

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

There was an indeterminate period of time during which all manner of obscenity danced before 18yo Jennifer Parker dementedly in roiling, seething darkness as she continued to regress. Different terrors. Different days. But always the constant chants and the filthy bellowing of blasphemous encouragements from the ever-present gatherings around her. And then, she'd achieved her altered state.

Jenny was only twelve years old again just now, naked in a fevered, fearful, loathing hell in which she was writhing in almost excruciating lust. Unseen yet knowing, fiery fingers seemed to caress her quivering little body. Teasing her little nipples maddeningly erect, insinuating themselves within the yearning crevasses of her immature sex organs and making her tingle maddeningly all over. So filthy, what they used to do to her – those wicked monstrous people – such an innocent young girl. How could they? How CAN they? No. I don't want it... I'm burning," Jenny squealed, "please.. noooooooooo!"

"Specto resuscitation," her hypnotherapist ordered without impatience. It was a magic, hypnotic key phrase Doctor Schwarzkopf had taught his patient, which helped her slip more quickly into a hypnotic state of recollection and tranquility.

"Jennifer, Jennifer!" his manly, baritone voice called the frightened little girl by her full name and then, "Can you hear me, Jennifer?" it asked amidst her inner turmoil. The familiar, friendly, disembodied voice acted like an indirect beam of cool, white light, sending the horrific phantasms arrayed against her, scurrying back into the dark recesses of her imagination once again.

The sound of her breath was audible around her now, her chest expanding and contracting with each breath. She could hear the air rushing between her lips as she inhaled. She felt tranquil now, as if at the bottom of a deep, silent ocean. It was the wonderfully safe place she'd been taught to hide within herself so many times, during her hypnotherapy sessions with the kindly Doctor Schwarzkopf. A lower place inside her very being, far from the residual pain of her unbearable childhood memories of satanic ritual abuse, and the horrible visions that made her fearful, sick and anxiously aroused, even in her current adult life. The little girl, Jenny, inside the now adult woman Jennifer whom had been undergoing regression therapy for weeks already, enjoyed the quiet, restful darkness of this place within herself. There was only her, and the lovely male voice she loved so much, and she knew she'd be safe in here with him.

"I'm going to count to three Jennifer" he told her just then, "And when I do, you're going to leave your cave Jenny. I'm going to direct you through some of the events that brought you to your current situation in life Jennifer. Do you understand?"

Jennifer nodded obediently.

"Your going to be watching everything like a movie. You can not get hurt in a movie Jennifer. You're just going to watch the movie and tell me what you see. Do you understand?"

Jennifer nodded. A movie did sound good. Little twelve-year-old Jenny felt so happy and excited all of a sudden, she loved cartoons and Mickey Mouse and..

"Now. I'm going to count to three now Jenny," Doctor Schwarzkopf interrupted her once again, "and when I do, you're going to be back in the church. One.... Two.... Three!"

There was an indeterminate period of time, during which, all manner of obscenity danced before Jennifer Parker dementedly, in roiling, seething darkness. Different terrors. Different days. Her vivid reminiscences played out before her, like flicking through TV channels, as her hypnotist directed.

Her little childhood self, kneeling almost naked on the sacrificial altar during the diabolic masses held at the secluded 'Church of Satan' was an often recurring theme in her visions. The the oddly dressed crowd amassed around the trembling, barely pubescent girl, and how they'd taught her to love them touching her naughty little body.

She was a very pretty little girl. Skinny, but with enough meat on her bones to offer a semblance of sexual readiness. She had the usual kind of blonde coloring, only hers was a true blonde, with not so much as a hint of peroxide: bright blue eyes and pink cheeks, with high cheek bones accentuating a perfectly shaped nose and nostrils that had a tendency to flare with just the slightest provocation. Her little lemon-like tits seemed to sway tantalizingly below her, as she knelt on the altar with her pert and curvy buttocks rounding submissively before the excited adults gathering around her. Even when they stood quietly, simply witnessing, Jenny was always erotically affected by the highly charged communion of adult lust which ragged amongst the congregation all about her.

Mommy would even set her daughters long blonde hair in draping, sexy curls, and paint her pouty little-girl lips with glossy lipstick too. Then she'd be dressed in the most provocatively sexy lingerie imaginable. Cup-less braziers accentuated her small titties; crotch-less lacy panties made her gorgeous young ass appear seductively ripe and ready to be fucked, along with thrilly garter belts and suspender stockings sometimes, adding teasingly to the illusion that the tiny young girl was invitingly more adult.

Her parents always wanted Jenny to be as sexy and flirtatious as possible for her sexually sacrificial duties. They told her she must always give herself willingly to all. Jenny's parents had explained, the other cult members would be even hornier to fuck her precious little body this way. They told her she was the most special little girl in the world, she was the living symbol of the sexual magnetism of The Beast.

Little Jenny hadn't understood it all. But she'd grown to like attending the Satanic vespers over time, and how she felt about the sex she had during them as well.

During the rituals held in the old, converted church, the members of the demonic cult were encouraged to fuck her sexily presented little body any way they wanted. Often, they'd made her perform the most obscene adult sexual acts her little girl's mind could never have imagined on its own. The cultists, including her parents, were always dressed indiscernibly alike; cloaked in purple, smock-like robes with mystic blazonry embroidered here and there. Each member of the unholy congregation wore a plain white mask over their hidden faces during the Satanic rites, appearing featureless, smooth and shining ghostly in the dimly lit surroundings of their macabre place of worship.

Only 'Mr. Black' really stood out in her visions. He was always dressed in black. However his mask was shiny gold, and he wore a special headpiece of ram's horns on his head. He was the master of ceremonies for the black masses, a high priest for the unholy conjugation, and their sacrilegious rites.

Depending on their mood, the congregation would shout lewd encouragements, like "fuck that little bitch!" or "Fuck her in the name of Satan!" Or else they'd simply stand quietly witnessing, and enjoying the perverted good show they would receive.

Her scantily clad little body would be taken by a full-grown man, perhaps he'd roll over on her back and spread her pliant unresisting, lovely little legs. Mommy had told her to smile and whisper encouragement at such times, especially if he seemed a little hesitant. Dutifully, she batted her pretty baby blue eyes seductively, as they glisten invitingly in the soft candle light, awestruck at the site of huge male glands poking out hungrily, as the men lifted up their heavy ceremonial robes. She'd lost count of the many ribbed, red and ready to fuck penises she'd been rodgered with, as horny cult members had called her filthy names, or grunted lustfully in her little ear as they grinded there aching, lust inflamed adult penises into her immature little fuck-hole.

A lot of men had liked to tell her she was a dirty little whore, or a filthy little slut, as they fucked her little ass or pussy, before a swooning, appreciating audience. But as mommy had explained, that was just some men's way of enjoying her better, and in understanding that, Jenny had learned to enjoy their filthy talking during sex, over time.

Sometimes she'd feel a multitude of fingers from the excited crowd around her, tweaking her budding nipples obediently erect as an unknown male would move between her legs, Jennifer swooned with how it had felt to feel the huge spongy, rock-hard head of an adult's manly cock, forcing its way between her begrudgingly tight little girl's fuck-mouth. Her little body would be buffeted about like a rag doll at times, as her horny little cunt was stretched open and penetrated to the hilt by a cultist's lust bloated cock. Usually the men were very hot for her youthful body and baldy little cunny, and they would quickly pump their spunk-loads into her clenching little cunt. But at other times, they would fuck her longer, cheered on by the whooping crowd. Many times, when a man would pull his cum streaked cock from her well fucked cunt, he'd rub his slimy, semi-erect prong, on her sweaty little face and make the little girl lick her intermingled fuck-juices from his dong.

However, women too would have their wicked way with the beautiful young girl during the big family's sexual convocations.

Many times a horny adult woman would disrobe before the sexy little girl, stripping everything from her gorgeous feminine body except her mask. Some of the women had magnificent bodies, but daddy had always told her to pretend to like them even if she didn't. For some of these women, it was their first lesbian experience. Jenny loved the precious look on their pretty faces when they'd taste her fishy little girl slit for the first time. They'd be so gentle with her at first, kissing her little titties, loving every knock and cranny of her erotic little female body, fingering her tingling little cunt with timid, first time fingers. It was so sweet, if not exactly innocent.

However, Jenny also liked the way some of the older women took her more expertly. Sometimes in pairs, one woman wisely drawing moaning pleasure from her hotly oozing little cunny, while another pleased herself by squat-humping her sopping adult pussy on Jenny's little face. Jenny always did her best to lap up all of a woman's sticky juices, just like daddy told her, at such times. But there had also been many times her little body had really been more roughly abused.

Sometimes she was sodomized before the chanting cultists, her tiny asshole buggered violently by some callous man or dildo wielding woman. Or whole groups would have her all at once, titillating her small child's physique in every possible way, drawing fingernails across her taught young flesh, pinning her firmly to the altar while they dripped hot candle wax on her wildly tingling little nipples, perhaps fucking her sweet little cunt with all manner of imaginatively placed dildos, making her shudder into orgasm, again and again and again.

She recalled mother had her try on her most erotic adult apparel, taking care to choose the most ravishing, raunchy rigging they could find before she'd attend a ritual sex event.

The twelve-year-old preened herself in the full-length mirror, and made sure that she looked just the way she wanted in a bright red negligee ensemble, complete with a red lace choker around her pretty, graceful neck. A lacy red brazier cupped her smallish titties nicely, and a gossamer fine camisole fell alluringly around her pert young female frame, like a red hot see-through fog, displaying the flimsy crutch-less panties around her slightly swelling hips. She was sure the male cultists would pay rapt attention to her naughtily presented curves presented this way. You have curves no man can resist, she had been told more than once by her daddy she recalled.

But no! Mommy wasn't happy with the outfit. So next they tried a breathtaking black corset and gown set, along with matching shiny black stilettos. The flashy leather bodice lifted little Jenny's mounds to reveal as much of her creamy-white breasts, as mommy cared without seeming too obvious. After all, she wanted to tease the members of the big family into fucking her little daughter, not insult them. She touched the barest hint of lip stick to Jenny's sexy, pouty mouth, and then stood back to admire the effect.

Jenny's lushly contoured little body was clingingly exposed beneath a long black translucent floor length veil that started falling at her hips, revealing, beside the budding fullness of her lust inciting buttocks, her nicely rounded belly, the tiniest of waists, flawless white skin, and just the hint of straw colored hair, only just beginning to sprout at the center of her loins.

Jenny felt quite pleased with herself.

She stretched and fluffed out her wealth of thick, blonde hair, which had only been cut twice in her life: Her daddy was always crazy about her hair and, like many other men in the cult, liked to stroke his fingers through it as he fucked his little daughter with his gratefully gouging cock.

But on that last afternoon, mother had a stroke of pure inspiration.

Jennifer smiled softly to herself as she thought about how sexy she looked in front of her adoring mother just then. Taking both of her protuberant pink nipples between thumb and forefinger, Jenny toyed with them until they stiffened in self-defense, imparting pleasant sensations into her swollen breasts and a matching tingle deep down in the center of her belly.

Mother had outdone herself this time, her naughty little outfit was exquisite she decided. It was quite simply, the most erotic wedding negligee ensemble that any man could ever dream of.

Jenny's little thorax and the full ripeness of her breast were completely naked now. Only a crotch-less white string thong adorned her girlish hips and bare-ass buttocks. However, her sex appeal was not in anyway diminished, to the contrary, the rest of her flimsy, bawdy, adult bridle trappings served to show off her lovely, sexy body all the more. Her pretty blond hair was upswept now; crowned spectacularly with a lace fringed shock of the purest white tulle veil and a sparkling, bright tiara graced her head. Long white silk gloves clasped to her dainty little elbows, and the long smooth columns of her legs were flattered by elaborate lace band stockings, snugly fitted round her sweeping thighs, and ending in a pair of sparkling silver stiletto heels at her feet.

"Specto suscitatio" a familiar baritone voice rang out in her ears, and Jennifer immediately relaxed. The bright and relatively happy memories of her mother and her pretty dresses faded into the tranquil floating blackness of the cave.

"Jenny! Jenny... can you hear me?" the voice of Doctor Schwarzkopf questioned after some moments. Jennifer nodded her head slowly, and the little girl inside her felt relieved and happy once again.

"Jenny, when I count to three you'll wake up in the church again, but this time on that last night. Do

you understand?"

"Um hum," little Jenny answered.

"Very good. On the count of three. You will wake up in the church and tell me everything you remember. One.. Two.. Three."

Thunderous applause broke out in shock and awe amongst the hundreds of Satanic cultists gathered for the black mass that evening, as the little blond haired girl, a forbidden erotic vision of bridal, honeymoon night lust, made a most theatrical entry to the unholy church of Satan.

Mr. Black himself, cloaked in black and wearing a bizarrely ornate gold mask with goat horns sprouting from its crown, lead the petite twelve year old, wearing her sexy white wedding night lingerie, as she rode down the aisle on the back of a big, jet-black Billy-goat.

The atmosphere in the church nave was already electrically charged with anticipation of what was planned for that fateful evening, but now the demonic parishioners swooned in fascination at the unholy bridal couple. The image of such a pretty young temptress, adorning one of the classic symbols of the Devil, as a powerfully built male goat, was almost too much for some. Even with her pretty makeup face hidden slightly beneath her veil, Jenny could hear their vile, fevered adult whispers and lustful mutterings as she passed by the cloaked and masked figures that made up the unholy congregation, flanking in the pew aisles to her sides.

Set just before the chancel, at the back end of the church, stood a large ceremonial altar with an upside-down cross standing on one end, Mr. Black lead Jenny and the goat to its edge, where she was helped to dismount and take her place upon the great stone table top, in preparation for the unholy sexual Eucharist to follow.

Jenny looked like a sexy little fallen angel now, kneeling upon the stony surface of the altar, as Mr. Black had an attendant take the impressive looking goat, then turned to face the hushed gathering from his lectern.

"Unholy brethren," he boomed in melodious male tones, "for many years we have offered sacraments to reptiles, drank of the forbidden effusions of blood and offered sexual sacrifices to the glory of The Horned One. Always we have had faith that our practices would one day bring down upon us, the very presents of The Beast. And so tonight, at long last, we are gathered together for an event so long anticipated, the alignment of the five stars has begun." Mr. Black took a moment to clear his throat, mainly for effect, before continuing.

"Tonight is truly a magical night; Tonight the five planets will form the long awaited pentagram in the heavens, and in this heightened state of magic, the tribunal of Satan will at last prevail here on earth... if WE are ready to receive him!" the atrocious Mr. Black implored the crowd at that moment,

"I ask you gathered here tonight, do you receive Satan as your lord and master?"

"We do" the congregation answered..

"Do all gathered here pledge their indulgences to the most Unholy Father?"

"We do"

"Do WE, His cultus of darkness, crave His vital existence, His undefiled, diabolic wisdom here tonight?"

"We do, in the name of Satan! We so swear!" the gathering confirmed, and with that, a very pleased Mr. Black left the chancel and stepped up to the altar to address the little girl that kneeled upon it.

Jenny never paid much attention to what was said during the church meetings, she never understood all of the words anyway. In fact, all she knew for sure was that sooner all later, they always turned out the same, with her having some sort of kinky sex in front of everyone.

As the Satanic priest positioned himself close before the sexy little bride, Jenny's hips began a slow erotic undulation, she'd been taught by mommy, would always please the crowd. She could see Mr. Black's ridged penis protruding from a purposeful hole, in the front of his robes, as he spoke to her in booming tones.

"Come to me child, and receive the unholy sacrament of Satan!"

Jenny obediently waddled forward on hands and knees, until Mr. black reached and threw back her wedding veil, before clasping her pretty, nubile face between his hands. Then he kissed her on the forehead briefly, before he guided her head with his meaty hands wrapped tightly in her hair, to bring her glossy pouted lips to find his heavily bloated cock-tip. Jenny knew what she must do, and a shiver of lust quaked through her as she sucked Mr. Blacks fat cock-knob into her fluid, fluttery little mouth.

His eagerly throbbing penis sliding in and out of the kneeling young girl's mouth, made a lewd sucking sound as the adult leaned down to watch the little girls cheeks puffing as he pushed his lust-thickened cock between her clasping lips. Below his mask, his grin widening each time he heard her grunt as he rammed it into her helplessly trapped face. It was an exciting picture for those gathered around and witnessing the nasty action, the subserviently kneeling girl's helpless face being held tightly between his two huge hands while his saliva-glistening penis fucked its way in and out between her straining red lips, causing her to groan in submission. Then he looked up and made a signal with his head to an attendant whom had come up unseen by Jenny, to her rear.

"Okay, Release Hector," he leered. "Are we ready to see this little girl get the hell fucked out of her?" he added in a loud, booming voice, to the jubilant elation of the mob.

The big Great Dane dog had been increasingly nervous over the last few minutes. As Jenny had began undulating her butt in front of him, the sight of her beautiful naked body caused his blood to begin rushing through his veins, in tingling anticipation. But he knew he must wait for a signal. Mr. Black had trained him to remain still, ready and waiting until the order was finally given, but it was difficult, and his front legs shifted excitedly, his ears slanting alertly forward as small whining sounds came from his massive throat.

Hector had studied the little girl as she kneeled dutifully above him on the raised dais of the altar. He didn't understand the meaning of the white thigh-length stockings, the silver stilettos or the veil she wore, but the sight of her swelling white buttocks pointed back in his direction were almost more than the eager animal could stand. He could see the stubbly fringe of golden downy cunt-hair high up between her thighs, and his sharp nose detected the faint odor of musky feminine excitement coming from between her fluted pussy-slit.

Finally the signal! The big animal heard his master's passion-distorted voice urging him on towards the swelling half-moon buttocks thrust back towards him in open invitation, as Mr. Black stepped back to enjoy the perverted spectacle that was about to begin.

Jenny giggled when she saw the big Great Dane stand up on his hind-legs behind her, as if trying to peep on her from behind the altar.

Still. After mommy had explained how nice it felt to have sex with a dog earlier that day, she couldn't help noticing her cunt starting to drool already with anticipation.

Hector whimpered hornily, his eyes watching Jenny intently as she knelt dutifully before him, the gorgeous spreading rounds of her firm young buttocks, upturned and swaying invitingly, just as mommy had instructed she do to tease the naughty doggy. He could clearly see her coral-colored slit, clasped tightly between the passive, long lipped piss-flaps of her baldy little cunny, and her tempting hairless sphincter, the little chocolate starfish of her butt. So when she swiveled her head back to look at him, she saw that he was shaking now with animal fuck-lust for her horny human charms.

"C'mon Hector, come up here with me!" the little girl cooed sweetly. The Great Dane jumped up behind her onto the wide altar stone in one powerful thrust of his hairy hunches.

The big dog's large ears twitched as he panted behind the little girl's nice white ass, his long tongue dripping saliva. Between his powerful legs, his long dog-cock quivered fitfully. He suddenly used his giant dog-tongue to thrust irresistibly up Jenny's moist rear passageway, and she reached desperately behind her with one hand to spread the ivory globes of her buttocks in order to give the salivating beast full access to her tiny anal ring.

The tongue lashed her for another long moment, and then the giant animal began to crowd in hard against her. What he wanted was plain, and the moaning little girl obediently raised her naked ass-cheeks even higher, bending before the panting dog, in symbolic sexual surrender to The Beast, while her face remained turned towards the crowd.

"Good, Hector!" Jenny moaned, feeling her cunt tingle all over as she studied the animal's prick, and the crowd around her swooned softly around the unholy couple out of lust.

Jenny felt pussy-juice dribbling out of her cunt and trickling slowly down the insides of her naked thighs. She knew that the horny Great Dane could smell her juices, and she knew, too, that the animal was aware that she was hot for his nasty doggy cock. She wriggled her ass at the dog invitingly. Hector responded at once by moving forward, closing in on her crouching body with his own.

The cultists watched spellbound, as the huge dog mounted Jenny's passionately offered buttocks and locked his strong forelegs around her slender waist. Dripping briny liquid, the glistening long scarlet dog-penis slipped from the hairy sheath under the animal's belly, the tapered point slipping and dancing into the hot wet crevice of the little girl's ass, as Hector trembled and jerked, trying to bury his gleaming shaft in the kneeling girl's little body.

Hector let out a sharp howl. His prick twitched violently, and Jenny groaned, feeling her tits swell and her nipples stiffen. Jenny whispered sweet encouragements just then, as the huge Great Dane tried his best to skewer her on his cock.

Sobbing in desperation, Jenny shifted her round buttocks, in a crazed effort to capture the lengthening dog-cock, trying to sheathe the long scarlet organ in her tightly contracting cunt. The sharp tip missed and slid up to find a momentary purchase in her anus, then attempted to enter. But Jenny gave a little cry and tensed automatically to evade the sliding prod. Having tasted success, Hector returned immediately to the attack and thrust blindly, the thin point sliding unsuccessfully along the entire length of her wetly heated cuntal crevice. The hot scarlet of the jabbing canine penis contrasted lewdly with the fever-pink of the girl's passion-inflamed genitals, clearly visible between the strings of her crotchless bridal thong, as her cuntal lips spread open under the

relentless pressure of the still un-inserted dog-cock, rubbing so madly between them.

"Ohhhh, Hector, I love your big cock!" Jenny sighed as the animal hunkered down over her on all fours and rubbed his cum-slicked cock against her naked body. The crowd around her were keeping a respectful distance but Jenny could tell from the multitude of gasps and groans around her in the dimness, they were all enjoying the perverted good show they were getting.

"Ooh, Hector," Jenny cooed as she felt his furry underside rubbing against her naked back.

"Oh, Hector, fuck me!. Here's my pussy! It's all yours! Just fuck it, you naughty dog!" Jenny squealed. At the same time, she lifted her little ass up, opening her drooling pussy to the aroused animal.

Hector howled as he ran his fat dog-cock furiously up and down between the girl's cunt-lips, sawing at her clit and making her whine with bestial ecstasy as Jenny did her best to help him start to fuck her. She squealed when she felt his hot hard prick nudging between her ass-cheeks. At the same time, the dog began to use his long, rough tongue to lick Jenny's neck.

She turned her face to the side and moaned towards the audience. She trembled as she felt the dogs massive weight crushing down against her back. She writhed against him, rubbing her ass up against his prick.

In final desperation Jenny reached back with one hand to grasp the slippery organ and guide it to the little opening of her moistly throbbing slit. Suddenly, as she thrust her ass back hard and the animal humped forward at exactly the same moment, Jenny felt his fat cock-head finally hook into her fetid fluttery fuck-hole. Sensing victory Hector rammed forward, parting her pussy lips wider and wider with each forward thrust of his long animal penis.

The cultists watched in awe as the Great Dane humped wildly and buried his huge red shaft deep up into the squirming girl's grasping cuntal passage. The massive organ slithered forward with a rush until it was sunk to the hilt, the hairy balls swinging below in the open space created by her widespread thighs.

The dog's hips went nuts, flipping his cock into her cunt while his furry forelegs held her pliant creamy hips in a vice grip. He used his paws to help spread and hold her legs apart for better advantage. Pulling his furry belly tighter onto the small of her back and thus gaining greater access to her cunt, he panted and puffed his animal efforts in her ear.

She gave a low moan of relief as Hector began fucking rhythmically into her. The quivering girl undulated her nakedly kneeling body and moved her buttocks in lewd circles, abandoning herself to the delicious animal fucking she was receiving from behind. Her face was contorted in rapture, and her small melon-sized breasts jiggled beneath her writhing torso, juddering in time to the dog's skewering cock, a relentless hot poker of glistening flesh, burying itself deeply up inside her belly in rapid fire motion.

Jenny humped her wet pussy back at the dog's prick, trying to get him to impale her completely on his hard cock.

Jenny's tits felt swollen, and her nipples throbbed relentlessly. She lowered the upper part of her body and deliberately pressed her throbbing nips against the cool, stone tabletop. Then she swung the top part of her body from side to side, dragging her aching nips across the hard, rough surface of the altar.

"OooohaarrRRGG!" she gasped in a paroxysm of pain and pleasure. She began to shove her body back and forth, humping her pussy against the dog's rutting prick, helping him to fully impale her with each brutal thrust into her pussy.

As the dogs red rooter yanked juddering to and fro within her tightly lipping fuck-mouth. His bristly ball sack slapped her quivery vulva, and blackjacked lewdly against her sexy ass-cheeks. He was so excited, every now and then he lost his footing, bringing his whole weight dropping on her back, and likewise on his buried cock within her, thereby causing the little girl to grunt and gasp with glee.

As he regained his footing, the cultists were treated to the obscenely delicious sight of his cunt-grasped knot and bright red, cream streaked cock-rod, being dragged back, not quite pulling out of Jenny's clenching cunt-furrow, before he'd feel the urge to ram it, knot-stock and vein ribbed barrel, clubbing into the hot pink depths of her churning cuntal channel once again.

"Hmmm. Hector! Shove your cock all the way up my pussy! Make me come!" she taunted, happy in the knowledge her words would be driving some of the cult members in the audience mad with lust, to hear such a young girl say such filthy, sexy things to a dog as it fucked her horny little cunt in front of them. The stump of the young Great Dane's tail twitched before the spectators in time with the rapid, relentless plunging of his cock.

The bristly front of his powerful haunches battering continuously onto the backs of the little girls own soft and creamy thighs. A steady stream of his tacky, briny pre-cum, ran in a constant trickle around his plunging rooter, over-flowing Jenny's immature little fuck-tunnel, and dripping down to form a puddle between her shaking knees.

"Yesssss!" she cried. She ground her pussy back against his crotch, screwing herself onto his hot dog-cock to the hilt.

Nothing mattered but that wonderfully long animal penis fucking up into her burning pussy, the incredible sensations she was receiving from the fiery cock of her jack-hammering animal-lover behind.

Meanwhile, the congregation stared with obscene delight, as the big dog fucked relentlessly into the spasming female body beneath him. It was almost as if they were somehow connecting to the unnatural coupling of the tiny girl and Hector, and an obscene sexual thrill, rippled through them all.

The animal barked and fucked forward violently, ramming the head of his cock against the back wall of her pussy. He pulled his cock almost all the way out of her and plunged back into her cunt.

"Yes, Hector, that's it, fuck it all the way into me!" Jenny wailed.

She tightened her pussy-muscles against the sides of the pulsing dog-prick, making the animal whimper with pleasure.

Hector's hard dog-cock fucked in and out of the little girl's juicy pussy. Each time he fucked into her, his cock sloshed through her seeping fuck juices, making wet, lewd sounds which excited everyone in the church around them. Jenny wriggled her tight cunt against his cock, as if to milk all the cum out of his fat, jiz bloated balls.

Hector whimpered and whined, dog-drool running down the sides of her neck. She wished she could tongue-kiss the rutting animal. She knew his nasty nails had already torn holes in her lovely white leg stockings, but she didn't give a fuck, all that mattered to the little girl just then was the marvelous, never before felt sensation of a huge dog penis rasping back and forward inside her hotly

clenching cunt.

While sharp bolts of forbidden pleasure shot upwards from her animal-filled fuck tunnel. Looking back over her shoulder at the hunching animal, the wildly excited young beauty called back lewd exhortations.

"Oh yeah, fuck harder, faster! Come on.. cum in me... I want you to fill me with your animal cum ...!"

The obscenely swaying girl was no longer human but a quivering mass of sweating lust-deranged flesh that begged to be subjected. She was reveling in being screwed by this panting beast, especially in front of her "big family", and she ground her body back against his hairy jerking loins like a little bitch in heat.

Hector growled, turning on more and more as he continued to fuck the crouching little angel. His eyes were completely glazed over with animalistic lust, as were Jenny's.

The young girl shoved her ass back harder, capturing the full length of the Great Dane's enormous prick inside her clutching cunt. She tightened her cunt-muscles around the invading cock, and the dog barked with delight.

The Great Dane fucked Jenny harder and faster. She continued to shove her ass back to meet his pussy-impaling thrusts. She could feel his prick rubbing against her clit each time he fucked into her. The lewd sensation made the girl shudder with pleasure.

Jenny was sweating all over now, and could feel the furry belly of the Great Dane sliding against her back, trying to stay on top of her slick flesh. Jenny was flushed from head to the tip of her stilettos. A steady stream of cunt-juice ran from between her swollen cunt-lips. Her mouth was slackly hanging open, and her tongue lolled out one side.

She could not contain her lust and pleasure. She couldn't hold it back. She could feel the beginning of her first orgasm although she was sure that Hector would make her come more than once before he was through with her wet little pussy.

Tiny rivulets of moisture were building in the crevice of the girl's nakedly rotating buttocks and they glistened in the light as they ran slowly down the backs of her straining thighs.

"Yeah . . . fuck . . . I'm coming!" she shouted, to the congregations obvious delight.

Wild orgasmic vibrations rocked her body violently and she continued to scream loudly as she came. Her body jerked all over the communion table. She lifted her ass up higher with each inward stroke of the animal's angry prick.

Hector raised his head and howled. Then he barked several times, very excited, as the preteen's girl-cum soaked his prick, drenching the meat and making it even easier for him to fuck in and out of her spasming cunt. He stabbed his fat prick deep into the girl's climaxing cunt. His prick swelled more inside her, and Jenny shuddered with excitement when she felt his cock scraping against the tensed walls of her fuck-channel.

Hector fucked the full length of his horny prick even harder into Jenny. He fucked her brutally hard. His big cock fucked all the way into the very depths of her cunt. His throbbing, expanding cock filled her completely. His balls rested against her cunt-mouth. Each throbbing sensation of Hector's cock inside her pussy sent icy-hot shivers through Jenny's naughty little body.

As the Great Dane wiggle-fucked his massive prick inside her pussy, she thrust back at him, matching him stroke for stroke, meeting each of his forward cock-thrusts with a backward thrust of pussy and ass.

His bouncing balls smacked against her fuck-mouth. Banging her so hard that Jenny just knew her ass-cheeks would be black and blue the next day. But she didn't mind. She was thoroughly enjoying every single second, and every bit of pleasure she could wring out of this forbidden fuck session with the powerful dog.

Jenny lowered one hand beneath her body and began to stroke her clit while Hector continued to fuck her hard and fast.

"Mmm, good," she moaned to the envious cult members admiring the unholy bestial union.

Hector whimpered as he fucked his cock into her cunt with an amazing force. The way he was fucking her was making Jenny super hot. She was already so hot and aroused that she could hardly stand it. She had come only moments before, but she now felt so aroused with renewed lust that she desperately needed another orgasm. She writhed and jerked around on the altar as the Great Dane fucked her still harder. Her cunt-juices rained out of her cock-stuffed cunt and soaked the insides of her quaking thighs and clinging stockings.

Jenny felt as if her entire body were literally being torn apart by the force of his prick. She felt herself on the brink of another, much-needed orgasm and she longed for the sensation.

"Oh, shit, yesss, Hector, yesss, you're fucking me so good! Better than anyone ever!" she cried, knowing how the men in the seething crowd would want to fuck her vengefully when they heard her taunting words.

She felt Hector's cock dripping inside her pussy. She moaned whorishly, knowing that the dog's pre-cum was lewdly mingling with her juices. She could hardly wait to feel all of his doggy cum shooting inside her cunt. She tightened her cunt muscles harder and tighter around his prick, trying to make him come.

The dog ground his hips, fucking his prick deep into the girl's pussy with each inward stroke. He loved the feel of her tiny fuck-hole claspings his animal cock, and he whined with excitement as the little child was tossed beneath him, her tits jiggling wildly below her mightily swaying torso.

"Fuck me good and hard! Shoot all your doggy cum into me! I need to come again!"

The dog rode her savagely, feverishly fucking his cock fully into her cunt with all of his strength. Jenny groaned as she shoved her hips and ass back to help the animal skewer her cunt on his cock. The congregation where electrified at the bawdy spectacle of a little underage girl, dressed up like a wanton little whorish bride, and being fucked, honeymoon style pell-mell, by her fiercely frigging, canine lover.

Suddenly the unmistakable signal of sensual fulfillment sprayed through Jenny's seething loins like the prickling of a million needles, gnawing at the base of her belly with the lewd promise of frenzied orgasmic rapture. The sex-maddened girl moaned helplessly as she neared the jagged edges of her mounting climax and rammed back even harder into the long wet cock that slithered mercilessly into the grateful little hole up between her bucking thighs.

"Please, Hector, Shoot your juice inside me! Pleeeeeease," Jenny begged like a little slut.

Suddenly the evil folk around her started calling out together, slowly at first, but quickly gaining in speed and volume as they began to match the fiery fuck strokes Jenny was feeling, with their fevered adult voices.

"Fuck her... Fuck her... Fuck her... Fuck her...Fuck her..Fuck her. Fuck her. Fuck her. Fuck'er. Fuck'er. Fuck'er!" the cultists chanted, urging on the forbidden bestial fuck action, happening right before their eyes.

The snug walls of Jenny's cunt clung lewdly to the dog's prick as he fucked deeply into her. Each violent lunge of his prick sent jolts of bestial ecstasy through the girl's body and she made sure everyone could see her inner joy, painted on her pretty little face. Her hard clit seemed to shudder each time the dog-cock, and bristly sheaf-hairs, scraped against it again and again in rapid machine gun fire stabs.

She humped her crotch back harder than ever against the dog's furry crotch as he continued to fuck his fat cock into her juicy cunt. He fucked the full length of his long, thick prick better than ever, into her cunt. His fuck-shaft scraped deliciously against the raw, aching walls of her throbbing pussy tunnel.

Then her voice choked in a strangled mixture of sob and sigh as the first wild spasm of her orgasm struck, and she shrieked, thrusting her wildly convulsing loins back against the raging dog-cock in a desperate lunge. Hector responded with a forward stab just as his huge hardened cock began to jerk up inside her convulsing young belly and spew its hotly foaming animal sperm in liquid jets deep up into her cramped, contracting cunt-channel.

"Yessss, he's coming! I can feel it!" Jenny screamed hysterically to the highly excited onlookers.

The Great Dane howled loudly. His hot cum burst into the little girl's cunt in quick, creamy spurts.

Jenny heard the others gathered around groaning in response to the sounds coming from Hector's throat. The lewd sound of all those people swooning and gasping and moaning with lust together, aroused the little girl even more. Jennifer found her mind filling with the obscene image of dozens of manly cultists cocks, all hard and ready to fuck her barely pubescent cunny. There were long, thick cocks. There were long, skinny cocks. There were even short, stubby, hairy cocks. She pictured all of the congregation with tremendous, vein ribbed hard-ons, all the men knowing she was a naughty little slut, all of them waiting to fuck her horny little cunt.

And she came.

"Yeeeeooooowww!" she howled, her cry of orgasmic bliss mingling with the dogs' howls. Waves of cunt-juice gushed from her pussy-walls, seeping out between her tight pussy-lips and trickling down her thighs along with Hector's flowing jism.

The mingled dog-cum and pussy-juice pooled together on the altar between Jenny's legs. She looked down between her legs and saw the obscene mixture cooling there. The thrilling sight made her come again.

"Aieeeee! Commmmiinnggg!" she screeched to the extreme pleasure of seething, roiling the mob.

Her nipples felt as if they would literally burst. Her cunt-lips squeezed the base of the dog's jerking cock so tightly that the Great Dane barked in protest. Jenny ground her sizzling pussy back against her canine lover's furry loins. She rolled her head from side to side as she felt her cunt exploding inside. More and more dog-cum shot into her from Hector's thrusting prick and her orgasm peaked.

The walls of her spasming cunt convulsed around the Great Dane's prick and Jenny cried out one final time before collapsing fully forward onto altar, Hector's dog cock still locked inside her pussy. She didn't know how many seconds passed before he finally pulled his still rigid cock from her nasty little cunt, with an obscene sucking plop.

The big dog stood above her for a moment and then his massive head lowered and he began obscenely licking the remnants of cum from the girl's twitching young buttocks.

All was quiet for a moment except for Jenny's exhausted panting and then the sound of clapping filled the hall. Jenny wearily raised her head and saw that the whole congregation, including Mr. Black was applauding the nasty first time fuckers.

"What an entree, what a hell-good show!" the priest shouted above the din. Jenny turned her head toward the lewd priest. Mr. Black went over to her prostrate little body.

"Midnight approaches, the planets have aligned, it's time to join your one true, forever lover Jenny" he said and reaching down he seized her by one arm and pulled her roughly to her feet.

"One down and one to go," he said. "The last phase of the ceremony must NOW begin!" he boomed to the applauding gathering.

Suddenly the images in Jennifer's mind grew hazy, they danced in great confusion, she remember the doors of the church exploding inward all of a sudden behind her, bright lights flashing in the gloom outside the church and a helicopter engine roaring over head. And suddenly, a megaphone blaring loudly,

"FREEZE you fucking FREAKS! This is the New York Police Department!.. You are ALL UNDER ARREST!"

And then, all hell broke loose as pandemonium spread amongst the congregation. A mêlée quickly broke out between the rapidly invading police swat team, and hordes of the panicking, purple draped cultists, some tripping over pews, or smashing through stained glass windows and crashing to the ground, as the fleeing cult members tried to escape capture by the authorities, anyway they could. Jenny could remember dazedly, hearing gunshots ringing out in the spooky woods outside, and wondering if her mommy and daddy were going to be ok, before some very kind policemen had lifted her gently from the altar, and wrapped her little shivery body safely in a blanket.

"Mommy, Daddy, where are you?..Its been eleven years already... I miss you both so much!" Jennifer broke down in waves of pitiful, sobbing tears.

"Specto suscitatio," the voice of her hypnotist commanded then, without impatience. It was a magic, fear reducing key phrase the frightened little girl within Jennifer clutched onto, giving her the ability to slip further into her hypnotic state and find tranquility. As conditioned, she relaxed almost immediately. The familiar, friendly disembodied voice, acting like an indirect beam of cool, white light, sending the horrific phantasms of her memories, scurrying back into the dark recesses of her imagination once again, at least for now.

Chapter Two

Unlike the tiny waif-like girl of her childhood, whom had so often been sexually abused, the luscious blond twenty-three-year-old Jennifer Parker sitting passively before her psychiatrist now, was

actually a lovely, full grown woman, even if still only five-foot three inches tall. Her eyelids fluttered gently now, and her thirty-six-D breasts rose and fell rhythmically beneath her blouse, as she exhibited the classic look of someone under deep, clinically induced hypnosis.

Doctor Schwarzkopf had been treating Jennifer in his luxurious city office for several weeks already. However, he also had an extensive knowledge of her case history.

He knew from police reports and other accounts he'd managed to obtain;

That Jennifer had been rescued from a satanic black Sabbath almost eleven years ago. One which the cult members had been performing with the specific intention of summoning up a demon. Even by Jennifer's own accounts, although she didn't fully understand her roll in the events, the night had been long awaited by the cultus of the church of Satan, since they wished to use the supposed increased magic of a planetary alignment to help them in their unimaginably fiendish, if not completely deluded desirers.

Jennifer had become a ward of the state after her timely rescue from their clutches, and placed secretly into a secession of foster homes. Some of the family's who had billeted her over the years, had been good Christian folk who did their best to make up for, through prayer and even baptism, what some of them had realized was, by any standard, a terrible episode in any young person's life.

Still. Jennifer had grown up, unable to shake the memories of her torrid tenure as the demonic cults sexual pin cushion. In fact, over recent years the often remembered snippets of insanity she recalled, un-beckoned and disjointed, had become increasingly erotic to her. So strong had these recalled visions become of late, they had been making her life increasingly difficult. She found herself having obscenely erotic fantasies while at her work, having to run to the toilets to masturbate her maddeningly throbbing clit and pussy as she imagined her body being used in the nastiest sexual ways imaginable.

She had married a nice young man when she'd turned 21, and their sex life had been fine at first. But nether-the-less, she had become increasingly voracious in her sexual appetite.

At first she'd started using dildos while her husband wasn't home. Then she'd found she'd progressed to needing one electric humming plastic phallus in her pussy, while she frigged another roughly in her ass. But like a Pandora's box, this just seemed to cause her cravings to grow stronger. She fantasized about having threesomes with another man besides her husband. Then other women; groups of people all at once! And lately, she had even started thinking about buying herself a male dog for the purposes of sex.

At that point, Jennifer had started become fearful for her own sanity, and so, when her young husband had suggested she seek help, and then gone further and actually booked an appointment with Doctor Schwarzkopf, a highly respected psychiatrist, she had decided it was probably for the best. And now after weeks of appointments, she felt confident that the kindly Doctor was close to helping her at last.

"Specto suscitatio" Doctor Schwarzkopf baritone voice had told her only moments ago, and she had immediately relaxed. The erotic, sad and chaotic memories of the black masses early and unexpected finish, faded into the tranquil floating blackness of the cave inside herself.

She felt tranquil now, alone all of a sudden, as if at the bottom of a deep, silent ocean. It was the wonderfully safe place she'd been taught to hide within herself so many times, during her hypnotherapy sessions with the kindly Doctor Schwarzkopf. A lower place inside her very being, far from the residual pain of her unbearable childhood memories of satanic ritual abuse, and the

horrible visions that made her fearful, sick and anxiously aroused all at once. The little girl inside her enjoyed the quiet, restful darkness of this place within herself. There was only her own relaxed self-conscious, and she knew she'd be safe in here for now.

"Jennifer! Jennifer... can you hear me?" the voice of Doctor Schwarzkopf questioned after some moments. The deeply hypnotized woman nodded her head slowly, and the little girl inside her felt relieved and happy once again to hear his guiding voice.

"Jennifer, It's time you woke up. When I count to three you WILL wake up, but you will remain calm, you will stay under my control. You will remain open to my suggestions at all times. Do you understand?"

"Um hum," Jennifer answered.

"Very good. Its time you learn the truth about the root of your disorder. On the count of three. You'll wake up Jennifer. All the way up.. Remain calm... All the way up... Remain calm... One.. Two.. Three!"

There was an indeterminate period of time, during which, all manner of obscenity danced before Jennifer dementedly, in roiling, seething darkness as she began to awaken once again. She was vaguely aware of her clothing being tugged and plied gently from her body. Unseen, yet knowing, fiery fingers seemed to caressed her quivering adult body. Teasing her luscious nubile nipples maddeningly erect, insinuating themselves within the yearning crevasses of her rapidly heating sex-organs, and making her tingle, with a searing flame of longing in her lovely, lubricious loins.

As her eyes began to open she began to panic. The smoothly stroking palms and plying fingers where still caressing her highly aroused body. Purple robes with gold emblazonry, featureless white masks, bobbed in the dim lighting of the familiar old church hall all about her.

"Remain calm Jennifer!" Mr. Black commanded sternly for close by.

As her eyes began to focus she recognized his unforgettably evil image standing just before her, cloaked in his ceremonial black vestments; gold mask, and long gold artifice of horns upon his head.

"What.. the.. FUCK..?" she stammered, finding her voice already thick with lust, as the many fingers of the congregation pressing in around her continued to pleasure her erotically charged body.

"Remain calm Jennifer! I'm your friend, we have always been your big family Jennifer, welcome home!"

"B..But how..ooooh? Jennifer's question ended in a shudder of lust as someone's finger wiggled, oh so nicely, in her butt.

"We brought you here while you were sleeping my dear."

"B..but..but YOU!"

"Don't delude yourself any longer my dear. You always knew that we would find you one day. It wasn't easy I assure you lamb. But you are worth the effort after all I see." The familiar baritone of Doctor Schwarzkopf spoke to her soothingly, as Mr. Black leered at her gorgeous female frame.

"Stand up now Jennifer, and follow me. Tonight the stars have aligned again, and we must complete the ritual we started all those years ago. Come to me! My darling little daughter. And from all of us.

Welcome home again!"

Many hands helped Jenny rise on lust weakened legs and shaky knees. Incomprehensibly, even to herself, she decided to play along, in fact, she wasn't even really all that shocked she realized. She suddenly felt more at home than she had in years, and found herself following Mr. Black past the old familiar altar she'd adorned so many times before, and up onto to Dias of the chancel at the far end of the church. She took a place beside him as he'd indicated to her, then turned to face the hundreds of masked cult members whom had gathered to complete the unholy communion service that had been so rudely interrupted years before.

She stood before the evil congregation, showing beautifully every curve of her luscious naked physique. Her body demanding sensuality from herself. In the face of the growing awareness of her need ... a desire for sexual fulfillment, she knew she must allow herself to trust; her beautiful young body screamed for it, and she found she wasn't frightened any more. The rational part of her mind knew that she should probably run away right now, but her hypnotically conditioned mind rejected that, completely.

Suddenly, Mr. Black cleared his throat before addressing those around him,

"O Lord Satan, we beseech thee, show kindness to those of us who deserve it, we pledge ourselves to your unholy vengeance, let us be responsible for your evil blessing here tonight!" And then he turned to Jennifer.

"Jenny! Do hear me?"

"Yes.."

"Do you accept that you are just another animal of this world?"

"Yes.. I do"

"Will you offer your enthusiasm on all-fours? Do you reject the praising of the flaccid Christian bosom? And instead, offer your physical, mental, and emotional gratification to The Beast!

Gratification. Fuck yeah! That's what I need right now, for sure! Jenny realized as she answered.

"I do!"

Jenny took a blood filled goblet he handed her then, to her full red lips and drank from it in toast. After she handed it back, Mr. Black stepped in and kissed her. They stood there on the stage for a moment, embracing and kissing. Working their tongues deeply and ferociously into one another, while their restless hands fondled and probed at each others bodies.

Then Mr. Black pulled away. He commanded Jennifer,

"Feel yourself, caress yourself girl!"

The gorgeously shaped fair-skinned blond began to probe at her open, spilling cunt with avaricious fingers. She closed her eyes and stood swaying back and forth in a trance of passion. On some level, she knew her own husband was watching her from the crowd just then, but she only felt euphoric understanding in her heart. She was the big family's sexual magnet after all, and she knew right at that moment, she had finally come home... where she belonged.

Then Mr. Black stepped forward and guided her to where a pentagram was blazoned on the floor, and directed her to lay within it.

There was a goat standing to the side of the pentagram, and as soon as she approached, he raised his bearded head and stared at her meaningfully.

He was a muscular, brawny black brute. His amber eyes gazed at her and his muzzle twitched. His cock was hanging slack under his loins, just the tip of his cock-head poking out from his hairy black cock. His cock-knob was glossy and black and his balls were white, in startling contrast with his pure black body and cock-shaft. Is he the same one I'd ridden years before? It doesn't matter. He seems very pleased to see me, Jenny thought.

And now she was laying, head, arms and legs, each taking up position in the five points of the ancient symbol of its star. And then, as she laid spread out nakedly before them all, Mr. Black's voice boomed out again;

"In the name of Satan, the Ruler of the earth, the King of the world, I command the forces of Darkness to bestow their Infernal power upon this bestial union!" and then he asked Jenny directly:

"Unholy sister, do you give your mating signal?"

"I do!" Jenny found herself replying from her heart.

Jenny jerked her head around just then, as she was bumped at her cheek by the snout of the big black Billy-goat.

The big animal slopped its thick tongue against the sensitive flesh at the base of Jenny's slender throat, sending a hard shiver through her whole body. Then he stepped casually over Jenny's outstretched legs, dipped his head down, and began lapping his wide wet tongue against the upper slopes of Jenny's bare young tits.

The congregation watched in wide-eyed wonder while the Billy-goat nuzzled the pretty blonds' big tits and crinkling nipples, sucking and slurping and slobbering heavily all over the beautiful mounds.

Jenny was shocked at the pleasure that the animal's licking tongue sent flowing into her tits. The rough stroking of her hardened nipple buds brought both pain and pleasure, but the combination felt wonderful, and made her tummy tense with a new kind of lust. The sensations grew within her, filling her body with strange new feelings with each new stroke of the goat's abrasive tongue. It tickled, it hurt, it warmed, it rasped, she thrust the huge firm mounds of her tits upward and outward for the animal to lick.

Damn, it felt good.

Her nips had never been harder. They seemed about to explode, they were so distended. How they ached. But the ache was wonderful. It seemed the goat liked to use his teeth as well. She could barely stand it as he nipped her nipples as he licked them. Her tits were on fire, her nipples searing points of flame. And the undersides of her tits felt as though they were being rubbed raw with wet sandpaper.

It was hell. But it was a burning hell of wild pleasure. Jenny couldn't remember before experiencing such insane sensations, although she had dreamed of feeling such wonderful things. Her whole body was quivering in a frenzy of overpowering need, urgent lust. She felt her ass cheeks tighten and lift her off the ground.

She was shaking hard, her whole body jolting and jerking with the pleasure of the goats' tongue.

She knew she wanted to fuck and suck again in front of the congregation, just as she had as a child. She would not be content until she had completed a sensual extravaganza that could never be duplicated in a thousand years. She wanted to be the cults undisputed queen of erotica. She had to. Not out of any threat of death, but because of a wild compulsion within herself.

She struggled to her knees, then stood up close into the old goat. His long jaws were munching on his cud, but the horny beast was obviously interested in the naked, aromatic female before him. Jennifer wasn't sure if it was true, as they said, that a goat will eat anything but she sure as hell hoped he wanted to eat her pussy.

Jennifer stepped up to the animal, sidling up to the goat's head. She shoved her trim little belly out and the brute snuffled his moist snout around in her slickened fuck-slot, snorting and blowing. The goat could detect the scent of musky female fuck-readiness in her heated human cunt.

The animal was bleating and shuffling its excitement. It raised its muzzle and sniffed at the secreting vulva that was so rudely thrust into its face. It lunged the fuzzy pubic mound at Jenny's cleft. It sniffed and lapped and then it began to eat at her pubic hairs.

Gripping him by his horns, Jenny rose onto her toes, grinding her groin against his bearded muzzle. Then she got a handful of his silken beard and jerked his head around, as he breathed in the heated fumes of her captivatingly crimson cunt-crack.

As the goat pulled her cunt-hairs roughly out, Jennifer let out a mournful cry of passion that delighted everyone. Clutching the goat by the horns, the sensual blonde pressed its head deep into her crotch as his raspy tongue laved up her tingling cunt-crack.

The goats prick began to rise, his dark cock-knob squeezing from its animal sheath. His balls started to inflate like white balloons. Jenny trembled in anticipation of all the hot fuck-juice that was causing his balls to expand.

She squirmed on his fluttery, scraping tongue until her cunt began to really simmer, then she pulled away. She knelt beside the creature and reached under him, fondling his balls and stroking up and down his cock-shaft. She marveled at the incredible barbed head of the animal's inhuman cock. She tried to imagine what it must feel like to have such a bizarre, hook-headed phallus, with its curled-back cock-head's flaring rear ridge, stroking and gauging within the soft fleshy folds of a human females confining, catching cunt.

"Mmmmmmmmm." She purred at the idea, and the crowd swooned at a trickle of pre-cum that spilt from the animal's piss-hole, glistening creamy and yellow against his dark cock-meat. Jennifer leaned in and licked up a glob his gross, goatish goop. She savored its pungent maleness on her tongue, loving the creamy, musky taste. She sniffed at his cock-head and laved it with her tongue. More pre-cum oozed into her mouth.

Curling her fingers around his cock-shaft, the beautiful, young blonde slipped his animal cock-head into her mouth. Locking her soft lips tightly around his hardening prick, she could feel his tasty cock swelling rapidly as she sucked. In less than a minute the handsome black Billy-goat had a horrendous hard-on.

Moaning, she sucked the goat's cock-head right into her mouth, suckling on it hungrily. Her cheeks drew in and her lips twisted on his cock. She also began to work his cock in her fingers. Feeling it swell and grow stiffer, she grasped it firmly in one hand and sipped its barbed knob in her

voluptuous mouth. Then, as if the passion and energy of a thousand centuries of devil worship were within her, Jenny devoured the beast's randy cock. Working her pretty head up and down on its knobby length, trying to drive it deeper and deeper into her mouth.

"Ahhhh!" she sighed, as more pre-cum washed over her thrashing tongue.

The animal grunted and his hindquarters heaved. He felt the magic of her human mouth, and now he began to fuck his cock into her willing face.

In the audience, cult men and women were swooning together now. Overcome completely by the wondrous sight before their eyes, the horny men and women began to grope and fuck one another. Hands searching tentatively into wet cunt mouths, hot lips sucking longing cocks. Some of women cultists began to moan and cry out together in passion. One girl was lying prone on her belly between another's legs, sucking and kissing at the open lips of a red-haired vulva close by the pulpit.

Meanwhile, Jenny opened her mouth wide, taking the goat's slick cock-head back into her throat and running her lips right down to the root of his cock. She was sure if she tried hard enough, she could take the goat's cock into her throat, balls-deep.

Gorging with a glutton's glee, Jennifer bobbed her head up and down on the beast's thrusting prick. His balls swung into her throat as she sucked greedily on his cock-stalk. Then she pulled her lips back up and mouthed his pounding prick-head passionately again.

Jennifer was sorely tempted to let the goat empty his balls into her mouth, but her cunt was blazing hot, her pink cunt-slot fluttering and pursing like a mouth. She ran the goat's prick into her throat, thinking about how lovely that long, fat cock would feel up her cunt-hole. She gulped his cock down like a sword-swallower, right to the hairy root, her chin rubbing against his balls. She blew, sucked, tongued and hummed, playing his prick like a musical instrument, as she rubbed and kneaded his swollen animal balls with her finely thrumming fingers.

Jennifer sucked back up his slobber-soaked cock-shaft and gulped on his cock-head, blowing down his cock and dancing her tongue against the throbbing underside of his delicious cock-meat, then bumped her face down to engulf his cock again, as he humped and fucked into her lovely feminine mouth.

Pre-cum was dribbling down her throat steadily now, and she knew that she had to stop sucking the animal or else she was going to get his full cum-load in her mouth and, delicious as that prospect was, she had her burning cunt to consider. She gave him a last push-pull with her lips, then slowly drew her mouth off his animal cock-meat.

The goat snorted and stamped. Jennifer's saliva was steaming from his hot meat. His hairy cock-stalk was matted with saliva and his dark cock-knob glistened with her spittle.

Jennifer tugged his prick down, then let it snap back up. His cock vibrated and hummed. She rubbed his slippery cock-tip against her tits, pushing her stiff pink nipples into his dripping piss-hole, massaging his cock and balls with both hands, sliding his cock between her plump tits and letting his cock-knob run into the hollow of her throat. She kissed his slimy cock-tip lovingly, then rolled away and turned onto her hands and knees, her ass toward the beast.

"Fuck me!" she urged, delighting the crowd again as she gave her ass a grinding, thrusting jerk toward him. Her head was down on the ground and her ass was hiked up high, thighs parted to give him access to her smoldering, gold-fringed groin.

The goat jammed his muzzle into her flooded fount, nostrils flaring as he blew up her fuck-hole. He butted her playfully with his horns, then snuffled around in her pussy again. Goat-slobber filled her creamy cunt and dripped from her taut clit.

Then the nimble brute mounted her.

His haunches heaved and he threw his legs around her hips, gripping her tightly with his cloven hooves. His prick flared at her crotch. He humped and his long cock slid up, burrowing through the taut crack of her ass.

Jennifer reached back between her legs and took his hairy cock in her hand, guiding his cock-knob back into her fuck-slot. She moved it around, stirring her dripping honey-pot, then pulled the tip of his cock-head into her foaming fuck-slot.

The goat leaped as if he had been struck by a high voltage current, every nerve in his body sparking, every sinew jumping. His cock hooked at her cunt-mouth just like an bloated rubber arrowhead.

Jennifer's pussy-slot was sucking on the head of his cock, just like her mouth had done before, her clit flaring on his slick cock like a tongue. The goat was enchanted by the mysteries of her human body. Her mouth and her cunt were interchangeable. He could fuck her in the face and her fuck-hole could suck him like her mouth.

Jennifer wiggled wantonly under the brute, squirming and jerking. She felt his balls, buffeting her butt. The goat hammered deeper into her cunt. His dark cock disappeared and her cunt-lips clamped around his hairy cock-stalk, rippling, pulling, fluttering.

The goat danced over her haunches, his hooves scrambling on the floor, his front legs yanking her lithe loins back to his. While his amber eyes were glowing with goatish glee.

He fed her more stiff prick, burying half of his long, throbbing cock in her tunnel of lust. Her cunt-walls gripped him, clinging tightly, molding her cunt around the contours of his cock. Her pussy-muscles fluttered, closing in rings on his cock, dragging him deeper.

With a lurch, the animal hooked his hairy horn into her fuck-hole to the hilt. His swollen balls jammed in her crotch and her wet cunt-lips were plastered around the thick root of his thick animal prick.

The goat held his cock buried in her as Jenny's talented cunt pulled and sucked tantalizingly. His flaring cock-head glowed in the core of her cunt while its hooked head gouged against her grateful g-spot, and his hard shaft wedged and levered in her tensing cunt-tunnel.

Jennifer gurgled with joy, loving to be so full of prick. His cock-head was so deep that she thought it must be bumping around in her vital organs, threatening to jam up her throat and come sliding out of her mouth, so that she could suck him while he fucked her. Mmmmm what a horny, fucked-up thought!

She began to shove her ass back and forth, fucking herself on the goat's cock as he clung to her haunches. She pulled her pussy up to his cock-knob, then pushed back and took him balls-deep up her fuck-hole again.

Snorting, the brute began to fuck his prick into her, ramming out as her trim little ass shoved back. His stiff cock hissed into her frothy cunt-hole and her cunt squished and slurped as he withdrew. With his horns held high and his amber eyes glazed with lust, the handsome goat began fucking his

cock into her with blinding speed.

“OOOOOH, fuck yeah!” his horny female squealed with joy, as the lusting animal further increased the tempo of his rapid thrusts.

Jennifer moaned, feeling every precious inch of that horn humping hectically inside her hot hole. The beast jumped and danced, cavorting capriciously, fucking her like she’d never been before. The blonde’s full ripe tits were jiggling like crazy as the big goat fucked her crouching body. He was practically knocking the breath out of her every time his rigid rooter fucked into her cunt.

Jenny met him stroke for stroke, grinding and pumping like an animal herself, primitive in her passion. As his cock plunged in, he tilted her ass up and jammed her head to the ground, as if fucking her right into the timber. She twisted, winding her cunt around on his cock as he withdrew, then slammed back to meet him as he plowed into her again.

Watching excitedly, the whole congregation could easily see how much the little woman was enjoying her first fuck with a goat. Apart from being perversely erotic, the unwholesome fuck action had the drama of witnessing a man trying to pull his boathook from the gumming mouth of a writhing, thrashing shark.

Meanwhile, Jenny’s pretty little face was distorted with lust as she wantonly slammed her cute little ass back to meet every deep plunge of the animal’s prick. Helplessly aroused by the delicious friction of the handsome Billy-goat’s cunt-clapper, Jenny was creaming all over the slimy length of his bright-black goat-cock, making his prick glisten obscenely with her slippery wetness.

His tight-fitting cock was stuffing her cunt full and pumping cunt-cream out. The foaming girl-goo slid down her crotch, lathering her groin and running down her tense thighs. The horny woman’s face was glowing with excitement as she eagerly took the hard, rapid strokes of the animal’s fucking prong. The hard meat of his thoroughly aroused cock was pumping the hot juices right out of her sizzling pussy, her own thick cunt cream splattering all over the goat’s shaggy belly.

“Yeah! Fuck my horny cunt!” Jenny wailed loudly. “Fuck my ass off!”

The goat’s hips were moving at a blinding speed as he excitedly fucked his throbbing cudgel into the slick hotness of Jenny’s little, gold-fringed human cunt. There was almost a lusting grin on the face of the bearded animal as he feverishly fucked into the hotly writhing woman.

With the screaming ecstasy still mounting in her fiery cunt, the insanely aroused blonde was slamming her ass back even harder to take the full thrust of his plunging cock.

“FUCK, GOAT, FUCK!” she shouted.

Holding his horns high, the magnificent goat was humping into Jenny with a savage powerfulness, rocking her beautiful young body, making her firm tits bounce beneath her with joy. Jenny was in a state of unequaled ecstasy, and everyone could clearly see how much she was enjoying herself. Her pretty face was twisted into a wicked grin of lust as she slammed her sweet cunt back around his wildly fucking goat-cock.

“EEEEEGGGHHH!” she wailed in wanton delight. “FUCK ME, FUCK ME!”

The pretty blonde’s face was glowing with sexual bliss, squealing with rapture as she took the repeated thrusts of the animal’s hard goat-prick. The goat’s hips were twitching and jerking with a blinding speed as he feverishly fucked into the slippery slickness of her hotly clutching cunt.

Jenny's beautiful young body was being thoroughly fucked by the rampaging animal's steel-hard cock. The machine-gun rapidity of the goat's deep thrusts were almost more than the writhing blonde could stand. The wanton joy built and built in her seething loins as his hot, hard cock streaked in and out of her juicy cunt.

Feeling herself rushing toward a traumatic orgasm, the beautiful young woman braced her hands against the ground as she slammed her cunt back around the hard, slippery length of the goat's plunging cock.

"OOOOOOOH!" she suddenly squealed to her audience. "I'M COMING ... COMING!"

Jenny's orgasmic feelings began building hotly around the throbbing length of the goat's prick as her cunt muscles involuntarily contracted around his hard cock-shaft.

She started to climax.

The waves of bliss rushed across her belly and shot like electric current up her trembling thighs. The waves came higher and faster, each one rushing upon the one before, mingling into one foaming crest.

As her fuck-hole had filled with girl-cum, the goat's mighty cock flew in faster, fairly floating up her cunt. His balls slapped in, spraying a mist of cunt-cream from her crotch, whacking her like a blackjack each time he thundered in to the hilt of his prick.

The beast was fucking his prick to her frantically now, as he neared the peak. His balls were pumping, ready to blow.

Suddenly he started to cum. His jism poured out in a tidal wave.

The animal pranced and bucked and snorted as he shot his goatish cum into her in jets and spurts, draining his big balls steadily. His cum filled Jenny's cunt and her cum-juice flowed onto it. As he filled her cunt-slot, thick, foaming cum gushed out, the girl's pearly pussy-nectar was streaked by the beast's yellow cum.

Jenny's face flushed crimson as she felt her own climax coming with a great savage roar, like a tsunami wave of sound and all consuming pleasure steaming onto a tropical beach. Jennifer's clit exploded. Her cunt creamed and cramped. The girl was coming in her clit and then coming again in the depths of her loins, creaming in the very core of her cunt as the animal stuffed her. He fucked in with thundering fuck-strokes, his cock a flashing lightning rod in her cunt. She heard the beast bellow and felt his hooves tighten over her hipbones, hauling her back toward his balls.

She hung, teetering on the edge of the most beautiful, blinding orgasm of her entire life, her long blonde hair hanging down, her throat straining for breath. Then suddenly her entire body was vibrating madly and the seething secretions of her lust came gushing down around the beasts lewdly pulsing prick. He shot as he fucked in, then shot again on the recoil. Her own coming increased, peaking with the brute. She gasped and whimpered and moaned, going crazy with the joy of having his goat-cum hose her fuck-hole. Jennifer cried out in ecstasy as she felt his goatish goo flood her womb.

Instantly her mind was awash with a million searing blazes of white hot flame, destroying every thought except the piercing, lust-inciting feeling of the rutting, gushing goat cock exploding deep within her eager cunt, which hungrily milked his jerking cock, until every last drop of his viscous load was sloshing deep up inside her passion distended womb. She would have screamed for pure

joy, but she could only moan out to the crowd,

“OOOOOOH! My GOD! It’s so wonderful!”

Slowly, the satiated relaxing euphoria overcame her like nothing she had ever known before, nor ever would again.

Through her delirium that swallowed her, she was only vaguely aware of Mr. Black, saying something over her exhausted, panting body.

“Satan, lord and master, she has acknowledged the power of our magic! Please take from her, exactly what we wish you to put in!”

And the others too were calling out, slowly at first, but quickly gaining in speed and volume as they intoned a magic incantation with their fevered adult voices.

“Specto suscitatio... Specto suscitatio... Specto suscitatio... Specto suscitatio...Specto suscitatio..Specto suscitatio. Specto suscitatio. Specto suscitatio. Specto suscitatio. Specto suscitatio. Specto suscitatio.” the cultists chanted, performing their prearranged parts in the culmination of the celestial event they longed to witness

Await awakening! But who would awake and whom would have to wait? As one evil, eternal spirit was freed and lifted at that moment, yet another was sucked down. Down, down, down into darkness.

Miraculously, a brand-new Jennifer Parker rose easily to her feet just then, as the goat dropped dead behind her. Arch she-demon Barbelo looked around her with her lovely new blue eyes, inspecting the congregation, now shrieking all about her. Many of the unholy brethren went irrevocably insane when they realized what had happened.

However, the atrocious Mr. Black found his tongue, and as was his duty, he recognized his most unholy mistress by throwing himself prostrated at her feet, before concluding the congregations evil machinations with the last words of their spell;

“May the perversion of humanity be completed through the realization, in a living woman as the platform for this demon. And may we now go forward together using mankind’s latest technologies in the persistent creation of hell on earth, HAIL SATAN!”

The gorgeous blond woman’s body, her eyes glowing like two blue bonfires, looked down on her priest and smiled in pure evil, as the quickly fading feeling of Jennifer’s vital essence sank away. However, even though Barbelo had now possessed a glamorous female body, it’s former owner’s spirit hadn’t entirely ceased to be;

In fact:

There was an indeterminate period of time, during which, all manner of obscenity danced before Jennifer dementedly, in roiling, seething darkness as she continued to regress. And then, she achieved her final altered state.

She was at the bottom of a deep, dark ocean. A lower place inside the crucible of her very being, which used to be so far from the pain of her unbearable childhood, and the horrors that made her fearful, sick and anxiously aroused.

However, she found no rest in her deep dark cavern now.

She was only twelve years old again, naked in a fevered, fearful, loathing hell, in which she was writhing, damned forever to excruciating lust. Unseen, yet knowing, fiery fingers seemed to caressed her quivering little body in the hectic, howling darkness. Teasing her little nipples maddeningly erect, insinuating themselves within the yearning crevasses of her over-heated sex organs, and making her tingle, with a searing flame of longing; Never to be quenched again.

“No! I please stop.. I’m burning! Please.. noooooooooo!” Jenny’s tiny spirit squealed and writhed in torment.

But there would never come... a loving voice — to lead her out again.

The End