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In the wake of Dr. Vogelfrei's groundbreaking birth control treatment, along with the eradication of all major STDs, the Second Sexual Revolution has swept the world. Old taboos are things of the past. Government intrusion into the bedroom has totally evaporated. Overt sexuality has penetrated every facet of the public sphere. The age of the libertine has dawned. For your vulgar delectation, a story from this brave new world.

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## **Chapter I - Blowjob by the Lake**

Jack Cahill loved few things quite as much as a walk through the park on a beautiful spring day. And this was a beautiful spring day if ever there was one. Months of winter had finally given way to sunshine and enough warmth that bundling up was no longer necessary. It was the first day of the season that cute girls could be out and about wearing virtually nothing, and Jack wasn't going to miss it.

As he walked along the asphalt path under the freshly blooming trees, he was passed by multiple women in their runningthongs and sportsbras. Several gave him appraising looks as his erection became visible in his banana hammock, and he returned a leering grin to each, eliciting laughs and a few offers to meet back up when the run was over.

Reaching the lake at the center of the park, Jack took a deep breath of the fresh spring air and surveyed the area with a stretch. A group of coeds had stripped naked and were giggling as they splashed about in the water. Several families out for picnics were eating, laughing, and rutting in the grass. More than a few unattached men like himself were seated on the benches nearby casually masturbating as they watched the proceedings. Life was good.

As he scanned his surroundings, Jack inadvertently made eye contact with another man seated on one of the nearby benches. Not alone, this gentleman had a woman on her knees between his legs, bobbing up and down as she sucked his cock. Though a few years older than Jack, she still appeared to be in great shape, with a nice firm pair of tits that hadn't yet given way to gravity and an ass that spoke to many hours in the gym. She was wearing only a C-string, and the man had her long blonde hair grasped firmly in his right hand, allowing him to control the tempo of her face-fucking.

As the two made eye contact the man smiled at Jack, waving at him and indicating he was welcome to take a seat next to him. Jack strolled over, nodding at the gentlemen as he sat down on the far end of the bench and started watching the coeds playfully wrestle, their wet, naked bodies glistening in the sun.

"Afternoon," said Jack, whipping out his dick and beginning to masturbate. "Beautiful day, isn't it?"

The other man grunted in agreement, both of them not taking their eyes off of the nubile beauties on display in the lake. The incessant gagging sounds of a deep, sloppy blowjob filled the air as the man kept pounding his companion's throat. "Sure is. The kind of day that makes you appreciate having eyes."

A moment later, the man tensed up. He jammed the woman's head down on his meat as far as it would go, and leaned back as his hips bucked slightly. Not staring but not being shy about the fact that he was watching, Jack could see the woman's face turn red and tears appear in the corner of her eyes as her throat visibly worked to take all the seed being pumped into her stomach. For all her obvious discomfort, she handled it like a pro, not complaining or trying to get away. Finally, the man

finished ejaculating and released her hair. She fell off his dick with a pop, breathing heavily as she sat back on her haunches. Thick, foamy saliva covered her mouth, and what appeared to be semen was dripping out of her nose.

"Thanks, babe!" she said cheerfully once she had regained her breath. "Do you think your new friend wants a go?"

The other man looked over at Jack and raised an eyebrow.

"I mean, if it's all right with you." Jack replied.

The man laughed. "Please, my sister-in-law here is a total slut. My wife is worried if we don't get her away from our boys they'll be too distracted to pass their exams this semester. That's why she sent us out here, to try and tire the bitch out a little bit. I bet you she gets at least three more cocks before we leave this park."

The woman licked her lips and crawled so she was now between Jack's legs. She pushed the hand he had been using to stroke his erection to the side to take over pleasuring him. Licking up the length of one side of his dick, she reached the tip, then licked down the other side. Pressing her lips to Jack's balls, she looked up at him with her large powder-blue eyes.

"Do me a favor, big guy?" She said, "Don't pay any attention to me while I do this. Look at those cute college girls playing in the lake; I'm just a masturbation aide for you."

With that she winked and then impaled her throat on Jack's dick. She took it all in one go and soon he could feel his throbbing head being massaged by her tonsils. Nothing if not considerate to any strange woman willing to give him dome, Jack did his best to fulfill her request. What had started as ordinary waterside shenanigans had by this point devolved into a lesbian lake orgy, and it was a pleasure to watch all of these young woman explore the joys of each others' bodies. Jack casually reached out and put his hands firmly on the side of the woman's head. He was now in full control of the blowjob.

He started slow, using her mouth to teasingly stroke himself into full arousal. As he levered her head up and down on his rod, she did her best to provide adequate suction and tease him with her tongue. Soon, however, the pace of the coed lesbians Jack was watching increased, and he started hammering her throat in earnest. As he fantasized about shoving himself deep into the guts of the beauties he was watching, he used the unknown woman's face more and more roughly, any shred of concern for her comfort evaporated as he lost himself in sexual fantasies.

Across the grass on the shores of the lake one of the girls, a tanned, large-breasted specimen, leaned back as a friend ate her out. Her upside-down head now facing the opposite direction, she flicked open her eyes and found herself sharing Jack's gaze. As he stared into her large brown eyes she winked at him and licked her lips, before suddenly being overtaken by a shuddering moan as her roommate ran her tongue along her clitoris.

This oddly intimate moment with one of the women he was observing drove Jack over the edge. Grabbing the woman fellating him by the back of the head, he jammed her down forcefully so that she was taking him to the hilt. At the same time, he began thrusting his hips wildly. His balls bounced against her chin. Staring deeply into the eyes of the girl across the lawn, he jammed his cock repeatedly to the back of his lover's throat until finally he rammed himself to the far side of her uvula and started blasting rope into her gullet. He gripped her head tightly as he did so, not even aware of her bloodshot eyes bulging out of her red, tear-stained face as he used her to completion.

When Jack finally released her the woman fell back onto the ground coughing harshly. The girl across the lawn blew Jack a kiss as she watch him finish, then placed her own hand on the back of her lover's head as she returned her focus to getting eaten out. Jack himself was breathing heavily as his cock slowly deflated.

"Think that took enough out of her?" Jack asked. The other man sitting on the bench laughed as his sister-in-law continued hacking up spit and semen, trying to get her airways clear.

"Yeah, maybe. If not, I'm sure you're not the only willing pervert in this park." He gestured broadly at the multiple other men (and a few women) sitting on nearby benches jacking off. As if to prove his point, an elderly man shuffled over from a few feet away, beating his meat with wild abandon. Coming to stand over the still wheezing woman lying on the ground, he groaned and was soon discharging his load all over her heaving body. Jack and his new friend nodded in approval, then Jack tucked his now soft penis into his briefs and stood with a stretch.

"Well, I'll be around for a little while longer. Would be nice to ravage a few more of her holes once I've had a chance to recover."

Jack's friend nodded. The elderly man, no longer cumming, began to piss all over the woman. She, in turn, looked up, urine splashing her face and tits, and thanked Jack with a lopsided smile. Jack wandered off to see what other fine pieces of ass the day might hold.

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Chapter II - The Lawn & The Dog Park

Just past the lake, which at this point was about 75% squirt if the sapphic activities of the uninhibited college girls fucking on its shores were anything to judge by, there was a large, open lawn. Jack headed there. It tended to draw the largest crowds, and after nearly getting his soul sucked out through his cock Jack thought some light voyeurism might be just the thing to get his engine going again.

On a beautiful spring day like this, the lawn did not disappoint. Perhaps 50 people were scattered across it. It was a mixed company. Despite the broad social changes that had come as a result of the widespread adoption of the Vogelfrei treatment, not everyone was fucking all the time. There were several people out for a normal walk; a few groups having perfectly innocent picnics; some were just laid out sunbathing, trying to get ahead of beach season. But scattered through all the wholesome activities that have characterized parks since time immemorial there were the debauched antics which so typified the modern world.

Just like the lake, benches ringed the lawn, and seated on them were voyeurs openly touching themselves while watching their fellow park goers. Jack was quite taken by one younger woman getting aggressively eaten out by her boyfriend while she watched a family of five writhing in carnal ecstasy on their picnic blanket. As she roughly mauled her own tits she caught Jack watching. Raising an eyebrow, she lifted a hand and pantomimed giving a blowjob. Jack smiled, but put his own hands up and shook his head to decline the offer. No longer as young as he once was, he knew a full erection remained beyond him at this point.

Instead, he turned his gaze out at the park. The family of five the woman was watching were really going at it. Consisting of a father, mother, son, and two daughters, they were a pulsing mass of human sexuality. One of the daughters was taking her father in the ass. The mother was receiving a similar treatment from her son, and the two women faced each other. They were only paying slight attention to each other, however, since the second daughter was lying on the ground beneath her

sister. It appeared that she was eating out her sibling's cunt while their father reamed her ass. Legs spread wide left her pussy likewise exposed, and the other two women were actively feasting on it. Her sister appeared focused on the girl's clitoris, while their mother was engaged in tonguing her daughter's quivering hole.

Another couple, a man and a woman, were sixty-nining a few feet away. Lost in their own world they slurped hungrily at each others' genitals as if no one else existed in the entire universe. Not so oblivious was the girl on hands and knees watching the couple intently. An older man was in the process of unloading into her, and several more boys were lined up behind him ready to keep the train moving. Periodically additional girls, most of them leaking cum themselves, would flit over to keep the waiting boys fluffed. Oftentimes this would result in one of the boys leaving the line to give his fluffer a solid pounding. And very nearly in the center of the park, a family was celebrating a totally ordinary birthday party.

The sights, sounds, and smells of the ever-shifting configurations of what amounted to a public orgy were beginning to have the desired effect on Jack. He could feel his pulse quicken as arousal suffused him. Still, he wandered further. He was in the mood for something even more depraved. Cresting a hill with the lawn now behind him, he found himself looking down at the dog park.

Within the confines of its fence, dogs were allowed off-leash to roam free and get up to mischief. It was just such mischief that Jack was hoping to observe. A short walk down the hill brought him to the entrance to the fenced-off area. He entered and took a seat on the bench within its precincts, then really took stock of the situation within.

Several dogs were frolicking wildly as they played with each other. A man in a jock-strap was throwing a Frisbee around much to the delight of his collie. A terrier, having caught sight of its own tail, was running in breakneck circles attempting to catch it. And there in the center of it all was a woman getting Eiffel-towered by a Malinois and a Rottweiler.

She was a comely brunette woman with large, pendulous breasts and hips to match. The Rottweiler (Jack had to presume her own dog) was in her pussy, buried to the hilt. The knot was already fully inflated inside her, and Jack cursed himself for missing the best part. He was a particular fan of getting to watch a hound stuff his bulbous root into a woman. Human female anatomy was not intended to take such a thing, so watching it happen anyway played to Jack's inherent desire to violate the laws of nature. Still, this particular Rottweiler was a large animal and obviously very well trained. He had his forelegs locked around the woman's waist and was thrusting his hips with all the power he could muster, panting in obvious pleasure.

The Malinois was clearly less well trained, and really just along for the ride. The woman had coaxed him into resting his paws on her shoulders so she could access his red rocket, but the wild movement of the dog's hips meant his meat kept slipping out from between her lips. She had a firm grasp on his member, and always guided it back to her waiting mouth. Whatever portion of his rod wasn't in her mouth she would stroke lovingly, and periodically she would stop trying to inhale it to kiss up and down its shining vermilion length.

"Wow, that's so cool! She's taking both those dogs!" Jack heard a voice from behind him. Turning to look, he saw a pair of young women had stopped just outside the fence. They wore matching green crotchless panties and cupless bras. One was slightly older than the other, and they bore a striking resemblance. Sisters, he guessed. It was the younger one who had spoken, and as if to confirm his theory the older responded.

"Yeah, sis, it really is. What do you think, you want to give it a try? I know you're a little shy, but by

the time I was your age I'd taken the knot loads of times. Mum was even worse, Dad says it's a miracle we didn't come out with fur and tails. I bet someone in there will let you borrow their dog, especially when they find out it's to pop your canine cherry."

The younger girl turned slightly red, but nodded slowly. "Yeah, ok Dee. That sounds like fun. You'll help me though, won't you?"

The older girl gave her sister a deep kiss before nodding solemnly. "Of course, Cait. I'll be here for you all the way."

Jack licked his lips. He liked the turn this was taking. Still, he tried not to stare as Cait and Dee entered the enclosure and looked around. Cait was obviously nervous, but Dee moved with the confidence of a woman who had asked strangers to borrow their dogs for sexual purposes many times before. Settling on the man playing Frisbee with his collie, Dee sauntered over with a wave.

"Hey, excuse me, hi!" She said, "I hope you don't mind, but my sister there would really like to fuck a dog for the first time. Mind if we borrow yours?"

The man cracked a lecherous smile. He shared a glance with Jack that said he'd also been listening in to the sisters speak outside the fence and was just as excited as he was.

"Yeah, no problem. Bran, get over here boy." The man whistled and the collie trotted obediently over. Dee knelt down to ruffled him lovingly. Reaching out between her sister's legs, she gave Cait's pussy a swipe before proffering her fluid-covered fingers to the dog. Bran sniffed Dee's wet fingers a few times, before licking them interestedly.

"Right, Cait, get down on your hands and knees." Dee instructed. Her sister complied. Leading Bran by the collar, Dee walked around behind her sister. "I'm going to get both of you nice and ready, then I'll put him into you. Just try and relax. I'll take it slow; and remember, if you ever want me to stop just say so and we can pause. Ok?"

Cait bit her lower lip and nodded.

Bran's owner sat down on the bench next to Jack and whipped his dick out as he watched the proceedings. Dee, it turned out, was a good multitasker. As she shoved her face into her younger sister's already wet cunt, she simultaneously reached out and began massaging Bran between his legs. Soon, she had the dog's cock out of its sheath and her sister moaning in delight. Kneeling behind Cait left Dee's pussy and asshole on full display to Jack, and he was delighted to see the older girl was also getting extremely wet as she manipulated canine cock and human cunt.

With Dee laser focused on her sister's clitoris, it wasn't long before Cait came. She let out an extended moan as her entire body shuddered. Dee leaned back, her entire face wet with juices. Bran, now fully erect, leaned forward and started licking the older girl clean. Dee chuckled and let him lick her cheeks for a moment, before gently pushing Bran's nose so it was in her sister's crotch. Cait let out a yelp that quickly turned back into a moan of pleasure as the dog drank directly from her source.

Bran did this for only a moment before taking the initiative. Barely being guided by Dee, he walked up behind Cait and attempted to mount her. His doggy bone prodded at her hips and Cait wiggled her buttocks in an attempt to take him. Dee giggled giddily, but quickly took hold of Bran's cock once again and placed it at her younger sister's entrance.

"Alright, Cait. Here we go!" she said. Cait dropped her arms to the ground and buried her face in

them as she arched her back. An inarticulate throaty noise rose from her as Dee fed the animal's member into her. Jack leaned forward in anticipation. However shy she might be about non-human lovers, the ease with which Cait took most of Bran's not unimpressive length told him she had plenty of experience with human men.

Then, the moment he'd been waiting for. Bran's hips stopped as the swollen, massive knot at the base of his dick hit Cait's vulva. They were at an impasse. Cait was breathing heavily as her sister stroked her hair and made gentle, soothing noises.

"You're doing so good kitty-Cait." She said. "And you can't imagine how good it will feel once that dog dick is stretching you out. Just relax and let him in. I know you've taken things bigger than this."

Cait groaned and strained. Continuing to stroke her sister's hair, Dee reached around to where human and dog were joined and began smearing Cait's juices all over Bran's thick knob, fingers flitting periodically across her sister's clit. Bran was pumping his hips, fucking the woman beneath him and aggressively trying to better his knot past her opening.

With her own fingers fully lubed up, Dee gently began probing around Bran's cock. Soon, she had a digit fully inserted into her sister alongside the dog's shaft. Cait's breathing increased. So did her production of lubricating fluids.

"Just relax, little sister." Dee reassured her with some gentle shushing. Then, hooking her finger inside her sister's body she slowly began pulling the tight ring of her hole open. There came the moment of perfect stillness that Jack craved. It was as if time stopped and all three figures were perfectly still. Bran pressed up to Cait's cunt. Dee, one hand on her sister's head the other stretching her open. Cait, pressed into the ground taking deep breathes and relaxing her pussy in desperate need. Jack held his breath. Then, it was done. Bran slid mere inches forward as his knot moved past the woman's barrier to totally fill her.

Cait screamed in delight. A spurt of precum bathed Jack's dick. Dee laughed excitedly, then leaned forward and began making out with her sister. Tongues dueled in the sisters' hot mouths as Cait took in the feeling of fully fucking a dog for the first time. It filled her in such a different way from a human penis, and within seconds she felt herself cumming. The rippling muscles of her velvety insides massaged Bran's member with a vulgar intensity. Her body did not know that a dog could never impregnate her, it just knew it needed to be filled with cum.

Dee pulled away from her sister. "Congratulation Cait! You're officially a dogfucker!" She held her sister's face in her hands and beamed with joy.

Cait moaned in response. "It feels so good, Dee. I should have tried this sooner. Fuck I love the way he's stretching me out! I could get addicted to this!" Then she leaned forward and resumed passionately making out with her sister.

Then came another moment of stillness and tension. Bran seized up, using his paws to pull Cait up against himself. He was unloading. As soon as the first blast of thin dog-cum hit her cervix, Cait similarly went completely still as all her muscles contracted. She was practically vibrating as the orgasm ripped through her. As woman and beast became totally preoccupied with their carnal pleasure, Dee dove into action. Flinging herself onto her back she drove herself with a speed that Jack didn't think was possible so her face was directly beneath her sister's pelvis. As Bran's cum began leaking out around his dick, Dee opened her mouth to capture as much of the dog's semen as she possibly could. She had both hands jammed between her legs and was doing her best to fist herself as she lapped up all of the splooge leaking from the joined bodies above her.

Jack stood. He was now fully engorged and ready to fuck once more. However, he was also experienced enough to know that any woman in this space wouldn't be interested in the genitals of a human male at that time. He respected that, and so retreated from the dog park as the wet sounds of Dee licking Bran's spend from her sister's hole followed behind him.

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### **Chapter III - "Would you mind raping my daughter?"**

He thought briefly about returning to the lawn and seeing if the line to fuck that young woman had died down. But he still wanted something more extreme than the lawn could offer, he realized. Instead, he ambled into one of the quieter, more densely wooded areas. These were much less frequented by parkgoers, he knew, but also tended to attract a more hardcore breed of pervert than the more heavily trafficked areas. You never knew what kind of extreme sex act you were going to find here on the fringes of the park.

Jack's choice paid off.

As he was walking past a particularly magnificent oak, there was a rustling behind him and before he could turn he heard a woman's voice.

"Excuse me, sir?"

Jack took a moment to evaluate his interlocutor. She was a redhead, he guessed in her early-to-mid forties. A real milf, and completely naked. The carpet, cropped to a neat triangle above smooth, elegant lips, matched the drapes. Wide in the hips and with heavy, slightly sagging breasts, the woman's waist was narrow giving her a full, hourglass figure. He noted that her smallish nipples showed the telltale signs of having been used for breastfeeding, and the only blemish on her perfect skin was a small c-section scar on her abdomen. She looked up at him with soft, almost innocent green eyes that left him a little surprised at the request she made.

"Would you mind raping my daughter?" She asked, as if it were the most natural thing in the world.

"I'm sorry, can you repeat that?" Jack asked, wanting to confirm what he heard.

"My daughter, I have her chained up in a clearing over there. Would you mind coming with me and raping her? It's my birthday, and she said she didn't have much money, but would do anything I wanted as a gift. I've fantasized for years about watching her get raped by a bunch of strange men, so that's what we're doing in the park today. You can use her however you want, as long as I can watch. Please? I promise, even with how many guys have already had her today she's still pretty tight. I check to make sure whenever it's just the two of us." Something about Jack's questioning gaze had her rambling as she explained the depraved fantasies she had for the use and abuse of her cherished offspring.

Understanding the situation, Jack nodded and cracked a smile.

"Sure, happy birthday. I'll do what I can to help! I'm Jack, by the way."

The woman jumped up and down happily and clapped her hands together.

"Yay! Thank you so much! My name is Bridget. My daughter is Saoirse, but you can just call her 'slut' or 'cunt' or something else degrading!"



Taking Jack by the arm, Bridget led him past the treeline, through some thick underbrush, and into a clearing Jack had never seen before. Flowers were just starting to bloom, and soft sunlight shone down on it with the beauty that only springtime can bring. Butterflies flitted lazily through fresh, redolent air. Birds could be heard chirping from the blossoming trees. Completing this gorgeous tableau was the young woman seated in the middle of the field.

She was like her mother in miniature, smaller in every regard but clearly tighter and with the glow of youth. Her eyes were also a striking green, and as Jack entered the field they looked at him with a combination of fear and lust. An o-gag sat in her mouth, keeping her full lips parted and preventing anything but incoherent moans from leaving her mouth. There was a thick leather collar around her neck, from which hung a chain that was attached to a large iron spike drive into the ground several feet away. She shuffled back awkwardly using only her legs, and Jack realized that her hands were tied behind her back. Her face was bright red and swollen, covered in tears and trails of mascara. Her eyes were also puffy, and one was blackened quite badly. Her body was covered in marks. Hand-prints, scratch-marks, bruises, even a few cigarette burns made it clear that numerous men throughout the day had taken Bridget up on her offer to use her daughter to work through their frustrations.

Bridget reach out and gave Jack's member a few good jerks. Precum oozed from the angry purple head of his penis. As Saoirse scrambled to put the metal spike between her and her assailant Bridget laughed.

"For what it's worth, Jack, she actually really enjoys this. She's just putting on a show to get the most out of you. I'd appreciate it if you didn't break anything, but other than that don't hold back and have fun." She kissed Jack full on the mouth, then walked over to a lawn chair she had set up in the clearing and plopped down, legs spread wide as she began slowly rubbing her vulva.

Jack turned to look at the daughter. For just one moment her gaze lost all fear and she nodded at him, then she was back to playing the maiden in distress about to be debauched. Jack chuckled and strode over. Saoirse by this point had gotten herself to her feet and was running as far as her leash would allow her. Unfortunately, she was not his immediate target.

As she put distance between herself and Jack, he stalked up to the stake in the ground. Looking at Saoirse with a smirk, he grabbed hold of the chain and with a swift, strong motion he put all of his strength into jerking it.

This had the desired effect. Saoirse made a choking sound as her lead went taut before the force of Jack's yank brought her crashing to the ground. He could see here eyes go wide as all the air left her body with an 'oomph'. The moment she was stunned was all it took for Jack to close the distance between them. The girl tried to rotate away from her assailant, but Jack grabbed her by the throat with his left hand and slapped her across the face several times with his right. As he did so he noted her thighs rubbing together, spreading a wet sheen across her nethers.

Grabbing the stunned girl by the chin he forced her to face him.

"Now, now cunt. Is this any way to behave on your mother's birthday? You should be doing something for her, but instead she's arranged this amazing gift for you. The least you could do is show a little fucking gratitude and make sure she gets a good view of your worthless whore body getting used the way it ought to be."

Barely giving her enough time to pull herself together, Jack grabbed Saoirse by the hair and dragged her roughly across the ground to lie as close as possible to her mother's chair. He made sure she

was positioned so that her swollen, well used cunt was facing her mom. Saoirse squirmed in protest, but a few solid kicks to the stomach dealt with that. As his foot repeatedly connected with the girl's abdomen, he could hear her mother moaning in pleasure behind him. The wet sound accompanying the moans suggested to Jack that Bridget had at least two fingers shoved inside herself.

Kneeling on the ground Jack grabbed Saoirse's knees, which she had pulled up to her chest to protect herself from his blows. Wrenching her onto her back, he pried them apart to expose her battered, swollen cunt. Like the rest of her body it showed telltale signs of abuse, and it seemed at least one of her rapists had enjoyed impaling her clitoris with needles. Still, he was somewhat surprised to see there was no cum dripping out of the girl.

"You been cleaning her up between assaults?" He asked, turning his head toward Bridget. The mother nodded, biting her lower lip. She was up to three fingers inside herself and her right hand was relentlessly circling her clitoris. Jack chuckled.

"Why don't you come down here and help me? I'm sure your daughter here would feel better knowing that her mother was the one feeding my rapestick into her hole."

Bridget let out a low moan and shuddered in orgasm for a moment. Then, she launched herself out of the lawnchair. She pressed herself against Jack so her copious tits were mashed into his back. He could feel her diamond-like nipples poking into his shoulder blades. Pulling her hand out of her sopping cunt she reached around Jack and stroked his penis several times, smearing it with his juices.

"That's right, rape my daughter so good with that thick man meat." She murmured into his ear, loud enough that Saoirse could hear her. Once Jack's cock was sufficiently lubed up with her motherly juices, she leaned further forward to smear some on her daughter's pussy. The step was mostly symbolic; Saoirse was already gushing. Then, Bridget used one hand to pull her daughter's cunt apart while the other guided Jack's pulsing cockhead to the opening. Once the tip of his member was nestled in the entrance, Bridget put her hands on the man's hips and slowly pushed him in. All three groaned in delight as Jack was fed into the bound girl's hungry hole.

Bridget didn't release her grip on Jack's hips. Burying her face in his neck to muffle her moans, she continued guiding the movement of his pelvis. Pressed up against him, it was like he was merely a tool the mother was using to fuck her beautiful daughter. Bridget desperately tried mashing her pussy into the man's backside to get some relief for her throbbing cunt. Jack relaxed and allowed himself to get used, enjoying how tight the girl's pussy remained even after all the abuse she had clearly taken. Her cunt-muscles gripped him tightly, doing their best to pull him in deeper. Saoirse herself got caught up in the mood, moving her hips in time with her mother for her own vulgar satisfaction.

Then, the girl remembered this was supposed to be a rape. Though her position was extremely compromised, she started resisting again. Her legs thrashed and she flailed, throwing her torso around with the movement of her shoulders. Bridget's hands were forced off of Jack's hips, and two thirds of his member slipped out of the girl's slippery snatch.

Jack responded first. He forced himself down on the girl with all his weight, then gave her a few good slaps across the face. After the last one, he kept his right hand pressed against her cheek as he drove her face into the ground.

"You've got one disobedient daughter." He said to Bridget. "Help me hold her down."

Without a word, the mother moved around from behind Jack. Pushing the man up slightly so he was

no longer pinning her daughter to the ground, she planted her knees on either side of her daughter's waist. She grabbed the girl by the throat and slammed her harshly into the ground several times. Saoirse yelped as she saw stars, her head getting slammed repeatedly into the dirt. As her mother battered her into the ground, Jack grabbed her thighs to prevent her from fighting back with her legs, and began relentlessly pounding her. He didn't even pretend to care about Saoirse's pleasure, but every time the girl's head was slammed into the ground by her mother he could feel her pussy clench in delight.

Satisfied that she had beaten her daughter into submission, Bridget leaned forward. Keeping Saoirse's shoulders pinned to the ground with her hands, she licked up and down the girl's face. She could taste the salt from the tears on her cheeks. Pressed forward like that her cunt was on full display for Jack, who was able to see it pulse open in arousal as she did so. Saoirse tried turning her head away from her mother's tongue, so Bridget grabbed her daughter by the chin and forced her to look straight forward. The girl could see her mother's cruel face as well as the angry glare of the man raping her. His large cock was churning up her insides, and scraping parts of her she didn't even know existed. Bridget pressed her face against her daughter's and jammed her tongue past the opening of the o-gag and into the other woman's mouth. Pressing her hips down so her mons rested against that of her daughter, she explored the girl's mouth with her tongue while enjoying the way her daughter twitched at the man slamming into her rapable cunt.

Suddenly, Saoirse felt herself empty as Jack pulled completely out of her. Her confusion was answered a moment later when suddenly her mother pulled her head up, tongue leaving her mouth, and made the signature expression of a woman being penetrated. With her pussy pressed up against her daughter's and readily available to him, Jack had not been able to resist the temptation. He'd pulled out of the daughter to jam his cock into the mother's just-as-wet cunt.

"Oh fuck I'm getting raped at the same time as my baby girl!" Bridget exclaimed, wetness flowing out of her cunt around Jack's cock to splatter all three of them. By way of response, Jack slammed his right hand between her shoulder blades, driving mother and daughter back into the ground as the air left their lungs.

At that point both women lost coherence. Jack alternated between their ready cunts, slipping in and out as he saw fit. Being raped together brought mother and daughter to new levels of arousal. Saoirse stuck her small tongue out past the o-gag to hungrily lick her mother as the older woman planted frantic, wet kisses all over her daughter's face. As he switched randomly between the two, keeping himself at a fever pitch of arousal but denying either woman the sustained fucking that would allow her to achieve orgasm, he could feel both of their pussies grasping and milking his dick with increasing intensity.

Finally, it was too much for him. As he felt his orgasm bubbling up in his balls, Jack yanked his cock out of whichever pussy he was fucking (he had lost track), and pumped himself with his hand exactly twice before long, thick ropes of spunk jetted from his pulsing rod to bathe the two soaking-wet vulvae in front of him. Bridget and her daughter moaned as they felt his seed splatter them. With Jack no longer fucking them, Bridget was able to drive her cunt down onto her daughter's. The pair were making direct clit-to-clit contact, and as they rubbed their wet nubs relentlessly against each other they were finally able to achieve climax. Simultaneously, as his last load hit their womanhoods, Jack was able to see their pussies quaking in unison as orgasm overtook them. Then, the movement stopped. Bridget wet slack on top of her daughter as both breathed deeply and irregularly.

Jack admired his handiwork for several minutes. Then, as it became apparent that Bridget was in no condition to move and Saoirse was having trouble breathing with her weight pressing against her

chest, Jack used his foot to flip the mother off of her daughter. After all, he was nothing if not a considerate lover. As he stood to leave the clearing neither woman responded. They were totally lost in their own little world of post-orgasmic afterglow.

"Happy birthday, bitch." Jack muttered.

Walking through the brush back onto the main path Jack noted how low in the sky the sun had gotten. Evening was fast approaching, he at most had time for one more quickie before he had to head home.

"Well hello again!" said a voice from behind him. Turning, Jack saw the woman whose face he had fucked earlier walking cheerfully down the path, her sister's husband following with a smile. Caked in cum, it was clear she had in fact found other perverts to take care of her.

"Wanna go again?" she asked in visible excitement.

"Sorry, girl." Jack said. "Still in refractory, although if your interested in clam diving you might want to take a look at what's in that clearing over there. I promise, even if they seem passed out they won't mind."

The man and woman looked at each other, then the woman skipped toward the clearing with a laugh. The man followed more sedately behind, giving Jack a high-five as they passed.

Jack took in a deep breath of the cooling spring air, and continued on his way.