out invitingly. The panties were matching black satin, but crotchless, nicely framing her fur-fringed cunt. Juan knew that the drugs he'd given Jennifer would not only make her easily manipulated, but also put her in heat. They were obviously effecting her already, her fat cunt lips swollen and red, gaping apart slightly, and her clitty was already swollen to twice its normal size and poking lewdly from between her twat lips. Her sex was slick and drooling cunt juice. Taking her hand he led her through a back door into the attached pole barn.

The barn was brightly lit and noisy, and Jennifer had to squint to see the crowd full of mostly Hispanic men of all ages. She didn't understand why they were there, but as soon as they spotted her, the barely-dressed American wife was greeted with loud applause and cheers.

Juan helped the blonde wife onto the stage, her rubbery legs too unsteady to hold her up. As she swayed awkwardly under the bright spotlights, he slipped his hand between her spread legs and massaged her swollen clitty. The effect on the drugged wife was instant and humiliating. She groaned loudly and her hips bucked instinctively. One, then two, then three fingers squished into her drooling twat.

It was obvious the blonde needed to cum, and badly. Her fat clitty was now sooo swollen that it peeked out from between her cunt labia like a small cock! Grabbing it between his thumb and forefinger, Juan squeezed and jacked her clitty once, twice....the blonde's cunt exploded in a wild orgasm. Streams of clear juice squirted from her convulsing cunt and puddled on the stage. She sagged weakly to her knees. Reaching into his pocket, Juan retrieved a vial of small pills. The label read "Cytotec". It was sometimes used in hospital Labor Rooms, to aid in difficult deliveries by helping soften the cervix!

Reaching between the unsuspecting wife's quivering thighs, he pushed it up into her vagina and lodged it firmly in her cervix. Within a few minutes the drug would soften...and dilate her cervix, permitting an overly- long penis to penetrate right past her cervical muscles and enter the uterus!!

Jennifer had no idea she was being prepared for another animal fucking...in fact she had idea at all of anything. The peyote had so scrambled her brain that she couldn't focus on anything. Except the ever-present need between her legs. She needed cock...any cock.

Juan smiled to himself. His Uncle in Tijuana had been right to send him this wife. The blonde was a good subject for the drugs that were turning her into a brainless fuck-slut. And as a bonus she had the body and sweet, girl-next-door looks that his customers loved to see degraded and humiliated on big animal boners!!

Juan glanced around at the crowded bleachers. A good crowd for a weeknight. Most were local Mexican workers, attracted by the texts his son had sent out promising a humiliating performance by an amateur american blonde wife. They paid their money to see goody-goody gringa wives degraded and shamed, and Juan knew this wife would not disappoint them.

Jen's hubby and I had decided to drive back and see if her counseling session was about over. When we arrived we were surprised to see so many cars and trucks. A short line of mostly hispanic looking guys were outside one of the big barns talked animatedly, so we wandered over to see what the big deal was. I overheard one of Mexican boys telling his compadre that inside they would "see a USA wife fucking with horses!!" Didn't take genius to figure out that Juan had decided to turn Jennifer

into his newest revenue stream.

I paid the guy at the door and dragged Jen's hubby in behind me. The place was crowded, but even from the back i could see her already onstage. She was wearing some sort of slutty black bra and panty set that totally outlined her big boobs and cunt, making her look even more naked than if she'd had nothing on. Her face was blank, eyes heavy-lidded and glazed. Obviously Juan had drugged her to assure her cooperation, but she wasn't totally unaware either, just confused and disoriented.

But when the horse was led onto the stage her eyes grew wide and she struggled weakly to pull away. The audience cheered even louder at her reaction, her resistance adding spice to the performance. They knew she was gonna get fucked, and the fact that she was trying to avoid it only made it all the better for them.

Once the animal was onstage and securely hobbled, the drugged, confused blonde was guided to her knees below the horse's hindquarters.

Jake was an America Quarter horse, 16 hands high, sorrel brown, with a strong, well-muscled body and powerful hindquarters. He had been "retired" from his rodeo work and trained specially for stud...servicing human females. This was NOT his first rodeo, and Jennifer was not his first "mare"...tho typically he mated with Mexican girls, not Milfy american blondes. His instinct and training told him to hold steady while the fumbling wife beneath him was guided to his already stiffening penis.

Jennifer's hands were placed on Jake's heavy horse dick, and someone ordered her to jack it, then suck on it. In the back of her mind she knew this was wrong, and she hesitated, only to get a half-dozen stinging smacks on her ass from Juan's son. The audience cheered as the wife's ass cheeks glowed red.

"Do it puta" he snarled. Tears from Jennifer only excited the crowd more. They wanted to see her forced, to know she was being made to do this perverted, dirty thing against her will.

Why was this happening to her?? Why was she being treated this way?? Her brain just wasn't working and she struggled to understand. Unable to reason, she shamefully submitted and did as she'd been told.

Tentatively at first, then with a bit more assurance she began working her hands up and down the horse's thick cock. Oh my...it was sooo big, and still growing. The crowd was yelling to her to suck on it....so she bent her head forward and placed her mouth over the meaty tip. It tasted a little gamey and she wanted to spit it out, but when she paused, she received another series of hard smacks to her buttcheeks to "encourage" her to continue. For some reason he cheers of the audience seemed to urge her on and she began licking, and then sucking on it.

There wasn't a limp dick in the crowd as we all watched the blonde wifey blowing this horse! That was a large chunk of horsemeat in her hands, yet Jennifer now seemed to be working harder to get as much of it in her mouth as she could handle. She gagged a few times when Jake's cock slipped too far down her throat, but soon both blonde and beast settled into a rhythm. Long strings of saliva hung from the American wife's chin and her naked body had a sweaty shine to it under the bright spotlights.

I wondered if she'd be forced to suck the horse off in her mouth. Stallions like Jake typically spurt a cup or more of cum and I expected that much pony-seed would be more than the blonde could swallow.

Having so much maleness in her mouth and hands was having its effect on the muddled blonde. Despite her subconscious moral objections, Jennifer could feel perverted urges building between her thighs. Her clitty was swollen fat and needy, and she could feel trickles of cunt juice dripping from her overheated snatch. OhmyGawd!! This...this was exciting her!! W-what was she becoming??

Without thinking, she slipped a hand down between her gaping labia and rubbed her clit. Gushes of slimey twat sauce bubbled from her cunt. Jake's sensitive nostrils caught the scent almost immediately, and his horse brain recognized it as a mare in heat...estrus it was called by Vets... "a state of sexual excitement and fertility during which the female mammal will accept the male and is most capable of conceiving." Jennifer was in heat!!

Juan recognized the blonde's need was at its peak, the ideal time to degrade her in front of his paying customers. He nodded to his son and two other Mexican boys and they fetched a low-slung

padded ramp. It was obviously well-used, marked with huge cum-stains. Quickly the boys pulled the dazed wife from her knees and moved the ramp in under the horse's belly. His stiff cock hung long and heavy, already dripping long strings of clear slime from the pulsing tip. Jennifer was pushed and guided onto her back on the ramp, one sweaty leg to each side. Her lewdly-splayed cunt lips were shiny under the bright lites, her clitty hugely swollen and jutting out proudly from between her fat cunt labes.

The Gringa wife seemed unaware of what was about to happen, a dumb-blonde glazed expression on her face, her eyes heavy-lidded and partly closed. Several of the straps and tie-downs hanging along the ramps sides were fastened around Jennifer's legs, but Juan decided American was drugged and horny enough that the rest weren't unnecessary.

He retrieved a small jar from a pouch on the ramp, a special salve that he smeared generously into the blonde's sloppy twat. The confused wife felt her cunt growing instantly hotter and wetter. Her stiff clitty grew even harder as the mix of Mexican herbs stimulated her already hopelessly horny sex. Instinctively her hips began to buck, eager now for cock and fucking. Juan knew the combination of the peyote and this salve would make the American so desperate for release that she would fuck herself into unconsciousness!

Juan's son grabbed Jake's horse dong and guided it expertly between the blonde woman's reddened snatch lips. The animal recognized the wife's welcoming wetness and thrust forward eagerly, driving the first few inches into Jennifer's slick twat. The blonde's eyes suddenly opened wide in realization as a grunt of shock and pain escaped her lips.

"G-gahhhhhhhh...ohmygawwwddd, n-noooooo!" she wailed. Even in her drugged state she struggled weakly as the audience clapped and cheered. A second thrust from Jake's haunches crammed another several inches of horsemeat into the wife's straining snatch! The delicate walls of her yankee vagina were being stretched and spread like never before. Jennifer was sure even delivering her two boys had not been so painful!

Jake the horse was enjoying the snug grip of the wife's cunt muscles on his horsie dick, and wanted more. Shuffling his hobbled back legs a bit allowed him to drive even more animal cock into the wailing wife's overstuffed birth canal.

"Oooooohhhh n-noooooo!!!I-its tooooo biggg!" she sobbed. But now her stiff clitty was being mashed against the big horse's prick, and the effect on the wife was instantly obvious. "N-noooooo!!!!" she squealed, as the first orgasm exploded between her legs! Gushes of hot twat sauce squirted forcefully from between her stretched cunt lips, further lubricating the perverted coupling of woman

and beast!

Jake's horse dick was now jammed fully up Jennifer's straining vagina. But the Cytotec pill Juan had pressed into the blonde's cervix earlier had done its work, relaxing and dilating poor Jennifer's os, the opening in the center of the cervix and now allowing the big horse cock to push through the endocervical canal and penetrate her uterus. Jennifer's cervical fluid was a clear and stretchy egg-white texture, indicating that she was ovulating...fertile and ready for breeding!

One more thrust of the horse's haunches popped the head of his monster cock past the weakened muscle and the dazed wife felt it enter her womb. OMGG!!!! A second, even more intense orgasm ripped along the length of Jennifer's cunt!! Her eyes rolled back in her head as her arms and legs flopped and spasmed out of control. The poor wife seemed to be in the throes of some obscene convulsion...and the audience loved it!! They cheered wildly as the helpless blonde flopped and floundered like she was being electrocuted.

The blonde wife's cunt muscles clenched and spasmed wildly, enough to trigger the ejaculatory response in the animal's brain. His enormous nut sacks pulsed and contracted rhythmically, pumping torrents of steamy-hot equine slime down the length of his cock. Like a firehose at full pressure, streams of pony jizz blasted into the American wife's cock-stuffed uterus. Her eyes bulged wide-open in her skull, and her mouth gaped open in a silent scream as her twat seemed to explode between her legs! Her normally pear-shaped womb was instantly filled to capacity with the first few spurts of horsie-jizz, but the beast's huge balls continued to pump. With no where to go, the trapped fluid collected in her womb. The semen-soaked sex organ was forced to expand like a water balloon, swelling her lower abdomen until she looked for all the world like she was already pregnant with the stud's foal. The unbearable pressure triggered another orgasm in the American woman's cunt, and the involuntary contractions almost seemed to Jennifer like labor pains! With a groan, she delivered the contents of her womb, several streams of pony slime spraying from between her lewdly ovalled cunt labes and down her quivering thighs. The high-pressure jizz squirted across her enormously swollen clitty, exciting the poor wife into yet another shattering climax. Those closest could see her eyes rolling back in her head as she lapsed into unconsciousness. But even blacked out, her body continued to jerk and twitch like some maniacal sex puppet.

The next thing she knew, she was coming out of a fog. Her eyes wouldn't focus, but she could hear voices, muted, and the room seemed to glow softly. Some sort of mechanical device nearby was pumping rhythmically.

Once the "show" was over, the crowd cleared and Juan directed his son Carlos and the two younger Mexican boys to carry the dish-rag limp American wife into the next building. Juan knew the Ranch owner kept a local Vet on-call and had already texted him to meet us. Enrique, or Ricky, as Juan called him examined Jennifer in the barn he used as an office when he was treating the owners livestock. He acted very professionally, but I could see him checking out the Gringa slut's big titties and sloppy, drooling twat. He announced that she would need a good night's rest and recommended a bath and rub-down. He had already sedated her so she would rest undisturbed, and told us both to go back into town and bed down at the motel. He warned she would likely sleep until at least mid-day... so we left.

Ricky employed a young Latina girl, Luisa, as a Vet Tech, and he had her fetch some warm water and sponges to "clean up the yankee puta". They began washing Jennifer up, especially the stream of equine jizz that drooled continually from the blonde's messy twat.

"Look at the size of her clitoris Senor Ricky," the girl whispered. Indeed, Jennifer's clitty was still stiff and swollen, sticking out of the swampy mess between her reddened cunt labes. Curiously,

Luisa rubbed her finger across the erect nub. The blonde groaned weakly and a gush of fresh twat sauce bubbled from her cunt.

“Fetch the suction unit we use for surgeries” the Vet ordered. Luisa did as he said, returning with a small compressor unit with regulators, tubing and several plastic and stainless steel nozzles. Ricky plugged in the pump, attached a vinyl-coated nozzle, then set the suction vacuum with a small knob. Gently, he guided the nozzle between the American slut’s fat cunt lips. A loud slurping sound, and the goeey discharge oozing from the wife’s twat was suctioned into the vinyl hose. A twist of the knob increased the suction rate, and more horse jizz was vacuumed from Jenni’s snatch.

The machine was doing a fair job of suctioning out the goo from jen’s pussy, but the Vet also notice that the young wife seemed to be getting ...aroused by the suctioning between her thighs. Her pelvis rocked gently back and forth accompanied by soft, mindless moans. Could this Gringa be so much of a cunt?? One way to find out...

“The larger nozzle Luisa”, he ordered. She handed him a tip with a wider opening and he fitted it on the suction hose. Gently, he used one gloved hand to spread the blonde’s meaty twat labia, then directed the nozzle against the wife’s fat clitty.

The wife’s hips bucked in response, and a louder groan escaped her mouth. Madre di Dios!! This American blonde was an incredible puta!! Pressing the nozzle into her snatch, Vet Ricky twisted the knob to increase the suction. The reaction was astonishingly lewd. The wife’s cunt juices began gushing from her pussy, and her hips bucked anxiously, as if seeking a cock for penetration!! Grinning at Luisa, Enrique twisted the knob for stronger suction.

Poor Jennifer was quivering and jerking now, sweaty and red-faced. The Vet was astounded at the American wife’s perverse reactions, even mildly sedated!! He glanced at Luisa and realized the girl was getting excited as the American wife was degraded. He noticed her hand sneaking under her white uniform, surreptitiously rubbing her damp panty crotch.

“Luisa,” he smiled, “take off your uniform.” The girl did as she was told. She wore no bra, and her teen tits were smallish and firm. She stood uncertainly, in only her tennis shoes and white panties.

“Squeeze this Yankee puta’s titties! he suggested. “Treat her like Tia.” Luisa grinned. Tia was the ranch-owners favorite dairy cow, and Luisa frequently milked her.

Standing straddle-legged at the head of the exam table, Luisa reached across Jennifer’s torso and gripped the blonde’s big titties. Jennifer’s areolas were big and puffy, and her nipples were stiff and pointy, another sure sign the blonde bitch was in heat and excited. Luisa’s had milked many cows before, and she knowingly gripped the American’s udders and began kneading and squeezing.

The additional stimulation really set the wife off. She was thrashing and babbling, totally out-of-control. Ricky judged the light sedation he had used was rapidly wearing off and the bitch was almost ready to climax. But not until he had degraded her even further.

“Luisa, take off your panties” he ordered.” Now, squat over the Gringa’s face...feed her your pussy”. He grinned as the Latina teenager eagerly stripped off her tiny panties and straddled the blonde American’s face.

Bending low to whisper in Jennifer’s ear, the Vet commanded, “Lick the naughty girl’s pussy Jennifer! You want to taste it, you want her juices in your yankee mouth!” Jennifer had become more conscious of what was happening now, what she was being forced to do. Ohmygawd...she- she couldn’t do...THAT!

As if sensing her hesitation, Ricky pushed the nozzle hard against Jennifer's clit, but then instantly pulled it away. Noooooooo!!! She needed that release...needed to cum!! Before she could decide what to do, Luisa mashed her cunt into the older female's face, grinding her juicy latina snatch onto Jennifer's mouth and lips. At the same time, Enrique pressed the nozzle into her clitty and twisted the suction knob to FULL!

OOhhhGoddNooooooo!!! Here it cums!! Jennifer cunt exploded in another powerful orgasm. Subconsciously her tongue lapped at the Mexican girl's dripping twat, and her lips sucked at the girl's stiff clit. Without thinking Jennifer sucked at the teen's leaking cunt, lapping up her juices. She could feel another cum building in her crotch, threatening to rip her twat wide-open. Ricky worked the suction nozzle across her cunt, back and forth, until finally he squealed and began to cum wildly. The American's cunt juices sprayed like she was peeing herself, streams of hot twat sauce that soaked the sheets and table. Luisa was cumming again too, mashing her snatch into the blonde's face and trying to drown her in teen girl juice! Jen couldn't catch her breath, couldn't breathe. She felt herself growing sooo dizzy, light-headed as her oxygen starved brain tried to understand... then it all was black.

To Enrique it was obvious that this American cunt presented certain unique opportunities for a man resourceful enough to exploit her. And Enrique felt he was such a man! He couldn't let her just head back up north to the American midwest with her husband and never realize her true talents...NO! He, Enrique could not allow such a waste of her natural gifts... or deprive himself of a chance to make a LOT of money from this Gringa's twat!

As the "in-house" Vet, Ricky had access to any number of drugs for treating the animals. He sent Luisa to fetch a syringe and the "K" vial from his office cabinet. Ricky was very proud of his "Ketamine Cocktail" as he called it, a mix of Ketamine and certain local Mexican chemical compounds. He'd used it before, mostly on local girls with great success, rendering them conscious enough to be "entertaining" to an audience of horny men, but pliant and easily manipulated. The dose he injected into Jennifer was enough to keep her docile and unresisting, but alert enough to satisfy any inquisitive Border Cops. To truly take advantage of this American slut, it was advantageous to get her back across the border into Mexico before anyone noticed her absence. Once back across the border he had certain contacts with Sex Club owners who would pay handsomely to have this attractive American wife perform for their customers! Ricky usually supplied local girls for the clubs, but a blonde Gringa wife would command a much higher "royalty". The Hispanic audiences LOVED to see the blonde yankee women shamed, degraded and forced into perverse acts with the club dogs, horses and donkeys, and were happy to pay well to see such exhibitions. Yes, this blonde's cunt would make Ricky a LOT of money. Who knows, she might even learn to like such lewd couplings. But it didn't really matter...she would do as he wanted.

With Luisa's help they coaxed the drugged blonde in to a short, low-cut sundress that barely covered her big titties, then helped her stumble out to Enrique's SUV. It was only a short drive to his favorite Border Crossing... the one where the Cops seldom were interested enough to ask questions. And if they did, a "contribution" was usually enough for them to turn a blind eye.

Once back in Mexico, he drove the short distance to a local ranch he owned with two other local Vets. They did practice Veterinary Medicine locally, but their principal business was raising and training Horses and Donkeys for the popular Sex Club shows.

The blonde was making soft whimpering sounds now, and Ricky was amused to see Luisa's teen fingers busy between the blonde's lewdly splayed thighs, rubbing the American's fat clitty until the helpless woman shuddered and climaxed urgently. The smell of hot cunt juice filled the air and Ricky could hear the wet squishy-squish sounds of the Mexican girl's fingers working in and out of Jennifer's

cunt until she quivered again and gushed shiny twat sauce all over the vinyl seat. Even drugged and with everything she had endured sexually over the recent days, the American's sex urge was too strong for her body to deny. Such a cunt...

As the SUV pulled through the gate and up to the main house, Enrique noticed about a dozen vehicles parked down near the barn they had converted to an auditorium of sorts. Oh yes, it was Doggy Tuesday. A few of the local Mexican girls "entertained" tourist groups with a Canine Show to make money for college...or so they said anyway.

The former pole barn had been upgraded for use as a club of sorts... a small bar and bleacher seating around three sides of a raised stage. Ricky was especially proud of the lighting and camera system he'd had installed a few weeks back. He and his partners had realized that DVD recordings of their "guests" performing with animals would provide another revenue stream.

The show had ended about a half hour ago and the guests were standing outside near the barn finishing their drinks before heading back across the border. Luisa helped Jennifer from the SUV. The American blonde was still lightly drugged and unsteady on her high heels.

Ricky was amused to see that her short sundress was still unbuttoned all the way down the front after her finger-fucking during the drive. He guessed the Yankee Mom might feel humiliated if she'd realized her tits and cunt were exposed under the bright yard lights. He noticed a few of the clients across the parking lots had already spotted the wife and were pointing at her.

After "performing" in the barn the ranch dogs were allowed out in a fenced "doggy park" area. One of the German Shepherds, Chet, had evidently out-manuevered the dog handler and slipped back out the gate before it could be secured. His sensitive nose had picked up the scent of hot cunt...and he was on the hunt! He came bounding up to the confused American blonde, shoved his nose into her exposed, fur-fringed twat and began licking and lapping as only a dog can.

The startled wife lost her balance and tripped. As she stumbled, Luisa grabbed at her dress to steady her, but instead only succeeded in stripping the blonde totally naked. Jennifer fell back on her ass, legs spread as the pooch crowded in between her trembling thighs. Already helplessly horny from being finger-fucked by Luisa, poor Jenn's body quickly succumbed to the eager dog's raspy tongue lashing across her swollen clitty. Grunting and moaning, the blonde bitch's pussy convulsed in a string of strong orgasms, gushing hot twat sauce that was lapped up by the eager dog.

Enrique had never seen a woman climax so quickly just from being K-9 licked. This American truly was an outstanding cunt!! The crowd from the barn had seen what was happening and now gathered in a loose circle around the yankee slut and her doggy lover. Enrique wondered how far the blonde would degrade herself for such perverse pleasures. why not give the folks a little "free show" to tell their friends about? The crowds would be even larger for the next paying performances.

Grabbing her shoulders, the Vet coaxed Jennifer onto her hands and knees, head low, ass high, legs spread. Before she could clear her drugged brain enough to figure out what was happening, he patted her ass and Chet mounted her as he'd been trained.

"W-what...n-nooooo!" she whined, as the pooches red-rocket split her furry cunt labes and slid easily into her needy twat! His haunches humped rapidly, jack-hammering his dog dick deeper up into the blonde's drooling cunt. The drugs had nearly worn off now, and the poor wife was now shamefully aware of what was happening.

"P-please...m-make him stopppp...Oooh gawd!" she wailed. Chet was hammering into her pussy wildly, and the friction was more than the humiliated blonde's cunt could take. With a loud groan

she climaxed helplessly, spraying cunt juice from between her fluttering labia and lubricating the doggy's pistoning prick even more!

"OhmyGawd Nnoooooooooo!" she squealed as the pooch's fat knot now forced itself up between her rubbery red cunt lips. Now they were locked together. The Vet knew from his training that the dog would climax inside her three or four more times before his knot would release from the bitch's clasping cunt.

"Yes Gringa...such a good cunt. Take the doggy's seed up inside your fertile American baby-maker!! You will have his puppies like good bitch!!" he grinned. The red-faced American wife looked at him dumbly, struggling to comprehend his words. Could she really have a litter of puppies??"

Not a moment later, one of the women tourists watching poor Jennifer's degrading coupling asked him that very thing. "You're a Veterinarian, yes? Is it possible...what you just said to her? Is it possible for her to become impregnated by a dog?"

Enrique could see the others were curious also, wondering if the potent doggy seed flooding her cunt would plant puppies in this American slut's womb. "Yes, it is possible, even likely," he smiled. Chet's doggy sperm will find her ripe egg and fertilize it, just as a human male's sperm would. Unfortunately such a breeding cannot sustain a viable fetus. The cells will divide a few times, but the embryo will not implant itself in her uterus and will pass out of her body. but yes, she WILL get pregnant with his puppies, though only briefly!"

"Ohh My God!" the woman grinned. "That is soooo dirty! What a total cunt!! Where did you find her? Who is she?"

Enrique explained how this American slut had been brought to him by her husband and another gringo. They'd been told to seek him out by his Uncle, for "discreet" medical care for his wife. She had experienced her first matings with several of his Uncle's performing animals at a Sex Club in the nearby Mexican border town. As to her name...he confessed to knowing her only as "Jennifer".

"Do you have her purse?" the woman asked. "Luisa has it," he said. "But perhaps her identity should be kept confidential. After all..."

The woman paused, then suddenly understanding Ricky's meaning, grabbed a handful of bills from her pocketbook and handed them to him. Enrique directed Luisa to hand the woman Jennifer's purse.

The woman identified herself as Anne, one of the group of well-dressed European tourists who had earlier enjoyed the Tuesday Nite Doggy Show. She eagerly pawed through the contents of the American blonde's purse before finding her wallet. Zipping it open she found the wife's Drivers License, Business ID card and an assortment of credit and business cards.

"Oh my God!" she laughed, turning to her companions. "You're NOT going to believe this! Her name is Jennifer Peters! And she has an ID card for The Rollins Company! Don't you see... she works for the same company as my husband's brother!"

Grinning, Anne pulled a cell phone out of her own purse. "I must get some pictures of this!" When Enrique started to protest, the woman handed him another wad of cash. He shrugged, then stepped back as she and several of the others in her group began snapping pix of the naked, degraded American blonde.

The drugs had now nearly worn off. "P-please, don't. I don't understand whats...whats happened to

me," she sobbed.

"Oh you've been a naughty cunt Jennifer Peters!" Anne chuckled. "But now you're going to be even naughtier!! You see... I know who you are. And you're going to entertain my friends here tonite...or I may be forced to share these pictures with my brother-in-law...who works at the same company YOU do!"

It took a moment for Jennifer to realize what Anne had said. OMG!! This nasty Euro woman's brother worked for the same company as she did!! And now ...if she didn't do as they insisted, these dirty pix of Jen naked, with that dog... everyone would know. What could she do?

"W-what do you want?" the American blonde stammered. The nasty Euro woman had grabbed Jennifer's cell phone from her purse. Now she thrust it in her face and said "Unlock your phone. I might need to make a call."

Jennifer was still reeling in confusion and shame, but did as she was told. Before she could realize what she'd done, Anne grabbed it out of her trembling hands and scrolled through her contacts. Quickly she sent a dozen or so contacts to her own phone, including Jennifer's family. Then using Jennifer's own cell phone camera, she directed the humiliated blonde to spread her legs and look up at her while snapping off a half-dozen pix, including a few close-ups of the American's cunt drooling doggy sperm!

"Now that I have insured your cooperation...lets get into the stables, shall we?" The defeated blonde nodded dumbly and let them lead her across the parking lot toward the barns. One of the men in Anne's group, Jacob, sidled over to Enrique and handed him a thick wad of bills, along with some conversation in Spanish that Jennifer couldn't follow.

Luisa now had Jennifer arm and guided her up onto the stage while the Euro tour group took seats in the bleachers. Jennifer had already realized her situation was hopeless, and that the only thing she could do was to give these people what they wanted.

Two younger Mexican girls were led a pony onto the stage and tethered him to several stout posts. His heavy cock had already become semi-engorged and hung halfway to the stage floor. A slimey string of pre-cum drooled lazily from the cockhead and dripped onto the wooden stage.

"Rub his cock!" ordered Anne, and Jennifer hesitantly knelt and did as she was told. The pony was well-trained and obviously knew what was coming. Slowly at first, then a bit more vigorously the blonde began jacking his big pony cock. Those watching could see that despite her shame, the American woman was becoming excited. Jennifer's face was flushed and sweaty now with the effort of jacking the animal's cock. She didn't want to admit it but she could feel her juices dripping from her fur-fringed twat. Oh my GAWD! What was she becoming??! She heard one of the women in the audience say " Look at the bitch's clitty!! Its so fat!!" Jennifer blushed furiously to hear what they said about her, but she knew it was true too! this was sooooo humiliating...but she had already guessed far worse would follow.

The pony's penis had become more and more elongated as Jennifer worked her hands back and forth, now constantly drooling and leaking slimy pre-cum. "Lick it Cunt, lick his cock head!" Anne commanded.

The blonde wife knew she had no choice, and she bent her head and tentatively swiped her tongue across the beast's fat dickhead. The animal's penis jerked in response, pumping out another sizable measure of pony pre-cum. To her surprise, the taste was not unpleasant, and the shamed wife soon found herself eagerly slurping and sucking on the pony's leaking glans.

"Look at her," one of the other women chuckled to her friend. "She's a natural. These Americans...so proud, but this one is such a twat!" Jennifer blushed to hear it said of her, but she began to realize maybe the woman was right. Her sweaty face was already slick with pony juices, and it began to drip down onto her tits. Quite without realizing it Jennifer dropped a hand to her crotch and began rubbing her clitty. The hood of her clit had pulled back, and the once small nub was now hugely swollen, thrust out from between her labia like a miniature penis. Instinctively Jennifer's fingers began tugging back and forth, like when she was giving her hubby a hand-job. She could feel gushes of slimy twat sauce dripping from her cunt. Gawd...what was she becoming??

And the more she rubbed herself, the more excited she became, now even more enthusiastically sucking on the pony's throbbing cock. She was suddenly aware of the two Mexican girls alongside her, guiding her onto a low bench. A strap around her torso kept her in place as they rolled her atop the bench into place beneath the pony and locked the rollers.

Each girl grabbed an ankle and pulled the blonde's legs apart and up. The pony's thick cock was now pressing directly against the horny wife's cunt split.

"Put it into your twat bitch!" commanded Anne, grinning down at the humiliated American wife. She was snapping pic after pic on some expensive European camera, capturing every moment of the blonde wife's degrading performance. Several others in her tour group were doing the same, or worse, video recording the perverse episode.

When Jennifer hesitated, one of the women snapped at her. "Do as you're told cunt, or Anne will send your photos to her brother and everyone you work with will quickly find out what a twat you are!!"

Poor Jennifer, what else could she do? Reluctantly she reached her hand around the horsie thickness between her thighs and rubbed the beast's cockhead up and down her drooling split. Each time his rubbery cocktip bounced across her clitty she could feel another gush of cunt juice flooding from her slit. God, she didn't think she'd ever been so wet!!!

She overheard one of the women say "Look at how she juices. The bitch wants it doesn't she? What a cunt!!" And as much as Jennifer didn't want to admit it, she was right! She DID want it...needed it. And it wasn't like she was willingly going to fuck this pony. These nasty euro trash people were making her do it. At least that's what she was telling herself...

Now the American wife WAS pushing the animal's fat dickhead against her sex, but she was having some trouble fitting the huge thing into her snug slit. One of the Mexican girls holding her legs told her to try to fold the edges of the slightly flared head in and then slide it in.

Without thinking, Jennifer did as the girl said. At the same time, the older girl nodded to her partner, and they both tugged Jennifer's legs and pelvis back and upward against the pony's thick dick. Jennifer's mouth gaped open in a low moan as several inches of horse-dick disappeared into the American's vagina.

This was not the first pussy this pony had fucked, though it WAS the first American cunt he'd penetrated. But to him a cunt was a cunt, and he knew what to expect. Before Jennifer could react, the animal thrust his haunches and slid another 4-5 inches deeper into her straining snatch.

Once the pony's cock had penetrated the first few inches of Jennifer's snug vagina, the fat mushroom head flared open again, spreading the walls of the American blonde's twat uncomfortably wide!

“Oohhhmygawd nooooo!” Jennifer grunted in shock. “It-its toooo bigg!” The other times she’d had horse cock up her cunt, she’d been drugged and sedated. This was her first time being totally aware of what was happening to her. “P-please..no more!” she wailed. But there was no going back for her now.

The pony had experienced the hot wetness of human females before, but never one quite so tight. The sensation of the American wife’s cunt twitching around his dick was pleasurable to him, and he wanted more. His haunches bucked, once, twice...faster, forcing more inches of his pony meat deeper into the helpless blonde’s straining snatch.

As the beast’s cock slammed deeper, Jennifer was conscious of the flared head of his fuck-shaft growing ever larger. Each thrust now gouged at her g-spot, igniting a string of orgasms deep in her belly. Gushes of hot cunt juice flooded her cunt, mixing with the pony’s steady drool of pre-cum and lubricating the perverse coupling of woman and animal.

“Look at her fucking him!!” grinned one of the European women. “She is his mare! He will breed her!!” Despite her shame, Jennifer felt excitement too, hearing the women degrading her this way. The broad flared tip of his cock had bottomed out in her twat now, mashed against her cervix, the opening to her fertile womb. She’d never felt so full, so stretched. Her orgasms were cumming so quickly now it seemed as if it were just one long, powerful continuous climax.

The American woman knew she was rapidly losing control of her body. She was sweaty and flushed, her limbs twitching like she was having some sort of seizure. No longer able to speak clearly, she could only babble incoherently, some sort of sex sounds like a mating animal. She was no longer a proud career business woman and Mom. She was just a cunt, needing a good fucking.

Most of the European tour group had left their seats now, pressing in nearer, enjoying the smell and the sounds of this American bitch being horse-fucked! The room was loud with the lewd squishy-squelch sounds of the pony’s cock fucking in and out of poor

Jennifer’s ruined twat and her weak grunts and groans of pleasure.

Anne leaned in close to Jennifer and sneered, “ You want his horse seed up your pussy, dont you...CUNT!” Jennifer felt sooo humiliated, but she couldn’t deny it. “Y-yessssss, ohmygawd yesssss. F-fuck meeeeeeee! she wailed.”Fuck my...CUNT!!”

Jen began trying to rock herself back and forth, to cram even MORE of the beast’s hard cockshaft up her clenching cunny. She could feel the hugely flared head of his cock slamming against the snug muscle of her cervix, again and again, as if it might breach the opening to her uterus and penetrate her womb itself.

One of the Mexican girls called out something in Spanish as she felt the pony’s body began to quiver. His huge testicles twitched and joggled...then suddenly erupted!! A loud wail from the American as she felt the animal’s fuck-hose begin spraying deep in the pit of her belly.

A gift for you...

Judith I’m on vacation with my grandparents in the countryside, even though I would have liked to be at the seaside with my friends to spend my days cooking on the beach and focus on my forms all eyes, especially, advantageously highlighted with these micro bikini that are so screaming my parents. But I did not have the choice, calamitous school results and here I am deprived of beach,

relegated to the campaign at my grandparents by "disciplinary measures" ... Fortunately, as I am bored, they having pity me, registered me at an equestrian club to discover horse riding ... It's the summer of my 16-17 years, a hot month of August ... I am registered for a week of internship ... sluty Your week starts on a Monday morning from 9am. Judith You see me coming from a distance ... Am obviously already very tanned despite the lack of beach, we are in the Dordogne ... My grandfather drops me in front of the equestrian club under a blazing sun. I wear a short, orange-red, short-sleeved cotton dress with thin straps on my slender shoulders, thin sandals tied at the ankles, bare legs all tanned. Am rather small 1m54 48kg, but 85C or D, according to the marks of supports throats, dyed matte, of Jewish origin, very brown hair smooth almost black to the shoulders, in ponytail, my glasses on the nose. Fine features, small nose, small mouth, convex forehead, almost black eyes too, very thin waist and narrow shoulders, which by contrast, the size of my breasts that seem more round and fat again, but very firm. Am pretty athletic with a lot of camber, firm round buttocks. I do not have a riding gear, but the director of the center assured my grandparents on the phone, that you had in the center all the necessary on the spot ... My grandfather greets me by leaving and I head towards the buildings of the center ... sluty You come and go back to the club and I'm here behind my desk waiting for you impatiently! I'm riding outfit, riding breeches and black neckline tank top! Judith Hello Judith I am your instructor for the week ahead. Judith Hello hello madam said I'm smiling but a little intimidated aware of being late. I feel your eyes, eyebrows rather frowned, detail me from head to toe, obviously annoyed that I do not have a riding outfit to me. sluty You do not have your outfit told me your grandfather on the phone, that's it !? Good! We all have what it takes here I say, looking up and down nibbling my pen, guessing your free breasts beneath the fine fabric of your light dress. Hmm, that should be fine ... I said, finding you particularly crisp and sexy with your air of not touching it. Judith No, indeed, but we took a package including an adapted outfit loaned by the equestrian center I think madam ... say I feel terribly intimidated and small under this look little brings ... (the opportunity to make me wear a really very, very, very special outfit, under the pretext of being adapted to the discovery of riding, precisely leather ... black! a very equivocal outfit closer to the harness than something else, or a very special combination, but that you would present as classic at this stage of the initiation to this sport despite the obviousness of its character of the most equivocal ...) sluty Go, go! without further ado I propose to go and change you in the locker room. Judith Do not worry, I have many outfits available and even if you are really very small, I'm sure to find what you need ... Judith Oh yes of course, thank you. sluty Go, follow me, my little one, we'll find you something that suits you ... Judith It is very hot you do not find? Judith Oh yes very heavy, I also find madam, it's even stifling I say smiling in following you. It must be even worse for the animals with their fur, they must really die of hot, I say smiling. We arrive in a kind of rather rustic dressing room, with harnesses, halters, saddles but also lockers and two bench to change. sluty So I will give you this outfit. All the new students are wearing it. It's the best in terms of quality! I give you a very tight leather combination with long, narrow sleeves and a running closure all the way down the back, from the buttocks to the neck. Judith Go ! put on that I say putting a slap on the buttocks laughing, and after work! But in fact if you're not used to it, know that it is worn on the skin. Yes that's right, you have to be naked underneath ... Do not worry, it's like that for everyone. Judith In front of my incredulous air, you insist but always look like nothing ... sluty Yes without your panties of course! Go hurry up!

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well Judith! I really like- Your buttocks stand out a lot, you'll please animals uh ... I mean to the beautiful boys, you say with an ambiguous smile. Judith I have trouble putting it on, yet I am very thin and thin waist already very pronounced, but I have to enter the belly to go up beyond the waist! I find myself soon topless in front of you, the top of the suit hanging in my back, I'm still a little red efforts to pass down, then I struggle to get on top too very thin and almost as even can still be more tight and tight than the bottom, so ultra tight and the cut so strange that it closely married my chest, mold my breasts separately to draw the smallest details ... sluty I watch you do enjoying the show The leather crunching along your skin moist with sweat, drops of perspiration flowing to you between your big breasts soon covered with the black of the combination so fine. And you who does not seem to ask you more than that while gradually your body is found molded in this narrow leather sheath ... Judith I'm struggling to put it on but I get there little by little, it is terribly small, while I am nevertheless small myself. Not only she gets me between the buttocks, but it tightens my waist very tightly, compressing it, before coming to marry the shapes of my breasts! sluty The bottom also outrageously molds your pussy, it is almost embarrassing, worse than revealing the details, it emphasizes the plump forms. And I remain very professional and falsely detach to tell you: "It must stick to your skin to feel the sensations, it is very important for riding." Judith You smile when you see me wearing this outfit naively without even thinking to surprise me with its strange side, obviously thinking that we really wear this kind of things to ride. With this heat I already sweat under the leather that sticks to my skin but I do not dare to complain I already have trouble understanding how I have to finish putting the top. sluty Imagine your oozing skin under the leather gives me chills. "Do not move, I'll help you" I approach you and I adjust the top of the suit to come close the zip in your back from up your butt up to the back of your neck. Judith -Ouff I sigh while you pull on a closure to trap my body in the black leather and end. You smile and put yourself in my back, you help me by pulling on the narrow top to fit on my bust and my narrow shoulders. Oh oh it's tight! I say, in fact, oppressed in this narrow zone of leather. In front, it seems really studied to marry my chest, which under the effect of the compression of my size, stands out even more. Barefoot and molded in this strange black outfit, I have trouble moving freely and even almost breathing at first. sluty Your shapes are more than ever highlighted. More vulgar and provocative than if you were naked, to the amazing shape of your nipples, big, cones, which stand out under the fine leather and outrageously dislodge from the mass of your breasts in an incredible way! It's almost yes ... Obscene! But even more troubling is that you do not seem to realize! ...

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Judith : I'm on vacation with my grandparents in the countryside, even though I would have liked to be at the seaside with my friends to spend my days cooking on the beach and focus on my forms all eyes, especially, advantageously highlighted with these micro bikini that are so screaming my parents. But I did not have the choice, calamitous school results and here I am deprived of beach, relegated to the campaign at my grandparents by "disciplinary measures" ... Fortunately, as I am bored, they having pity me, registered me at an equestrian club to discover horse riding ... It's the summer of my 16-17 years, a hot month of August ... I am registered for a week of internship ...

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Judith : You see me coming from a distance ... Am obviously already very tanned despite the lack of beach, we are in the Dordogne ... My grandfather drops me in front of the equestrian club under a blazing sun. I wear a short, orange-red, short-sleeved cotton dress with thin straps on my slender shoulders, thin sandals tied at the ankles, bare legs all tanned. Am rather small 1m54 48kg, but 85C or D, according to the marks of supports throats, dyed matte, of Jewish origin, very brown hair smooth almost black to the shoulders, in ponytail, my glasses on the nose. Fine features, small nose, small mouth, convex forehead, almost black eyes too, very thin waist and narrow shoulders, which by contrast, the size of my breasts that seem more round and fat again, but very firm. Am pretty athletic with a lot of camber, firm round buttocks. I do not have a riding gear, but the director of the center assured my grandparents on the phone, that you had in the center all the necessary on the spot ... My grandfather greets me by leaving and I head towards the buildings of the center ...

sluty : You come and go back to the club and I'm here behind my desk waiting for you impatiently! I'm riding outfit, riding breeches and black neckline tank top! Hello Judith I am your instructor for the week ahead.

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sluty : □"You'll have to be disciplined if you want your week to go well"

Judith : □You smile oddly while telling me even story to "reassure" me that it will relax□-oh uh yes yes of course ma'am I uh I'll do my best I assure you I said hoping to coax you.

sluty : □"that's what we'll see in this case"□"very good so now am I"□"we'll find you a stallion"□-You look like a real little dog like that!

Judith : □-Oh uh yes ma'am? ... I say, taking the plunge once again you walk quickly without waiting for me you seem always annoyed and it intimidates me terribly.□It seemed to me to hear you say that I looked like a ... bitch! ... But I'm not very sure, and then it's probably annoyance, so I prefer not to say anything.

sluty□: You have to press the pace so that you feel all the friction of the wet leather of sweat on your bare skin.

Judith : □In the black leather under the sun, like that, with my size compressed to the extreme by the combination without my being aware of my breasts that were already revealed a little under my pretty summer dress by the contrast between their size and my shoulders narrow, seems much bigger and almost too much for my age and my size so small, especially that instead of taking a fast path to the stables instead you lie down the course under the blazing sun me obliging to trot behind you and indeed I perspire in large drops not only in my neck and my bulging forehead but also under the leather so sticky to my skin ...□We finally arrive at the stables.

sluty : □You see all the stallions in their boxes□They look nervous having a new head.□But as excited by the smell of sweat as your indecent forms.

Judith : □The heat in these stables is different than under the sun outside but almost more oppressive, stuffy ... I catch my breath after this walk so fast engulfed in this outfit that bothers me to breathe.

sluty : □"Ah well, bravo, you angered them!"

Judith : □-Oh I uh I ... I'm sorry madam I uh I did not want, I said naively without even thinking ask how it can be me that could annoy them but for all that I look down embarrassed□You smile amused by my naivety.

sluty : □"Stay here I'll get your mount!"□Then goes to boxing, it contains a huge thoroughbred and very muscular.

Judith : □I do not dare to move feeling both guilty and helpless hoping to find a way to make me forgive again I do not really know what but it does not matter□While waiting I move a little legs

folding a knee raising my right thigh to try to place better there the leather that annoys me a little between the buttocks. But this is hardly a success, on the contrary, the leather grips even closer my body.

sluty : □I turn around and staring at you dryly.□"What are you doing ??

Judith : □In fact with the sweat more I try to fix things and worse it's more the leather seems to tighten on me and go deeper into the recesses of my body.□-Oh uh I uh laugh nothing ma'am I uh I just uh ants in the legs, I say, as taken blushing fault.

sluty : □I come back holding the bridle of the horse, approaching you□"Your dress does not please you?"

Judith : □-Oh uh if so much madam on this is uh it's just that I'm not used to say blushing ...□-Oh he is uh huge finally I mean uh beautiful said I look at the black horse at the end of his loin is visibly intimidated and not even very reassured especially since I am rather small ...

sluty : □I fix your kitten smiling□"itch you look like?"

Judith : □-Well I uh uh a little I uh but it will go madam said I hope especially do not annoy you again with what I have the impression of being capricious little girl spoiled by her parents, on my part ...

sluty : □"It's the regulatory outfit, you have to be comfortable that's why we wear this kind of outfit, you'll see."□"Get on him now!"

Judith : □-Well I have to uh uh uh uh but he is uh I uh I m uncomfortable with this idea not at all reassured.

sluty : □"Quickly !" I say dryly, "I hate to waste my time."

Judith : □I catch the saddle almost too high for me and I yes I try to get on his back.

□□sluty : □The horse starts to get excited and stir.

□□Judith : □I have difficulty climbing on it moves and I miss getting entangled one foot in one of the stirrups without getting to hoist me on the saddle, especially with the silicone, my clothes slip terribly!

sluty : □"And what's more, you're not good at it, go down, you're going to annoy me."

Judith : □-Oh I uh I'm sorry ma'am I do my best I assure you I say contrite and offended not to have arrived at the first stroke.

sluty : □The horse looks on his nerves "very sweet my handsome" I caress him to appease him "□You fell to your knees next to him and you can not miss to see, under her belly, this gigantic sex that begins to grow a little bit, one end pointing even out of the thick sheath.□"You've pissed me off, he'll have to calm down now."

Judith : □When I get up, I notice the thick, heavy pulp under his belly. I have never seen such a thing and even more impressive, are the scholarships at the base of his sex: huge!□He paws and pulls on his loin feeling probably that I am not an experienced rider his instinct pushes him to push me to take the advantage over the possible person who claims to mount.□"Eh, I'm going to calm him down?" I said, standing up without really understanding how I could calm him down. Calm this huge

and menacing animal. I look at you with my eyes wide without really understanding what I can do.

sluty : □I smiled and began to caress his side, as if to show you the example, then come down as if nothing was to his belly, not far from the thick sheath of her sex ...□He's getting bigger and better under your stunned eyes.□"Caress it," I said simply, I said to you, the most natural that you.

□-----

Judith : □And while you show me how to "do", you talk to the horse caressing him gently while talking to him, explaining to me that it is imperative that he calm down. Am so amazed to see your hand yes under her belly is getting closer and closer to this thing to even touch it as if it were self-evident!□-Well me ?? uh you uh you finally want I uh I uh I do the same ?? !! I said stunned but you're frowning, obviously annoyed by my answer.

sluty : □"You're not going to force me to repeat myself?"

Judith : □I hesitate, not really comfortable with this idea, but already you take my hand and pull me forward towards you and towards the sheath of heavy and heavy sex of the horse.

sluty : □And while I'm already coming and going my hand on this huge rod of flesh, I stand behind you and stick to you, taking your hand to lead her firmly to her sex, right there in front of you!

Judith : □You then guide my hand under yours, I must lean to reach the huge rod, already halfway out of its scabbard and which hangs half to the ground under the belly of the horse.□I feel you in my back, yes stuck to me, your hand does not leave me the choice and you m encourage me to apply.□I start feeling this hot and vibrating pulpit under my fingers it is terribly embarrassing, but already you do come and go my hand on the penis throbbing, forcing me to firmly touch it and even to hold it under my hand obviously too small for such a monster.

sluty : □Amused to see you do, I feel the excitement to rise□"Kneel under it it will be easier" tell you I ...

Judith : □And, while I find myself already bent forward to follow and be at the level of this thing, this penis. I can not help, despite myself, to look at her, the beating heart, so embarrassed to find myself doing something like this!□-Hein ?! Uh I, uh co ... how does it kneel !? Uh, but uh ... but already you weigh firmly with one hand on my shoulders and tell me again to kneel not to be gourd and I yes I give in and let me do. I kneel, which in passing makes the leather back even more between my buttocks!

sluty : □You feel the seam of the pants saw you in half.□Casting more than ever your pussy rubbing on your clit with this heat of lead that makes you sweat in big drops.

Judith : □And already you encourage me guide me even saying that at least there I'm doing a little better!□I am reddened, feeling so embarrassed to be there, under the belly of this horse, on my knees, in the stables, one and even two hands, holding the rod of it so much this living thing is wide, thick, that a hand is not enough!

sluty : □"At least you look better with a tail in your hands," I laughed.

Judith : □I'm almost shaking so much I'm moved troubled and embarrassed to do that, but I can not and take off my eyes this thing in front of me a little above my head, which dives under the belly of the horse and little by little shuddering, in my hands small and clumsy, more out of his sheath and lies under my eyes ...

sluty : "You see when you want, you can even make it hard." "That's it, my little one, keep going, do not stop yourself!" That's good again, well, good like that ... A good little bitch that , a real little ... expert! It's very good here apply you little girl ... I'm proud of you! No, no, do not stop. Stay focused on your task my little ... "

Judith : "And you encourage me again and again, never giving me a break, talking to me constantly, not letting me think for a second about the disturbing nature of what I find myself doing when, yes, the heart beating very hard in my chest oppressed by the tight combination of leather, as much as emotion, I yes, I find myself gradually jerk this horse, there, just above me!

sluty : "It's good, smart, hardening it like that" "Insist right there! yes it is there! "You're doing very well, yes here, do come and go your hands, it's very much like that my little ..." "It's a good little we have here! "A good little bitch" "Yes, here is my heart, do not stop especially ..."

Judith : "One of your hands on mine gives the tempo making me come and go slowly along the huge and heavy black pulpit that forms the penis, thick, warm and smooth under my fingers. I swallow my nervous saliva without taking my eyes off my heart beats with emotion that blood deafening, like a drum in my ears under the effect of the intense emotion and shame, but yet I can not get away from it ... like hypnotized!

sluty : "How are you feeling flea? Do you feel the excitement?" "Little by little I let you take the hand, while you find to jerk him off without my help and without even taking care ...

Judith : "You smile amused by my confusion by my gene so visible am all red, the look a little lost, swimming, so much in swims that my forehead is glistening with perspiration.

sluty : "Well you dribble, something tell me you have to be so wet under your pants my girlfriend, yes it's well applied to you my little" I say caressing your hair shiny silicone.

Judith : "You encourage me again and again, further amplifying this disorder, this confusion in which I am diving and drowning me little by little, talking to me almost in the ear, congratulating me saying that it is good and I yes without knowing too much even why I do that, I do it! yes I masturbate with both hands stretched in the air to the heavy yard. Already a transparent and viscous liquid starts to ooze by small jerks of the meatus of the penis swollen and thick before me trembling embarrassment and emotion.

sluty : "you're doing well my beauty, I'm going to make you a real bitch, look a little like you're oozing" I whisper in your ear "As he continues to bend his penis stiffening to get closer to your face more and more.

Judith : "You caress my head, my hair, as we encourage or flatter an obedient dog ... a bitch ... My breath is shorter and almost noisy in my chest oppressed by the leather, so tight that it marries obscene way the least curves, the smallest details. My breasts tightly drawn in the leather, lifts to the rhythm of my breath ever faster and even soon slightly noisy.

sluty : "I continue to caress your hair to encourage you, "Nice bitch, I'm proud of you" "Let yourself go, let yourself be overwhelmed by emotions and everything will be fine my little one" "Do not trust me, little thing, yes it's okay, do not let it go, neither eyes nor hands ... look, how hard and tense it is already. It's thanks to my little dog that! That's right ! I'm proud of you my little girl ... "

Judith : "My gaze is as wide as it is frightened, helpless. I am in panic shortness of breath, cheeks on fire, am like lost, the pre-semen liquid seeps and overflows, flows from the tip of the penis yes right there, almost under my nose by stretching between my hands tight, so small on this one. I do not

know at all where I am or even where I am. I have a dry throat and shortness of breath, my cheeks on fire are glistening with perspiration the eyes sting me under my glasses perched at the end of my nose ...

sluty : □Your hands are sticky with this transparent liquid, while the penis throbs a few inches from your face, you have it up to the wrists, while the short breath and the look like magnetized this thing, the, in front of you, you slide your hands around, like an automaton ...□“You’re doing a lot of good work, sweetie, you’re good, I’m proud of you little slut.”□“Let yourself go, let yourself be overwhelmed by emotions and everything will be fine little bitch.”

Judith : □This saying you caress my head, my hair, talking to my ear constantly, watching for the least of my reactions. My panic and my confusion are read on my face, alternating expressions on my strained features, my skin glistening with perspiration, the tension of my jaws stretched ... you weigh gently mm by mm on my head pushing me ever further towards this Yank the oozing under my nose, alternating compliment, almost affectionate words and insults of bitch and slut. But I am too troubled, embarrassed, helpless to really take care when the pressure in the back of my head pushes me ever closer to this living and thrilling thing that I hold two sticky hands ...

sluty : □You smell the smell of male invading you, making you lose your means.

Judith : □I like a movement back, distraught, helpless while in my hands sticky and shiny, the transparent liquid is always more abundant to escape from the end of the penis, the meatus throbbing almost under my nose. But your hand keeps me from moving back, to weigh still more forward, bringing me inexorably this sex stretched under the belly of the horse ...

sluty : □“Do not be scared, sweetie, look, you’ll love”□“Do you want to be a nice bitch for your mistress?” I said, continuing to push slowly on the back of your head.

Judith : □My blood beats at my deafening temples like a thousand drums. In my panic my heavy chest, molded so tightly into the black leather and thin, the slightest details of it outrageously emphasized, rises, while I breathe noisily, almost panting, helpless, in panic, panicked, sweaty. I feel the powerful animal odor that turns my head and scares me both.

sluty : □The smell also comes to me and I inhale a big puffs in a sensual sigh. Grise myself to feel how much I hold you in my power. You are lost, your eyes betray your defeat, the depth of your distress, of your panic, of your powerlessness to prevent what I want inexorably from you, my thing, always closer to being totally in my power, of to be my little bitch ...

Judith : □I swallow my saliva I must flee I must I must not I should be elsewhere, not be there! I, I do not know anymore! Get in a panic, I can not resist, or even think freely, all these things turn in my head too fast for me ... A squirt a little more sudden and sudden liquid escapes from the penis and am so close now that she squirts on me I almost jump but your hand again, keeps me from backing up ...

sluty : □The hot squirt runs along your lips that are clasped with an expression of disgust and panic but you have full lips, nose and even chin. You can not help it ... The thick liquid, sticky, stains your mouth and dripping from your lips along your chin and in your neck ...

Judith : □One hand still on the back of my head, the other you go back on my neck, my throat, under my chin, making me raise the head towards the end of the penis close. And slowly but firmly your fingers sink into my cheeks to make me open my restive mouth and yet already stained with this translucent and bright liquid ...

sluty : □I support firmly but without hurting you. You feel the pressure of my fingers “opens big little

bitch, you'll see you're going to enjoy you" say I force you to open your mouth so small and as tense again disgust and panic, the lips shining of the preeminent fluid of the standard. Your panicked eyes roll in your orbits, but nothing to do, your mouth opens under the pressure of my fingers in your cheeks glistening with perspiration ...

Judith : □And the pressure on my head yes guiding the neck stretched upward, towards the penis that seems to descend to me from under the belly of the horse, you push me until my mouth, kept open, arises, as in slow motion, on the tense and oozing tassel of the horse !!!

(to be continued...only if you wish to...)