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Garry and Lisa were at a friends house it was party over at the farm it was in full swing, a drunk Lisa went out behind the barn to take a pee.

Garry had been busy mingling and drinking with his buddies, he forgot about his wife, Lisa, she had on a summer dress As the night went on and the drinks stronger, Lisa excused herself from the group and made her way through the crowd. Lisa was headed behind the old, weathered barn, and she stumbled slightly in her haste to get there she went to pee.

When Lisa had finished her business, she was about to stand up and pull her panties up, Lisa was pushed face first onto some hay. as She behind her to her surprise to see a small pony, about that time Lisa felt his front legs and hooves on her back.

The pony had followed Lisa, its 20 inch massive thick dick flopping against his belly, the mushroom-shaped head of his dick, as the pony thrust his massive soccer head dick at Lisa's blonde hairy pussy. Lisa's pussy had been stretched out by Buster and Mitchell two black guys.

The pony, driven by instinct and arousal, took advantage of the situation and tried to mount Lisa. no matter how hard Lisa tried to push him off of her she did not want this. Lisa could feel the heat from the pony's body against her ass cheeks.

The pony's 20 inch thick cock was indeed a challenge to fit into Lisa's pussy. Despite her initial protests and struggles, the animal's persistence was too much for Lisa to handle. Lisa felt a strange mix of fear and arousal as she realized the sheer size of the creature's member. Lisa could fill the massive head pushing against her pussy lips.

The pony's dick was so massive that it took several attempts force it in her. with a massive pop, Lisa let out a muffled scream into the hay beneath her face. Lisa could feel her pussy stretching to accommodate his massive girth, at first Lisa was in a lot of pain.

The pony was not gentle, his thrusts were hard and fast, the pony's massive head hit against Lisa's cervix as he pump into her. Lisa felt like she was being split in two by the relentless pounding.

Lisa's body began to react to the intrusion, her pussy lubricated around the pony's massive dick. Lisa could feel the pleasure building up within her despite the pain. The pony's dick was thick and veiny, and it filled her up completely.

With each powerful thrust from the pony, Lisa's pussy made a wet, farting sound as the air was pushed out of her. The sound echoed through the quiet night, mixing with her muffled moans and the rustle of the hay beneath them. Lisa's pussy was tight around the pony's massive dick, creating a vacuum-like seal that only heightened the sensation for both of them.

Just as Lisa was starting to get used to the rhythm of the pony's fucking, she heard the shuffling of footsteps approaching from the direction of the barn. A 70-year-old, drunk black man named Bruce had stumbled out of the party, looking for a place to relieve himself. His eyes widened in shock at the sight before him.

The pony's hind legs were pumping away, its stiff massive dick disappearing into Lisa's stretched pussy with a sickening wet sound. Lisa's face was red with the effort of holding back her screams, and her eyes were squeezed shut in a mix of pleasure and pain. Bruce had always had a thing for watching.

As the pony's thrusts grew erratic and its breathing grew ragged, Lisa felt the inevitable build-up of its climax. Lisa braced herself for what was to come, her body tensing. The pony's dick swelled even larger inside her, and with a final, powerful thrust, it erupted in a torrent of hot, thick cum that filled her pussy to the brim and spilled out around the shaft. The sensation was overwhelming, and Lisa couldn't help but let out a gasp as her own orgasm was triggered by the pony's release.

The pony finally pulled out, leaving Lisa's pussy gaping and dripping with a mix of her own juices and the animal's seed. Before she could even begin to comprehend the depravity of what had just happened, Lisa felt another presence behind her. Bruce, the old drunk black man, had stumbled upon the scene and had taken advantage of her vulnerable state. He was now positioning himself, his own erect 18 inch thick black dick in hand, ready to take the pony's place.

"Looks like someone forgot to lock the barn door," Bruce slurred, his breath reeking of whiskey and cigars. Lisa's eyes shot open, terror mixing with the lingering pleasure from her unexpected encounter. "Don't worry, sweetheart," he continued, "I'll show you a good time."

Ignoring Lisa's feeble attempts to crawl away, Bruce grabbed Lisa hips, his grip surprisingly strong for his age, and yanked her back towards him. Lisa pussy which was still stretched and trembling from the pony's onslaught.

Lisa's eyes widened in horror as she felt the massive head of Bruce's 18 inch black dick nudging against her sore pussy. as Bruce thrust most of his massive black dick it sank in Lisa's stretched-out pussy.

Lisa's pussy was still sensitive from the pony's cum, and the feeling of Bruce's black dick inside her was almost too much to handle. Despite her fear, Lisa couldn't help but moan as Bruce began to pump in and out of her with a steady, almost mechanical rhythm.

Bruce grunted with every thrust, his breath hot and heavy on her neck. He was rough, his movements driven by his own lust and the sight of Lisa's used pussy. His massive black dick hit her g-spot with every plunge, sending shockwaves of pleasure through her body.

With a roar, Bruce shot his first load of cum deep inside Lisa, his thick black dick pulsing with the force of his release. The feeling of his hot cum filling her was intense, pushing the last remnants of the pony's cum threw Lisa's cervix. Lisa's body jerked involuntarily, her muscles tightening around him. Despite her initial resistance.

But Bruce wasn't done yet. With a wicked grin, he pulled out of Lisa's pussy, his dick still rock-hard and covered in a mix of their juices. Without a word, Bruce grabbed Lisa by the hips and flipped her over onto her stomach. Her dress was pushed up to her waist, exposing her round, pale ass cheeks. Bruce puts Lisa's legs onto his shoulders. Bruce aimed his 18 inch massive black dick at Lisa's tight, asshole.

Lisa felt a sharp pain as Bruce's dick pushed past her sphincter, the pony's cum acting as the only lubricant. Lisa clenched her fists. Bruce's thick black dick was stretching her asshole wide, filling her up.

Lisa's pussy was still dripping with a mix of the pony's cum and Bruce's cum. Bruce began to pump into Lisa's asshole with a steady, punishing rhythm. Lisa could feel his balls slapping her ass crack with every thrust, sending jolts of pleasure through her body.

Lisa's eyes watered with pain and pleasure, Lisa felt the pressure building in her asshole as Bruce's massive black dick sank deeper and deeper. Lisa's moans grew louder with each stroke, and she

could feel her body betraying her by responding to the forbidden pleasure.

Before Bruce pulled out, he shot his last load of cum deep into Lisa's asshole. The feeling of his hot cum filling her was indescribable. Bruce's cum mixed with the pony's, creating a sticky mess that oozed out of her as he withdrew his dick with a wet pop.

With Bruce gone, Lisa lay there in the hay, trying to process what had just happened. Her body was sticky and bruised, but she couldn't deny the intense pleasure that had washed over her. With trembling hands, she managed to stand up and stagger over to a nearby water trough. She dipped her hand into the cool water and used it to clean her pussy and asshole, the coldness providing a stark contrast to the heat of the night and the warmth of her recent encounters.

As she made her way back to the party, she saw Garry heading in the opposite direction, his eyes glazed over with alcohol. He didn't even notice the mess she was in, and she was grateful for his drunkenness. "Hey, babe," he slurred, "You ready to head home?"