

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Melanie Geiger had just turned sixteen years old and she was starting to figure out what being a woman was all about. She had known about the birds and the bees for several years - a sex education class having been offered in sixth grade - but that didn't mean that she understood them. She felt no desire toward boys at the time of the class, and she could not figure out why any girl in her right mind would let a guy stick his stiff cock in her pussy - especially when it was supposed to hurt when the cherry popped.

But upon turning sixteen in the middle of that magic summer, Melanie was starting to feel the strange urges in her loins that told her she too would want to be fucked in the very near future. Part of it was in response to her body. She was quite petite at only 4'9, 88-lbs., but sported plump, well-rounded C-cup breasts, which looked like DD-cup on the tiny girl. Melanie had long blonde hair that spilled thickly over her shoulders. She spent a lot of time out in the sun when the weather was nice so her hair bleached almost white, and her skin tanned dark brown. This was a combination that drove the boys her age right up the wall with lust. Her hair was parted in the middle and fell down onto her forehead in bangs. The teenager's eyelashes and eyebrows were just as light as the hair on her head. Her eyes were the color of the summer sky, and twinkled merrily whenever little Melanie was in a good mood. Her cheeks were smooth and she had the face of an angel. The girl looked as if she had never committed a sin. Only Melanie knew that this halo was entirely unscrewable. Only Melanie knew the lust she felt kindling in her abdomen.

The blonde lived on a farm in the township of Staatsburg, about twenty miles south of Rhinebeck, in Eastern New York. She lived in a big white farm house with her Mommy and Daddy, and her older brother Vic, who she thought was a real jerk and a half.

Vic spent most of his time stoned or drunk and was on the verge of flunking out of high school.

Out behind the Geiger house were the stables where Charlie Geiger - Melanie's father - kept the horses. Some were racers and some weren't. But there was a track out back and occasionally Charlie entered a horse in a claiming race. For the most part, however, horses were his hobby. He was a lawyer, and liked the rural home he didn't get to see nearly enough of. Charlie often spent up to sixty hours a week in his office in Rhinebeck. Ever since Melanie had been a very little girl, horses had been the one true love of her life.

Melanie had no doubt in her mind that she thought about the horses her Daddy kept more than any other single topic. It hadn't taken Melanie long to notice that horses gave her the same tingling tension in her loins that she felt when she was around a handsome boy. Sometimes Melanie snuck out to the corral to watch the studs mount the mares during the mating season. Melanie had noticed that this not only made her loins ache, but she could actually feel the blood pumping downward in her body - directly to her virgin cunt. Melanie rode frequently. She loved being astride the animals. She liked to ride bareback most of all. The sensation of that strong backbone between her spread thighs had been known to make Melanie's cunt soaking wet. She had frequently noticed huge wet stains in the crotch of her bikini panties after finishing a bareback ride through the Geiger back fields. Melanie was not a very big teenager, and she knew - judging from her mother's diminutive size - that she was probably not going to grow much more. Not up anyway. Melanie planned to develop a somewhat fuller figure as she matured. The little blonde girl stood five foot one and had smallish breasts that rested high on her chest.

Though they were not very big, they were round and full, and were sloped so that the nipples pointed upward. Melanie always wore tight shirts and was, of course, braless, just because she knew that boys drooled when they looked at her nipples. A lot of times, when Melanie was thinking about either boys or horses, and sometimes both at the same time, her nipples would get very hard and erect, making bumps in the front of her tight shirt. Those bumps had been known to cause many a

voyeuristic boner! It was a very hot Saturday afternoon and the sun was scorching, still high in the cloudless sky. Melanie was alone on the property, her Mommy and Daddy having gone away to some convention in Albany, Vic being who the fuck knows where. She was astride the blonde steed Bull Dirk, her pussy in full ache, getting worse this time than she had ever known it to get before. Melanie had been thinking about masturbation for some time. But she had been trying to avoid playing with herself. Sometimes the little girl lingered over her pussy and nipples while bathing.

But this only made the ache and tension in her lower belly worse. She had never experienced an orgasm. She had become frightened when the ache became too bad, and had stopped touching herself immediately. It wasn't that she was afraid of hurting herself. She was afraid that she would like it too much, and that she would become obsessed with touching her own cunt, until she was doing it all the time, causing her to alter her lifestyle to appease her new-born sexuality.

Her fears would end up being prophetic. Melanie knew herself better than anyone. But on this day she knew she would have to find out what all the fuss - was about. She was experiencing an increasing physical discomfort in her crotch, and she could feel her bikini panties getting drenched with the natural lubrication drooling out from between her thoroughly engorged inner labia. Bull Dirk's mane and Melanie's hair were the same color.

She was tempted to take off all of her clothes and ride the steed bareback, but she was chickenshit. She told herself that she would do it after dark, if Vic didn't come home unexpectedly. She figured that her privacy was more or less assured.

Vic was never home on Saturdays. He went to weekend-long parties in a clubhouse he and the guys had built in the woods with lumber they had stolen. Vic had a friend named Bernard who was eighteen and bought beer for them.

Melanie had heard that girls went to those parties too, but, needless to say, she had never been invited to one. This time Melanie was determined to make herself cum. She would do it in the privacy of her own bedroom. Melanie thought that it was a lousy day to be indoors. But she knew she wouldn't be able to relax if she got naked outside. Even if there weren't another person for miles around she would feel somewhat exposed and vulnerable.

That sort of thing would have to wait until dark. She knew that she would be braver by moonlight and she was thrilled with anticipation. Not only was she going to make herself cum for the first time in her life but also the evening held in store for her a consummation of her relationship with nature! Melanie turned Bull Dirk toward the stable and dismounted after slowing to a walk by the side of the long wooden structure. Melanie hopped off and led Bull Dirk to his stall. She could see that the horse had an erection. The thing had to be a foot long and it was so thick she knew that she would never be able to get her fingers all the way around it. She was surprised at the naughty thought she was having. Melanie learned that her sexual arousal changed her mentally as well as physically. She found herself craving things that she knew anyone else would think were perverse and disgusting. Melanie wanted to be a mare so she could be mounted by the studs. She wanted to know what it was like to have a foot of horse cock inside her cunt. Her pussy throbbed with her filthy thoughts, and she knew that she had better hurry up and get to her bedroom. As her panties became drenched they worked up between her engorged outer pussy lips, making Melanie's cunt feel as if it were being encased in a cloth trap, and she yearned to get naked. She wanted her cunt lubrication to flow down the insides of her slim thighs like fruit juice from over-ripe apricots. The little girl could feel her clit aching the worst of all. It was swollen to full capacity too and was sticking out from under the semi-circle of flesh sheath above it. The clit's little foreskin was being pushed up and out of the way by the fiery red erection at the top of the small blonde's virgin vagina.

Melanie walked quickly toward the large white house's back porch, taking the steps two at a time and swinging the screen door open with a fluid grace. Melanie was built on a small frame and weighed less than a hundred pounds. Her hips were still slim, although they were growing broader as she matured. Melanie knew that she would have the perfect hourglass figure of her mother by the time she was eighteen. Her breasts would grow larger, but would not sag. Melanie knew that she came from a family of women with large firm breasts that rested perky and high until well into their forties. Melanie had slim fingers. Her fingernails were long and had been carefully manicured so that they were all the same length and had an equal roundness to them. This was the little blonde's sole concession to vanity. She never wore make-up. Melanie was smart enough to know that her innocent beauty would only be marred if she wore a mask of make-up like some of the girls who went to Staatsburg High School. Melanie dashed into the house, up the stairs and slammed the door to her bedroom shut behind her. She moved to the bed and quickly got out of all of her clothes. She was drenched with sweat from the ride in the heat and had to peel her soaked shirt away from her tits. The cool air felt good on her wet skin as she got naked and she soon sprawled herself in the center of her bed on her back wearing no more than the day she was born. She sighed as she hooked her thumbs under the tops of her pants and the elastic to her panties simultaneously so she could hitch them down over her buttocks together, pulling the wet panty material out from between her swollen cunt lips. Melanie placed both of her pillows on top of one another and punched the top one with a tiny fist to make an indentation for the back of her head.

She stretched her legs out in front of her at first, keeping the knees straight, trying to decide what to do first. Melanie could tell that her orgasm would be made better if she went about the masturbation process slowly. She could tell instinctively that patience was the key to giving herself a good orgasm, even if it meant being a bit of a self-tease. Melanie could feel the tension in her lower abdomen getting worse by the second, and she hadn't even begun to touch herself. She watched her fingertips shaking nervously as she placed them on her nipples. She shivered and moaned. It felt even better than Melanie had thought it would and she rolled her fingertips over her erections lovingly. The pretty little blonde teenager could feel her nipples getting even harder and longer as she touched them. Melanie could feel her cunt juice forming in a pool at the base of her cunt slit, preparing to drool outward. Her ass crack would be lubricated just as well as her cunt before she was done making herself cum. She knew that she would be making a wet spot with that natural lubrication on her bedspread and the bedding would have to be washed.

But she was all horse smelly and sweaty anyway, so cleaning up would have been necessary if she had jacked off or not. Melanie knew that she was supposed to fantasize about fucking boys as she touched herself. Ever since she had started feeling her sexy urges she had gone to the library to read as much as she could about sex. She had read a whole book that was just about female fantasies, but it had little in it that appealed to her. Melanie knew the fantasy that would turn her on the most. And it sure as hell wasn't in any book in the library. She was going to pretend that she was getting it on with a horse.

She had read the phrase "hung like a horse" used to describe guys with big pricks. Melanie figured it would be easier just to have sex with a horse if one wanted a huge cock up their twat! Melanie was smart enough to know that she shouldn't tell anyone about her horse fantasies. She knew that such things were considered very weird, and no one would understand how pure her craving felt. It would be natural for her to have sex with a horse. Melanie wished with all of her heart that she had been born a mare. The little blonde placed her thumbs and forefingers on either side of her nipples and pinched at them lightly. This felt very good and soon she was pinching harder, until she felt an odd combination of pleasure and pain. Melanie became aware of the strange association between pleasure and pain during moments of sexual arousal.

It would be a point she knew would have to be driven home before she could ever think about

actually taking a sixteen inch horse cock up her tiny pussy. She was just a little girl and she knew that the muscles at the sides of her cunt would have to stretch grossly open just for a stud horse to get the tip of his long red prick inside the mouth of her fuck hole. She had no idea how much her cunt could stretch, and for the moment Melanie was content that the act was best as a fantasy. The thought of really getting fucked by a horse frightened her too much. She was young and inexperienced. Melanie would learn quickly. The little blonde began to tug at her nipples until the breast flesh all around them was pulled taut. Melanie could feel her heart begin to race, pounding audibly as her chest heaved. She made her tits appear pointy by pulling at her nipples. Melanie found that it was increasingly difficult for her to breathe normally. No matter how hard she tried she could no longer fill her lungs completely with air. Her horniness was forcing her to take short rapid breaths. In a realization of pride, Melanie realized that she was panting - just like the wild animal she wanted so badly to be.

The teenager released her nipples and allowed them to snap back into position, looking at them with wide eyes. Her eyes - filled with awe - were open so wide at that moment that the whites were visible all the way around the blue pupils. She opened her fingers and stretched them apart as far as she could. Melanie placed her palms so that the nipples were pressed against their centers. She clutched her tits and pressed them together - making her cleavage longer and deeper than it had ever been. She moaned deeply. Her cunt drooled. Her clit quivered. Her eyes closed, her long curled blonde lashes pressed against her high rosy cheekbones. But this only made the craving in her lower torso get worse - to the point where her willpower ran out. She knew that she would have to leave her breasts alone for awhile. There were parts of her body that needed to be stroked more desperately. She rolled her fingertips slowly down the flat plain of her belly, which moved up and down with her gasping. Melanie had a tiny nose that turned up a little at the end. She had a cute little button nose, which enhanced her innocent appearance. Her nostrils were oval-shaped and flared when she was feeling horny. At that moment her nostrils were flaring very wide, as she was picking up a scent.

It was an odor that Melanie had never smelled before. But it took her only a fraction of a second to figure out what it was. This was the smell of her own womanhood. The scent of her pussy. The sweet odor of her swollen cunt! The little girl could hear herself making tiny gurgling noises deep in her throat as she traced a circle around her dimpled bellybutton with the tip of the long fingernail at the tip of her right forefinger. She dipped the nail into her navel and let out a surprisingly sharp grunt of physical joy. The scent of her pussy worked as a catalyst for her horniness. Melanie placed the balls of her feet flat on the crumpled bedspread. The bed was already very damp from the hot perspiration of exertion that oozed from all of the little girl's pores. She could feel the muscles in her thighs tensing, and she began to open and close her knees rapidly as if she were trying to fan the fire in her cunt. She clutched at the bedspread with her tiny toes. Melanie stretched her thighs apart as far as she could get them.

The little girl pointed her knees at opposite walls of her bedroom. The walls of her room were covered with, naturally, posters of beautiful horses running through fields of grain. She began to stroke the insides of her own thighs. Her moans of pleasure became steadily louder and higher in pitch. The little girl placed the tips of her long unpolished fingernails way up near her breasts and stroked downward toward her crotch. She stopped just shy of touching the outer lips of her cunt, which, of course, was where she needed the stroking most severely. Melanie could feel her toes turning white from clutching at the balls of her feet so tightly. She lifted her feet off of the bed and drew back her knees so that they were very close to her chest. She placed her weight on her shoulders and the back of her head - rolling on the small of her back. In this manner, Melanie rolled her sweet little buttocks off of the bed so she could get at them with her fingers. Melanie switched her caress to the backs of her thighs, and then down onto the cheeks of her round tiny ass. This felt

a hell of a lot better than the little blonde girl thought it was going to, and she once again made a gurgling noise deep in her throat. Her clit was so swollen, and was throbbing so hard, she thought it would pop right out of her pussy. Melanie would not have been at all surprised if her love button had launched from her slit like a rocket. She could feel the tension in her lower belly reaching the saturation point. She wondered how severe that tension could get before her initial feminine orgasm reached the point of inevitability. She could feel her sexual desire running below her pussy - into the moist crack of her tiny butt. The little girl scratched lightly at her buttocks for a moment, still writhing violently, and then increased the pressure. Soon she was scratching at the backs of her thighs and the cheeks of her ass so hard she was making red streaks in the flesh. When looking at Melanie naked it was obvious to see how tiny the bikini was she wore when she sunbathed. Her skin was tanned to a golden brown everywhere on her body except from two tiny triangles around her erect nipples, and her pussy and the crack of her ass. Melanie had often wished that bikinis weren't necessary. She wished that she could get completely naked to sunbathe. The little blonde had had the urge to run naked ever since she was little.

She wished she could have grown up in a world that was uncivilized, so she could always be completely in touch with nature - both the plants and the animals. Melanie wanted her mind to be in sync with her environs. And she definitely did not want her environment to be man-made. Melanie turned her fingers inward and worked the depths along the flesh toward the crack - a little at a time. She pressed her fingertips into the flesh hard enough to make the buttocks dimple, and let out a sharp grunt. The pretty little blonde then began to pull the cheeks of her butt - very slowly and patiently. She did not stop separating those cheeks until the skin in the crack was as tight as it could possibly go. Melanie could feel some of the puckers in her ass being smoothed by the pressure and her lips pulled back tightly over her teeth in a grimace. She held her asscheeks all the way apart with exclusively her left hand so she could use the middle finger on her right to explore the moist tissues in between. She touched herself at the top of the crack of her ass - near the small of her back - which was very close to the bed as she rolled backward into a ball, her knees still as far apart as she could get them.

She drew the finger a fraction of an inch at a time toward her ass - which had already begun to burn with anticipation. Melanie could feel her sexual desire filling her hot ass. The ass was tingling madly with an urge to be stroked. She could feel an ache deep inside her bowels also at that moment.

Both sensations grew as her finger approached the nether eye. The tight orifice was opening - and closing, looking as if the eye were winking. Her ass was very pink and had a thin ring of golden hair around. Melanie found herself thinking for the first time in her life of anal intercourse. Melanie could feel her whole body stiffen as her fingertip made contact with the mucous membrane. As she massaged her own ass she was only an inch away from the base of her swollen pussy slit. Melanie wondered how elastic the flesh of her ass and cunt was. She wondered how much she could take. The pretty little blonde teenager began to think of the huge objects that might fit inside her fuck holes. And, of course, the number one item on her list of phallic objects was long thick horsey cock! Melanie rubbed her fingertip in a tiny circle, tracing the tight ring of muscle at her horny rectum. She had never read much about women who took cocks up their ass - and she thought she had read a lot. She wondered if these anal cravings she was feeling made her a sexual freak - just like her horse fetish. There was certainly no denying - at least to herself - that the desire in her ass and bowels existed. She had a great desire to stick her finger all the way up her, as so she could know the thrill of penetration. But Melanie was afraid to do this, fearing that she could hurt herself internally with her long fingernail.

She looked around the room for something to violate herself and her eyes lit up as she looked at the top of her dresser. The little girl could see a feminine roll-on antiperspirant sitting there that was packaged phallically. She quickly hopped off the bed and grabbed the roll-on in a tight right fist,

feeling her cunt juices spill down the insides of her thighs as she stood. She then opened the top drawer of her dresser and rummaged around for a second in her undergarments. She quickly found a tiny plastic jar of petroleum jelly sitting there. She used the stuff to keep her chapped lips moist in the cold weather. But now it would work perfectly to grease the roll-on and her ass, so she could violate herself. She returned to the bed and snapped the top off the plastic jar with the thumb on her right hand. The little girl scooped some of the jelly out of the jar on her fingertip. She rolled back into position and pulled her cheeks apart with her left hand. She dabbed a plentiful amount of the lubricant jelly on her ass. She then smeared the stuff over the wide ball of the roll-on cap. Melanie wasted no time placing the tip of the roll-on against her ass. Her desire to be deeply violated and reamed was greater than ever. She pushed hard and concentrated on relaxing her sphincter muscle. The pressure increased for a long time before the hole began to open to let the make-shift dildo up her butt.

And when the violation did begin, it all happened very quickly, making Melanie gasp for breath at the shock to her system. She felt her ass opening until the flesh was taut. There was pain. But Melanie found that she didn't mind the pain. It was an intrinsically sexual pain, and it only enhanced her craving for deep anal plowing. She wished that it was a real cock being pushed up her ass instead of a rather cold inanimate object. But she figured that beggars cannot be choosers and continued to push the roll-on past the tube of muscle into the more elastic bowels. Her face contorted badly with the combination of pleasure and pain she was experiencing with this violation. Her eyes closed so tightly that the lids were wrinkled - and little lines had formed at their corners. Naturally, Melanie could not see herself, so she did not know that those lines ran to her temples. Her face was very flushed with her exertion and her sexual arousal. Melanie Geiger had become as red as a fire engine.

She could feel a vein at her right temple very close to the surface become engorged and throb hard. This vein was clearly visible, although it would be some time before human eyes would see her in this state of unadulterated horniness. Once the greased tip of the roll-on cleared the sphincter muscle, the penetration became swift. She pushed the fake cock into her butt until there was less than an inch protruding from her ass. The ass was gaping open, stretched taut, and was struggling hard to grip snugly at the base of the dildo. She left just enough sticking out of her ass for her to grip the base firmly with arched fingertips. Melanie still had to concentrate to arch her fingers when she held on to things, so her fingernails wouldn't get in the way. She had been a nail-biter for much of her childhood, and was very proud of her new womanly manicure. But there were still times when she wanted to bite off all of her nails, just to make her more coordinated with her hands. Melanie began to work the fake cock in and out of her ass slowly, pulling it almost all the way out before thrusting it back inside. Her cheeks puffed out as she gasped and her lips blustered noisily with the self-pleasure she received. But the focus of her anal desire was in a spot so deep inside her bowels that the fake cock could not reach it. She knew that she would need something longer and thicker than what she had to appease those urges. She wanted the next cock that went up her ass to be humongous, hot and throbbing with real life. The ass reaming she gave herself made the tension in her cunt only worse and she knew that it was time to get to the meat and potatoes of the masturbation session. It was time to make herself orgasm blissfully. She could tell that her mind was about to be bogged.

Melanie could tell that the joy she was about to give herself was going to be ten thousand times better than anything she had previously known. Melanie pulled the roll-on out of her butt slowly, not wanting to make her sphincter muscle slam shut. She set the greasy roll-on on the bedspread, not worrying about making a mess as she had already decided that she would have to wash the bedding when she was done anyway. It had never occurred to Melanie that sex would be so messy. Now she knew why so many lovers showered together. It was to get clean. Melanie placed her fingertips at

the outer lips of her cunt and pulled them apart until she could stretch the flesh no further. She could feel the many folds of flesh inside her pink cunt being separated, along with her inner pussy lips. Her clit was throbbing just as severely, and she wondered if it were possible to make herself cum without actually touching the clit. She got the impression that the massive explosions inside her pussy were going to start the second she touched that love button. The pretty little blonde teenager placed the tip of her right forefinger at the base of her wet slit. She touched the spot where her secreted natural lubrication had gathered the thickest, making her fingertip slippery. The sweet scent from her pussy was stronger than ever. Her oval-shaped nostrils continued to flare as she sucked the odor. She ran her fingertip ever-so-slowly up and down the pulled back outer lips, stretching the fingers on her left hand to keep the pussy flesh gaping. She was careful not to touch the clit itself, but she did allow herself to caress the flesh sheath at the sides and above that spasming love button. This made her let out a sharp cry of pleasure, and her hips bucked wildly upward from her savage sexual joy. She flicked her fingertip lightly up and down the curled back inner labia and shuddered violently. She tried very hard to keep her hips still, but this only made her writhe more, and soon she was bouncing up and down on the bed so hard that she could hear the bedsprings creaking beneath her. Melanie worked the tip of her finger in between those inner lips, near the base of the swollen slit. She knew that her finger was at the mouth of her cunt hole, the mouth of her fuck hole, the mouth of her very womanhood. Her body was more drenched with sweat than ever and she could tell that she was going to be exhausted by the time she finally allowed herself the sexual release that she needed so badly.

Melanie pressed her fingertip inside her cunt until she could feel the thin wall of membrane that blocked the path to her womb. Her cherry was still very much intact. Her maidenhead was connected to the walls of her inner vagina. She could feel a craving to be stroked beyond that wall that made the desire inside her ass seem like kid stuff. But she was not going to break her cherry just so she could know the thrill of having her cunt penetrated. Melanie decided that she wanted to save her cherry. She wanted to lose her hymen during her first fuck. Melanie was determined to offer her virginity as a gift to the man - or animal - she chose to be her first lover. When she had violated her cunt as much as she wanted, she pulled her finger out from between her inner labia. She placed the tip of her left forefinger at the top of her slit. She touched herself between her cut and the base of her pubic bone. Melanie knew that she had less pubic hair than most girls her age. She only had a couple of golden locks growing above and to the sides of her love button's foreskin. The hair only covered the bottom third of her mound.

She had noticed that the hair grew somewhat in the shape of a heart. She had thin lines of hair that grew down the sides of her vulva, at the outer edges of her pink swollen outer pussy lips. Those thin lines of yellow short and curlies met in a ring below her cunt around her reamed ass. She could still feel a slight burning in her ass, but she kind of liked the way it felt and hoped that the sensation took a long time to fade away. Her eyes were still closed as tightly as they could go. Melanie's back teeth were clenched so tightly that the muscles at the sides of her face were protruding, and her jaw started to ache. But this discomfort was next to nothing compared to the sexual tension she felt filling her lower torso. She pulled up with her fingertip, thus pulling the semi-circle of flesh completely away from her love button. The little girl's throbbing little man in the boat was completely exposed and available to her caress. Melanie took a deep breath, since she knew instinctively that she would not be able to breathe during her first orgasm. She then dabbed at her clit with her forefinger, pulling the finger away almost before the contact was made.

Every time she caressed the clit - even though caresses were only thousandths of a second long - the little girl felt as if great jolts of electricity were being sent through her body. Melanie actually felt as if there were hot electrodes connected to her nipples and her clit shocking her. She wanted to see just how long she could keep herself on the brink of orgasm without tipping herself over the

edge. All of this seemed to the little girl like it was taking a lot longer than it really did, as her sexual arousal had altered her sense of time and space. It was only seconds before the little girl could not take her own frustration anymore and placed her fingertip on her little man in the boat - this time leaving it there. She began to roll her clit in a small circle, moving it like a marble rolling in boiling oil. Then it happened! She came with the power of a nuclear blast. All of a sudden the massive explosions inside her poontang began. A little spurt of cunt juice sprayed from her urethra. The pleasure - spread in slow concentric circles until it filled her pussy, and then her hips. She bounced up and down on the bed on her ass so hard that her left leg fell off the side of the bed and began to kick in the air with the tiny toes clutched tightly under. Her back teeth not only came unclenched as she climaxed, but her mouth fell gaping open. The corners of her tiny mouth were stretched taut. Her jaw threatened to lock there in the open position.

“AAARRRGGGHHH!!!” the little girl called out, thankful that there was no one around to hear her exclamation of lust. Melanie was not at all sure that she should have kept quiet during her orgasm even if she had wanted to.

She could feel the physical pleasure rolling like a clap of thunder up her arched spine to the base of her skull. She could feel the fiery pleasure clustering like a comet at the nape of her neck before entering her brain. The little girl could feel the bed begin to spin around, and she wondered if it were possible to lose consciousness from pure pleasure. She could see little sparks flying across the darkness of the insides of her tightly clenched and wrinkled eyelids. She felt as if her bed had left the floor. It felt as if it were spiraling upward toward the ceiling of her bedroom. Melanie started out touching her clit very gently, and moving it very slowly, as even the gentlest caress put a serious trauma into her aroused nervous system. But she quickly became accustomed to the new plateau of sensation and increased the pressure and speed of her clitoral massage. She began to flick her clit back and forth with her fingertip as the physical joy again exploded into her brain. She couldn't believe how much juice was squirting out of her cunt. Her pussy felt as if it could open to take a tree trunk inside. She was sure that she could take any sized cock up that tiny cunt as long as she was horny enough. More than ever she was thinking about consummating the lust she had felt for the horses back in the stable behind the house. Melanie continued to flick her finger across her love button until she was sure that her orgasm was over. Her muscles were so tensed, and she was trembling so furiously, that she feared she would hurt herself. But then all of her muscles relaxed at the same time and she collapsed on the bed. She could feel the ecstasy of her orgasm being replaced by the warm contentment of her afterglow.

She found that she was able to breathe again, and completely filled her lungs with air the second that she was physically capable. Melanie could hear her racing heartbeat slowly returning to normal, and her hot sweat began to cool. She finally opened her eyes and realized that she had to blink a couple of times before she could see clearly. This was because her eyes had welled slightly with tears during her orgasm. They were tears of joy. Melanie could tell that the course of her life had been changed forever by the pure act of self-abuse. She could tell that her obsession with sex and her own desires was going to be even more of a problem now that she knew how good it could make her feel. Even though Melanie was in awe of the mind-boggling eruption she had caused in her cunt, she still knew - deep down inside - that the real thing would be much better. The pretty little blonde with the flushed sweaty face knew that being touched had to feel a thousand times better than touching herself. It took her a few minutes to compose herself. Her hand was still resting on the soaking wet delta between her legs. She felt as if she could drift off into a marvelous sleep. Melanie pulled her wet hand away from her cunt and raised it to her face. She could see in the sunlight shining through the window how wet and shiny her masturbating fingers had become. She pressed her fingers together for a second and then opened them wide, making her natural lubrication form thin suspension bridges between her knuckles. Now that her passion had been appeased she once

again felt fear at the thought of a real horse cock being pushed inside her pussy. She was amazed at how out-of-control her thoughts had become during her long moments of acute lust. She hoped that she wasn't in a position to make any important decisions while she was that horny.

Then her mind shifted to the evening. She knew that there would be magic in the night. She would strip naked and mount her blonde steed. From there she fully intended to let nature take its course. But first, the pretty little blonde needed a long hot shower!

It took a long time for the Sheldonfield sky to darken. Since there was no sign of Vic, Melanie figured the coast was clear by nine thirty. There were still no clouds. Melanie took off all of her clothes in her bedroom and walked down the stairs naked. She was soon out the back door and down the porch steps, standing nude in the night air, in between the house and the stables. The only light was provided by the full moon, which was almost directly overhead, even though it was early evening. Melanie did not feel nervous at all. She was very excited, but she felt no fear of the events the evening might bring. She marched with her shoulders back and her chin up toward the stables, already feeling the ache in her cunt. She took deep breaths and frequently looked up at the black sky, sprinkled with billions of tiny stars. The night was so clear that the pretty little blonde could pick out all of the signs of the zodiac. The moon made the world look blue, which only added to the virgin's suddenly insatiable passion for sexual appeasement. She walked into the stables and all of the horses nodded their big heads and whinnied their hellos.

"Hi, boys and girls," Melanie said cheerfully. She didn't mind the smell of the stables.

She knew lots of people who wouldn't go in there because of the animal smell, but Melanie could feel her nipples tingle as the harsh odor struck the deep insides of her sinuses. She went straight to Bull Dirk's stall and rubbed his nose as she unlocked his gate. She led him by his mane to the door of the stables. Golden Dirk and Melanie had grown up together and trusted each other completely. Perhaps it was the similarity in their coloring that gave the little girl and the wild beast such rapport.

Melanie could feel the blood once again pumping into her cunt. She was aware that her horniness affected her judgement. But she wasn't going to let her inhibitions stop her from having fun. There was no one else around. She would not have to answer any questions about her behavior. This was between Melanie and her struggling conscience. At that moment her mind told her she was doing the right thing. Her body agreed!

Melanie grabbed a handful of mane and hoisted herself astride the blonde steed's strong back with ease. She could feel her natural lubrication dripping out of her cunt onto the horse's smooth back and she wiggled from side to side a little bit so she could get the horse's backbone between the cheeks of her ass. Her nipples felt hot even though the cool evening breeze was blowing across them, and both of them had grown to be very large and hard. Melanie dug her heels into Bull Dirk's sides and soon they were galloping across the back field toward the woods and the creek at the edge of the Geiger property.

She could feel the wind blowing her hair back and she clung tightly to Bull Dirk's mane with both of her tiny fists, thoroughly in control of the ride. Melanie had often considered being a jockey when she grew up. She figured she would be good at it. And she was the right size to ride professionally as well.

She couldn't believe that there were people in the world who rode horses and got paid for it too. That seemed like a dream come true to the little girl. She took the horse deep into the woods at the south edge of the property, to a spot where her father often went fishing when he needed to be

alone. Melanie felt as if she were in psychic communication with the horse. She remembered the erection the horse had had when they had finished their hot ride only that afternoon. She knew that they both got horny when they were together, and Melanie got the impression that the horse knew why he was going on this night ride into the woods. The little girl brought Bull Dirk to a stop with a tug on his blonde mane and a loud, "WHOA!" There was a wooden fence near the creek, and Melanie had a flash of inspiration. She knew that there were difficult logistics involved in mating with an animal so much larger than herself. But she got the idea that she had just solved the first of her problems.

Melanie could tell that she could sit on the top of that fence and open her legs, making her pussy just at the right height for the horse to get his nose and mouth against it. It never occurred to Melanie that Bull Dirk wouldn't know what to do. She assumed that the horse was just as anxious to tongue her pussy as her pussy was to be tongued - and she was right!

"I know that you understand me when I talk to you, Dirk," Melanie said.

She rubbed the horse on the nose, and moved slowly to the fence, feeling her cunt tension growing in leaps and bounds. She reached up and touched her own nipples with her fingertips just before she placed her hands on top of the fence. Melanie could feel her pussy honey dribbling in a steady stream from between her curled back inner labia down the insides of her thighs. She made a little sound in her mouth - a clucking noise - and the horse followed her obediently to the fence.

"Yes, my golden steed, you know what to do. You know how to make your little Tammy scream with pleasure!" Melanie said, her voice sounding deeper than usual.

This was not the voice of a little girl anymore. This was the voice of a woman! A deep, throaty voice. It was a wanton voice. A voice desperate for physical pleasure. Melanie turned toward the horse, pleased to find that Golden Dirk had moved to within a few feet away. She placed her toes on the middle rung of the wooden fence and opened her knees far apart for the large animal. The pretty little blonde could not help but sneak a peek underneath Bull Dirk's loins. She felt naughty but good as she glanced down there. Her face broke out into a brilliant smile as she saw the horse's cock start to grow longer and thicker.

"Oh Dirk!" she exclaimed enthusiastically. "You are understanding me! You know just what I want. Come here, you savage beast. Give me your head. We will kiss like mates and then you can lick me all over with your huge tongue."

Bull Dirk made a loud blustering noise and nodded his head up and down. Melanie understood this to be an affirmative response. To the little girl's right was Black Creek, which was only a few feet deep as it, cut through the property. It was about twenty feet wide and made a cool clean sound as it gurgled past. The creek was so shallow that there were flat rocks sticking up out of it, making it close to impossible to navigate by canoe. But those flat rocks made for great sunbathing. They baked warm in the hot sun. Melanie could sprawl herself out on one of those rocks and keep herself cool just by dangling her hands and her feet in the rushing water. The moonlight sparkled in the light of the full moon, bursting before the little girl's eyes into a myriad of diamonds. Everything had a surreal look to it at night, and Melanie felt as if she were having a drug experience. But she was content in the knowledge that this was a natural high.

Passion was the only drug the little girl needed. Bull Dirk moved so that his head was within arm's reach of Melanie. She reached out with her arms in front of her and her elbows straight so she could hold the golden steed just behind his ears, which perked up and wiggled a little with Bull Dirk's rapidly increasing interest. She could see the horse's nostrils opening and closing. Melanie could tell

Dirk had picked up her sex scent. She wondered if he ached for her in his horse balls. She figured he must. Why else would his cock grow so big. She looked again and saw that Dirk had a full erection!

“Give us a kiss, you beautiful creature, you!!!”

Melanie was still using her throaty, womanly voice. The horse moved closer and Melanie leaned forward, and soon she had the tip of her button nose pressed between the golden steed’s nostrils. Feeling very naughty and bold, Melanie parted her full, sensuous lips and allowed her tongue to protrude. She licked lightly at Bull Dirk’s lips. The horse pulled back his lips and bared his teeth for a moment. But Melanie was not frightened by what may have seemed to an observer like an act of agreement on the horse’s part. She knew that Bull Dirk would never hurt her in any way. But after all he was a man horse. He had to be macho. Melanie knew where the steed was coming from and felt her pussy throb as the horse bared his huge white teeth. The horse’s behavior only made her feel bolder. She licked at his white teeth with the flat part of her tongue.

She began to stroke furiously at the sides of Dirk’s head, and along the sides of his neck, beneath his thick golden mane. Then Bull Dirk did something that the little girl had not anticipated. He opened his mouth wide and shot forward with his own tongue. He licked enthusiastically and wetly at Melanie’s lips and tongue simultaneously. The pretty little blonde could feel her face getting hot. She let out a long deep moan and shivered wildly. Her entire body was instantly covered with a thick layer of gooseflesh from the horse’s oral caress. Bull Dirk kept his tongue hanging far out of his mouth and the little girl began to lick at it, both using the flat part of her tongue to lick it boldly, and just the very tip of her tongue for more subtle caresses. She opened her mouth wide and Bull Dirk understood this as an invitation to explore her oral cavity with his - own huge taster. Melanie thought she was going to shake right out of her skin as the golden steed plunged his horse tongue deep into her mouth. Her pussy reached full engorgement. Her clit felt ready to explode at any second. The plentiful flow of cunt juice continued to drain from her twat. The scent of her virgin womanhood was strong in Dirk’s nose. He was starting to snort, and Melanie wondered how long it would be before the animal lost control. She wanted to be taken. Raped! By a seething steed!

They kissed passionately in this bizarre fashion for a long time, Melanie eventually getting her lips wrapped around the tip of Bull Dirk’s tongue so she could suck on it slowly and sensuously, drawing in her cheeks, making wet saliva sounds inside her hot mouth, keeping her tongue busy, flicking the tip of her taster over every part of the steed’s mouth she could reach. Melanie knew that she needed to feel the horse’s tongue on her nipples. The little girl could feel the feminine erections at the tips of her perky, youthful breasts turning to balls of fiery desire. It had already gotten to the point where the pretty little blonde virgin was having difficulty breathing. Melanie wondered why all of the oxygen was always sucked out of the air when she became intensely horny. She was already feeling as passionate as she had when she touched herself in her own bedroom that afternoon. And she knew the lust she felt for the huge beast was going to get a lot worse before it got better. She could feel her heart pounding so hard she would have sworn that it was going to beat right out of her chest. She felt as if she could feel her breasts growing on the spot. She looked down to see if the growth was visible, but could determine no difference.

That didn’t change the fact that her pert young C-cup tits felt like they had ballooned to twice their normal size.

“Lick my tits, Dirk. Lick my nipples with that big horse tongue of yours,” the little girl cried breathlessly.

As her passion mounted her voice started to get high again, and there was a hysterical note in her exclamations that made her sound animalistic. It was as if the beautiful virgin were subconsciously

imitating the whinnie of a horse as she talked to Bull Dirk. She pressed lightly on the top of Dirk's head and pulled her mouth away from the steed's tongue. The horse lowered his nose and sniffed boldly at Melanie's tits for a second before he began to lick. Melanie could feel her sexual tension filling her pussy and loins with a thousand hornets, all buzzing around to get out. She was tempted to release her grip on the horse's head and touch herself down between her spread thighs. But the pretty little blonde decided against caressing herself, not wanting to waste an orgasm that could be administered by the majestic animal before her. She loved the smell of the horse as he lapped happily at the throbbing nipples pointing slightly upward. Melanie could feel her rosebuds growing longer, thicker and harder against the length of Bull Dirk's tongue. The horse licked with long broad strokes and didn't stop until both of her tits were wet from his plentiful saliva. The little blonde looked down at her own tits and could see the milky breast flesh shining in the light of the full moon. Melanie could see the white farm house off in the distance. She noticed that she had left the living room light on. The air was filled with a symphony of baby crickets, peepers they were called in that neck of the woods.

The virgin knew that she did not have to worry about whatever dangers the near-wild environment might offer. She knew that she would never have to worry about anything as long as she had her Bull Dirk with her. She wanted to be his lover. She wanted to offer herself completely to the beast. Melanie wanted to be completely subservient to the horse. She would have been the happiest girl in the whole world if she could become the steed's sex slave. She wanted him - him and his sixteen inch cock - to be her master. Melanie knew that many little girls were seeking freedom of choice. This virgin wanted freedom from choice. She wanted all responsibility stripped away from her. She wanted to live in Dirk's world, where he would make all of the decisions necessary in their life together. Melanie felt as if all civilized behavior were being sucked from her soul. She was near weeping. Her moans were very loud, filling the thick woods.

Melanie could tell that she wouldn't be able to wait for much longer to have her divine sexual release. She leaned back, clutching Bull Dirk behind his ears, and pulled his nose between her thighs. The horse once again sniffed boldly at the girl, this time at the rich sweet odor of her pussy.

"LICK IT!" Melanie called out at the top of her lungs.

Her voice echoed against the trees that surrounded them on all sides.

"Stick your tongue right up inside my cunt," she said.

The little blonde would never have used vulgarities such as those if there were people around to hear. In fact, Melanie could never remember using language like that before. The words sounded strange as they came out of her mouth. It sounded to Melanie as if some other girl were speaking. Some wicked woman whose mind was in her cunt! And then Melanie understood that that was exactly what sex would make her become. And, even more shocking than that, Melanie realized that that was exactly what she wanted to be. Then the most incredible thing happened inside Melanie's body and she almost fell off the fence, barely getting control of herself before she lost her grip on the horse's head and took a backward tumble. The horse shot his tongue out of his mouth and drove the tip deep in between Melanie's inner cunt lips. She could feel the explosions starting in her. She could feel the tip of the horse's tongue against her hymen. She knew that her choice had been made. She had picked the creature that would pop her cherry, and she didn't give a shit how much it hurt when he drove his super-thick sixteen inch prick deep up her cunt hole! The horse did not know about Melanie's clit, so she moved her hips so that his tongue would be licking precisely where she wanted it. The horse did not attempt to burst through her maidenhead with his tongue although the little girl suspected that the horse's taster was strong enough to pop her cherry. Instead he began to use the flat part of his long tongue to lick at the entire length of Melanie's cunt slit. She leaned back

so the horse could start each of his caresses at her ass and draw it upward through her inner lips and over her clit, not stopping until his tongue was on the twin heart-shaped curls of golden pubic hair at the very top of her pink slash. She pressed forward with her cunt, almost lifting her buttocks from the top log of the fence, holding herself in place with her strained toes.

“LICK ME HARDER!” she screamed out in a voice that sounded very much like the whinny of a mare in heat.

Each time the horse’s tongue crossed her love button she could feel her pussy tissue spasm wildly. Her orgasm – spread to fill her entire petite body, running all the way to her fingertips, which were impeded in Bull Dirk’s summer coat. The physical joy rolled blissfully down Melanie’s opened legs all the way to her clutching little toes. She screamed bloody murder as the bliss filled her already boggled mind. It was a dream come true for the pretty little girl. She figured that she must have died and gone to Heaven. She was in a world where she no longer had to worry about people. She wanted nothing to do with her own species. As far as she could tell Mankind had done nothing but fuck things up.

“Your tongue is hot. So fucking hot,” she said.

She once again wondered if she could pass out from the intensity of orgasmic sensation. She was being launched into another dimension by the horse’s tongue. She was going to a place where there was no time. No space. She had journeyed into a strange surreal world. The little girl found herself in a place where there was only sensation. She had become a complete sensate, and she would live only for the stimulation her five senses could give her. She was in a wonderful never-never land where everything was ecstasy. Melanie pushed the horse’s nose hard against her lower abdomen, and this only made the beast tongue her cunt with greater fervor. Bull Dirk was wild. His cock throbbed, running long and thick along his belly. His huge horse testicles appeared to be swollen in their sack. Bull Dirk’s scrotum was filled to the brim with his silver seed. He somehow knew that he was giving the little girl orgasm. And the horse was going to expect the blonde girl to return the favor! The second her orgasm stopped she pulled up on Bull Dirk’s mane and the horse obediently pulled his tongue away from her dripping poontang.

The horse had obviously loved the taste of Melanie’s cunt and had lapped much of her cunt juice away as he ate at her twat, looking as if he were licking a block of salt next to his tiny stall. Melanie thought that it was a shame all of the horses had to spend so much time in such cramped quarters as they did. The little girl knew that she wouldn’t like it at all if she had to live in one of those cubicles called stalls. They seemed more like prison cells than anything else to the blue-eyed virgin, and she thought it was a shame. Melanie figured that horses should be treated at least as well as human beings in this shitty society. Maybe even better. Melanie’s father always told her that the horses didn’t mind living the way they did. He said they were happy. But Melanie wasn’t so sure. All she knew was that horses just loved to be let out of the stables. And she didn’t know a single horse that seemed to look forward to returning to his tiny stall. She could once again feel her orgasmic ecstasy being replaced by the warm contentment of her post-climax afterglow.

She wasn’t all surprised to find that the orgasm she had had while Bull Dirk was licking her was a lot better than the one she had given herself during the daylight hours – even though her initial orgasm had left her panting and sighing in a pool of steamy perspiration.

Her legs felt very weak after her orgasm was over. Her knees felt shaky and her toes ached from the stress she had put on them while perched on the fence. The muscles throughout her body felt like they were made of jelly, and she noticed an odd tingling in her scalp. She hopped off the fence and realized that standing was out of the question.

Bull Dirk dropped to his knees and then rolled on his side. The little girl sat in the cool grass beneath the tree so that she could scratch the steed's neck. As Bull Dirk rolled, the little girl could not help but notice the way his huge red cock was throbbing. She looked into the horse's large black eyes and smiled knowingly. She understood that the beast needed to cum just as much as she had. She walked on her hands and knees so she could scratch and rub herself against the soft blonde fur across his slim belly. She allowed her caresses to come very close to his red pole, but never actually touched his prick. She had to admit that she was a little apprehensive about touching the steed's tender private parts. She had a nagging feeling in the back of her head that she was about to bite off more than she could chew.

Bull Dirk must have sensed the little girl's nervousness, as he rolled entirely onto his back, sticking his hind legs in the air. Melanie crawled so that she had her face near his haunches. She could see how huge his balls were as they rested at the base of his scrotal sack. The scrotum too was very large, and she could see that she would never be able to grip the whole thing in the palm of her hand. Below the scrotum and above the base of his tail - while he was on his back, rested the horse's ass. Melanie moved so that she could reach out and gently roll her fingertips over his balls. She did this very slowly and gently. She wanted to neither frighten nor hurt the steed as she touched him.

But the horse let out a sound that told the tiny blonde she could be bolder with the massage of his genitals. As she turned her palm upward she began to tickle at the base of the sack with the tips of her long unpolished fingernails, which made the horse's huge cock grow even thicker and longer. She lowered her head, using her free hand to pull her blonde hair out of her face, pushing it back over her smooth tanned shoulders and her shell-like ears. She began to kiss lightly at the insides of Bull Dirk's hind legs, just as she knew his mate would if she were a mare. The horse loved it. She kissed her way slowly downward toward both the steed's ass and his balls, thrilled at the way he was getting into it. Bull Dirk had his tongue hanging out of his mouth. His chest was heaving up and down. He panted as she had. The little girl parted her lips and made the tip of her tongue pointy as she gave the animal a rim job. She loved the smell and the taste of the horse's ass, and could feel her own cunt start to ache once again. She licked at the horse's ass with the flat part of her tongue until all of the flavor was gone. She made her tongue stiff and pointy at the tip so she could actually stick it up the bung hole a bit. She could feel the ring of muscle at Bull Dirk's rectum squeezing at her tongue as she pushed into his bowels. Melanie of course had no idea whether or not the horse would enjoy being rimmed by her hot tongue. She really didn't know that much about sex after all, and she knew even less about having sex with animals. But the little blonde had decided that she would treat the horse's private parts just as she would want her own treated. Melanie figured that as long as she stayed with the golden rule when it came to her sexual behavior, she wouldn't do anything too improper.

The pretty virgin worked her tongue in and out of the relaxed ass for a while before pulling it out so she could lick his balls. She opened her fingers as far as she could and tried to clasp the entire scrotal sack in her right palm. But she couldn't do it. No matter how large she tried to make her hand some of the sack still spilled over the sides. She pulled her hand away and began to lick lightly at his balls, using a flicking motion with just the tip of her tongue.

Melanie moved onto her belly, propping her upper body up with her elbows so that her nipples grazed the ground. The horse's long yellow tail was flat on the floor of the forest, at that moment between Melanie's tits. She could feel the soft fur of Bull Dirk's tail rubbing against her cleavage, making her feel womanly. She had the palms of her hands flat on the horse's loins, rubbing his lower belly on either side of his cock shaft. Every time she looked at the horse's humongous dong she wondered if it would fit inside her tight pussy. She felt fear and desire together, and she was starting to think that she would have to content herself with having oral sex with the steed for the time being. She could tell that she was still too scared to let the horse fuck her - that is if the horse

decided to give her a choice in the matter. She knew that animals acted just like animals when they were horny.

She knew that there was no such thing as consenting adults in the wild. When the male wanted to get laid, he just went out and found hot pussy. Bull Dirk had never been denied by a mare before. He would not understand the little girl's rejection if it came to that. Melanie found herself hoping that the orgasm she would give him with her hands and her mouth would appease him - at least for the time being. She knew that she had a lot of soul-searching to do before she could allow the sixteen inch pole to be rammed through her cherry. She could be seriously hurt, and she did not want to be found bleeding to death from the wound that prick might open deep inside her cunt past the mouth of her womb! Melanie switched to the flat part of her tongue and licked at the horse's scrotum until the whole sack was wet and shiny in the moonlight from the hot spittle she spilled. There was something about the taste of the horse that made her taste buds tingle with sexual arousal. Bull Dirk's flavor made the tiny blonde virgin's salivary gland go berserk so that her mouth seemed always to be filled with fluid. Instead of swallowing more frequently to compensate for the excess spit, she allowed it to drool over her protruding lower lip onto Bull Dirk's balls.

She knew that she could wait no longer to touch the horse's prick. The steed needed to be stroked. She touched the very tip of his cock, which was resting far up on his belly, a foot from the base. There was a fur sheath at the base of the horse's prick that had been stretched open by his erection. Melanie could sense the horse's muscles tensing, and Golden Dirk began to move his hips up and down. He moved his tremendously strong haunches as if he were imagining his cock already inside her pussy. The tiny blonde lightly ran her arched fingertips up and down the underside of Bull Dirk's pole. She caressed him all the way from the tip of his lance to the base - which was a long caress. The horse's chest heaved even harder, and his hind quarters movement became steadily more violent. There was a little saliva dripping from the tip of Golden Dirk's tongue as his arousal grew in intensity. Melanie couldn't help but wonder just how much it would take to make the steed have his terrific orgasm. She was a little ashamed at her naivete. She didn't even know what the horse's semen would look like. She didn't know how much of it there would be, and she had no concept of the texture of his seed. She moved her mouth so that it was hovering above his chock full scrotal sack and puckered her lips. First she blew cool air onto his wet balls, which apparently felt very good, as it made him snap upward with his loins.

She then lowered her head, again finding that she had to pull her long blonde hair out of her face. She knew that there was no way she would be able to suck on the horse's cock, as she would a man's. She hoped that she would be able to get his rocks off by licking his prick while she jacked him off with an open palm. Melanie showered his nuts with little peck kisses and then placed the tip of her tongue at the base of his humongous dong, on the underside facing her. She flicked the tip of her tongue back and forth and crawled upward so that her breasts were against the horse's haunches, and she could feel her hot nipples pressing firmly against the blonde fur. The little girl quickly became more enthusiastic as she licked and was soon using the flat part of her tongue to lick at the entire length of that beet red pole. She could tell that the shaft of the foot-long rod was thoroughly engorged with blood. It was awesome. The horse prick looked as if it would explode if another drop of blood tried to pump its way inside. She could see the lance bouncing up and down on Bull Dirk's belly as she licked him enthusiastically. The cock was throbbing hard, making it bounce that way, throbbing once for every beat of the steed's heart. Melanie continued to tickle his balls as she licked at the tip of his red prick, again using the tip of her tongue. She ran the fingers on her free hand between the horse's belly and the top of the cock shaft so she could lift the tip upward and get at it better with her mouth. She could see the little hole at the tip of his prick. It had swollen lips on either side of it that made it look like a mouth. The lips were moving, making the hole open and close rapidly.

The little girl couldn't help but think that this hole looked like it was trying in vain to speak and communicate with her. But it didn't have to make a single sound for Melanie to understand. She knew that the tiny hole at the tip of the cock was aching to puke out its horse cum! She kept her palm on his balls, holding as much of the sack as she could, with her fingers stretched apart. She began to pump at the horse's balls, to enhance the pleasure he was already feeling in his firm loins. She pumped once for every beat of his heart and in this manner simulated the horse's natural throbbing. Melanie wrapped her fingers as far as she could around the thick stalk of the cock and was not at all surprised to find that they didn't make it all the way around, not even with the help of her long fingernails. But she got a firm enough grip to lift the heavy cock away from his belly, moving her head forward so she could playfully toy with the hole at the tip using the flicking tip of her tingling, slightly swollen, tongue. She could tell that the horse would soon be moving his hips too hard for this type of subtle caress to be possible. She opened her mouth as far as she could and got as much of the cock in between her lips as she could. She released her grip on his testicles so she could use both hands to pump up and down on his cock. She wanted the horse to cum while her mouth was wrapped tightly around his piss hole, so she would be able to taste his semen. Some thing deep inside told the little girl that she was going to love the taste of horse cum a lot.

She found that she could get her hands all the way around the base of his erect prick if she used them both at the same time. She intertwined her fingers and pressed her palms against the stalk. Then she worked her hands together up and down the shaft, never removing her mouth from the tip. She sucked so hard that she hollowed her cheeks with the vacuum being created inside her oral cavity. The little girl was careful at all times to keep her lips curled over her perfectly straight pearly white teeth. She did not want to scrape the humongous prick with her sharp teeth, knowing that this would hurt the beast. The last thing Melanie Geiger wanted to do was cause the horse the slightest discomfort, especially not on the part of his anatomy that was by far the most sensitive. She rode up and down on his haunches. Dirk bucked wildly. He moved his ass up and down with a fury. He whinnied loudly. And he shot his thick wad right into Melanie's mouth! The orgasm caught the little girl by surprise. Before she could mentally prepare herself he shot his cum. She was a little startled as her mouth was filled with goo. His silver seed was a lot hotter than she thought it would be. For a moment she thought her cheeks and tongue were being scalded. There was also a lot more of the horse cum than she might have imagined.

She puffed out her cheeks and began to swallow as hard as she could in a vain attempt to keep all of the sticky semen inside her mouth. The initial blast was just too much for her to handle and she could feel the cum oozing from the stretched corners of her gaping mouth, rolling slowly down onto her chin where some cooled and remained, and some dripped down onto the side of Bull Dirk's thick cock shaft. She found that the horse cum had the texture of raw egg whites, only thinner, and she loved the way it felt as it slithered down her throat. It tasted surprisingly neutral, having no discernible taste in fact. She could feel the horse sperm clustering in a warm ball at the pit of her waiting tummy. It felt nice. She continued to suck and found that after that first blast she had matters very much in control. Once the cum had cooled enough for her - to savor the flavor, she found she liked the taste tremendously. She continued to pump as all of the lithe muscles in the steed's body tensed and trembled at the same time. She thought that his cum tasted a little sweet for a moment. Yet she thought that the flavor was refreshing, and she sucked it down her throat as if it were an elixir of life. During the time Melanie had spent in the library reading everything she could get her hands on about sex, she had read that a man's cum was almost one-hundred percent protein, and thus very good for a little girl to drink. She didn't know for sure if the same were true of a male horse's cum, but she figured it was. After all, horses and people were both mammals, and there wasn't that much of a difference in their chemistry. The cum stopped spitting out the hole as the tip of his cock and his haunches stopped pumping together. The pretty little blonde could tell that the horse's orgasm was over. She imagined that his afterglow filled him with contentment just as her

own did, after he licked her to climax.

She pulled her mouth away from the tip of his cock and already she could feel the prick losing its urgent rigidity. She could tell that the cock was going to retreat back inside its furry sheath now that his passion was appeased. She could feel the cum that remained on her face and used a long curious tongue to lick her face clean as much as she could. She could then see that there was some of the white cum on the sides of Bull Dirk's deflating cock shaft. The little girl licked at the shrinking prick as if it were an all-day sucker, and didn't stop licking until the only thing that made the shaft of the dong wet was her own hot saliva, still being over-produced by the gland beneath the virgin's tongue. When that was through Melanie got herself up on her hands and knees and composed herself for a moment before rising to her feet. She made the little clucking sound inside her mouth and the horse stood also. She climbed up on top of Bull Dirk, no longer feeling as if they were rider and beast of burden. She felt as if they had merged, and had become a sexual unit. She dug into his sides lightly with her heels and he walked slowly. She turned him toward the house where she could still see the living room lights on through the thick trees.

"We had better get you back in your stall before I get out of control and take you on for real," Melanie said, her voice breathless. She knew that she would probably have to masturbate before she could even think about going to sleep that night.

Yet she daren't risk taking that cock inside her. Somehow she knew she could take the whole thing inside, but it was too much of a risk for her to take - at least - until she found out some more on the subject. She did not make the horse run, and was content to let him walk back toward the house. Melanie could tell that the horse was in no hurry to return, and it was a beautiful night, so they dawdled together on the return journey, occasionally stopping just so Melanie could lean forward and whisper sweet nothings in Bull Dirk's pointy and perked ears.

It never occurred to the little girl that her brother might have returned to the house while she was out sharing orgasms with the golden steed. When she had stripped off her clothes up in her bedroom and charged into the night without a stitch on, it never crossed her mind that she might get trapped outside the house without anything to put on. She did think about it as she approached the house however. Melanie looked at the farm house carefully from her perch. She looked for signs of life inside and found none. The lights she had turned off were still off and the lights she had left on were still on. There was no movement inside any of the windows where there was light. She breathed a sigh of relief, thinking erroneously that the coast was clear. At the front of the stable she hopped off of Bull Dirk and walked to his front so she could rub her face and tongue against his nose and mouth.

"Someday, maybe we can be lovers for real," the little girl said.

The sound of her own words made her cunt throb sharply. She couldn't believe that it had only been a matter of hours since she discovered the joys of sexual pleasure. It seemed like her masturbation session had taken place an eternity before. A life-time had passed. She knew that she would have to go straight to her room and make herself cum again after she put her steed, her lover, in his stall for the night.

Melanie wondered if she would be jealous when the steed was put out to stud with the mares in heat. She laughed at herself for being so silly, and told herself that she would have to concentrate on keeping both feet on the ground. She was starting to worry that she was turning into a nymphomaniac. Something in the back of her mind told her that the intensity of her sexual desire was simply not normal for a girl her age. At that moment Melanie's older brother Vic was sitting at the kitchen table in the dark wondering why he was alone. The party he had been at had been called

short when a bunch of hoods from the next town over had showed up at their clubhouse down the road looking for a fight. It wasn't like Melanie to be out of the house at night. She never went out. Vic thought his sister was weird. It seemed like she was either with her horses or at the library.

She showed little interest in hanging around with kids her own age. None of this kept Vic Geiger from thinking that his sister was one hot piece of ass. On more than one occasion Vic had said to himself, "If she wasn't my sister I'd... Melanie put Bull Dirk in his stall and considered getting in the stall to spend the night with him. After all, she knew, lovers were supposed to sleep together. But she was afraid that Bull Dirk would misunderstand and rekindle his passion. She didn't want him to try and fuck her that night. She didn't feel as if she were being a tease or anything like that. After all, she had made him cum. But she still wanted to masturbate inside and maybe watch a little television before she went to sleep for the night. It was still early, and she decided that she would come out and visit her golden steed a little later on just to say hello. She locked his stall and padded boldly out of the stable, still completely naked. Without the slightest thought of discovery she walked up the stairs to the back porch and entered the kitchen. The second she slammed the screen door behind her she knew that she had made a terrible mistake. Her eyes went wide, so wide that the whites were visible all the way around the baby blue pupils. Her mouth fell open and she could feel her heart leap into her throat.

In a fraction of a second the girl was drenched with sweat. But it wasn't the hot sweat of exertion, as she had spilled during her orgasms. This was the icy perspiration of terror, and it had the ugly bitter scent of fear to it. Melanie could feel two droplets of cold sweat rolling from her arm-pits down her sides, tickling her a little bit. Her stomach tied itself up into knots and her hands clenched into fists. Melanie could not remember ever being so frightened before in her life.

"Hi, sis," Vic said, his words slightly slurred. "How come you aren't wearing any clothes?"

"You leave me alone, Vic. I don't want to have to take any lip from you," Melanie said, wincing as she overreacted.

"Why so mean, Sis?" Vic said. She could see his teeth in the dark, and she knew he was grinning at her. "I have to go upstairs now," Melanie said quickly.

All the little girl wanted to do was get out of there. She could think of nothing but escape at that moment.

"Don't be in such a hurry," Vic said, rising to his feet.

"I'll tell Mom and Dad if you come within ten feet of me," Melanie said.

"Not if I tell them first that you have been messing with the horses."

"How did you know that I - have been messing with the horses."

"Then you admit it!" Vic said, pounding clenched fists on the kitchen table.

"No, I mean, yes, I mean leave me alone you animal," she screamed.

"I understand that animals are what you like," Vic said.

"I think you are disgusting," the little blonde exclaimed.

She wanted to spit right in the nasty bastard's face. Vic quickly moved to the light switch and flicked

it on. She tried to run to the door to the hallway so she could get to the stairs and flee to her secure room - where she could lock herself in and be safe from her crazy brother. But Vic moved to block her path and she froze in the center of the kitchen, the bottom of her right foot feeling slippery on the linoleum from the icy perspiration that was rolling down her shapely legs.

"Why don't you tell me first why you were out in the stables without any clothes on," Vic said.

He turned up one corner of his mouth into an intrinsically sadistic half-smile. He arched his right eyebrow and tilted his head a little to one side.

"I just want to go to my room," the little girl cried.

Tears were starting to well up in her baby blues and she could tell that it wouldn't be long before droplets of saltwater were running down the sides of her button nose and staining her smooth cheeks. She could feel her eyes getting all red and swollen with the fear and despair she felt filling her innards.

"I'm not letting you go upstairs until I get what I want," Vic said.

"Fuck you, ass!" Melanie screamed. This made Vic very mad.

He left his post in the doorway and crossed the kitchen very fast. Before the blonde virgin could raise her hands to defend herself he was slapping her across the face hard enough to knock her off of her feet.

"Baby sister is going to have to learn to be more polite!" Vic screamed in his anger, his eyes burning with a combination of ire and lust. Now that he had seen the little girl naked he didn't care if she was his sister or not. He wanted to fuck her. He wanted to plug the little nymphet with his throbbing cock until she screamed 'Master' aloud.

Melanie could feel both of her cheeks burning and she rubbed her back teeth with the tip of her tongue to make sure that none of them were loosened by the blows. The tears began to flow and soon her cheeks were stained by the saltwater. The tears tasted salty and bitter, as if they were filled with her humiliation, as they made their way to the corners of her trembling mouth and onto her swollen tongue.

"Tell me what you have been doing?" Vic repeated firmly.

"I was out riding," Melanie managed to say through her tears.

"Without any clothes on?" Vic asked in a taunting tone.

"Y-Y-Y-Y-YES!!!" the little girl screamed, choking back a sob that threatened to render her voice box useless.

"Are you sure you weren't playing naughty games out there?"

"I swear, I - never even touched the horses," she lied.

"I don't believe you. I'm afraid the doctor is going to have to examine you thoroughly. Inside and out," Vic said.

He placed his palms on his flat tummy and laughed until there were tears in his eyes. His balls were starting to ache and he could feel his cock starting to grow inside his tight jeans.

“NO!” Melanie screamed as Vic grabbed her by the hair and began to drag her into the living room.

Vic was almost a foot taller than his baby sister. He outweighed the little girl by a hundred pounds. Melanie could tell that there was no point in struggling with him. He would only beat the living shit out of her if she tried to kick and bite him. She figured that her best bet was to let her brother have his way with her, and pray that the whole thing was over quickly. She whimpered. She whined. Her body was wracked with sobs.

Vic decided to tie her up before he fucked her.

“I’ll do whatever you say,” Melanie finally said, just to stop him from pulling her hair out by the roots.

“Get upstairs to my room,” Vic screamed at her.

She could tell that he wasn’t going to take no for an answer. This was not a request her crazy brother was making. Vic Geiger fully intended his statement to be a command. He held her tightly by the arm, digging his fingers into her flesh hard enough to hurt her. Together they went up to his room and she was ordered to get on the bed.

The little girl knew that her cherry was doomed. She figured that she was being punished for her sins of the day. Vic got four pieces of copper wire from the bottom drawer of his dresser and ordered his virgin sister to stretch out spread eagle on the bed.

“Baby, I am going to fuck you until you can’t walk!” he said.

Vic grabbed his sister’s right wrist and pulled it back harshly over her head, tugging the elbow straight.

“Please don’t make it too tight,” Melanie said in a tiny shaking voice that struck Vic as pitiful.

“I will tie the fucking wires as tight as I fucking please!” Vic said, spitting on his bedroom floor. He pulled Melanie’s wrist so that it was pressed against the bedpost at the head of Vic’s bed. He tied the wire around her wrist and the wooden post at the same time, making it as tight as he could. Melanie let out a squeal of pain as she felt the wire cutting into her sensitive wrist flesh, and more tears came. She could tell that she was going to have ugly red rings around her wrists long after the bondage was removed.

“YOU ARE HURTING ME!!” the little blonde girl screamed out in protest, tossing her head wildly from side to side.

“Shut up, cunt, or I’ll have to slap the shit out of you again,” Vic said, his lip curled into a sneer.

Melanie did her best to keep quiet as she felt the copper wire cutting off the flow of blood to her hands. There was a moment when she could feel pins and needles in her fingertips, but soon they were completely numbed. Melanie could feel her knuckles in that hand getting increasingly stiffer, until she couldn’t move her fingers at all. Vic crossed around the foot of the bed, moving with large strides.

He flashed his white teeth at his beautiful baby sister. The little girl was filled with pure hatred for Vic. She had always known that her big brother was on the weird side. But she never suspected he would go as far as to rape her. He circled the bed like a cat circling his prey. He grabbed the other wrist and tied it in the same cruel manner to the bedpost at the head of the bed. He then moved to

the foot of the bed and grabbed both of her ankles at the same time, making her kick a little.

“Be still. I’m warning you,” Vic said tilting his head a little to one side, his eyes burning holes through her.

Melanie remained still as he pulled her legs apart and stared boldly at the pink flesh of her virgin pussy. Melanie could tell by her brother’s manner that he would just as soon hit as look at her at that moment. He tied her ankles to the bedposts at the foot of the bed so that her knees were locked in the straight position. Melanie realized that she had been rendered almost completely immobile by the four pieces of copper wire. She was certainly helpless. She could think of no way to protect herself against her horny, crazy brother. She knew that she could do nothing to stop the tall teenaged boy from having his way with her in any manner he pleased. She could see that his hair was a shade darker than she own was, and she knew that this was because he spent a lot less time in the sun. His skin was generally milky white, as it was almost completely untanned, but his face was very red from the flush of his ire and his arousal.

“Now you get to see your big brother’s cock,” Vic said.

“Keep it in your pants,” Melanie said with a hateful look.

“You keep your mouth shut, bitch. I know that this is the moment you have been waiting for,” Vic said.

He grabbed the bottom of his tee-shirt and pulled it up over his head, crossing his arms in the process. Melanie could see how skinny her brother was. His ribs showed. What muscles he had, however, seemed taut and finely-toned. She knew that the reason his skin was so white was that he spent all of his time in that clubhouse in the woods. Melanie didn’t have a good idea of what went on in that clubhouse, but she got the impression that it was disgusting. Just like everything else her big brother did. Vic tossed his tee-shirt aside over his shoulder carelessly - without looking to see where it landed. The sweaty tee-shirt ended up in the corner of the bedroom near the door, all crumpled up in a ball. He then went for his belt buckle, and Melanie felt something strange happening inside her tiny body. As Vic’s long strong fingers began to unbuckle his belt she could feel herself getting horny all of a sudden.

She was a little confused by this at first, as she felt the tingling start in her pink pussy lips. The little blonde could feel the blood pumping rapidly into both her outer and inner cunt lips by this time. She could feel the glands inside her pussy secreting her natural lubrication for the incestuous rape. She could feel her clit growing steadily, pushing well out from under its equally swollen foreskin. She would later think of her horniness as a blessing in disguise. There was no telling how much Vic would have hurt her if he had tried to fuck her while she was as dry as a bone. She could feel her nipples start to burn and she saw that they too had grown larger and harder with her horniness. She could no longer feel her toes, and she realized that the only part of her body that she could move was her head. She could shake her head wildly from side to side whenever she pleased, and if she really struggled she could lift the back of her head from the bed a couple of inches, but this put a great strain on her neck and wasn’t worth the effort.

Vic pulled his black leather belt out of all of the belt loops and folded it in half so that he was holding it by the buckle end. He cracked the strap across his cupped palm a couple of times making a sound that reminded the virgin of firecrackers on the Fourth of July. Vic thought about whipping her. It seemed like fun. But he knew he would leave marks. He didn’t want to cover her with welts. Vic didn’t want the folks to find out what he had done to his sister. Instead the boy threw the strap aside and it scuttled across the floor, coming to a rest near his crumpled, sweat-soaked tee- shirt. The boy

could feel his extremely thick nine-inch cock reach full length inside his pants, feeling like it was going to burst out of his underwear and jeans. The swollen prick felt horribly cramped inside his pants and he knew that it would spring to attention the second he released it from its jail. He quickly unbuttoned the top button of his jeans. He grabbed the zipper to his fly between thumb and forefinger.

Melanie could see the huge bulge in the crotch of his blue jeans. She gasped in anticipation as he prepared to expose himself.

Vic pulled the zipper to his fly all the way to the bottom. He then hooked his thumbs under the top of his jeans and the elastic to his white underwear simultaneously. He hitched them down together, kicking off his sneakers in the process, and his dong came popping out like some kind of horny jack-in-the-box.

Melanie could feel her tear-filled eyes going wide with awe as she got her first glimpse of Vic's manhood. The little girl realized that she had grossly underestimated how large a human male member would be. She could see that his prick was a full nine inches long, and thick enough to stretch her cunt painfully. She could feel her attitude toward the rape changing rapidly, and she began to pant wildly with desire. Her tiny youthful breasts heaved up and down with her rib-cage, and her heart began to pound loudly. She could feel her cold sweat begin to warm as her terror eased and her incestuous lust grew in leaps and bounds.

Vic could tell that his sister was pleased with the sight of his cock, but this knowledge only worked as a catalyst for his sadism. He pulled his pants and underwear completely off. He kicked his bottoms away with the toe of his right foot. Now Vic was just as naked as his baby sister, and she couldn't take her eyes off of his crotch.

Melanie could tell that her cunt would be fully erect and thoroughly soaked with precum by the time Vic got around to sticking that rod inside her. She could tell that her own body had prepared itself for the rape, and the mind was just a little behind. Soon her mind would be just as in tune with her sexuality as her body, and she would be whimpering for his cock. This pleased the sadistic older brother a great deal.

Vic wanted his baby sister to beg for his prick. The boy climbed up on the bed so that he could suck Melanie's nipples and then go down on her pussy. He wasn't all that interested in giving Melanie pleasure. He was curious to find out what she tasted like. He had gotten a good look at her pink pussy before. He thought that it looked like the most delicious cunt he had ever seen. He loved the way the flesh turned fiery when it was swollen. He loved the way her golden pubies grew all around the slit. He wanted to plunge his tongue deep inside his sister's cooze. He wasn't in the mood to be patient however. The boy was anxious to get his rocks off and he wanted to spill his seed deep inside her cunt. Vic sprawled out on the bed on his side so that he could shower Melanie's heaving breasts with tiny peck kisses. He quickly took the right nipple in his mouth and began to suck on it as hard as he could, tugging upward with his mouth.

Melanie could feel all of the skin around that nipple being pulled tight and her tit was being made to look pointy. She was never very good at being an actress, she knew. There was no point in her pretending that she didn't like it. Melanie did nothing to stifle her sharp moan of pleasure. Vic sucked at the nipple and flicked the tip of his tongue across it lightly and quickly at the same time. Then he began to bite. He bit hard. He filled her with agony. But the pain aided her pleasure. Her cunt went berserk! Melanie could feel her nipple growing larger than it had been even when she had been masturbating that afternoon.

They were even larger than they had been when Bull Dirk licked at them out by the creek in the woods. Vic pulled on the nipple with the rosebud clenched between his teeth so hard that the little girl thought he would tear it right off her tit. He then released the nipple, and Melanie could tell that it wouldn't be long before it began to discolor. She could tell that her nipple would turn all black and blue within a matter of hours - badly bruised.

He repeated the process with the other nipple and both erections were sore by the time he finished with her breasts. Vic began to kiss his way slowly down the flat plain of his baby sister's soft belly toward her cunt. He traced a wet line around the petite blonde's bellybutton with the tip of his tongue and she moaned. Melanie was still shaking her head slowly from side to side as if she were saying no again and again. But Vic could tell by this point that she didn't mean no at all. The older boy could tell that the little girl needed his cock just as much as he needed her pussy. Soon the boy had positioned himself so that his head was between her slim parted thighs, and he was looking right at the exposed flesh of her pussy. He blew cool air onto her pussy and smiled when he saw the flesh between her legs quiver with desire. He began to kiss at the insides of her thighs, sniffing at the flesh, loving the scent of her dripping pussy. The little girl could feel the natural lubrication begin to drip from her slit for the umpteenth time that day. Vic sucked at portions of Melanie's inner thighs that looked particularly delicious to him, making sloppy sounds in his mouth. He then nipped at the flesh. Then he bit harder. Soon her thighs were covered with angry red teeth marks. Melanie found herself struggling against her stringent bondage even though she didn't have a prayer of escape.

"How does your cunt feel?" Vic asked, his own panting altering the pitch and volume of his voice.

"My pussy is on fire, Vic. I am so hot I feel like I am going to explode down there at any second," she said.

This was not only the truth, Melanie knew, but it was good politics. She wanted to flatter her brother as much as her conscience would allow. In this way she hoped to sooth her brother's anger a little bit. She wanted to keep him from wanting to hurt her. She knew that she would get a lot further with honey than vinegar.

"It smells great!!!" Vic exclaimed, moving his nose so that it was only a fraction of an inch from her love button.

"Taste it," the pretty little blonde virgin said, closing her eyes. Her cheeks were still shiny from sweat and tears. Her scalp had perspired enough to make her hair wet. When Melanie's hair was wet it looked a little darker than usual.

The boy did not punish the little girl for speaking out of line. Tasting her pussy was exactly what he had in mind. He placed the tip of his tongue at the base of her slit very close to her ass, where the cunt juice had gathered thickly. Vic made a humming sound that let the little blonde know how much he enjoyed the flavor of her cunt. The boy began to flick his tongue - back and forth, making little grunting noises as he licked. He had to lift his hips up a little as he ate his sister's pussy so he wouldn't pin his prick between the bed and his abdomen uncomfortably. He pulled those lips as far apart as he could to get them. He knew the flesh would be more sensitive when pulled tight. He began to explore the many folds of flesh with a curious tongue. He left no nooks and crannies of her pussy untouched. Naturally the boy saved her clit for last. He found himself anxious to hear her cries of ecstasy. Not only was he raping his sister, but also he was making her like it. His face was soon covered with the juice that gushed from her hole. Melanie's moans and groans of pleasure filled the boy's bedroom. Each moan was a little louder than the one that came before it. Each groan rose in pitch, and seemed more desperate. She could feel herself approaching a tremendous orgasm! The

boy pulled her love button's foreskin upward with the tip of his forefinger and went after his baby sister's little man in the boat enthusiastically. In a matter of seconds she began to burst into orgasm. The climax was every bit as intense as the one Bull Dirk had given her. Like her other orgasms, this one seemed as if it would go on forever.

She screamed bloody murder. She needed his cock. Her virginity was doomed! Vic pulled his face out of his sister's cunt and rested his chin on her mound, looking at her between her breasts.

"You really got off!" Vic said, with a proud smile on his face.

Melanie thought that he spoke like a guy who had seen many girls get off in his day. His was the voice of experience. This only re-enforced Melanie's feeling that she enjoyed sex a lot more than other girls her own age.

"I sure did!" Melanie said enthusiastically. She forced a smile.

"I'll bet you that you really scream when you get fucked."

"I don't know," the little girl said, looking very innocent.

"What do you mean, you don't know?" Vic asked.

He was bewildered by the statement. It had never occurred to him that his sister might be a virgin.

Vic didn't think that there were any virgins left in Sheldonfield. He thought that most girls had their cherries popped by her age. He was sure that she would have gotten laid somewhere along the line.

"I've never been fucked," Melanie said sweetly, her breath catching.

"You are a virgin?" Vic asked, he kissed her lower belly, between her tiny patch of pubic hair and her bellybutton.

"Uh huh," the little girl said. She nodded a little bit.

Vic looked away from her for a second so she couldn't see his face.

"I'm sorry," Melanie said, thinking that he was angry.

"Don't be sorry," he said. "This is my fantasy come true!"

The little girl's face burst into a brilliant smile. Vic crawled up on the bed so that he was sprawled directly on top of his sister, and he could feel her breasts against his chest. The boy could feel her grossly swollen nipples pressing against him, and his wet face was hovering above hers. The little blonde virgin could feel the ache in her lower abdomen getting severe as she felt the entire length of her brother's prick pinned between their lower bellies. The little girl could feel how long and thick his cock was. She knew that she could use the busting of her cherry as a learning experience. She figured that if she could take all of her brother's huge cock inside her poontang, she would be able to handle Bull Dirk. And, after all, the steed was the stud she really wanted to get fucked by. Melanie assumed correctly that Bull Dirk wouldn't care one way or the other if she was a virgin when he balled her.

"I want to fuck you," Vic said, his mouth moving close to her ear.

She could feel his moist breath inside her ear as he spoke. This made the little girl shiver and

become covered with gooseflesh.

“Yes, stick that big rod in me,” she said to him.

He lifted his hips and placed the palms of his hands flat on the bed under the little girl’s forced-open armpits. The boy straightened his elbows and arched his back, lifting his slim chest away from her perky breasts. He got up on his toes, and Melanie thought at that moment that her brother looked about to do push-ups.

She could feel the cunt juice dribbling into the crack of her ass in a steady flow, and the scent of her pussy was all around. The smell of teen sweat filled the boy’s bedroom. The room would soon smell like an orgy had taken place in it. She could feel her clit once again swell to the point where it felt like it would pop out of her cunt. But she noticed that her strongest urge to be stroked was no longer in the love button at the top of her slit. The new focus of her desire was deep inside her cunt, past her intact maidenhead, where she had never before been touched. There was a magic spot very close to the mouth of her womb. It was a fraction of an inch from the little girl’s dimpled cervix. Her clit’s role as center of her womanly pleasure had been temporarily usurped by this new spot, in the light of impending initial penetration.

The boy supported the weight of his upper body with a long slim left arm, clutching at the bedspread. With his right arm he reached back slowly between his own legs and wrapped his fingers around his cock. He got his long fingers all the way around his thick pole, gripping near the base, squeezing rhythmically. The little girl could see that the boy’s cock was thickest at the head, which looked like a purple mushroom.

She thought about how far open the inner lips of her cunt would have to stretch to take that head. She could see that the cock was very hard and relentlessly stiff, so she knew it would have no trouble popping her hymen. The little girl could tell that her brother wasn’t going to stop until his cock was all the way inside her. She knew that it didn’t make any difference to him how much he hurt her and how much she screamed in pain. The pretty blonde could tell that it didn’t matter to Vic how much brute force was necessary for violation. The boy was making sure that his cock was as thick and hard as possible with his manual squeezing.

He was satisfied with his experiment and used his right hand to guide the purple tip of his pole of manhood. He lifted his hips so that only the very tip of his lance was touching her above her tiny pubic patch. Melanie could look between their bodies and see the little hole at the tip of his glans opening and closing. She could see that the stalk of his prick was not quite as thick as the head, but it was just as hard. It was a slightly lighter shade of purple than the glans, but it was lined with angry looking dilated veins.

“Fuck me,” she said.

“Shut up!”

He winced as his cock head slid through her golden pubies. He winced, giving her an idea of how sensitive he was. His glans looked ready to explode from the tension within. She whimpered. She begged him.

“Please give me your cock!” she screamed.

The boy rubbed his piss hole against the little girl’s clit for a second and she let out a sharp cry. Melanie found herself straining against the copper wires that cruelly bound her to lift her hips. She wanted to thrust upward with her loins, and take the cock deep inside her pussy immediately. The

boy was just as anxious and quickly moved the thick purple head of his cock to the base of her slit.

He moved his hips back a couple of inches so that his cock shaft would be at the appropriate angle for penetration. The little girl knew that her virginity only had a few seconds left to live. She said a quick nostalgic good-bye to her childhood. The little girl realized that all of her dreams had been for naught. Her cherry was not to be popped anything like she had fantasized. But that fact didn't seem to effect her body's reaction. In spite of the cruelty of the rape, she was seething with lust. The second the boy had his cock in the right position he began to push downward with his slim hips. He tensed the muscles in his buttocks and pressed the cheeks of his ass as tightly together as he could. Melanie could feel the pressure increasing on the base of her pussy slit, but for what seemed like a long time her inner cunt lips did not open. Once the penetration began, however, it all happened very quickly. She could feel her inner cunt lips opening very far, further than they had ever been forced to open before. The flesh at the sides of her vulva were taut and she could feel her pussy muscles start to hurt as they stretched. The pretty little blonde could feel the tip of her big brother's cock against her intact cherry. Vic took a deep breath and puffed out his chest. He filled his lungs completely with air, and held his breath. The boy stabbed down with his hips as hard as he could.

His blonde hair was longish and uncombed. It spilled both onto his forehead and over the tops of his ears. Though his cheeks were drawn, they were smooth, and the boy was just starting to have to shave regularly. Melanie could feel an intense pain in her pussy, as if she had been stabbed there with a red hot poker. The little girl could feel her hymen being torn brutally away from the walls inside her soaking wet cunt. There was an audible tearing noise as her cherry was torn asunder by the tip of her brother's prick. She could feel something warm and sticky mixing with her natural lubrication inside her opened wound. Melanie went pale for a moment as she realized that this was her own blood she was feeling inside her pussy. The little girl let out a horrible scream of agony as the pain rippled up and down her straightened spine.

Vic kept pushing. His fat cock worked deeper.

Melanie tried very hard to relax her frightened cunt muscles. Even though her cherry was gone they both knew that it would be no easy chore getting the entire length of his cock inside her cunt. Her inner pussy walls were closed and shriveled from lack of use, and had to be pried open by his cock. Even though the boy continued to press down with his hips as hard as he could, the progress was slow. They were both slightly frustrated, as the cock tip was only moving inside a fraction of an inch at a time. The little girl could feel herself being touched in places that she had never been touched before by Vic. She knew that it wouldn't be long before her big brother was touching her in places that she didn't even know she had.

He would be stroking her inner cunt in secret feminine places. Internal womanly places, that Melanie would have thought couldn't be reached from the outside. She could feel his piss hole getting ever closer to the magic spot near the mouth of her womb, and she could already tell that she was going to have an orgasm the second the head of his cock banged against the dimpled cervix. And she could tell that the orgasm was going to be different from any other she had known. All of her other orgasms had come straight from her clit. This would come from deep inside her. She figured that the climaxes she had had earlier in the day were nothing more than little girl orgasms. She figured that she was about to have her first adult orgasm, and this thought filled her with anticipation. Melanie was pleased to find that the sharp pain from having her cherry popped eased after a couple of seconds. That pain turned into a dull ache which blended perfectly with the ache of desire the pretty blonde was feeling. Then his cock did ram hard against her magic internal spot.

"CCCUUMMMIINNNGGG!!!" she screamed out at the top of her lungs.

Vic let out a laugh that was filled with intrinsic evil. He could feel her tight cunt walls spasming around his cock head. The little girl found her very first deep-vaginal orgasm to be shorter and sharper than the ones she had felt in her clit. She could feel the savage joy rolling throughout her entire body, and she closed her eyes very tightly. The vein close to her right temple was engorged and visible, throbbing as her entire body tensed. The best thing about this new kind of orgasm, as far as the pretty blonde was concerned, was the fact that she knew it was only the first of many she would have during the course of the fuck. She could tell that she was going to climax more times than she could count before her brother was through ramming his prick into her bleeding pussy. She could tell that the pink combination of blood and natural lubrication dripping from the base of her pussy was staining Vic's bed, and she hoped that he wouldn't punish her for making a mess.

As she orgasmed, the muscles inside her pussy loosened and relaxed. This enabled the boy to push the rest of his cock inside with greater rapidity. Soon the little girl could feel the tip of his cock against the back wall of her vagina. He was using both the length and girth of his prick to stretch her internal flesh. He was stretching her pussy to full capacity both lengthwise and widthwise with his humongous dong. His cock was so thick that Melanie could tell the top of the shaft would rub directly against her clit when he fucked in and out. They both sighed as they felt her inner cunt lips gripping at the very base of his prick, their pubic bones pressed tightly together.

Melanie could feel a glow of pride filling her belly. She had managed to get the whole cock inside her cunt. And she could tell that her pussy was a lot more elastic than she thought it would be. Even though she was being fucked by her brother, she was thinking about Bull Dirk. She no longer feared the steed's big cock nearly as much as she had when she was a virgin. Now she knew that the horse could fuck her and not harm her seriously, and she was more anxious than ever to commit that unnatural act. Vic pressed down with his tensed hips even though his cock was all the way in, which gave the illusion of sinking the tip of his pole even deeper inside.

Melanie loved the way that his granite-hard dong throbbed against all of the walls of her cunt at the same time. Vic began to move his hips in a slow circle - gyrating them - so he was stretching at the inner walls of her poontang in every possible direction. He did this for what seemed like a very long time. Then he pulled back with his hips and Melanie could feel the inner tugging at his prick. Vic knew that this was a very talented pussy he was fucking. The inner walls felt covered with a thousand magic fingers. And all of those fingers were there to give him pleasure. Her cunt felt like it wanted to suck his balls dry. He pulled back until only the head of his cock was inside her inner lips. Her bleeding had slowed to a mere trickle by this time. Melanie had all but forgotten about the pain of the cherry-popping. He paused at the mouth of her fuck hole and again took a deep breath

He then rammed down with his slim, yet powerful hips as hard as he could. All nine inches of that prick plowed into her hole in one fell swoop. The pretty little blonde thought that her eyes would pop out of her head. She grunted and emptied her lungs of air, her breath sounding raggedy and asthmatic as she struggled to inhale. She was shocked more than hurt. The little girl would never have thought her cunt could go from completely empty to completely full so fast. Vic flipped back his head to get his long hair out of his eyes and began to fuck Melanie with a smooth steady motion. He was careful to use the entire length of his prick with each stroke - pulling almost all the way out of his baby sister's twat before easing his rod home.

Melanie could feel him ramming repeatedly into what seemed like her deepest darkest core, each stab filling her with pleasure. She could feel her cunt walls gripping and pulling at the thick shaft of his prick each time the boy withdrew. Melanie could feel her inner cunt lips being pulled far out and pushed far in by the motion of the lance. She could feel her throbbing love button being battered back and forth by the top of the dong shaft. Her little man in the boat felt like a small punching bag being worked over by a young boxer during training.

“Fuck me harder!” Melanie screamed, her face very red, her lips trembling and pulled back over her teeth.

There were tears of joy in her swollen bloodshot eyes at that moment, as she approached her second orgasm.

“HARDER! HARDER!” the tiny blonde screamed, and her cheerleading urged Vic on to great athletic feats.

The tall teenaged boy began to rapidly increase the pace of the fuck, and Melanie could tell that her second orgasm was going to be even more intense than the first.

“YOU MAKE ME DIE!” she called out, but she didn’t really hear what she was saying. Her voice sounded to her as if it were coming from far far away, and the words were being screamed by another little girl.

Vic could feel his balls turn to balls of lit sterno as he began to pump into his sister as hard and fast as he possibly could. The boy could feel his hot sticky semen swimming around his swollen testicles impatiently and he knew that he wouldn’t be able to fuck for as long as he might have liked before spilling his seed inside his sister. He felt a tickle at the base of his cock. The tickle would only get worse. Soon it would be intense. Soon his orgasm would reach the point of inevitability. He could tell that he was moving into the homestretch of the fuck!

Vic’s tight asscheeks were still tightly clenched, only now they were moving up and down so fast that they appeared a blur to the naked eye. The friction inside her cunt was incredible. Melanie began to snap off orgasms at an incredible rate! If fucking with a human being was this good, Melanie couldn’t even imagine the bliss the golden steed’s prick would give her hot cunt.

She could feel herself cumming in her clit and deep inside her cunt at the same time - which Melanie had not known was possible until she experienced it. Her orgasms Soon were coming so close together that she couldn’t tell where one ended and the next began. It began to feel like she was having one continuous orgasm, rather than a series of shorter orgasms. The little girl was thrashing her head from side to side so furiously that her wet blonde hair was whipping against her face. She could feel her cheeks being stung by her hair. Her cheeks were already a little sore from the way Vic had smacked her into submission only minutes before. She was only vaguely aware of the soreness in her nipples, though they had already begun to turn purple. Melanie could feel something cooling and hardening between the cheeks of her small round ass as the bed bounced up and down. She knew that this was the blood from her opened wound getting all crusty around her puckered ass.

Vic could feel the tickle at the base of his cock getting much worse as his cum gathered in a fiery cluster there, preparing to burst toward the tip. He gave it everything he had. He was drenched with sweat. His exertion only made his animalistic panting worse. He began to make deep grunting noises inside his throat. These grunts got louder and louder until Melanie could tell he was about to shoot his load within her womanhood.

“CUM IN ME!” she screamed.

He let out a howl. He sounded like a werewolf. They came together, and sang a duet in homage to the pleasure they shared. Then they fell quiet and still, Vic pressing his full weight on the little girl’s chest as his elbows could no longer support the weight of his upper body. He could hear the two of them catching their breaths simultaneously, and it even sounded as if their racing heartbeats were slowing to normal at the same rate. Melanie could tell that after they finished sharing the ecstasy of

their coinciding orgasms, they shared a common afterglow filling their pressed together loins.

The sweet little blonde was still making tiny whimpering and whining noises in her throat. Her eyes were still closed although the lids had relaxed and smoothed after being clenched tightly during her uncountable orgasms. Melanie could feel her brother's cock getting smaller. She felt the prick lose its urgent rigidity. His massive dong was deflating with his appeasement. The pole of manhood softened inside her dripping cunt.

"How did that feel?" Vic asked, his face still hovering above his sister's, his lips pulled back into a contented smile.

"It hurt like hell, but actually... it felt wonderful. Better than I ever could have dreamed," she said. But the little girl's mind was on Bull Dirk.

"I never popped a cherry before. I thought it was cool," Vic said.

"Now we're even!" Melanie said. "Untie me. These wires are killing me, Vic. I can't stand it anymore." The boy pulled his cock out of her cunt and looked down to see that it was covered with her pussy blood.

"Not quite yet," Vic said with a small inward chuckle.

"What do you want me to do?" Melanie asked, a worried tone in her voice.

"I'll undo the wires if you lick my cock clean!" he said.

Melanie was slightly sickened by the idea for a moment. But then her mood brightened, and again she decided that she might as well enjoy it as long as she was going to be forced into it anyway by Vic's blackmail. Vic got up on his knees and walked so that he was straddling his sister's pretty head, and she couldn't help but look up at his cock and balls. He sat on her face for a second, pressing his ass against her nose. He raised his butt an inch and screamed: "LICK!"

Melanie could smell sperm, blood and pussy juice mixed with the exciting scent of Vic's manly perspiration. She parted her full sensuous lips and shot upward with her tongue, licking at both his ass and the base of his scrotal sack.

Vic could tell that he was going to get hard again very quickly if the pretty blonde continued to pleasure his private parts with her tongue in that manner. The little girl flicked the tip of her tongue quickly and lightly across Vic's burning rectum flesh. He could already feel the ache returning to his balls by the time she moved her tongue to his scrotum.

She bounced his testicles up and down gently with the tip of her tongue as if she was an expert at it.

"Are you sure you have never done this before?" Vic asked, his voice shaking a little with his lust.

"Uh uh," the pretty little blonde said without ever removing the tip of her hot pink tongue from his nuts.

Vic moved his hips back so that she would be able to get her tongue and lips on his bloody prick. Melanie could see that the blood was concentrated most thickly in a ring around the base of his prick. She shot out at that ring with the tip of her tongue immediately, and never for a moment regretted it. It took Melanie only seconds to learn that the taste of her pussy blood wasn't gross in the slightest. In fact she thought it was wonderful and she didn't stop licking his prick until it was as

clean as a whistle, and wet from her spit. It was also starting to grow quite rapidly, the head becoming engorged before the rest of the dong. Melanie assumed correctly that her task was not yet complete. She knew without being told that there was one more thing she would have to do before her brother would undo her wires. Vic decided that he was not in the best position to receive a blow job considering the way he had bound his now completely submissive sister. He figured that she would be able to get more of his cock down in her throat if he got on his hands and knees in the classic sixty-nine position.

That way he could quaff deeply from her bloody cunt as she drank down his second load of fuck juice. The thought of this made his cock grow to a full erection in a matter of seconds, and even before he got in position he could feel the ache in his balls getting fierce. He moved swiftly, rubbing the tip of his cock against Melanie's lips until she relaxed her jaw and dropped it.

She opened her mouth until the corners of her lips were stretched very tight, being careful to keep her teeth out of the way. Vic wasted no time ramming the head of his cock in her mouth, and soon she found her lips struggling to grip at the ring of scar tissue beneath his glans. She put her tongue into motion right away and rolled it over the bulbous cock head as she began to suck noisily. She drew in her cheeks and flared her nostrils as she was forced to breathe exclusively through her nose. Melanie thought that this was all there was to it, and was content to suck on his huge cock until either he came or her jaw fell off. The pretty little blonde had no idea that her big brother intended to shove his cock down her throat. As he pushed downward making her gag she was frightened and confused. She tried desperately to relax the muscles in her throat as he rammed his dong deep inside her mouth, but there was nothing she could do to stop the agonizing spasms.

"That's it, Sis. Let me fuck your face," Vic said.

Melanie was tempted to bite off his huge cock right then and there. But she quickly decided against it, remembering that Vic was the only one who could free her from the bed. She knew that there was nothing she could do but take that prick down her throat and hope that he shot his wad quickly. Melanie realized that the gagging in her throat was giving her big brother a great deal of pleasure. The spasms continued. But the pain ceased. She turned out to be a talented sword-swallower. She took almost the whole prick before he could get it in no further.

He began to pump up and down on her sweet face, her lips and her throat sucking at the head and the shaft. His balls swung back and forth, and Melanie yearned for her hands to be free so she could fondle his nuts as she took his rod in her throat.

She could tell by the sounds he was making that he wouldn't be able to do this for long before spilling his seed into her throat. She realized that it was the first human cum she ever would swallow, yet not the first semen - and she couldn't help but wonder how many sixteen year old girl's in Monroe County could make THAT claim. Vic lowered his head as he pumped his hips up and down, shoving almost his whole prick into her with every throat. Vic would have expected to pick up a few nicks on his prick from her sharp white teeth, but he didn't. The boy was amazed. It was like she had nothing but gums inside her cottony mouth, and it was a smooth ride. She was an expert at keeping her teeth under her lips, and this had a lot to do with the fact that her lips were fleshy, puffy and sensuous to begin with. There were many boys in Sheldonfield who could not look at Melanie's mouth without thinking of jamming their cocks into it. He began to kiss his sister's thighs, toward her pussy.

He licked the blood from her cunt, and Melanie could feel his tongue soothing the soreness she felt there. He didn't have to lick at her cleansed refreshed, now open, cunt for very long before she could feel her passion rekindled. He got his tongue between her inner cunt lips. He concentrated on

making it as stiff as possible and pointy at the tip so he could drive it deep into her womb. He was ready to cum. And so was she. They ate enthusiastically, making similar munching noises. Their moans and groans were muffled, which was only natural as both of them had their mouths full. Melanie hoped that Vic would not cum while his cock was deep inside her still convulsing throat. She wanted him to cum while only the thick purple glans was between her stretched gaping lips, and she had a reason. She knew that she would not be able to taste his silver seed if he plunged deep for his cock spasms. She wanted the man cum to land directly on her tongue so she would be able to savor the masculine flavor.

It was as if Vic had read the little girl's mind. He pulled up with his hips at the very last moment. Melanie gripped her lips at the base of Vic's cock head.

His fat cockhead opened until it was gaping and exploded a rope of cum. Melanie had been ready for a cum shot equal to the load of Bull Dirk's that she had swallowed earlier. At that precise moment the teenaged boy pulled his tongue out of Melanie's fuck hole and went for her clit. He did not bother to make his caresses subtle. He wanted to make her orgasm as rapidly as he could. He flicked his tongue tip across her little man in the boat as hard and as fast as he could and soon she too felt the marvelous pleasure spreading in concentric circles throughout her petite form. Her diminutive frame trembled with her physical bliss.

She found the load Vic shot quite manageable, and swallowed every bit without spilling a single drop. It had the same thickness to it, and it was just as hot as Dirk's. But it didn't make it, as far as the pretty blonde was concerned. There wasn't nearly enough of it to suit her taste. And besides that, she liked horse cum's flavor better. It was richer. Livelier.

Vic's cum was bland in comparison, and she knew that Golden Dirk would be a better lover than Vic in every way. When their orgasms were finished, Vic kept his promise and untied the wires that held Melanie's wrists and ankles stringently in place. He even went as far as to massage the little girl's hands and feet so the sensation would return to her fingertips and her chubby toes.

"What were you really doing out there in the stables?" he asked.

"I got this thing for the horses. They make me hot."

"Weird. But cool, you know. To each her own," Vic said.

Melanie was amazed at Vic's liberal attitude. "So what do you do with them? You just ride around naked popping your rocks, or what?" Vic asked.

"Mostly. Tonight was the first night. I also let Golden Dirk eat my pussy and then I sucked him off," she said, wincing at her spontaneous confession.

"YOU WHAT?" Vic screamed, his jaw dropping.

"I think you heard me," Melanie said. She rose to a sitting position.

"I think that is really wild!" Vic exclaimed loudly.

He slapped himself in the forehead - his mind blown.

"Do you realize how much money we could get for a film of something like that?" Vic asked his baby sister.

She shook her head from side to side with a blank expression on her face. She didn't have the slightest idea what he was talking about.

"How come you never let Dirk fuck you?" Vic asked.

He was so excited at the thought of his sister making it with horses that he had forgotten all about being mean to her.

He knew that he had to talk Melanie into getting it on with Bull Dirk one more time that night.

Vic could tell there was no way he would be able to get to sleep that night without seeing Melanie do the things she claimed she did.

"I was too scared," Melanie said, turning to look at Vic.

"I guess horses have pretty big cocks," Vic agreed.

"But now I think I can handle it," she said. "Before I was a virgin and I had no idea how much my cunt could take. But now after fucking you I think I might be able to take Dirk's cock all the way up."

Vic's eyes lit up as if he had just discovered a million dollars buried out in the backyard.

"Well, it's a good thing you told me about this."

"Why's that?" Melanie asked. She felt like kissing her brother, but she felt shy.

"Because you are going to need help. You are going to have to get up someplace high for a horse to mount you."

"I guess I hadn't really thought it through," she said.

"That's right. It's a good thing you took me into your confidence," Vic said. He put her arm around her shoulders and tucked the little girl under his wing.

She looked up to kiss him and he parted his lips a little to let her know it was all right. They both closed their eyes and flicked outward with their tongues. They hummed together. The kiss was sloppy wet and long. Both sets of lips were slippery by the time the embrace was complete.

"That was nice," the little girl said with a sigh.

"I know how you can do it," Vic said. "Assuming the horse goes along with the idea, of course."

"Oh, don't worry about that. Bull Dirk and I understand each other perfectly. He'll do whatever I want him to do."

"Good, all you have to do is climb up on the hay, where it's stacked like steps, until you can get to the right height."

"Do I face the hay or do I have my back to it?"

"You face it. I assume that Bull Dirk would prefer taking you from the rear," Vic said logically.

Melanie thought about that for a second and came to the conclusion that her big brother was correct.

The pretty little blonde knew that she would seem more like a real mare if her steed mounted her from the rear.

“Do you want to do it?” Vic asked urgently.

“Oh yes! More than anything else in the world,” she said.

Melanie clasped her hands together in front of her erect nipples.

She gave her big brother a quick peck on the cheek.

“Of course, it would be wise to bring along some lubrication,” Vic said, furrowing his brow as he spoke.

“I have some petroleum jelly in my room,” Melanie said, thinking how long before she had greased her butt with it. That afternoon.

“Go get it. I think you are going to need me to help guide Dirk’s cock, too. I’ve watched horses fucking before, and they don’t look as coordinated as people when they do it,” Vic said.

“I’m sure you will do your best to help out,” the little girl said, hopping off the bed and scampering from the room.

She wiggled her butt a little more than usual as she left the room just because she knew her brother was admiring it. Vic thought it was odd that she became so trusting and cheerful so soon after he had raped her. He shrugged. Why complain? She had a cheerful nature, and she was obviously horny as hell. Vic assumed without question that his baby sister was sincere. Vic put the wires back in the bottom drawer of his dresser and walked out into the upstairs hall.

Melanie came bouncing out of her room on her toes with a bright happy face in seconds, the plastic jar of petroleum jelly clenched in her right hand.

“I’m ready!” she said. She could feel the ache in her cunt getting very bad, and she knew that her knees would feel increasingly weak as she got closer to the almost unimaginable horse fuck.

“I’ll bet you are. Take my hand,” Vic said.

She placed her tiny hand in his large paw and they squeezed snugly, walking together down the stairs, out the backdoor, down the porch and into the stables. Vic was not as appreciative of horse scent as Melanie and he knew that he would have to wait awhile before he would be used to the odor in there.

“Bull Dirk is the one, huh?” Vic said, his balls aching as he thought about the act he was about to witness.

“Oh yes!” Melanie said. “He’s the only one that likes me - you know - in that special way!!!”

Bull Dirk had been curled up on the floor of his stall when the teenagers entered the stables. But by the time they were three steps toward his stall he was up on his feet with his nose poking out to greet his little blonde lover. The steed’s prick started to grow the second he got the scent of Melanie’s pussy in his long snout. It hadn’t taken very long at all for the horse to figure out that sexual pleasure and Melanie were one and the same.

“There’s my big stud!” Melanie said, scratching Bull Dirk’s nose for a second before unlocking the

door to his stall and opening the gate to take him out.

“We have to take him down to this end,” Vic said, gesturing at the end of the stables where the bundles of fresh hay had been stacked almost all the way up to the ceiling.

It was a part of the building that Melanie never went into unless she had to – ever since her brother told her there were rats in there when she was nine. Melanie led her golden steed into the tall area so that they were both standing at the base of the hay stack. She looked under his loins and felt her cunt throb as she saw the horse’s cock protruding from its fur sheath.

“Now you and I are going to be lovers for real,” Melanie said.

She ran her fingernails under his belly, scratching him.

“See?” she added. “You don’t have to wait nearly as long as you thought you did. I am going to let you fuck me.”

The horse snorted and whinnied, shaking his head from side to side. Melanie ran her finger down under his belly until she could feel the tip of his hot cock. She could feel it getting even harder as she touched it, and she knew that it was growing longer by the way the tip moved up his belly. Melanie dropped to her knees so she could get under the horse’s hind quarters and put her mouth on Bull Dirk’s cock and balls. Vic couldn’t believe his good fortune. He knew that he would never be able to tell his friends at the clubhouse about any of this.

His friends thought that personality traits like animal fetishes ran through bloodlines and he didn’t want to be teased mercilessly about fucking animals like his sister. No, Vic was going to have to keep this one to himself, but that was okay with him. He knew that it wouldn’t make any difference how much the horse’s cock and Melanie’s pussy were greased, it was going to hurt her awfully when that animal drove his incredibly massive thirty-inch long prick inside her.

The little blonde moved so that she could lick at Golden Dirk’s dangling testicles, which looked just as swollen as they had earlier in the evening when she had swallowed down his thick cum. She ran the palm of her hand up and down the underside of his cock with her fingers parted as she tongued his balls. She licked at his nuts until his furry sack was all wet, and then she moved her taster to the base of his prick.

“Don’t make him shoot,” Vic said, worried that the horse would be appeased before he had a chance to fuck the little girl.

Melanie pulled her mouth away from the horse’s cock just long enough to speak to her concerned brother.

“Don’t worry, Vic. I won’t make him shoot. I want him to shoot with his cock all the way in me,” she said.

Vic smiled sadistically when he heard those words.

“I just wanted to make sure you understood the biology concerned,” the boy said flipping his head back to get his long hair out of his eyes.

“Oh, Dirk you are nice and hard now. Now is the time to fuck me,” Melanie said. She crawled out from under him on her hands and knees and moved so that she could climb up the side of the hay to the appropriate height.

She realized that it really was a good thing that Vic had come along.

Melanie knew that she never would have been able to figure out all of this without his guidance.

"I think that you only have to go two steps up, as long as you lift your ass high up in the air," Vic said.

Melanie nodded that she understood and climbed upward, feeling her apricot juice dribbling down her legs. Her cunt was fully engorged, and Melanie knew that this meant it would be at its most elastic. She hoped that her cunt could stretch as far as it felt like it could when she was fucking Vic. She reached up above her head to grip the hay, bending forward at the waist so that her tits were resting on the top of one bundle.

"You have to move your legs as far apart as you can get them," Vic said, feeling his cock start to grow.

He couldn't believe that he was getting another boner. He thought that he would have to wait a long time to get another erection after his sister drank down his second wad. At this point the boy realized that he was holding the plastic jar of lubricant petroleum jelly. He flicked off the cap with the thumb on his right hand and used his left to scoop some onto his fingertips. He was looking forward to greasing Melanie's pussy a lot more than greasing Bull Dirk's cock. He called her down off the hay to grease up the stud for him. Vic assumed correctly that the horse would not like him messing down by his foot long boner.

Melanie was frustrated at the interruption and went about the job of greasing Bull Dirk's pole efficiently. The second she had the entire horse prick covered with petroleum jelly she climbed back onto the hay.

Vic moved to her rear and the little girl arched her back. She had her feet as far apart as she could get them. Her slim tanned thighs were spread, as were her cunt lips and the round cheeks of her tiny butt.

Vic still had the jelly on his fingers and he began to rub it up and down the pussy flesh sensuously. The little girl shuddered and moaned as she felt her brother's fingers touching her so affectionately. Her cunt lips were so hot that the petroleum jelly felt ice cold as he rubbed it all over her swollen snatch. The boy could see that the insides of his sister's thighs were all wet with the natural lubrication her pussy was producing plentifully.

"Oh that feels good, Vic. But please don't be long. No offense," the little girl said. She was trembling with anticipation.

She thought that she would start cumming the second Golden Dirk touched her pussy with the tip of his pole.

"Mount me, Dirk!" Melanie called out, and the boy jumped out of the way, somehow knowing that the horse would respond immediately.

Bull Dirk kicked up his front legs and stood tall at Melanie's rear, making a masculine whinnie noise.

The little girl could feel the golden steed's chest against her back, and Vic could see that he was going to have to help.

"You just take it easy, big fella. Ol' Vic is just going to ease your cock up to this tight pussy here."

With one hand Vic grabbed the right outer lip of his baby sister's pink pussy, and with the other he cupped his palm under the head of the horse prick. The teenaged boy was happy to find that the horse did not seem bothered by the touch of his hand. In fact the golden steed seemed appreciative of the helping hand Vic had offered at that difficult moment. Needless to say, the boy was very gentle as he guided the horse's cock to Melanie's near spasming pussy.

"I can feel it!" the little girl screamed.

She strained to look back over her shoulder, but all she could see was the horse's blonde chest fur. Then she looked straight up and she could see her handsome steed's head. She could feel the tip of his prick pressing against her snatch. The horse did not know about being subtle when it came to fucking. Stud horses only know how to fuck in one way - hard and fast. He rammed forward with his hips and his cock almost bent.

"Didn't quite get it," Vic said. The boy was starting to think that they were attempting the impossible.

He figured it was strange enough even if the horse couldn't get his cock inside the little girl. He would be satisfied even if they failed to fuck. But Melanie wouldn't. She concentrated on relaxing the muscles at the sides of her vulva. She could feel the inside of her cunt filled with a maddening craving to be penetrated fully by the horse's foot-long lance. Vic came to the aid again and repositioned the tip of Golden Dirk's prick against the cunt. The horse whinnied and rammed forward with his lithe haunches once again. This time Melanie could feel her cunt hole being forced open. She could feel her pussy blossom opening for the steed. Her cunt turned into a full-fledged flower on the tip of the pole. She wanted to be impaled completely with that thick red prick. The little girl wanted the horse cock to go all the way through her - and emerge out of her mouth!

She could feel the inner cunt lips tear a little, and she knew that her cunt was bleeding for the second time. But the muscles were pulled so severely that they were instantly exhausted from the abuse - thus becoming useless to prevent the violation. She could feel herself start to cum - both clitorally and deep-vaginally - even before the tip of Bull Dirk's prick made it to her cervix. By the time the cock did get to the mouth of her womb she felt like a steady flow of sexual voltage were being shocked through her body. She knew that she was meant to fuck horses. She could tell. The pretty little blonde knew that this wasn't something her sick mind had dreamed up. She had been born this way. She no longer wanted to be a mare.

She knew that she could get all of the horse cock she could handle and be a little girl too!! Soon Melanie could feel the tip of the huge horse cock pressing against the back wall of her pussy, and she felt that flesh pull taut as Bull Dirk rapidly managed to get all sixteen inches of his meat inside the little girl's pussy. When he drew back with his awesome, lithe haunches, Melanie could feel her cunt flesh being tugged harshly outward. When the horse plunged back inside she could feel the spasms of her orgasm double in intensity.

Vic got low to the ground so he could get a bird's eye view of the horse violently pumping his sister. He could tell by the way Melanie was screaming that she was already having one orgasm after another, with no break in between the savage orgasms. Vic did not really care that she was getting off on being fucked by the horse more than she had when he fucked her. His cock was sticking out straight in front of his loins, bobbing up and down, and he could have kicked himself for not having brought along his camera. He figured that he could make a million dollars if he made a feature length film of Melanie and Bull Dirk. He could feel his testicles aching furiously as he watched the horse fuck faster and faster. Vic knew from watching horses fuck in the past that they couldn't do it for very long without cumming.

In spite of the size of horse cock, steed's like Bull Dirk were not known for their ability to keep it up. Vic figured that it was good that his sister had started getting her rocks off on the fuck right away. That way the little blonde would be able to receive a maximum amount of pleasure during the short but brutal horse fuck! The fuck was making a wet sucking sound, and a pink fluid was dripping down the insides of her thighs.

Vic could see that this was a combination of blood and cunt juice rolling down his sister's legs. Bull Dirk plunged his foot long prick all the way inside the little girl.

She had no choice but to grip at it with her inner cunt muscles. Melanie could not believe how filled with cock meat her cunt felt, as she felt the horse prick start to spasm. The little girl was amazed that she had not burst open and bled to death under the extreme stress. Melanie Geiger would have thought that her elasticity inside would have a limit, but it didn't seem to. The little blonde knew by this time that she had an extraordinary cunt - super-elastic and fit for a steed. She knew that her pussy was also talented, and involuntarily squeezed and tugged at the pole inside it. The tall blonde steed shook his head from side to side and snorted as he let out a loud whinny. The little girl screamed in a pitch of voice so high that she wouldn't have been surprised if it had attracted all of the dogs in the neighborhood.

"Come inside me, Dirk. Fill me up with your cum!" the little girl called out, only vaguely aware of her words.

She could feel his hot thick cum shooting against the back wall of her pussy and this triggered her last orgasm of the fuck. She was glad that this happened because this meant that she and Bull Dirk could share a common moment of ecstasy. She could tell that her cunt would be a little on the sore side after her passion had faded away. She was too hot at that moment to feel the effects of the damage that had been done to her cunt flesh. But Melanie knew that she was young, and she could tell that none of the wounds she had received were serious. The little girl knew that her wounds would heal quickly, and it wouldn't be long before she could take a sixteen inch horse cock up her tight pussy without the slightest trace of discomfort. Melanie realized that the roles she and the golden steed usually played in their relationship had been reversed. She was not riding him.

He was riding her. Boy, did that horse know how to ride! Then the moment of passion was over and the horse immediately pulled his cock all the way out of her cunt. Melanie could feel her afterglow sweep up her spine and into her reeling brain with a fury. She began to weep. Big tears welled up in her baby blue eyes and began to stream down her tanned cheeks, and she shuddered.

"I had better help you down," Vic said, approaching his sister to give her a hand. He was very horny.

"I don't think that I can walk, Vic," Melanie said, her voice trembling, fear filling her wet eyes.

Vic guided Melanie's feet back to the floor of the stables, and she slumped to a sitting position with her shoulders and the back of her head against the hay.

"You stay right there, Melanie," Vic said soothingly. "I'll put Bull Dirk back in his stall."

Melanie looked up at her tall thin brother and for the first time noticed how handsome he was. She had been looking at him all of her life, and he had never smiled so pleasantly at her before. She could see that his chin was firm, and that his eyes - just as blue as her own - were dancing merrily. She could see that her big brother's cock was erect. She feared that he would want to fuck her pussy again. Her cunt was much too sore to take Vic's big cock just then. She could tell that her vagina would not want to be fucked for a couple of days. But she also knew that her brother was going to want to be satisfied, and she thought of methods to make him cum. Then she felt the little buzz in

her ass that she had first felt just before reaming herself with the roll-on antiperspirant that afternoon. She could feel the ache of desire inside her bowels, and she wondered if her brother had ever fucked a girl in the ass before. She wondered if her ass flesh would turn out to be just as elastic as her cunt. If it were she knew that she would want the steed to fuck her up her nether eye also. Vic grabbed Bull Dirk lightly by the mane and led him back to his stall, his cock quickly sinking back inside its furry sheath at the base. The horse's balls no longer looked swollen and the steed seemed to be completely appeased by the cum he had shot inside the diminutive blonde. Bull Dirk turned to look at Melanie as Vic locked his gate and the little girl smiled through her tears at the beautiful animal.

"It was wonderful, Dirk," Melanie said to her horse lover. "Don't you worry, now. We are going to fuck again and again. Neither of us will ever have to be lonely ever again. We will always have each other."

Vic quickly returned to his little sister and helped her up to her feet.

"You put your arms around me, Melanie and I will help you into the house," the tall boy said quietly.

He moved his mouth very close to the little girl's shell-like ear as he spoke.

His voice was a mere whisper, as if he were keeping a secret from non-existent eavesdropping ears.

"I think all I really need is a long hot shower and I will feel better. I'm a little sore between my legs," she said.

"That is perfectly understandable," Vic said.

"My knees are a little shaky and the muscles in my legs feel weak," Melanie said, her eyes looking a little sleepy, though still red and swollen.

"Hush, now. We will go straight to the bathroom. Would you like me to join you in the shower?" Vic said.

"Oh, yes! I think that would be very nice," Melanie said.

"I'll scrub your back, and make sure that all of your nooks and crannies are squeaky clean," Vic said.

This made the pretty little blonde giggle for a second. They walked very slowly out of the stables. Outside, in the light of the full moon, Melanie could see the blood on the insides of her thighs. She could see that that blood was already starting to dry and become crusty on her tanned flesh.

"Do you want me to carry you?"

"I'll be okay."

"Sure?"

"Uh huh."

As they climbed up the steps to the back porch and entered the kitchen, Melanie could feel the tingling in her ass getting much worse.

The intensity of the craving she felt deep inside her bowels was growing in leaps and bounds - to the point of being maddening.

"I don't think I can make it up another flight of stairs," Melanie said, her voice sounding tiny and weak.

"No problem," Vic said. He lifted the little girl up in his arms and cradled her like a baby.

She was amazed at how strong her brother seemed.

He carried her as if she were as light as a feather.

"You are pretty horny, huh, Vic?" Melanie said.

"I guess I am. I have never even dreamed I would see something like I just saw. I thought that watching Dirk fuck you like that was damn sexy," Vic said. He paused at the top of the stairs to kiss her.

They brushed their lips together lightly. Vic used the tip of his tongue to moisten Melanie's lips - as they had become parched since her horse fuck. She then kissed exclusively at her lower lip. Her lower lip protruded and pouted as he kissed it. He sipped at the lip, making little sucking noises. The blonde girl thought the noises her brother made were very cute.

Then they pressed their mouths together firmly. They lightly flicked the tips of their tongues together, and were soon rolling their tasters inside each other's mouths, having an erotic internal sword fight, swapping spit, quaffing deeply of each other's hot saliva. The spittle was sweet and they drank from each other's mouths as if they had just discovered the Fountain of Youth. Then Vic carried the little girl into the upstairs bathroom and gently set her in the bottom of the tub. The tub was made of white porcelain, and the faucets were made out of shiny chrome. The walls were tiled in white. The porcelain felt smooth and cool against the little girl's bare flesh. She rested the back of her head and kept her knees parted. Melanie felt as if she would never want to cross her legs again.

"How do you like your shower?"

"Very hot."

"Steamy?"

"Just short of scalding."

"Good. Me too," Vic said.

"I have been thinking," Melanie said as she watched her brother pull the shower curtain closed. "I have never been fucked in the ass. Would you like to do that to me, Vic?" Vic made sure that the shower curtain was inside the tub so they wouldn't flood the bathroom while showering together. He opened the translucent shower curtain enough to step into the tub, both of his feet between her thighs. He turned on the shower and quickly adjusted the temperature of the water so that it was perfect. It took him a couple of seconds to register his sister's words, but when he did his cock throbbed hard.

His immense prickshaft bobbed up and down so hard that his cock began to slap him in his flat belly. The teenaged boy's pole of manhood was so long that the tip struck his belly several inches above his navel.

"I have never done that to a girl before," Vic said.

“Good,” Melanie replied. “We can learn together, huh?”

The boy raised his golden right eyebrow into an arch and turned his back to the shower nozzle for a second.

He bent at the waist and reached down to grab his pretty little sister under each of her arms to help her to her feet.

“You going to be able to stand up okay?” he asked.

“Uh huh. I just needed to rest for a second. I feel a lot better now. In fact my ass is on fire for your cock.”

“I think that we should hurry up and get clean and then go back to my room to fuck,” Vic said. He smiled.

“Good idea. It will be a lot more comfortable doing it on the bed. You aren’t going to tie me up again, are you?”

“Nah. I don’t know what got into me before. I guess I went crazy for a little while,” Vic said.

“I think you do things at that clubhouse of yours that mess with your mind,” Melanie said quite sternly.

“I don’t want to talk about it,” Vic said, as he hoisted the tiny blonde up to her feet so she could stick her face in the needles of hot spray.

The water pressure in the house was very good so the water stung a little as it struck their skin.

The water was so hot that Melanie could see plentiful steam rising toward the ceiling of the bathroom. She knew that it wouldn’t be long before the full-length mirror on the back of the door was fogged over. And the same would be true of the mirror on the medicine cabinet, just above the bathroom sink.

Vic grabbed a fresh bar of soap, so new that the letters were still visible engraved in the side, and began to soap up Melanie’s breasts. She winced as he rubbed the soap over her nipples, which by this time were looking quite purple from the abuse they had received when Vic raped her. “I’ll be gentle,” Vic said in a soothing voice.

“I know,” the little girl said with a gasp and a sigh.

She bit her bottom lip and made a purring sound in her throat. He massaged her slippery tits once they were thoroughly lathered, and pressed them together so that the cleavage between was long and deep.

“I am going to wash your pussy now,” Vic said.

The little girl moved her feet as far apart as she could get them in the tub, pressing her anklebones against the sides of the white porcelain. Vic calmly began to wash away the caked blood on the insides of her thighs and ran the smooth white bar of soap up to her pussy.

She shuddered and let out a sharp whine of pain as he ran the bar of soap over her sore snatch. But the pain only lasted a second and Melanie noticed that the soap and the hot water was soothing her cunt. He placed the soap on the corner of the tub, and cupped his hands underneath her pussy so he

could splash water up into her cunt.

She sighed and moaned with desire as she could feel the soap and the blood being affectionately rinsed away.

He took her shoulders and turned her so that her back was to him. He softly washed her buttocks. He opened the cheeks of her ass. She groaned deeply as he touched her ass. He rinsed there and handed her the soap. She turned to once again face him. The little girl carefully soaped up her big brother's swollen testicles and the shaft of his erect prick, until his private parts were covered with lather.

"I want that whole prick inside my ass, Vic."

"Sounds delicious to me," The handsome boy replied.

"Let's hurry up and get down to fucking," Melanie said.

"I think I left the petroleum jelly in the stables."

"In that case, you can go get it," the little girl said.

Melanie placed a cupped hand over her mouth to suppress a giggle.

Soon the shower was over and they stepped out into the steamy bathroom to sensuously dry each other off with a huge white bath towel. Vic opened the door to the bathroom to let the thick fog of steam out, making it easier to dry. The cool air from the upstairs hallway rushed into the bathroom and made the incestuous couple shiver. When they were both dry, except for their hair, Vic hung the towel neatly in its place and took his sister's hand. The little girl could feel her sphincter muscle starting to throb with her divine anticipation.

The diminutive blonde teenager considered herself a very lucky young lady at that late evening moment. She knew that most girls had to learn about their sexuality one step at a time, over a long period. Melanie knew that she was going to learn almost everything there was to know about sex in one fell swoop. She would masturbate, lose her virginity by rape, fuck a horse, and take Vic's cock in all three of her holes all in the matter of twenty-four hours. Once in the hall Vic remembered that he had to go out to the stables before he could settle in with Melanie. He thought for a second, wondering whether or not it would be worthwhile to put on a pair of sneakers. The boy decided that he didn't want to waste the time, kissed his sister, and ran out of the house. Melanie meandered into Vic's room, which still looked as it had during her savage incestuous rape. She could see the blood stain on the bedspread, and it didn't sicken her at all as one might have thought. The little girl was proud of the blood she had spilled when her cherry was popped so brutally. She felt no desire to change the bedding, and sprawled on her belly in the center of her brother's bed. She folded her arms and rested her right cheekbone on the back of her hand, closing her baby blue eyes. The little girl moved the pillows so she would be comfortable and felt her sore nipples against the bed. Melanie was amazed at how much better she felt after the long hot shower with her loving brother. Much of the soreness had left her muscles and her tits and cunt felt a thousand times better than they had. She felt refreshed and even felt as if she had enough energy to be enthusiastic about the ass fuck. She breathed evenly and slowly, stretching her legs out behind her so that her knees were straight. She could feel the tops of her feet against the bedspread down near the foot of Vic's bed, and her toes were clutching at the top balls of her feet. The little girl wanted to reach back and stroke her own bung hole at that moment, but she didn't want to waste any of her pleasure on self-caresses. She told herself that she would save all of her joy for her brother's hands and cock.

Vic burst into the room, his chest heaving. He was a little out of breath having just run all the way down to the stables to get the plastic jar of petroleum jelly and back again.

"I want you to rub me all over with baby oil!" Melanie said.

Vic thought about that for a second and came to the conclusion that it was a wonderful idea. Now that all of his earlier meanness had worn off the boy wanted to be an affectionate and tender lover. He knew that the ass fuck would be even better for him if his sister was screaming in pleasure rather than in pain. He quickly went to the bathroom and got the baby oil.

Melanie moved her feet further apart on the bed upon his return. She could feel her asscheeks clenching together and then relaxing repeatedly with her expectation. The boy's cock felt like it had been stiff for a year, and he wondered how long he would be able to ream her sweet butt before he shot his cum inside her.

Melanie remembered how good, yet frustrating it had been when she masturbated her own ass. She knew that the makeshift dildo she had used had not been long enough nor thick enough to satisfy her anal cravings. But that wasn't going to be a problem this time around. Vic's prick was more than long enough, and more than thick enough to do the job. She knew that she would get the raw anal pleasure from the ass fuck that she had been seeking all day long.

Vic moved so that he was sitting on his sister's ass, with one knee on either side of her amazingly slim waist. He poured a little of the baby oil onto his cupped right palm and then rubbed his palms together for a second so the oil would not seem too cold on the little girl's hot skin. He then worked his fingers from the top of the crack of her ass slowly up her backbone sensuously. He pressed at all of the little bumps in her spine, making her grunt and groan with the released tension. Melanie could feel a little bit of her anxiety turning to liquid and drain from her body each time he pressed. She could tell that all of the muscles in her body would be relaxed by the time the full body massage was through. He moved himself toward the foot of the bed so he could rub the oil onto his sister's sweet asscheeks.

She began to move her hips in a slow circle, grinding and gyrating them with her growing desire. Melanie knew that after taking sixteen inches up her cunt, this ass fuck was going to seem like child's play. It never even crossed the little girl's mind that she might have difficulty taking Vic's prick up the butt. She thought that he was going to open her asscheeks and massage the crack at that moment - but he did not.

Vic was going to wait until he had massaged all of her he could reach before he touched her puckered ass with his oily fingers. He turned around and rested his slim asscheeks on the small of her back, so he could oil her calves and thighs. The boy loved the way his beautiful sister looked with her skin all shiny, and he was pleased with himself for giving such a patient massage when the ache in his cock and balls was so severe. He oiled her heels and the bottoms of her feet. He ran his slippery fingers between the little girl's toes. This felt a lot better than Melanie thought it was going to.

She moaned, a little surprised that it didn't tickle. Again Melanie was aware that she could not be horny and ticklish at the same time.

"My ass is really on fire, Vic," the little girl exclaimed. "I can't stand it any longer."

She could feel the blood pumping into her cunt flesh, and she knew that her pussy lips were swelling. She could feel a fresh flow of natural lubrication being secreted by the glands inside her poontang. Her clit became engorged and throbbed hard at the top of her slit. But all of this desire

was secondary to the craving she felt deep inside her bowels, in a place where she had never been stroked. The boy turned so that he was once again facing the same direction, kneeling between her parted thighs. He could see the blood spot she had made on the bed between his legs as he knelt, his back straight. The boy flicked off the cap of the petroleum jelly and scooped some onto the fingers of his right hand.

He grabbed her left buttock with the strong fingers on his left hand and pulled it to one side. He opened her asscheeks until the skin in the crack was stretched taut, and some of the puckers in her round ass were smoothed by the tension. He rubbed the jelly gently against her bung hole, and he could sense the muscles in her thighs tensing with that intimate contact.

"I think that your ass is very cute," Vic said.

The little girl thought that was a very nice thing to say.

"Thank you. It needs to be tucked," she said, aware that she was drooling a little on the back of her hand.

Even though her saliva gland had been working overtime with her horniness she did not bother to swallow more frequently to compensate for the excess. Vic could see the throbbing in his sister's sphincter muscle. The ass looked like it was winking at him, and he stiffened the middle finger on his right hand so he could push some of the lubricant petroleum jelly up inside her hot tight nether eye.

"Oh yeah, Vic, stick your finger inside!" the sweet blonde said, her face contorting and twitching a little.

She groaned deeply, and made an animalistic growling noise that seemed to cum all the way from her tummy. She could feel her sphincter muscle opening to let the tip of his finger in, and soon he had cleared the tube of tight rectal muscle and was caressing the soft mucous membranes of her aching bowels. The finger had slipped in easily as it was covered with jelly. The boy pushed his finger up her ass as far as he could get it, grinding his third knuckle against the rectum. He wiggled his fingertip around so he could press on different spots and vary the intensity of her anal joy. He began to work his finger in and out of her hole slowly.

"Your cock, Vic! Don't use your finger anymore. I need your prick up my ass!" she screamed. She sounded like a wild woman!

Satan had taken possession of the little girl's soul. She needed to be reamed to the core by his awesome lance. The head of his cock was so deep a shade of purple that it looked ebony in the dim indirect light. The skin that covered his engorged glans was stretched very tight, and the rod was rock hard. The huge prick curled up slightly at the tip, and he knew that the sensations that curve would give her bowels would be sensational.

"Get up on your hands and knees," Vic said.

Once again the teenaged boy used his command voice. Melanie instantly became subservient to her brother. She knew that she would obey his every command. She wanted Vic to master her and take her ass - just as she prayed Dirk would one day be able to. Melanie placed her palms flat on the bedspread beneath her pillow and raked with her long fingernails. She purred. She pulled her legs under her. She moved her knees apart. She arched her back and raised her sweet ass high in the air.

"Fuck me," she whimpered.

She was begging for the boy's humongous pole of masculinity! Vic moved to a kneeling position behind me, and gently rubbed his fingers on her snatch, which stung but felt good at the same time to the little girl.

She wasn't upset when he stopped caressing her cunt and once again focused his attention exclusively on her burning nether eye. He greased his prick quickly and pulled her asscheeks apart as if he were separating the sections of an over-ripe tangerine! He positioned her hips so that her hole would be at the right angle and height for easy penetration. Melanie knew that her ass was about to be forced open further than it ever had before. The little girl was sure that her brother's prick had greater girth than anything she had forced from the puckered orifice. But she was not frightened. Her body told her that she was doing the right thing. Her body was telling her that she NEEDED that prick! He clenched the cheeks of his ass and poked forward with the tip of his prick, until the purple glans was snug against the rectum.

"Give it to me, Vic!" she screamed out enthusiastically, her lips parted and trembling, her button nose moving up and down like a bunny's.

Vic stabbed forward with his hips, and hit his target right on the button with his first attempt. Melanie could feel her jaw drop until it threatened to lock in the open position. Her mouth was gaping open and her tongue flopped onto her pouting lower lip. Her eyes closed so that they were wrinkled and the vein in her temple throbbed visibly. She trembled as her sphincter muscle was torn open grossly so that it gripped his humongous glans. Her system was shocked, and took a few seconds to recover - but when it did she knew the true womanly fulfillment of brutal anal violation.

The boy could feel the struggling ass sliding toward the base of his rod as the tip pushed deeper inside. He could feel his cock being gripped by the spongy flesh of his sister's super-hot inner bowels. He was the one who was whimpering now. His balls ached savagely and he could already feel the nervous tickle at the base of his cock that told him he had to fuck very hard and fast, no matter how much he hurt her. His sadism returned. The brute in Vic emerged full-tilt with his incestuous lust for anal violation. He pressed forward until he could feel his light brown pubic hair pressing against the top of the crack of her ass.

She felt impaled through the ass on his mighty dong like a dead butterfly on display in a glass. She felt his tip deep inside her belly as her ass gripped his base, and she could feel a new kind of orgasm fill her. This was an anal orgasm, and it had little to do with her pussy at all. It was dull and slightly painful, but it made her scream out with pleasure as it tore up and down her spine. The boy moved his hands under her belly and gripped her at the base of her rib cage, where both hands went almost all the way around her body. Her elbows were straight and she had lifted her head and shoulders. Her ass was high but her back was arched such that her belly was still close to the bed. The force of gravity was with her breasts, making them look larger than usual, still firm ripe, melons high on the petite blonde's chest. He dug his fingertips into her belly hard enough to hurt her, but this sensation was insignificant compared to the marvelous things happening inside her lower torso. She could feel her bowels going into ecstatic convulsions around his throbbing dong, even before he began to pump in and out.

Vic moved his hips from side to side, just so he could stretch a little more at her internal tissues. He then pulled his cock out of her butt until her ass was gripping the base of his head. The boy slammed the whole thing inside his sister, and she could feel a sharp pain deep inside her. But the pain was so intrinsically sexual that it was translated into pure bliss by her aroused mind. The boy moved his hands to her tits and clutched them entirely, positioning her bruised nipples against the centers of his palms. He began to fuck her slowly, but his urgency made him rapidly pick up the pace of the incestuous buggery

The girl's mind began to drift off into another world. In this world she was the only human being. All others were horses. Studs mostly, but some mares too - for lesbian action. And it was not her brother that was fucking her super-hot ass. It was Bull Dirk. Someday she would take that steed up the butt. She just knew it. She was determined to let the Arabian steed cum inside all three of her sex holes. Only then would she be worthy to be that great horse's mate - and sexually submissive slave!

The boy could feel his orgasm moving to the base of his cock. Again his prick had drawn blood he could see. He released her tits and moved his fingertip to her love button. He did not waste any time being subtle, and began to flick his fingertip across her clit with maximum efficiency. In seconds the little girl could feel herself cumming inside her pussy and her ass at the same time.

"Fuck me harder, Dirk," Melanie said in her fantasy land.

During the weeks that passed, Melanie told her brother all about her fantasy. She explained to him that it was necessary for her peace of mind that she take Bull Dirk up the ass. He thought that she was just being a silly little girl at first, and tried to laugh the idea off. But the golden-haired beauty, whose tan was getting darker every day, was being stubborn with him. In time Vic learned that his sister did not consider her fantasy a joking matter, and stopped being funny.

He gave the matter a lot of thought, and came to the conclusion that the unnatural act could be done. It would just take the proper preparation. And that meant that Melanie would have to put up with a lot of pain. He smiled when he thought that. He knew just the right big brother to administer the effective torture. The sweet little blonde's ass and bowels would have to be stretched until she could loosen those muscles enough to take the horse cock.

"I think we should stick increasingly large objects up your ass until you can take something as thick and long as his prick," Vic suggested that fall as the two were walking down a back country road watching the leaves turn brown.

"I don't think that it will take too much to stretch me," the little girl said. "My cunt has no problem taking that whole rod, after all."

"Still, Melanie, your pussy is supposed to be a lot more elastic than your ass. There is a difference in its function," Vic explained.

The little blonde knew that this was true and decided that they should begin her ass-training sessions as soon as possible. Ever since Vic had started having sex with his sister, and watching her have sex with Bull Dirk, he had more or less stopped going to the clubhouse. The slur had left his speech and his eyes were as clear as bells.

Since Mom was home most of the time even though Dad was away a lot, the siblings didn't have as much time to be alone as they would have liked, and the sexual encounters between them had been limited. But this did not prevent either Vic or Melanie from thinking about sex every waking second, and even during some of their sleeping seconds. They knew that they would have to do most of their fucking in the woods, which was a drag because it was getting colder outside every day, and long spells nude could be rather chilly affairs. Fucking in the stables late at night worked sometimes, but they didn't like to do it while the folks were home. It was just too damn risky, and the consequences were so great.

Vic wished that Melanie wasn't his sister. If she were just his girlfriend he could take her to the clubhouse and ball her. But that was out of the question. His life would be worth nothing if his friends knew about his most private life. So Vic drove into the city and went to a sex shop where he

bought five dildos, the final one being a severe butt plug, probably not designed for sixteen year old girls. For three weeks they met for an hour every early evening so Vic could fuck her in the ass - no lubrication - and then ream her out good with one of the dildos until she screamed in pain from the way her sphincter muscle was being abused.

"Now comes the final test before you are a-okay for Dirk," Vic said to his sister late in October.

"What's that?"

"My fist."

"Ooooooh, it makes me all goosebumpy just to THINK about it!"

Vic knew that he would have to get his arm inside her ass almost to the elbow to effectively simulate Bull Dirk's prick. It was a windy day on the outskirts of Sheldonfield. It was football season.

Melanie wished that she had learned to fuck in the spring so she would have reached this stage in her sexual development in the middle of the summer. They walked down a footpath deep into the woods, not far from Vic's clubhouse, but to a spot where no one ever went. The little girl pulled down her faded blue jeans and pink panties to her ankles. She dropped to the ground on all fours and whinnied like a mare in heat. She moved her knees far apart in the dried grass and arched her back so that Vic would have no trouble getting at the all- important back-door hole. The boy dropped to his knees and pulled the cheeks apart so he could take a look at the bung hole itself. It still looked very much the same. It still looked like a pink asterisk when she was clenching it tightly closed. The amazing part was what it could do when she relaxed that muscle.

"Open up for me, Tammy," Vic said, watching with interest.

Her ass opened like a mouth so the boy could see past the muscle into her bowels. The flesh in there was fiery red and seething with lust. He worked three fingers inside the hole easily and twisted them around.

"Give me the whole fist, Vic! I know I can take it!" she screamed.

The boy pressed his four fingers together and moved his thumb to the center of his palm, positioning himself so he could straighten his arm and get his shoulder behind the penetration. Her ass opened to take his hand and then squeezed at his wrist. Once his hand was inside her butt he closed his fingers into a tight fist, and kept pushing so that her ass crept up his forearm. She whimpered and shook as she felt him push incredibly deep inside, but her face broke into a brilliant smile in spite of the pain.

"I CAN DO IT!" she screamed. "I CAN TAKE YOU, DIRK!"

The boy's eyes twinkled with delight as he saw her ass suck his arm inside a full foot. She had suffered the pain of being stretched to this extreme. The training was over. Vic's part was through. Now, Melanie got her reward.

She counted the days to the next time her folks would be away so she could visit the stables. Bull Dirk's appearance changed as the weather became colder. The Arabian steed with the golden fur developed his winter coat. He looked larger with the heavier coat, and Melanie thought he looked even sexier than he did in the hot weather. It was early in November and Charlie Geiger was about to take his wife to her mother's for the weekend, and though he would not be away as long as she, he would not be returning until the following morning. That meant that Vic and Melanie would have

the whole night to carry out their plan.

Melanie had been afraid that her ass would tighten from lack of use so she had been wearing the butt plug for an hour each day just to keep her sphincter muscle as maximum elasticity. Melanie was doing her homework or at least she was trying to do her homework and Vic was in the living room watching cartoons on television.

The parents were upstairs getting ready to go out, and it seemed to the kids like they would never leave. Mrs. Geiger made a list of everything the sibling lovers had to do while she was gone and attached it to the refrigerator door with a magnet, while Charlie gave his standard lecture about drugs and alcohol. He didn't mention horse-fucking. The second the folks left, Vic and Melanie put on their coats to go outside. They made their way to the stables and turned on the bare light bulb overhead. The only light was near the door so it was dark and romantic back by the hay where the little girl would take her steed up the butt. Melanie was convinced that she communicated with Bull Dirk using a sixth sense that they both had.

She looked into his dark eyes and it was as if they shared a private language - a language that no one else understood. Vic was okay to have around, and he made her cum when he fucked her, but he was only a tool in her plan to be the sex slave of her masterful steed. She knew that Bull Dirk would know which hole she wanted his cock in. Besides, Vic would be there to help guide the horse prick in if Dirk had difficulty finding the mark. Melanie was too nervous to deal with the lock on Dirk's stall. She grabbed him by the ears and covered the horse's face with kisses. He licked her with broad long strokes and his cock began to react to her scent.

"Tonight you get to fuck me in my ass!" Melanie said.

She sounded so chipper one might have thought she was announcing that she had been asked to the prom. Melanie began to pull open her winter coat and slip it back over her shoulders, to Vic's surprise.

"Why are you taking your coat off? All you really have to do is pull down your pants," he said.

"I don't care what I have to do," she said. "I only care what I want to do. I'm in the mood to be nude."

She was making her ass open and close inside her jeans, a little nervous about what was about to happen. Bull Dirk was a strong beast, and it didn't make any difference how much the little girl had prepared. Melanie had no idea what was going to happen once the steed began to push his prick up her butt. She dropped her coat in the straw on the floor of the stables and unbuttoned her flannel shirt as she walked back toward the haystack. She could feel her nipples growing very hard. She was so excited about what was going to happen that she didn't even notice that the air inside the building was quite cold. Melanie was unaware of her thick goose-pimples. She could feel her heart pounding wildly, and her chest heaved, her breasts moving up and down, as she gasped for air, panting furiously with the desire she felt in her bowels.

"I have received your cum in my mouth many times, and in my cunt many times. Now you will fuck my third and last hole. Oh, Dirk, I know you know how long I have been looking forward to this moment."

Melanie pulled off her shirt and threw it carelessly aside. She rubbed her fingertips over her nipples so she could feel them throbbing. She pinched lightly at her nipples and then cupped her breasts in her palms. Vic had taken the horse out of his stall and was leading him toward the back of the stables. Melanie kicked off her shoes and reached down to pull off her socks so she could wiggle her

bare toes in the straw.

She quickly unbuttoned the single button that held the top of her blue jeans together and pulled her zipper all the way to the bottom, so she could hook her thumbs underneath her outer and underwear and pull them down over her small round hips with a sexy wiggle.

Vic was really looking forward to watching his sister get reamed by the horse. He knew that this was going to be even wilder than watching her take it in the cunt. This time the teenaged boy had been smart. He had snuck a small camera in his coat pocket before he left the house.

The End