

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Riding had always seemed to be a very erotic experience for me. The repetitive thumping of the hard saddle against my crotch stimulated my clit and my vast imagination. With my legs spread wide apart across the thick body of Max, my stallion, I could close my eyes and imagine the hips of a gorgeous blonde male gliding backward and forwards, hitting my thighs and stimulating my cunt.

I had a small but well-developed body, which made grown men look twice and get that look on their faces, the one that meant, 'Boy, I'd like to fuck her!' I was only about five feet tall and kind of skinny, I thought, but my breasts were a good size and perfectly rounded. They were a little too big for my small frame, and they were the size that made men look carefully at me but not so large that they made me look majorly chesty. Right in the center of each round was a tiny pink nipple, which got hard very, very easily.

My ass was good too. I had the kind of perfectly rounded and firm ass that only young girls had, and the men would all turn and watch when I walked down the sidewalk in town.

My face was not the kind you would find in the fashion magazines. It was cutesy pie-sweet. The kind of face that made people go soft around me, thinking what a sweet, innocent little thing I must be. When I wore my strawberry blonde hair in loose pigtails, people of all ages would smile sweetly at me when I looked at them. None of them would guess or even believe the kind of things that went on behind my wide blue eyes.

I was still technically a virgin then, but only because I was afraid that if I fucked anyone, the whole town would find out within hours. I satisfied my erotic desires through masturbation and daydreaming. I used a variety of toys to help me, including two big rubber dildos I had gotten from a mail-order company.

The first time I tried to put one inside my tight little pussy; I almost fainted from the pain and pleasure. I had long since popped my cherry with my fingers, hair brushes, and the like, but my dildos were thicker and longer than anything I had ever used.

The day the first one arrived, my dad was mending a fence half a mile away, and my mom was visiting friends in town. I took the package and rushed up to my room. Once inside, I locked the door and ripped open the brown package to stare in awe at the huge rubber cock I held in my hands.

I tore off my clothes to stand naked with the dildo. My pussy was already starting to spurt juices as I slid the rubber all across my body, paying particular attention to my extremely sensitive tits.

It had a suction cup on the end, which I stuck to the seat of a wooden chair. I straddled the chair backward and lowered myself onto the dildo. My legs strained with the effort of holding my squatting body up. An electric shock seemed to shoot through me when my soft, moist cunt lips made contact with the rubbery head of the fake cock.

Slowly, I shifted my groin backward and forwards, bending my knees a little more each time. Slowly I worked the head of the dildo into my pussy hole, grunting with the effort and suppressing the slight pain I felt as my pussy lips were pushed hard apart. The first inch was the hardest. My virgin pussy lips spread and spread to accommodate its thickness. I crouched there for several minutes, my legs spread around the chair and my arms holding the back, as my pussy got used to the size of the rubber prick.

Again, I lowered myself. The feeling of the big rubber cock inching its way up into my hole was mind-blowing! I could feel the inside walls of my slit being pushed aside as the cock forced a channel

for itself inside me. When it was halfway up, I pulled back up, my knees straining. The soft rubber sucked my pussy outwards as it came out of me.

When only the first inch remained inside, I slid back down, loving the erotic stimulation of the soft rubber sliding against my pussy walls. Up and down I went, the dildo working its way deeper inside me with each passing minute. My knees and leg muscles were killing me, but I ignored them.

Faster and faster, I pumped, trying to make the plunges as long and deep as possible. On one of the downward plunges, my foot slid on the carpet, and my crotch slapped down to the chair seat. A startled yelp issued from my mouth as I fell and was impaled on the rigid rubber prong. I just sat there, my cunt lips and asshole squashed against the chair seat, the cock buried in my belly, and my entire cunt pit burning with astonishment.

to rub my crotch back and forth on the chair, delighting in the stimulation of my clit and the way the cock was jolted around inside me.

I realized I had the whole thing up inside me then. I felt stuffed and bloated by the monster fuck piece. Slowly I began to rub my crotch back and forth on the chair, delighting in the stimulation of my clit and the way the cock was jolted around inside me.

I rubbed my swollen breasts against the back of the chair, crushing my rock-hard nipples against the hard wooden slats. One hand slid down over my belly and pushed my clit against the dildo as I wiggled my ass back and forth. My other hand moved behind me and slid over my smooth ass cheeks, delighting and exciting me with how taut and stretched out they were.

I rose, my pulpy wet cunt mound coming free from the chair, the hot rubber cock sliding out of my cunny. As the last inch of rubber cock came free, I felt my cunt tingle with a kind of hungry longing. I squatted, poised inches above the dildo for a few seconds. Then I lowered myself, groaning as I felt the moistened dildo head make contact with the soft sensitive entrance to my fuck hole. I lowered still so the pressure mounted against my cunt.

Again the dildo pushed past my cunt entrance and slid up into me. I delighted in the feeling of being penetrated. I lowered myself, sliding back down the rigid pole of rubber, letting my cunt envelope the fuck tool until its end mashed against the back wall of my cunt once again. It hurt there. My cunt wasn't really deep enough for something that size. But it had forced its way a few minutes ago, and I was determined to swallow the whole thing again. I just let my legs go further and further apart, letting my body down despite the pain.

I winced as the cockhead pushed up into me, jamming against something up in my belly and then pushing it aside to enter me fully. I rose again, feeling the rubber rasping across my clit as it slid out of me. Once again, I let it exit my fuck channel and then dropped down to let it penetrate me again, let it fuck up into the deepest part of my cunt hole.

I started to speed up, ignoring the screaming protests from my legs as lust and sexual excitement overwhelmed me. My belly was burning and twitching and fluttering as I started riding the dildo. I was jerking my groin up and down and up and down with a terrible, relentless speed that skewered my cunt on the long thick cock.

My room seemed to spin around me as I erupted in a tremendous series of orgasms. My head lolled back, and I shuddered through them one by one. As if through a mist, I felt drool coming out of the corner of my mouth, and I heard the soft grunts and sighs I was making. My eyes seemed blinded as my body shook and twitched, still pumping mindlessly up and down until my legs simply wouldn't raise me anymore. Finally, I just collapsed forward against the chair back, my chest heaving as I

tried to regain my breath.

Using the dildo like that certainly helped make my leg muscles strong, but it left me longing for the more realistic feeling I was certain I could get if the dildo would somehow move in and out of me without my assistance.

One day, as I was out riding in the empty outer fields, the stimulation of bouncing around on horseback started giving me erotic ideas. Daringly, I took off my shirt, top, and bra. Riding around topless, my boobs were jiggled up and down by the slow trotting, and my nipples rapidly hardened. I knew suddenly that I had to go all the way.

I stopped and slid off Max. I quickly pulled off my sneakers and pants and stuffed them into a saddlebag with my shirt. I jumped back onto Max's back, my wet pussy slapping down on the leather saddle. I urged Max into a faster trot and began to bounce up and down on the saddle. I was not very big, and straddling Max's back left my crotch incredibly wide open. My soft crotch and rounded ass cheeks made smacking noises as they slapped the tough leather with each down stride Max made.

I leaned forward as we trotted across the meadow, my hard little clit rubbing against the saddle, my ass cheeks wide and open so I could feel air blowing into my slightly spread asshole each time Max threw me into the air. Within minutes, I shuddered through a massive orgasm as my crotch slapped and pounded against the saddle.

I did this several times before I got the bright idea of using the dildos to help my pleasure. I liked the feeling of being full and had used the dildos anally several times before. My idea was to stick them on the saddle, and I would be bounced up and down by Max's bouncing gait. The problem was they wouldn't stick to the saddle.

I solved this by using crazy glue. Once out in the fields, I dismounted and stripped naked, putting the shorts and halter I had worn into the saddlebags. I glued the dildos onto the middle of the saddle and then wandered around the fields for a few minutes while the glue set.

I rolled around in the tall grass, loving the feel of the stalks brushing against my tits and ass and cunt. I was so excited that I knelt there in the blowing grasses, watching the clouds blow by overhead, and rubbed my little cunny to orgasm.

Mounting Max was awkward, with the two dildos occupying the saddle. I squatted in the saddle, lowering myself gingerly onto the upright phalluses. I knelt on top of Max, my legs drawn up under my ass cheeks, my crotch open wide, and the dildos already halfway up me, shoving four inches deep into my pussy and asshole.

When, at last, I could feel the leather of the saddle against my crotch, I groaned aloud with pain and relief. The two of them together stretched me apart like I wouldn't have believed possible. I thought my belly must bulge outward with fullness and was surprised that I couldn't feel either of them when I caressed my abdomen with my hand.

I could feel them rubbing together deep inside my guts, only a thin layer of skin holding them apart. Gasping, I urged Max into a slow walk. His first steps made me squeal and cry out in pain. My ass never left the saddle, but the movement made the cocks twist inside me, producing a variety of sensations ranging from agony to ecstasy.

I desperately fought to minimize the movement inside me, pushing upward against the stirrups to lessen the pressure against the back of my cunt and asshole. The pain retreated, and I began to

wiggle around a little on the cocks.

Sensations began to build up in my body, and I rapidly approached an orgasm. Then it was upon me, and I allowed myself to drop back to the saddle, throwing my orgasm into deeper and deeper waves of furious ecstatic pleasure.

I gasped for breath as the sensations rode over me. When the cock retreated, I swayed in the saddle with weakness. The mental stimulation of the situation, combined with the physical stimulation on my body from the cocks and the shaking of my tits by the horses bouncing, overawed my senses.

My legs, weakened by my orgasm, hardly supported me at all, and I bounced slightly on Max's back. The cocks thrust in and out of my holes in small but vicious stabs, which quickly began dragging me upwards into another climax.

A part of my mind, which still functioned on a thinking level, realized that there was nobody around now to hear the gasps and cries I had always had to suppress at home. As I tumbled forward into another shuddering orgasm, my mouth opened, and I abandoned myself to glorious pleasure.

I squealed and grunted loudly, my body swaying back and forth and my legs slapping against Max's sides as waves of fiery orgasmic lust ripped through my body.

However, Max took my slapping and bouncing legs to speed up. As I shivered through my orgasm, he began trotting across the field. My weak-kneed legs were unable to support me as his speed increased, and the cocks began to pound in and out of me in deeper and faster strokes.

I cried out in shocked pain as they slammed up into my guts. Max's gait would throw my shuddering body upwards as his back rose, and then he would drop away beneath me, yanking the cocks halfway down the length of my cunt and ass tube.

Then I would drop back down just as his back rose again. The cocks slammed deep into my guts with terrible force, hammering deep into my guts. The front cock sawed away at my clit as I was thrown around weakly on Max's back, and the orgasms began washing over me in a sharp, fast series of wrenching quakes.

My little holes were skewered repeatedly, and my mind wallowed in the ecstatic feelings shivering up and down my spine. The pain was a distant thing, only serving to intensify the pleasure. I began losing all control of my body as I shook and trembled through orgasm after orgasm.

My head smashed forward and down against Max, further dazing me. First, the other foot slipped free of the stirrups, and I began bouncing freely on Max's back without any control.

My entire being was focused on the aching, squashing, mashing, and pounding of the rubber cocks slamming in and out of my poor holes. My cunt slapped down onto the saddle with each downward bounce, and it made me cry out as if I had been punched.

The jouncing made Max uneasy, and he began to lengthen his stride. I was thrown about helplessly on his back. Only the two rods embedded in my groin and churning my guts into a pulpy mass kept me from flying from the saddle.

My body was thrown up out of the saddle almost to the full length of the cocks, and then immediately slammed back down; my tits screamed with pleasure and pain each time my chest smashed forward onto Max's back or neck. They were bouncing up and down on my chest with wild abandon as Max ran across the field.

I was thrown forward and back and sideways, my arms and head flopping about with no guidance or control at all. My legs slapped against the side of the horse as I screamed in mindless, sobbing pleasure. My tits were so swollen I thought they would explode. Up and down, up and down...up, down, up, down, up, down, up, down...the rhythm never changing - a constant force.

We raced across the prairie like that, drool spilling out of my mouth and dribbling down my chest and breasts as I flopped helplessly around on his back. I could hardly breathe through the continuous orgasms, and my vision began falling away into sparkling bright lights. I don't know how long after I lost consciousness, I was finally thrown from his back. Probably not long, or I wouldn't have survived. My cunt and asshole would have been torn apart.

I was lying in the close-cropped grass of the north pasture when I woke up. My arms and legs were spread wide. It took me many minutes to groan and shudder my way back to life. The pain in my crotch helped me come back down to earth.

My cunt felt like I had just given birth, and my asshole was still partly open as the sphincter muscle had been so abused it hadn't yet fully recovered. My ass and thighs were smarting from the slapping they had taken against the leather saddle, and I rolled over onto my stomach to ease the pain.

My experience extremely weakened me, and I began feeling increasingly hopeless. It was getting dark, and I struggled to stand on my rubbery legs. When I finally managed to heave myself upright and take a few tentative steps, I noticed I was walking instinctively bow-legged.

Closing my legs brought tears of pain to my eyes. I didn't know how I would get back home without Max. I groaned again at the thought of him wandering back into the farmyard with those dildos glued upright on his saddles and my clothes in his saddle bag.

Fortunately, I only had to walk for about twenty minutes before I came across Max grazing on the short, dry grass. I dressed and rode home with some difficulty. Riding was agony on my tender crotch and skin. I had to lay off the dildos for several days until my raw pussy flesh had healed somewhat.

My next wild experience occurred several weeks later. I was lying nude on my bed, watching television and snacking on muffins. Tom, one of our dogs, was lying on the bed beside me, watching the muffins' every move from the plate to my mouth. I tossed him pieces occasionally, and he would gulp them down and then slurp and lick around the area where the buttery muffin piece had landed.

Anyway, one of the pieces I had casually tossed had failed to clear my thigh and had fallen back onto my crotch, where Tom had quickly grabbed it before I could move it away.

I didn't pay much attention to this at first because of the TV program I was watching. Then Tom stuck his nose in my crotch, the way dogs do sometimes, and began licking around there for any trace of the buttery muffin that might be left behind.

The rasping trace of his tongue as it slipped just past my clit shocked me, and I pushed him away abruptly. But then I started thinking about how soft and nice his tongue had felt down there.

I placed another piece right over my cunt and made sure to rub some of it along my tight little slit. Tom gulped down the muffin and then, like always, nosed around for more. He smelled the tracings on my pussy and began to lick it up energetically. I gasped in delight and spread my legs wide as his tongue slid up and down my cunt slit, licking inside my pussy lips now and then.

This was fantastic, I thought! The house was empty and I had an idea. I jumped out of bed and went

downstairs to the kitchen. I had an idea I thought would work even better than the muffins. Tom loved jam more than anything else in the world. I got the jar from the cupboard and ran back upstairs. Tom was still on the bed licking up the last muffins I had left him. I lay down and pulled my knees up to my chest, then began to spoon the jam into my cunt hole. I pushed half a dozen spoon-loads into my tight little cunt and then liberally applied it around the outside as Tom looked on interestedly.

Then I urged him over. He moved between my spread legs and sniffed lightly around my slit for a few seconds, and then his long tongue came out and began to lick me. His tongue rasped over and over my bulging clit, sending waves of pleasure racing through my blood. I sighed as his tongue slid into my cunny hole and began probing around for more jam. My body began writhing around on the bed as he drove me into a shattering climax with his licking.

His tongue went deep inside me, his nose rubbing against my clit continuously. I began humping up against his face as I built for another orgasm. My head shook back and forth, and I pulled and squeezed my tits as I sailed through it.

As I was regaining my breath after coming down, I noticed Tom was humping against my bare leg as he licked. I think the smell of girl cum had excited him. I could feel his hard cock against the soft, smooth skin of my knee, and a shock ran through me as I realized what else I might be able to get him to do.

I had seen him, the other dogs in the yard, and the horses and cows. I knew how they did it, though I had never heard of them doing it with a person before.

I remembered how sometimes he and the other dogs would jump up on my or the other kids' backs when we crawled on the floor. His cock was pretty big, but not as big as the dildos I had used, and I had no worries that it would fit if I could get him to fuck me.

I got up and then went down on my knees on the carpet, waving my ass in Toms's face. Sure enough, he loped over and began nosing around my slit hole again. Seconds later, he jumped up onto me. His paws came around my waist, and I could feel his hard dick poking around against my crotch.

I reached back and grabbed it. Shock ran through me as I held the male organ in my hand. Then I fitted it against the opening of my slit and pushed back against him with my ass.

His cock slid deep inside me, and he immediately began humping me. I groaned as it slid over my clit on each pump. He fucked me so hard and fast I rocketed quickly into another orgasm. The idea of me getting fucked by a dog was so degenerate and perverted! I was intensely excited and stimulated, even without his plunging doggie cock.

I couldn't believe how fast he was fucking me. His furry doggie body ground into my ass and crotch furiously. I had seen porno movies of people doing it, and the men never pumped nearly this fast. His cock was racing in and out of my little slit with tremendously deep strokes. I began humping my ass back at him, and this increased the force of the strokes even more, which only raised the pleasure.

My mind was spinning as I was fucked for the first time. I could feel Tom's prick slicing up and down my tight buttery cunt sheath, pumping and plunging inside me as he sought to spill his seed. I couldn't support my weight, and my head and shoulders dropped to the carpet.

Tom continued to pump wildly into me. His pounding body smashed into my crotch, propelling me back and forth with each stroke, rubbing my face and tits against the carpet. The nails on his paws were rasping and scratching the skin of my belly as he locked himself tightly to me, and I felt his



drool dribbling onto my shoulders and back as his hot breath blew around my hair.

I could feel this hard bulge in the middle of his cock, deep inside me. It was like there was a rock in the middle of his cock. The bulge seemed to be getting bigger as he went on, and it began to hurt my cunt with its size. It felt like a baseball or something inside me and spread my cunt canal wide apart as it churned its way up and down. I was weak from several orgasms, but I raised myself and tried to get him off me. I crawled forward across the room, but Tom was just dragged along with me by his tight leg hold around my belly, and he kept humping the whole time.

I tried to get up, but I was too weak to rise with his hundred and some pounds of doggy weight on top of me. I tried and tried, managing to almost rise before falling again. Then he growled and nipped me lightly on the neck, making me cry out in shock and sudden pain.

I fell back to my knees, and he stopped growling. I saw a pair of paws beside me on the ground and looked up to see Jack and, beside him, Rex and King. They were the other three German Shepherds we kept around the farm. As Tom hammered away at my cunt, they nosed around me and humped against my sides and head. I could see from my position on the ground that they all had erect cocks hanging beneath them.

Tom intensified his hammering fuck, and then I felt a gush of hot juice shooting down into my guts as that big bulge in his cock exploded inside me. I realized Tom had just cum, and had just sprayed a load of doggie sperm into my womb. The idea gave me a weird, twisted kind of thrill.

He rested atop me for a few seconds, his tongue lolling out of his mouth from the exertion, and then he jumped off. I tried to get up then, but King immediately humped up on top of me, his front legs sliding around underneath my body and hooking around my belly.

He ignored my feeble protests, and his hard cock began poking against my crotch. I tried to rise, only to be nipped back into place by his sharp teeth. His cock found my warm wet slit and slid down into me. Again, my crotch was pummelled by a hammering, pounding body.

Despite myself, I began getting excited by the situation and the rubbing of his cock against my hardened little clit. I was practically being raped by a fucking dog! I thought I must be the dirtiest, sluttiest girl in the world, and the idea filled me with carnal lust. I came twice before he finished and filled up my fuck hole with his doggy juice.

Jack came after him. His cock was longer than the others and seemed to crash into the end of my slit on each downward thrust. When he finished, Rex took his place. All the while, I shivered and shuddered and trembled as I knelt beneath them.

Their pounding cocks were driving my spinning mind into blasting, blossoming orgasms that drove the thoughts from my head, which made me as much an animal as they. My eyes were closed, and my body jerked to their driving cock thrusts. I felt like a bitch in heat being serviced by the dogs of a pack.

My cunt was squeezing and clutching at Rex's fuck tool as I groaned and trembled. My body shook through yet another orgasm as Rex rutted against me, his spiky prick sliding up and down my little cunt tunnel and deep into the center of my soul.

As I knelt there in a semi-delirious state, Rex's poking cock came out and then rammed into my asshole by mistake. It was slightly open due to my position and loss of muscular control. His cock slid down into my asshole easily.



It came to me through a daze that I should get him out of there before his bulge built up like the others. I couldn't do anything, though, and soon it would have been impossible to get him out of there without cutting off his cock, as his bulge sealed him into my clenching anus until the end.

He didn't seem to know the difference or care, for that matter, as his cock thrust in and out of my rectum. The other dogs had left, and I gasped and moaned in the middle of the floor.

An occasional cry issued from my mouth as his thick, round bulge smashed back and forth in my guts. I knew I would never be able to get that thing out of my little asshole as it was. I wondered how many girls had been sodomized by a dog anyway.

At last, I felt the sloshing wetness in my asshole as his wad of spunky white cum gushed down into my belly. He dismounted, and I crawled tiredly into the bathroom to wash off. Dog cum dribbled from my asshole and cunt as I walked.

Screwing the dogs got to be a habit with me for a while. They fucked me well, and I didn't have to worry about getting pregnant or catching anything worse than fleas. I also didn't have to worry about them blabbing to anyone in town or school about me.

After I clipped their nails, I didn't have to worry about getting scratched. I didn't neglect my dildos during this time, of course. I stuffed them up my cunt and asshole at every opportunity. Several times I pushed one deep inside my cunt and wore it to school. It would be forced part way out by my cunt muscles, not to mention gravity, but my panties kept it from falling out at my feet.

It would still protrude an inch or two, making it a fantastic time to sit down. During boring lectures at school, I would raise my little bottom a little off the chair and then press back again, pushing it deeper into my cunt. Several times, I brought myself to orgasm during class without anyone knowing.

One time though, as I was squirming around, trying to cum, Tony Spinozzo, the school creep, had his eyes glued on me. Tony was younger than anyone else in my class and was only there because he was smarter than people in the lower years. He only showed up all the time, early, and would always stay after school.

Anyway, while I was busy, Tony, guided by his curiosity, combined with his dirty mind, decided that I was a horny girl rubbing herself against the chair to get off. He didn't know the half of it.

After I had cum, I asked to be excused to go to the bathroom to clean myself off. I walked down the deserted hallway into the empty girl's room. I cleaned myself off in the stall and then slid the delicious dildo back up into my cunt. When I came out, Tony was leaning against the wall, staring at me.

"What the hell are you doing in here Spinozzo?" I demanded.

"Hey, take it easy!" he said awkwardly. "I know what you were doing in class and wanted to talk to you about it." He weakly said. My heart skipped a beat at the thought that he might know. He was the geek who would post this all over the web and tell all his friends! If I gave him a little...treat, I decided he might stay quiet. "I was feeling horny in Prockman's class and felt like giving you a show..." I said as I slowly swayed towards him, acting all innocent. "I...I wasn't looking - I only noticed at the end I swear!" he snapped, trying to jerk away from me. "I saw you looking, and it only excited me more! I want you inside of me...now! Finish what you have started for me!" I launched myself at him, lifting my leg as I wrapped my arms around his neck. "But I don't know what to do!?" He screeched, "I..." "I'll guide you," I interrupted as I moved his hands and reached down to cup my

ass through my short skirt. His further words were muffled as I forced my face towards his. My lips crushed his, my tongue invading his mouth as he struggled scarily against me.

Suddenly he eased up and began to take control – his hand slid under my skirt, and his hand moved down my ass crack before he squeezed it hard. The combined sensation of the dildo and my ass being squeezed was too much, and I orgasmed again – but keeping it known only to me. I moved his right hand to the front of my skirt, and his eyes opened in surprise as he felt the tip of the protruding dildo. “What the hell is that?” he asked, confused. I moved away from him and leaned against a sink before bending forward, throwing up my skirt, and showing him the dildo lodged deep in my pussy. I yanked my panties down, and I heard him gasp in shock as the dildo pushed out a couple of inches. “Holy fucking shit!” he yelled as I grabbed the dildo and began working it in and out of my drenched cunt – the fact I was being watched and exciting another person increased the pleasure. I could see his cock hardening in his pants.

His face reddened in humiliation as I placed his fingers on the dildo. I yelped and squirmed as he slid the dildo in and out of my fuck box. I struggled uselessly against him, purely to increase the pressure. Then he made some weird groaning noises and put both hands over his crotch. He had cum in his pants. I turned to him, keeping my position on the sink, and said seductively, “You keep quiet, and so will I.” With that, I added a cheeky grin, and he placed his hands back on the dildo before I told him to rip it out of me. He tugged greatly, and with that, the last of the dildo came free of my clutching cunt sheath, and he put it straight under his nose. “Taste it,” I said. “Go on – it’s fresh juice, made just for you!” With that, he moved the dildo into his mouth, sucking off every last drop of my cunt juice. When he was finished, I moved up to him and kissed him, forcing my tongue into his mouth – the sweet taste of my juices flooded my mouth as I selfishly collected his spit on my tongue. “Damn...I taste good!” – I said as I backed away and slowly began undoing my shirt – before tossing it on the floor. “Come here, big boy...fill me up!”

I undid his shirt and threw it on the floor, along with mine – I then lowered my grip and tore off his trousers, followed by his grey ‘Y-fronts,’ – only to reveal a large, hard penis. I pulled him back to the sink, where I took my previous position and moved his cock onto my cunt. I moved my hips, teasing his cock with my soft, wet, glistening pussy. Suddenly he rammed his cock into me, cramming every inch of his male organ into my tiny slit with one mighty thrust. I gasped in surprise as my slit went from empty to full in a second. His hands gripped my sides as he pumped his long cock into me from behind.

My face was up against the mirror at the back of the sink as he fucked me with fast, brutal strokes. My feet barely touched the floor – each time he fucked deep against me, my hips ground against the edge of the counter, and my toes left the floor. His hands ran up and down my sides and fastened around my hanging tits, squeezing them like he was milking a cow. His balls slapped against my crotch, and I could feel his pubic hair against mine as his blood-filled slab of meat thrust in and out of my slick little box. He wasn’t accurate with his thrusts, and often came out of me, which excited me even more as the feeling of a cock leaving and entering my pussy was fantastic. I also had to return most of his thrusts to ensure I, too, was getting pleasure out of this. He was lasting much longer than last time...I guess his premature ejaculation had helped him out a bit.

I moved his hands down to my thighs and told him to pull them wider apart so his cock could go even deeper inside me. My feet left the floor, and my entire weight came down on his long, hard cock. His dick was skewering me now as my legs were held far apart for his furious rutting thrusts. His prong was ripping in and out of my pussy, rasping viciously across my clit, sending jagged bolts of sexual heat up through my pulsing organs.

He grunted each time his cock rammed inside me. Then suddenly, my eyes, staring dazedly at my

close reflection in the mirror, were blinded by a deep white light. It was like a tiny pinhole in the center of my vision, but soon expanded, blossoming outward like an explosion to fill my head with a hot throbbing pain – he was out of control...but I was loving every minute of it! At the same time, my body shivered and trembled. I could feel my tiny pink nipples almost sparkling with sheer carnal electricity. My breasts felt swollen to twice their normal size and almost hurt with the need to be squeezed, mashed, and sucked.

I shuddered and groaned low in my throat as I felt my lower body pulse and shake in the tortuous onslaught of burning orgasmic waves. My eyes rolled back in my head, and my muscles locked as the orgasm rolled over me, crushing my mind and body in its all-encompassing grasp.

Then suddenly, I felt a flood of hot liquids bubbling into me as Spinozzo jammed his cock into my furnace of a cunt and sprayed his seed into me. “Shit! I’m sorry, I was engrossed in the moment...I forgot to pull out!” he said worriedly, face turning more red than my cunt. “It’s fine,” I said as I rammed my fingers up my cunt, before pushing them into my mouth. “Damn, you taste good too!” “Now off you run, and remember to keep quiet!” He nodded and rushed towards his clothes before abruptly leaving the toilet.

I cleaned the stickiness out of my crotch and pulled my panties up. When I returned to class, I grinned slyly – what a life I lead!

*The End*