

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



In most ways Fable was your typical 21 year old girl. But a night out in the country has a tendency to bring out the unusual ways of girls.

In most ways Fable was your typical 21 year old girl. She still lived with her supportive parents, she was enrolled in college but hadn't started her very first semester yet, she was single but had a fella or two that she would see from time to time, and she had discovered just how much fun it was to go out with her girlfriends on weekend nights.

Even though Fable had a reliable car, (A hand-me-down from her older brother), she chose not to drive it on her nights out with her friends. She knew that these kind of nights would involve drinking, so investing in an Uber driver was always a must.

It was Saturday evening and the plan was already made to go to a bar outside city limits called The Funnel. It was a bar she had never been to before, but she had heard plenty of stories about it. Apparently it's where all the country boys went to get their fill of booze and country music and line dancing with the ladies. Fable's two best girlfriends Gina and Lacee frequently went there during the times when they were single due to the high volume of single rough and tumble backwoods guys that called that place home every Saturday night and coincidentally enough, Fable's two best girlfriends just so happen to both become single earlier that very day.. Imagine that...

8pm rolled around along with the Uber driver with Fable's girls in the backseat. They had already pre-gamed it and we're a bit tipsy as usual. They screeched at Fable out of the car's windows to hurry the "F" up and so Fable took one last glance at her appearance in the mirror, said bye to her parents and rushed out the door.

Half an hour later, they arrived at The Funnel. They usually always split the cost of everything on their nights out. But tonight their Uber ride was on the house due to Lacee being extra friendly with the Uber driver. As Fable got out of the car and headed in with Gina, they looked back and watched as Lacee climbed in the front seat with the driver who smiled and began to drive around to the back of the bar. Right before the car went out of their line of sight, Fable saw Lacee's head sink below the window line.

They paid the cover charge at the front and stepped in to the lively ruckus that ensued inside. They got drinks and found a table surprisingly quickly in spite of the sheer volume of patrons that were present this evening. Fifteen minutes later, they were joined by Lacee who was straightening out her skirt and chewing gum.

As she sat down beside them, Gina twister her chair to face her.  
"Oh my God Lacee! You didn't fuck him did you?"

Lacee took on a look of extreme offense before replying.  
"It's not like you haven't done just as much before Gina! Gah!"

Gina took a long sip of her long island ice tea. "Yeah but when I fuck Uber drivers, I always have them put on a condom, which I bet you didn't do huh? Did ya? Did ya?!"

Lacee smiled mischievously and leaned in towards them. "What's the point in being on birth control if I make the guys wear a condom or pull out?", she asked.

Fable finally chimed in. "Oh my God you let that random ass guy cum inside you?!"

"Of course I did Fabes! I let all the "Random ass guys" cum inside me", Lacey replied using finger air quotes. "It feels good! You should try it sometime".

Fable gave her a look of disapproval but didn't reply. Indeed she was a typical 21 year old in most ways. But not in every way... And Fable knew that her friends could never ever know in which way she wasn't typical.

The night wore on and the girls drank and danced and made out with guys and drank and danced more. Lacey went out back behind the bar once again with another "random ass dude" at some point and returned 25 minutes later with a different guy than she walked out there with. Fable shook her head and rolled her eyes, but Lacey just smiled really big and shrugged her shoulders.

It was nearing closing time when Gina ran up with exciting news.

"Hey get this! We've been invited to a shin-dig out in the country! It's not far from here and the guy who owns the place said theres gunna be plenty of booze and plenty of people there. It's like a farm or something but it's got a big barn with a dance floor in it. It's out in the middle of a ranch so there's no neighbors to call in noise complaints for the loud music."

"Sign me up!" Said Lacey.

"Alright then". Said Fable with a quirky smile.

The Uber driver had quite a difficult time finding the ranch out in the middle of nowhere. He almost gave up on looking for it, but Lacey gave him the encouragement he needed to get them to their destination. As they pulled across the cattle guard they could feel the bump of the music and see the bright flashing lights coming out of the barn.

They tipped the Uber driver extra in the hopes that he might be willing to come out there and pick them up when they were ready to leave and they jumped out and headed into the busy party barn.

A prominent sign was lit up at the entrance that said "Kindly leave your boots at the door!" The girls pulled their heels off and placed them on the ground with the scores of other shoes of all types and continued in. They grabbed fruity bottled wine coolers out of the modified bathtub that was now full of ice and fitted with bottle cap openers. Several dozen people flooded the dusty dancefloor, most of which were in some kind of state of undress. Some guys and girls were topless. Some girls were completely nude, dancing with several guys grinding up against their bodies.

"Woah! Now this is a fucking party!" Yelled Gina as she pulled off her tank top and bra and stuffed them in her purse. Lacey in true form, stripped completely down to nothing and latched on to the nearest half naked country guy with hard abs and began her usual mating ritual. Fable sipped on her wine cooler and began walking around the barn, taking in all the vintage memorabilia that the property owner had collected and hung up as decor. There was old coke signs, gas and oil company posters, vintage vinyl records and an impressive amount of antique fishing lures tacked tastefully across the walls.

As Fable was admiring an old Frosty Root Beer sign with obvious bullet holes in it, a fella appeared beside her causing Fable to jump a little bit.

"I didn't mean to make ya jump Miss! Sorry!". He said with a smile.

Fable smiled back at the guy and laughed. "No it's alright! I was so concentrated on this sign that I didn't notice you walk up. I've never even heard of this brand before. Frosty Root beer."

The guy looked at the sign for a moment and said, "It used to be the biggest Root beer brand in America up until the 90's. They still make it, but it's not owned by the same folks anymore and the recipe was changed. I never understood why someone would change something so great into something so bad."

Fable was immediately impressed by the guy's knowledge of this sign. "I wonder if that's the reason someone used this sign as target practice", she said, motioning at the bullet holes.

"Actually, those bullet holes were put there by me", he said in a matter-of-fact way. "And it was due to a bear that wandered into my barn and wouldn't leave when I asked it to."

"Oh? Did you ask politely?". Fable questioned as she realized she must be face to face with the party ranch master himself.

The man laughed and slapped his knee, his bright white teeth glowing in the shine of the blacklights above them. He wiped a tear from his eye before answering. "Well Miss, to be honest with you, I didn't ask too politely. I'll have to try that next time."

He switched his bottle of beer to his other hand and used his jeans to wipe the moisture off his free hand before lifting it up to Fable.

"Joey Connor. It sure is a pleasure to meet you Miss...?"

"Fable". She replied as she shook his hand.

"Miss Fable. Welcome to Connor Ranch." He said as he let go of her hand. "Is there anything I can get you or anything your in need of at the moment? We have a very nice ladies room up in the house if the need arises."

Fable liked him already and had a bit of a buzz working on her. She felt comfortable around him and a bit adventurous. "How about a tour?", she asked.

"Excellent choice!" He replied. "If you will follow me please Miss Fable." He walked around to the other side of the dance floor and pointed upwards towards the barn ceilings.

"Up there are the lofts. It's where I keep all the extra supplies for running the ranch." He continued along the barn walls and reached a walled off room with a closed door. "This is the billiards room. I keep it separated from the dance floor so the table felt doesn't get dusty."

He opened the door and began to walk inside but he stopped halfway in the door and shouted into the room. "Hey! What the fuck y'all?! That's not what a pool table is for!!!"

Fable peeked around Joey into the pool table room and saw none other than her own best girlfriend Lacee laying across the pool table, butt naked and surrounded by 5 drunk country boys with their dicks hanging out of their pants. They were taking turns on her and when Fable glanced downward, she noticed that none of the 5 drunk guys had a condom on (of course).

Lacee smiled wickedly at Fable before she hopped up off the pool table and headed out of the room.

"You have my most sincere apologies Mister Sir", Lacee said to Joey as she walked by him and out through the big barn door with her train of 5 horny drunks following her like puppy dogs with their tails wagging.

As Fable watched her friend walk out of the barn, she also noticed that a few more drunk guys from

the dancefloor had spotted Lacey's naked body and they decided jump in line behind the other guys and follow her to her next fornication location station.

"Well that was interesting" Joey jested before he led Fable out the back gate of the barn and across the dirt road towards the handsome ranch house a couple dozen yards away. He stopped at a old fashioned water well near the yard of the house and he leaned on it thoughtfully.

"My great-grandfather dug this well himself when he bought this ranch in 1902. A lot has changed, but never has anyone owned this property since then who's last name wasn't Connor. I'm damn proud to keep that tradition alive". He lifted his hands off the well and continued toward the handsome ranch home.

He opened the gate on the border fence surrounding the house and let Fable walk through first before securing it behind them. Two large dogs ran up quickly and began jumping up on Fable and licking her hands.

"Josie! Ruckus! Get off her, you crazy dogs!", He said as he knelt down on one knee and began petting them.

Fable knelt down too and started loving on them affectionately. "They are so beautiful! I absolutely love dogs". She blushed when she said it, but she was glad it was too dark for him to see it. The male, Ruckus, seemed to take an extra shine to her, much to Fable's delight.

"C'mon let me show you the rest of the place" said Joey. He took her hand and led her inside the sprawling ranch house. It seemed that nobody was there besides them.

Fable wondered about it. "You live here alone?" She queried.

Joey opened the fridge and grabbed himself another beer. He popped the cap off and opened up the liquor cabinet. "Would you like a drink? Anything you like! I know how to mix any drink you could think of".

Fable thought for a few moments and figured she would test this claim of his. "Make me a Gin Ricky". She smiled.

Joey smiled back. "Easy peasy! Two ounces of gin, three quarters ounce of lime juice, soda water and a lime wedge. I like to add a little cold 7-up to the top to give it that extra pop at the end of the sip."

Within moments, he had it made inside a beautiful clear crystal goblet and pushed it towards her with a coater under the glass. He leaned on the bar table and stared at her.

Fable took a sip. "Very impressive Joey"

"Told ya" Joey replied.

Right at that moment, Joey's watch starting beeping. It was 4am. He smiled and clicked a button on the side of the watch. He looked past Fable and out the window. "Party is breaking up and I've got to go to work Miss Fable".

Fable was a bit drunk at this point but not wasted. She didn't want him to leave. She was really enjoying how smooth he was.

"Work? How can you drive to work while your still holding a beer in your hand?". She asked.

"I'm already at work. Running a ranch is a big job", He said with a chuckle. "If you need a place to sleep, there are plenty of rooms here with comfortable beds. Nobody will bother you while your asleep. That I can absolutely promise you."

Joey whistled short and loud, and the clack of 2 sets of paws came running up.

Joey looked down at the two sleek dogs and then looked back up at Fable. "Josie and Ruckus are very smart dogs and they won't let anyone in the house that I didn't invite in."

Fable remembered her two besties and pulled out her phone to check it. As soon as she opened it, she saw a text message from Lacey.

It read: Hay Fabes! Saw you wandering off with Mr. Man of the house! Hehe. Getcha some gurl! Me and Gina found some country fried steaks to go home with. Text me if you need us if course, but we think your going to be just fine with Mr Big Ranch Man for the night. Luvs! ☐

Fable put away her phone and looked up to find that Joey had disappeared. She didn't even hear him leave. She must be a bit more tipsy than she realized. She wandered around the house for a minute until she opened a door to what was obviously a guest bedroom.

The two dogs followed her into the bedroom and Fable sat down on the bed. It was very comfortable. The whole house was comfortable. She felt so at ease here. And with the dogs standing by, plus Joeys assurance that she was alone in the house, Fable decided to take a shower. She stripped down and rinsed the dirt and grime from the barn dance off her body. She finished up and wrapped the towel around her hair. It was warm enough to drip dry her body.

She sat down on the bed again and Josie walked up to her and placed her head in Fable's lap. She rubbed on Josie's head for a minute or so and then Josie did something unexpected. She stuck her nose into Fable's crotch and began to lick it. Fable started to push the dog away, but a moment later she realized that it actually felt really nice. So she opened up her legs wide and leaned back, giving the dog a clear shot at her pussy with that doggy tongue of hers.

"Ohhhh god" whispered Fable as she began to rock her hips. She scooted her ass forward to the edge of the bed and laid completely down on her back. Planting both feet in the ground, she spread her legs as far open as they would go and Josie went crazy licking Fable's pussy with vigor.

Without warning, Josie jumped up in-between Fable's legs and began to jump at her pussy. And that's when Fable made a discovery... Josie wasn't a female at all. Josie had a big red swelling dick and it was poking at Fable's wet pussy and beginning to squirt dog cum all over it.

"Oh fuck! Oh God!" Fable moaned.

A moment later, Josie found HIS mark and sunk his dick into Fable.

"Fuck yes! Oh yes yes yes yes!!!" Shouted Fable as the dog started pounding her pussy. Fable could feel the doggy cum filling up the inside of her pussy.

Right then, Ruckus hopped up on the bed next to Fable and stood over her head. Almost like some sorta sexual autopilot had taken over, Fable immediately began rubbing on the dogs sheath until it produced the pink dick she craved. She wrapped her lips around it and began to suck. She could taste the doggy cum filling her mouth and she eagerly drank from the doggy dick.

Josie was still pounding her and with this combined stimulation, Fable came super hard, showering

Josie with squirt. She deepthroated Ruckus over and over again, loving how the dog cum went straight past her tongue and down her throat.

Josie stepped down off Fable and wasting no time, Fable flipped over and got on the bed on her hands and knees, sticking her ass up in the air. Ruckus jumped up on her ass and with two quick humps, he began pounding her dog cum filled pussy.

“Oh fuck yes Ruckus cum inside me, good boy! Does that feel good boy? Oh fuckkkk!”

She looked underneath her and could see the dog cum running down her pussy and dripping on the bed sheets. Josie joined her in the bed and rolled over right in front of her. Fable clamped down on Josie’s cock and sucked on it with relish as ruckus continued to fill her overflowing pussy with more dog cum.

Fable collapsed on the bed, heaving breaths from deep inside her chest. Her head was swimming from the drinks, and her pussy was overflowing with dog cum. She had a quick thought to take another shower, but the drinks and the exhaustion got the better of her and she passed out in the comfy bed with the two hounds who filled her up with their puppy love.

When Fable woke up and cracked her eyes open a little, she could clearly see the sunlight flowing through the gentle blinds covering the windows. Her mouth felt dry and her lips were cracked, but she was glad she didn’t have a headache from all the late night drinking. She reached out to her sides with both of her hands and felt for the dogs who went to sleep with her but she didn’t feel either one of them.

Fable finally got her head to stop swimming enough to start sitting up a little and when she finally tilted her upper body forward a little, she was beyond shocked to see none other than Joey Connor himself sitting in a chair at the end of the room. He was starting at her with a curious little smile on his face.

“Good afternoon beautiful”, he said with his usual smooth tones.

Fable was still half asleep as she began to mutter “Good mor-“. But she didn’t finish her greeting because she had just looked down and realized she was still 100% absolutely totally naked. Her legs and her ass were splattered with dried up dog cum and had tufts of dog hair clinging to every drop. Fable shrieked and began to look all around the floor for her clothes.

“I washed all your stuff and it’s in the dryer right now. I was hoping to have it clean and ready for you when you woke up.” Said Joey, still smiling. “Looks like you had quite a busy morning after I left for work”.

Fable didn’t know what to say or do. She was busted. There’s no way that Joey didn’t figure out that she got her brains fucked out by both his dogs.

“Joey I uh, I-I-I”, she stammered but Joey cut through her stutters with a sharp whistle and moments later Ruckus and Josie came barreling into the bedroom and leaped on the bed with Fable, showering her with licks to the face and upper body. Fable fell back into her pillow as she loved on the adorable dogs while trying to figure out what she was gunna do about this situation.

But before she had time to think, Ruckus stuck his snout in-between Fable’s legs and began to clean all the cum and hair off her legs and pussy. Fable looked over at Joey who was watching. Fable glanced down and saw the he was rubbing an obvious boner near his jeans pocket.

Joey smiled even wider. "I thought maybe you wouldn't mind letting my dogs fuck you again if you felt up to it today"

Fable smiled big at him and immediately flipped over on the bed. She got in her hands and knees and stuck her ass up in the air and without missing a moment, Ruckus jumped up on her hips and had his doggy dick inside fables pussy within moments.

Once again she immediately felt the rush of dog cum starting to fill her up. She looked over at Joey again and he had pulled his jeans down to his ankles and he was slowly tugging on his cock while watching his dog fuck Fable.

Flip over he said and Fable did. Joey jumped on top of her and jammed his bare cock inside her cum filled pussy. It was so unbelievably slick due to so much dog cum. A few moments later, without warning and without asking Joey pushed himself deep inside fables pussy and exploded deep inside her.

"Oh fucking fuck!!!" Moaned Joey, out of breath. "I came inside you"

"Oh I know you did cowboy. I can feel it. It was a lot." She replied. "Been a while since you gotten any?"

"Well over a year", Joey answered. He began to start pushing himself off of her but Fable grabbed him and held him there, wrapping her legs around his to lock him in place.

"Mmmmm stay inside of me Joey. Please?", she begged.

"Sure thing Miss Fable." Joey put all his weight back on top of her and pushed his hips up so his dick would be as deep as it could be inside her pussy.

"So.. your uhh.. like.. ya know... On birth control and stuff right?", he asked with a small nervous laugh.

"No", she said simply.

"Oh ok" mumbled Joey. "Are you upset that I came inside you?"

"Mmmmm not one bit! I loved feeling you gush inside me... Actually, I think it's hotter and felt even better because I know that I'm not on birth control.. The moment you were inside me I instantly hoped that you wouldn't pull out". Fable fell silent for a moment and then wiggled her whole body. "I'm still horny! Like really fucking horny!"

She finally let Joey go and he pulled out of her, his dick satisfied and sensitive. "Um, I can probably be ready to go again in 20 minutes maybe...?"

Fable gave him sad puppy eyes. "But I'm fucking horny now!" She looked at the two exhausted dogs on the floor. "Do you have any more dogs?" She asked with a smile.

"Dogs? No just those two. But uhh...", Joey trailed off his sentence while in deep thoughts.

"Uhh what Mr. Man?" She asked.

"Well..." He paused for a moment. "If your really really that horny.. I suppose I should ask you something."

"I'm listening" she said quickly.



"How dirty are you willing to get?"

Fable looked at him curiously before asking, "Dirty as in sexually, or dirty as in dirt?"

"Both", he replied with a little smile.

"Joey Connor. I'm so horny right now that I'm willing to get absolutely fucking filthy", she said standing up.

"Ok then, follow me Miss Fable." Joey buttoned up his jeans and walked through the house till he reached a side door that lead outside. He opened it and motioned for her to follow him.

"It's the middle of the day and I'm butt naked honey", she said with her hands on her hips.

"It's Sunday." Joey said. "I let all my ranch workers have Sunday off so they can go to church or nurse their hangovers and such stuff... I can assure you that you and I are the only two people here at this ranch and it will stay that way all day until tomorrow morning."

Fable looked at him and crept up to the door before peering out of it. Fable hesitated but she would feel Joey and his dogs cum slowly leaking down her leg and she felt another rush of extreme horniness, so she finally walked through the door, the sunlight shining on her entire naked body. She didn't even have shoes on and Fable felt a thrill of excitement from being able to freely walk around outside completely naked. It made her even more horny.

Joey led her to a long building that she hadn't seen last night. He opened the large yellow swinging door and walked inside.

Fable followed him in and realized that this must be the pens and stables. She could hear and smell an assortment of animals that she couldn't yet identify, but as they walked through, she saw pens with chickens, goats, pigs, cows, and horses.

Joey stopped and looked at her. "Take your pick" he said.

"My pick? You mean you want me to pick with animal I'm going to fuck?" she asked manically.

"You told me you were horny as fuck and wanted to get filthy... And I want to watch you get filthy Fable... And then I want to fuck the shit out of you again", Joey replied.

Fable didn't know what to think or say for a few moments. So she turned away from him and started looking at the barn animals. "I think a horse dick might be a bit much for me as a first time"

"I agree" said Joey.

"Goats just seem weird..." She paused.. "what's a pig's dick look like?"

"Well, it's like a long corkscrew. Uhh... Like an extra long twizzler. You know, the candy? And it twists, almost like it's digging to find a fertile hole".

Fable thought for a moment. "They are filthy animals though".

Joey turned to her, "Yes. The perfect way for you to get super filthy for your first time".

Fable smiled and started to climb up on the gate to the pig pen. She got to the top rail and sat on it with her feet facing inwards to the pen. "So what's the deal?", she asked.

“What do you mean?”

Fable looked over at the mid sized pig in the far corner of the pen. “How do I get him to... Like me?” She asked with a chuckle.

“Oh!” Said Joey with an even bigger smile. “It’s actually quite simple.

Then Joey put his hand in the middle of Fables back and pushed her hard off the pen gate. She flew forward into the pen and landed on her feet, but the whole pig pen had about 4 inches of deep, dark muck and the moment she hit the ground, her feet flew out from under her and she landed on her stomach. The entire front side of her body was covered completely in the muck.

Fable pushed her torso up and out of the pig mess and lifted her self up to her knees.

“What the fuck Joey?!!!” She screamed with fury, but a moment later something big and hairy bumped into her from behind and sent her back down to her hands and knees in the muck.

Even though she has the muck in her face and didn’t wanna open her eyes, she could hear the grunting behind her and she knew exactly what had pushed her down.

Within a few short seconds she felt a heavy weight on her lower back, she heard the grunting by her ear, she smelled the horrible stink of the pig that was claiming up on her and she felt a quick jabbing soft dart like appendage poking at her ass accompanied by droplets of Henry very warm liquid sprinkling on her ass and legs.

Before she had time to process what was happening, it was too late. The pig’s corkscrew dick found its mark and shot into her, twirling rapidly and digging it’s way into her pussy with lightning speed. It found her cervix a moment later and it jabbed her with intense pain. She winced and moaned but then the pain went down and she began feeling something else.

Fable felt a very hot liquid filling up her pussy. She felt this long twirling dick reaching every inch of the inside of her pussy. It still hurt, but now it also felt amazing. She reached her hand underneath her body and went to rub her pussy. And then she remembered that she was covered in the pig pens muck and for some reason that she couldn’t explain, being covered in this horrible, horrible filth suddenly made her super hot and she instantly began orgasming on the pigs dick without her even having to rub her own clit.

“Oh my GOD!” She screamed as she orgasmed over and over.

Fables mind went kinda blank for a while after that. She lost count of how many times she came. The pig jumped for a few minutes at the beginning, but once it had settled it’s dick comfortably all the way inside her pussy, she became still. The pig simply laid there on Fables back while his twizzler dick went round and round and round inside her pussy.

After about 15 minutes, Fable became to feel the pigs cum overflowing out of her and running down her legs. She reached down and became scooping it up with her fingers and then sticking her fingers in her mouth. She wanted this pigs cum inside her in every way.

The whole thing lasted 20 minutes and without any sign or warning, the pig simply got off her and walked away and went and laid in the mud.

Fable stayed there on her hands and knees for a couple minutes while trying to recover from the intense orgasms.

Finally Joey spoke up. “If you want, we can get you inside and cleaned up.”

“Fuck that shit”, said Fable and she launched herself fully into the pig pen muck and began rolling around in it, covering herself completely head to toe. Once this was done, she rushed up to Joey.

“What’s next?! What’s next?! I want to fuck them all Joey. All of them. Every animal of every type that you own that has a dick. Do you have anymore pigs? Where are the goats? Is there a way I can safely fuck that bull without getting killed?!”. Fable had never been this worked up and turned on in her life.

Without waiting for a response, Fable turned away from him and started looking through every pen. She found two more male pigs who were a bit bigger than the first one she fucked and without hesitation, she once again dove into the pig muck and crawled up to the big pig and stuck her pussy right in his face.

The sow didn’t need much encouragement, moments later Fables pussy once again became overflowing with pig cum. And this time, she fucked the pig back. She pushed her ass back into the pig dick and gyrated her hips. She came over and over again and she started reaching her fists down into the pig muck and slathering more of it over her face and in her hair and on her tits. 15 minutes later, she coaxed the third pig into cumming inside her pussy. In-between each animal, Fable collected the leaking cum on her fingers and ate as much of it as she could.

As she stepped out of the pig pen, Joey suddenly grabbed her by the arm and pulled her outside onto the middle of the dirt road. Fables entire body was dark from the pig muck and was stark against the sun brightened brown dirt below her.

Joey pulled her directly into the middle of the road and flung her down into the dusty ground. He quickly pulled his jeans down to his knees and jumped in-between Fables wide open muck covered legs.

Fables pussy had so much cum in it that Joey was able to slip his own cock into her as easy as pie. He laid down on top of her and put his whole body weight on hers.

“You truly are the most filthy barn slut I have ever seen or known in my life” Joey said as he began to pound Fables pussy using the pig cum as lube.

“Oh fuck! Call me that again Joey!” She begged.

“Your a nasty filthy barn slut Fable. A sex toy for the dogs and pigs to cum inside of when they are horny.”

This sent Fable over the edge and she began cumming hard and squirting all over Joey’s dick. There was so much that a mud puddle began to form underneath her body.

“Joey. I want you to add your deposit to the pigs and the dogs deposit please.” She said softly.

“Is that so? He asked as he pumped her pussy harder and deeper.

“Mhmm! Fucking cum in me Joey. Fucking cum inside my pussy just like your two dogs did and 3 of your big nasty pigs! They all came inside Joey and now I need it from you again! Cum in me. Cum in me

Cum inside me Joey! Fucking cum me goddamn it! I’m the Connor Ranch cum dumpster now and I ain’t on birth control either so fill me up while you can!”

Joey tensed up and arched his back as he pushed his dick inside her pussy as far as it would go and

blew his entire load in her pussy with all the rest of the cum. "Oh holy fuuuuuhhhh!!!" He finally finished and collapsed on top of her while heaving breaths.

"Oh my God I fucking love it here" said Fable as she laid in the dirt.

"Well you can hang around a while if you ain't got nothing else going on today". Joey said with his usual smooth smile.

"I think I will hang around a bit." She said as Joey pulled out of her and got to his feet. "Buuutttt.. I am absolutely exhausted after all that. I most definitely need a nap."

Joey buttoned his pants. "Of course! Of course! A nice hot shower and a soft bed is the least you deserve after how many dicks you pleased this afternoon. I'm going to get some of my Sunday ranch stuff done while your napping."

"Sounds good Mister Connor." She replied as she got to her feet.

"Sleep well" he said and turned and started walking towards the barn. But after a few steps he swiveled his head around towards the house and noticed that Fable wasn't headed there to shower and nap.

Joey watched as Fable calmly walked over to the pig pen and climbed over the gate and plopped her feet down into the pig muck once again.

And then, to Joey's great surprise.. He watched as Fable went to the corner of the pen where one of the pigs was sleeping and she laid back down in the pig muck, rolled her whole body round and round till it was completely covered in fresh muck, then she put her hand in-between her legs and furiously masturbated for about 4 minutes until she started squirting into the muck down at her feet.

Then she hhwent and laid down in the mucky spot where she had just squirted and she fell asleep.

Joey was surprised about this for sure and he needed time to think about this odd thing he had just seen, however , his dick was absolutely positive that this was a wonderful thing as it began to push at his jeans zipper once again.