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Somewhere in Africa

Jessica Thompson's heart was beating like crazy as she undressed at the foot of a lone tree out in the middle of the Serengeti. Once that was done she carefully applied sun tan lotion to every nook and crevice of her body. Because there was no telling how long she'd have to wait before gratifying her wild urges. After climbing the tree she found a nice crotch to nestle down into where her legs could be comfortably spread in an open invitation. Soon she dozed off to sleep....

Some hours later she was startled awake by the sound of leaves being yanked off the branches below her. Looking down she saw a young male giraffe foraging for food. He was a tall fellow and he could easily reach her but he had not yet discovered the "prize" waiting in this particular tree. Another smaller giraffe stood about 50 feet away contemplating his companion. Jessica hoped to lure this one into her little sex fantasy as well.

However, her attention was brought back to the first giraffe when a long tongue whipped across her pussy while reaching for a leaf hanging inches away from it. The contact was quick but highly stimulating to the young lady. The giraffe clearly liked the flavor of this latest mouthful so he reached up for more. His tongue probed around searching for the source of that delightful scent that had reached his nostrils. He slapped her vulva lightly a few times causing her to mewl in response.

The giraffe had pinpointed her labia's location and had begun a thorough exploration of this sweet treat. He was running his tongue between her moist folds where he could fully taste her essence. He even touched her ass a few times and got a surprised shriek in response. But that wasn't what interested him at the moment. He had discovered a hole that seemed to welcome his invasive tongue eagerly. In fact, Jessica was practically shoving her pussy right into the giraffe's delicate snout. She was granting him full permission to go deep inside her warm and wet love tunnel.

Jessica reeled in pleasure as the giraffe's tongue slid further into her inches at a time. The tree was shaking as a violent orgasm tore through her body. As she rode it out the second giraffe came up to see what all the excitement was about. He couldn't reach her but he could definitely smell her. There was a willing female in that tree and he wanted a taste as well. Meanwhile Jessica was getting her bearings again as she viewed the two eager males below her. When she was ready she climbed to a branch a few feet below her previous perch. She was barely settled in position when the second giraffe began sampling her fresh pussy juice. However the first one soon shoved his head out of the way. He obviously considered that cunt belonged to him and he was not willing to share.

Slightly disgruntled, the late comer ran his tongue down Jessica's butt crack trying to get as close to Jess's vajayjay as he could get. He soon found a secondary orifice that intrigued him a little. It was much smaller than the other hole, but it was unclaimed. It had a ranker taste compared to the other as well. But beggars can't be choosers so he proceeded to investigate his property.

The original giraffe was giving Jessica a savage tongue lashing in the meantime. He was much bolder this time and his confident display of ownership was readily apparent. A powerful climax was building when the second tongue slipped into Jessica's anal hole. "Ahhhhhhh!" Jessica cried as her smaller hole was violated. Yes boys!" "There is plenty of me to go around" she added.

It was getting more difficult to hang onto the tree as the torrid animal sex continued to play out at a furious pace. "I-I wonder if this makes me eligible for "mile high club" she chuckled aloud to herself as her pleasure crested magnificently. The dual tongues pumping in and out of her holes was

breathhtaking. “Yesyesyes!” She repeated in an unbroken string as both tongues delved deeper and deeper into her nether regions.

“Oh”, a twinge of pain and a ton of pleasurable sensations ran up and down her body as the two giraffes brought everything to a grand finale. The tongues corkscrewed in unison as two seemingly separate orgasms happened in unison, creating a unique super climax that seemed to last for eternity.

Jessica was still highly aroused but her body was totally spent as she managed to clamber up out of reach for a much needed slumber. The giraffes stubbornly refused to leave the tree and it took a full hour before the hired help finally drove them away. When Jessica climbed out of the tree she discussed making a few more “stops” on the dark continent before going elsewhere.

A few miles away from her giraffe encounter

After supper the men caught a zebra and rigged a sling underneath his belly that would support Jessica like a hammock. “He’s ready for you miss.” The foreman declared as he helped her into the device. Once she was securely suspended in the makeshift cradle she could feel the stallion’s cock slapping against her clitoris. Eric Colman(the foreman) guided the huge member into Jessica’s surprisingly tight pussy almost up to the balls.

“I hope you’re prepared for a crazy ride” Eric said with a wink. After glancing at the rigging to make sure it was intact, he ran his eyes lingeringly over Miss Thompson’s body. She certainly looked beautiful wearing nothing but a green tank top and that large dick buried in her hotbox. Safety check completed he slapped the zebra hard to make it go. The zebra started a bucking bronco routine that did unimaginable things to the young woman’s slit. The cock was really drilling her during these few minutes of intense action. “Oooooooooohh”! “Ride me hard!” She screamed above the thundering hooves as the zebra took off at a gallop. The men raced for the jeep so that they could keep up in case of trouble.... And probably because they wanted an eyeful too.

Jessica swung under the zebra’s belly totally unable to control the veiny rod that was hammering her vulva into submission. She eventually found a rhythm as the zebra ran and the thrusts became somewhat more regulated. His balls were slapping against the small woman beneath him with each stride. The stallion’s breathing was becoming labored. Whether that was from running or from the slick little flower he was penetrating was unclear. The zebra eventually slowed down, but when he seemed to realize the pleasure stopped, he would take off running again. Jessica was wailing as pussy juice watered the African plains in there wake. The zebra cock was working like a piston as it began to throb almost painfully. The lady’s vaginal muscles were squeezing hard on that poor dick making the throbbing even worse. Finally the zebra stamped in frustration as he started shooting sperm into the eager receptacle beneath him. Jessica spasmed wildly, further aggravating the situation. All that cum flooding her insides was just too much for a lady to take. Once she had milked him dry the dick retreated out of her wreaking havoc as it diminished and vacated her private premises.

Coleman and his men then secured the zebra while they removed Jess from the harness. She was so sore from all the sexual activity she could barely walk as she retired to her tent for some much needed sleep while dreaming of bestial sex to come...

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