

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One - The Beginning

Let me say from the beginning that I am not proud of what I did. I don't even know why I did it. I guess it was an acceptance thing. I got caught up in the moment and wanted to be one of the cool guys in the club. And I regret the situation and the outcome. If I had been able to foresee the future, it would never have happened. But of course, I could not know what was to come. Here is my story....

My beautiful young wife, Tammy, and I were celebrating our wedding and our honeymoon. But it was not what I had in mind. We had been coerced into having a big, expensive wedding by my soon-to-be in-laws. Traditionally, the groom is only responsible for picking up the tab for the rehearsal dinner. But her family did not have the money for the wedding, so I felt pressured to kick in for most of it, too. That sucked up nearly all my cash I had saved for the special honeymoon that Tammy and I had hoped for. I will admit I was bitter about it and felt some resentment toward Tammy for not standing up to her family. Just about any time that wedding plans were discussed before the event, I had to leave the room. I did not want to say anything that I would regret for the next 50 years.

So, we had that big wedding and reception. The drinks were flowing, and I could feel my bank account draining as every bottle of champagne was opened. Not to say I didn't have a great time, but damn, I knew that this was the end of the party, and the honeymoon was going to be done on the cheap. When we were ready to leave the wedding, my wife tossed her wedding bouquet to the single girls in the room, and we scrambled to a waiting taxi. We had already changed our clothes, and our bags were loaded. The driver whisked us away to the airport to catch a flight to Mexico.

Let me describe my new wife, Tammy. She is a petite girl with shoulder-length dark blonde hair that has some lighter streaks in it when she has been out in the sun. That makes her really look hot. Her creamy skin takes a tan well, and she loves the no tan line look. So do it. She has lovely curvy tits with light brown nipples that protrude from her breasts, especially when she is a bit turned on. In fact, I can always tell when she is sexually excited, because her nipples get really hard. I love that feature about her. Tammy is not really very sexually adventurous, but she does have her moments, especially when she's had a few too many drinks. But what woman doesn't? She can give a blow job with the best of them and has almost mastered being able to deep throat me without choking. But it is not something she enjoys; she just does it to please me. God loves her for that! She will, on rare occasions, agree to take my dick up her ass too, and it is for the same reason. She doesn't care for it, but knows I love to do her anally, so she plays along. In addition to her being willing to please me sexually, she is a natural exhibitionist. She loves to wear short skirts, and no bra or panties. She really gets a wet pussy when she knows she might "accidentally" flash someone her shaved cooch. I really love that, and she knows it.

So, we took our flight to a resort town in Mexico, which was right on the Caribbean coast. We had a room booked at this resort, which was not my first or second choice. In fact, it was one of the lowest-rated resorts in the area, but our budget would only go so far. This one was an all-inclusive place. The meals and drinks were gonna be free, so we hoped we'd end up having a good time, regardless of the quality of the place. We checked in and reminded them that we were on our honeymoon, hoping for a few extra perks. The only perk was that they handed me a bottle of tequila and said to enjoy the evening. OK, we could do that.

It had been a long day already, but I was determined to get my money's worth from the resort. So, I told Tammy to change into party clothes, and we were going to the bar at the resort. She slithered into a noticeably short one-piece dress that had spaghetti straps holding it up over her shoulders.

The material was clingy and followed every curve of her body. Since she did not have anything on underneath it, her breasts stood out proudly. They were firm but just wiggly enough to show that she was braless. And of course, her nipples were already stiff with anticipation.

We found the hotel bar, but it was a dump. No live music, just a scratchy soundtrack from a decade ago. Nothing good to dance to. We grabbed two vacant stools at the bar and ordered drinks. We struck up a conversation with the bartender, who was a local guy. He was friendly and really went out of his way to compliment Tammy and her dress. I could tell that he loved staring at her tits. Who wouldn't? He gave us a few tips on what to do tomorrow at the beach and the best places to hang out in town. He especially encouraged us to check out this one club in town, which was a cab ride away. He said Tammy would be a big hit there, and we would really enjoy the place. He told us they had live music to dance to. I knew that would make Tammy really happy. She loves to strut her stuff on the dance floor.

We had a couple more drinks, and we both had a really good buzz. But the bar was too lame to hang out in on our first night, so we decided to go to the place the bartender suggested. He arranged for a cab to get us, so we unsteadily made our way out to find it. The cab driver knew where to take us and said to call him when we were ready to come back. Simple enough.

We went inside this huge open-air bar, and the place was jumping. We immediately grabbed a table and ordered drinks. Tammy was feeling good and looking better. She downed the drink and dragged me onto the dance floor. In no time, we were the center of attention as she dirty danced with me. She would rub her crotch on my thigh when I pulled her up against me. Her dress would crawl right up her ass and expose her lovely butt to the crowd. I was watching the expression of the other patrons, and they were envious of me. I loved it. She continued, and her exhibitionism really came out. She would turn away from me and then fall backwards, waiting for me to catch her. As she did, her legs would fly open and the entire room could see her bare cunt. The crowd was watching intensely.

Thirst overcame us, and we went back to our table. A fresh set of drinks suddenly appeared, and the waitress said it was from one of the tables across the room. I scanned the place, then saw a group of locals holding their glasses up as if to toast us. We both waved back in appreciation of the drinks. One of them came over to us and introduced himself. He was a well-groomed fellow about our age. He introduced himself, and I could tell he was a professional, not some street thug. He took his time to talk to me rather than just focusing on Tammy, but we both knew why he bought us the drinks. He said he was with a group of his business associates and really loved watching my wife dance. She was very popular with his friends, and they wanted to invite us to a private party. I told him we were on our honeymoon, but that did not deter him. Even better, he said. This would be a night we would always remember. I wanted to be cool about it, so I said yes to his invitation. Tammy looked up suddenly at me, shocked that I agreed to it. She glared and made a hateful look. Then, her facial expression completely changed. She turned away from me and gently touched the tie of our new friend and said, "OK, let's go".

We followed him and his cohorts to their waiting SUV. There was barely room for us all to fit, so Tammy just crawled in on top of us in the back seat. She was lying across the laps of total strangers, and she was feeling no pain. I knew she had to be getting wet from all this attention. I loved the idea that these men were infatuated with my wife, but I did not want the situation to get out of hand.

In a few minutes, we arrived at a house that was surrounded by a large wall. There were private security men who opened the gate and let the SUV into the compound. We all piled out, and the group soon surrounded Tammy. We were all escorted into a massive living room with a pool table and a high ceiling. The place was incredible. More drinks were brought out, and we all toasted to

being new friends. Dance music was turned on, and Tammy was encouraged to dance with me. She began doing the same sultry dancing she was doing at that bar. Before the first song ended, one of the guys cut in and started dancing with her. I stepped back and watched. She never missed a beat and slithered up to him and continued the same moves that she had been doing with me. I was surprised that she was so blatant and acting so slutty when she would normally never be that way. I was just drunk enough to enjoy the show, too, but too drunk to miss the hateful looks she shot in my direction. Looking back on the situation now, I missed all her signals that she was not happy with me accepting the offer to come to this party. It was as if I were offering her to these men. She made up her mind that she would teach me a lesson. I guess she was right, but I wanted this to be a memorable honeymoon, even though we were staying in a dump. I guess I was not thinking clearly.

I stood to the side, away from the action, as Tammy moved to the music. Damn, she was so fucking hot to watch. I had never seen her from the sidelines before. It was like she was on stage and performing. Soon, another fellow joined her with the first guy. The three of them were closely dancing, and hands began exploring her body over the thin cloth of the dress. She was very turned on. I could see her nipples were rock hard, and her face was flushed. There was a hint of sweat on her face and neck. One man was behind her, and one was in front. They had her sandwiched together and all moved in unison. It was quite an erotic sight. The man behind her had his hands on her hips and began inching her dress up over her ass. I know she could tell it was happening, and I could also tell that she was encouraging it by looking over her shoulder at the guy and smiling.

I did not know what to do. I knew this was starting to go too far, but I did not want to spoil the evening by being uncool. So, I just stood there and kept my mouth shut. This was turning into something I could possibly regret, but to be honest, I was just as turned on as the other men about the situation.

Her dress was now pulled up past her waist. She continued to shimmy between the men as the cloth was lifted up. She suddenly raised her arms, and like a signal, the man behind her hoisted the dress off over her head. He tossed it aside, and she was instantly naked. The other men let out howls of encouragement as she continued to dance. All five of the guys quickly surrounded her. She was groped and touched everywhere. The men started shedding their own clothes, and Tammy even began unbuttoning the shirt of one of them to help. I was stupefied. I did not expect this. I knew she was getting off by letting her exhibitionism come out, but this was totally out of character for her.

They picked her up and laid her on her back on the pool table. The guy who got naked first got on top of her and began kissing her. She kissed him back and grabbed his neck to pull him closer. He leaned in close to her mouth as she whispered something to him. Then he got up on his knees next to her face. She leaned her head up and he shoved his large penis into her open mouth. She had apparently told him to let her suck his dick! He held her head with both hands as he plowed his erection into her mouth. He fucked her face like she was a sex doll. I could not believe it.

Another naked dude hopped up on the table and grabbed both of her thighs. He scooted on his knees until his crotch met hers. He spread her legs and shoved his dick into her sopping pussy. I could tell she was extremely turned on by the slurping noises her cunt was making as he plunged in and out of her. One of her trademarks is having gushing orgasms, and she was in the middle of one right before my eyes.

The guy who was getting his dick sucked suddenly pulled out and began frantically jacking off. She told him she wanted to wear his cum. She never wanted a facial before, from me, but tonight she was encouraging it. She hoarsely commanded him to blow his load all over her face. He began shaking as he spewed several streams of white sperm on her lovely cheeks and forehead. She opened her mouth to catch a taste, then sucked the last few drops from the end of his dick.

The guy fucking her pussy then sped up his action and released his jizz into her unprotected cunt. Luckily, she was on birth control, at least I presumed she was. Tammy had another gushing orgasm after she felt her pussy being filled with the stranger's cum. I could never have imagined her acting like this.

Those two guys were soon pushed out of the way and two more fresh dicks began assaulting her. She was in orgasmic heaven. She verbally instructed them to keep fucking her. One guy lay on his back, next to her, on the pool table, and she crawled on her knees and climbed on top of him. She lowered her cum filled snatch on to his protruding erection and buried it inside herself. In no time, another guy jumped up and positioned himself behind her. He swabbed his dick with the drippings from around her snatch, as lube, and eased his dick up her tight little asshole. She was delirious with pleasure. Being double stuffed with strange dick was never anything she had ever fantasized about to me, so this was a new boundary that was breached. She wiggled her hips back against the guy who was in her ass as he hunched forward. They timed it so that their movements would push him in as deep as he could get in her asshole. He grabbed her hips and began mercilessly pounding her. I could not believe her ass could take that abuse. It did not take long for him to reach his orgasm, and he spewed his manjuice into her dirty hole.

The last guy in the rotation was ready to have his turn with her. He saw his chance as the previous guy vacated her gaping asshole. He climbed on the table and mounted her from behind. He speared her open butthole with his erection. It slipped in easily due to the cum dripping out of it. He wasted no time in pounding himself into her, too. Since her butt was very loose now, he eased a couple of fingers in her ass, along with his dick, to take up space and tighten it up. Tammy was really pumping back at him now. It was as if she wanted his whole hand in her ass. Maybe she did.

He humped away at her from behind when she looked back over her shoulder at him. She told him to let her taste her ass juice. He looked at me, as if to ask my permission, since this was even more perverted than he could imagine. I shrugged my shoulders and nodded OK. He pulled his glistening dick from her asshole, quickly crawled over and shoved it into her waiting mouth. In just a moment he began to cum, filling her mouth with his sperm. She gobbled it up and licked him clean.

She crawled off of the guy she had been straddling and began sucking his dick. She kept barking "I want your cum" to him. She jacked him off and caught his load in her mouth as he erupted. That guy was insane with pleasure as she squeezed the last drops of sperm from his spent dick.

I could not really keep track, but apparently every man blew a load inside her or on her at least twice. She had cum dripping from every hole. Her hair was matted with sperm and she had jizz from her forehead to her chin. Tammy had globs of cum dripping off of her tits, that were beet red from the exertion she had been making to get these men to cum. I had no idea she could be such a dirty slut.

Everyone caught their breath, and the room was silent. They helped Tammy down from the pool table, and she plopped on the tile floor while leaning against a pillar. She was a sight to behold. Her naked body was worn out. Sweat and cum was everywhere. She was nearly comatose from the effort.

For some reason, at the end of all this, it occurred to me that I had not gotten an orgasm or even taken my pants off. I stumbled over to Tammy and pulled out my dick. I thought that the least she could do was give me a blow job. She just glared at me with a steely look and said "no". I again was dumbstruck. She never refused me. She had just fucked a roomful of strangers, yet she was refusing to do me. I stood there with my dick in my hand, and then did the unthinkable. I began peeing on her. I started at her belly and worked the spray up past her tits and to her face. I don't know why I

did it. I guess it was my way to show disgust, or something. But when she realized what I was doing, she opened her mouth. So, I pissed in her mouth too. She swallowed it and looked up at me as if to say, "Why not?"

It was not long before all the other men joined me. We all pissed on her from her feet to her face. She offered her lovely mouth as our piss hole. She drank more piss than I thought humanly possible. Each of us drained a full evening's piss on her. She was completely soaked. Her hair was plastered against her head and piss was running down her chest and pooling up on her belly. She was glistening in piss. She did one last thing that made me realize she was kinkier than I ever knew. As we were draining our bladders on to her, she rapidly rubbed her pussy. She had one last, tremendous orgasm, just as the last spurts of piss landed on her face.

Tammy lay there in the puddles of piss with her legs sprawled out in exhaustion. Remnants of cum oozed out of her cunt and asshole. She was totally spent. The guys began shuffling out of the room, carrying their clothes, and looking for somewhere to sleep for the short remainder of the night. The host signaled Security to help get Tammy loaded into the SUV for the return trip to the hotel. They helped her crawl into the back seat, still completely naked. She immediately passed out. I grabbed her crumpled dress and jumped into the front passenger seat, and told the driver which hotel to go to. He glanced one more time back at Tammy, and with a grin, sped off. I gave a weak wave to the host, and he returned it with a wicked grin. As we sped down the road, I looked at the cum and piss-soaked dress she had been wearing. Without much of a thought, I rolled down the window and tossed it out. When we get to the hotel, I grin. Tammy will have to walk naked to our room in front of strangers again. We will see if she likes it this time. Serves her right since she is such a dirty slut.

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## **Chapter Two - Just a dream**

As you can imagine, when I woke up the next morning from that night after the wedding, and all of the drinking, I felt awful. Not only did I have a hangover from hell, but I felt a strange uneasiness. I felt guilty for something, but could not put my finger on it through my alcohol induced brain fog. My mind ran through the events of the night before in order to reconstruct what happened. I remembered that we went to that dance club and met a group of local men. But my brain was fabricating some wild situation where we went from partying in that big house to Tammy suddenly getting gang banged on a pool table? The whole thing was just too bizarre and out of the norm for it to really have happened. I decided that it was just a bad dream from too much of that cheap Mexican tequila we were given when we checked into the hotel.

It had to be the tequila that gave me the headache and produced that very bizarre dream of my wife being fucked by a group of strangers. No gang bang could have happened. Not possible. That is totally out of character for Tammy, and I certainly would never have allowed it. Wow, what a weird, vivid dream. I might have to find another bottle of that same brand of tequila. Maybe it will give me some more kinky ideas to use as inspiration for real sexual adventures with my new bride.

As I lay in bed watching Tammy, she was still asleep, face down with her head buried in the pillow. Her legs were sprawled out. Hips and back were slightly curved, as if she were just starting to crawl. Her naked skin almost glowed in the filtered morning light. I could see a bit of her inviting pussy that was barely visible from my angle. It dawned on me that we were on our honeymoon and I don't know if we had fucked yet. I couldn't remember doing it last night when we got back to the room from that dance club. It is all so hazy. But her pussy was calling me.

I forgot all about my hangover and slid over to her. I started at her foot, kissing her toes, the bottom

of her foot, and then the back of her ankle. I slowly moved up to her calf and to the back of her knee, licking and kissing my lovely bride's delicious skin. I was loving this because I knew there would be some spot on her body that, when I reached it, she would wake up and welcome my attention. I continued my exploration of her body with my tongue and reached the back of her thigh. When I licked the curve of her ass, I could feel her stir, just a bit. I guess the booze really knocked her out because she would normally have awakened and joined me in this pleasure by now.

As much as I wanted to roll her over and start lapping her pussy, I decided to take my time and continue my trail of licks and kisses from the curve of her spine, and on up between her shoulder blades. I inhaled her feminine aroma, which was a mix of faint perfume, a bit of salty sweat from her dancing in the warm night air, and the familiar smell of...the smell of piss.?? I buried my face into her neck and hair and drew in a big sniff. It really did smell a lot like piss, and sweat, and ...cum. My lovely wife, naked to the world, spread out on our honeymoon bed, smelled like piss and cum.

Then it hit me. I sat up on the bed as I realized that it was no tequila-induced dream I had. It really happened. We really did go to a Mexican businessman's mansion with a group of his friends last night. And Tammy really did get fucked by all those men, and it was on a pool table? My mind was racing to put the pieces of the memories together in some logical order. Segments of the action were flashing into my memory and blurring the sequence of events. She became suddenly naked for some reason, as I recall, but I don't know how that happened. It seems like she was dressed one moment and naked the next. And then I remember her surrounded by all those half-dressed men? How did that happen? Where the fuck was I? The next thing my brain gave me an image of Tammy lying on the pool table, sucking the dick of a guy who was on his knees, while another guy fucked her. Wow. It was all flashing back to me now.

Now I remembered everything. My brain suddenly could see her straddling that guy on the pool table, and the other guy behind her, fucking her in the ass! And she was loving it! I was having a hard time processing these images that were flooding into my head. She was loving being sandwiched together with two men. There is a name for that, but I could not think what it was called. Wait. I then remembered the guy behind her asking me something. He asked me if it was OK to do what she wanted. To do what she asked? Oh my. She wanted to suck her ass juices off of his dick that was buried deep in her butthole. Holy shit. And I said OK. And she did it. And she loved it. Oh wow. Holy shit.

But the smell of urine? That was a puzzle. I remember each of those men having their way with her, and a few of them helping her off the pool table. She was about half lying/ sitting on the floor when I approached her. I was horny and needed some satisfaction after watching her sexual marathon. And I remember unzipping and wanting her to suck me off. But she looked right up at me and said no. Damn. I remember it now. She fucking said NO! to me. But not to that group of strangers. She did not say no to any of them. But she rejected me. So, I pissed on her, from foot to face. I remember blasting my piss out and soaking her. Then Tammy looked up at me, smiled, and opened her mouth. She caught a mouthful of my urine and swallowed it. Then, as if we were performing some unspoken ritual, all the men in the group joined in and we all pissed on her. And she fucking swallowed piss from each of us. It all crashed down on me in one massive memory load. Tammy was a closet piss whore and cum slut. I married a dirty, filthy slut. I was never so turned on in my life.

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Chapter Three - the morning after

Tammy lay sprawled out and naked on the bed. She had not yet begun to stir. I had crawled out of bed earlier and was shaking the cobwebs from my brain. I looked over at her. How a woman who

had been up half the night, dancing, drinking, and fucking five men could still look so incredibly sexy was amazing to me. She just had that natural, innocent beauty that I fell in love with. Well, maybe not so innocent after all, as I saw evidence of last night. But that is something I would have to accept, apparently.

I ordered juice, coffee, and pastries for breakfast to help ease the pain of the hangover she probably would have. There was a knock at the door, and it was room service. I opened the door, and a young man cheerfully pushed the food cart into the room. He scanned the place to see where he could set up the breakfast when he suddenly saw Tammy's naked body spread-eagled on the bed, completely exposed. He said, "Excuse me, Señor", and did a head gesture towards her to acknowledge that he was seeing something he probably should not be seeing. I glanced over at her and just waved him on in. "It doesn't matter. She loves the attention". He smiled and eyeballed her thoroughly, drinking in the vision of her nakedness on display. He took his time setting up the meal and poured two coffees for us. The young man then paused and waited for further instructions, as if he were waiting for an invitation to join Tammy. "That will be all, thank you". I said, when I realized he was not going to leave on his own. I figured the day would not start out well if Tammy woke up with a Mexican server staring at her bare ass. It was going to be an interesting enough morning without that added distraction.

I sat at the table and greedily gulped down my first cup of coffee. It was strong and rich tasting. As I sat there, I stared at Tammy's form lying on the bed. As she changed positions on the bed, her legs were spread wider. I stared at her crotch and realized she had a blob of cum trying to dribble out of her cunt. For some reason, I was momentarily hypnotized by that small patch of cream-colored spunk which slowly oozed from her. It was the blend of at least half a dozen ejaculations from last night, and it just added to the evidence that it was no dream. I wondered what her reaction was going to be once she realized what had happened. Would she be furious with me and go ballistic, or would she feel guilty and want to beg for forgiveness? I still did not know how I should react to the situation. So, I decided to be cool about it and act like it was just a weird thing that happened that we would deal with. I secretly thought it was incredibly erotic. I wanted to dive on top of her and lick her pussy clean. I wanted to eat her massive cream pie before it all dripped out. But that would really make me look like a perv, probably. I did not know. I started making a little noise to help her wake up.

Her hair was matted over her face, so I could not see her expression as she regained consciousness. She slowly lifted her head and cocked it, looking for me. She raised up, then grabbed a pillow and crushed it under her chest for support. I whispered, "There's coffee". She looked at me through her daze and then smiled when what I said finally penetrated her brain. "Oh, coffee! I need some". I brought her cup over and sat on the edge of the bed, and held it for her. She sat up and gingerly arranged the pillows to lean against the headboard. After she was comfortable, I gave it to her. She sipped the lukewarm brew and sighed. After a few more sips, she said, "Wow, some night last night, right?"

I immediately felt a huge sense of relief. Either she did not remember everything that happened last night, or she was OK with it. I certainly planned to downplay the events at the private party unless she started delving into the crazy details of what happened. I let her enjoy her second cup as I headed to the bathroom to take a shower. I turned on the water, and it blasted out of the fixture. At least this resort has great water pressure. I stood under the healthy stream and let the water wash away my headache and concerns. I guess everything is alright. After I turned off the shower, I thought I heard a conversation going on in the bedroom. I found a towel, dried off, and then wrapped it around my waist. It was Tammy standing at the door to the outside, clutching her sheet to cover up a bit. She was speaking with a lovely young woman, who was about Tammy's size and shape. She had a great smile, but I came in too late to know what they were talking about.

The young woman eyed me up and down as I approached, wearing just the towel. She gave Tammy a hug and a cheek kiss and said, "See you later!" Tammy had a bundle of fresh-cut flowers that the young woman must have given her. There was a colorful ribbon around the bunch with a note tied to it.

"Who was that?" I inquired in a strangely hostile voice. "That was Pappi. She is Rolando's personal assistant. Rolando just wanted to make sure we had gotten back to the hotel safely last night. And he sent me flowers!" "Well, I guess that was nice of him", I said with a tiny hint of jealousy. I picked up the flowers and saw the handwritten note tied to the ribbon. It said: a simple bouquet of flowers for the most beautiful newlywed I know. Signed Rolando.

Rolando, huh? I couldn't even remember his name. Good thing he signed the card, or we would have to refer to him the rest of our lives as that dude who invited us to a fuckfest, featuring Tammy. I did not say that out loud, but I certainly thought it. "What did Pappi mean about something going on later?" "He invited us to come to his country estate this afternoon rather than hang out at this lousy resort," Tammy said in an excited voice. "Can we go?" "If that is what you want to do, Tammy, that is what we will do. Where?" "Rolando will send the car around for us at 4 pm. We have time to go to the beach and get some sun before then. Oh, and she said not to worry about what to wear. It will be very casual."

Well, I could tell from her rapid acceptance of the new plans that Tammy had no regrets about last night. She might even be hoping for more of the same action tonight. Is that possible? Amazing.

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## **Chapter Four - The beach**

We put on our swim clothes and headed out to the water. At least the beach was nice. There were shady Cabanas with chairs already set up for the patrons that were just a few yards from the water. The waves gently caressed the beach, and the blue water was right up close to the edge. Tammy and I tossed our towels on a chair and dashed out of the water. It was amazing. We could see our feet in the clear water as we pushed and splashed each other. Tammy was wearing a very tiny bikini that struggled to cover her breasts each time she emerged from the waves. I loved watching her. She really is a beautiful newlywed, and I am the lucky SOB who married her. Life is good.

Soon Tammy was tired of trying to keep her top on and shed it completely. She tossed it on the sand as if it were a useless piece of trash. Her breasts were now free to bounce and jiggle as she played in the warm Caribbean water. A bit later, we walked along the beach and looked for interesting shells and other items tossed up by the waves. Soon we were ready to sit in the shade and relax. In perfect timing, a cabana boy strolled up and asked if we'd like a beverage. It was almost as if he'd been watching her and waiting for the opportunity to get an up-close view of her bare breasts. I cannot blame him. We ordered drinks and then refills, and the day was drifting by. We were about half asleep in the cabana when Pappi came strolling by. Tammy saw her and waved. Pappi came over and grinned, saying she hoped she'd find us. She wanted to know if Tammy wanted to join her in a massage at the resort. "Well, why not?" said Tammy. And she grabbed her towel and her bikini top, and they walked off down the beach, arm in arm. I just sat there. Wow. I guess Pappi is her new best buddy.

This is what Tammy told me later about the massage. She followed Pappi into a thatched-roof cabana that was open to the ocean. There were two massage tables side by side with fresh white sheets on them. She and Pappi showered first to rinse off any beach sand, then lay naked, face down, on each of the beds. Tammy was a bit drowsy, she said, from the beach drinks, so she dozed

off at first. Then she felt two strong male hands on her shoulders, rubbing oil onto her skin. She quickly looked up and saw that the masseurs were both large black men who had what she described as Jamaican accents. Hers was wearing a wife-beater shirt and boxer shorts. She panicked briefly when she remembered she was naked. She had expected a woman to do the massage. She mentioned that to Pappi, who just laughed and said that would take some of the enjoyment out of the massage.

Tammy relaxed again and let the man do his magic. He drizzled warm oil down her spine and ran his thumbs down the same path. He stopped at the top of her hips, then repeated it many times. His voice was soothing, and she felt perfect. He began working on her feet, carefully rubbing each muscle and toe. Then he moved up her calf and to her thighs. He pulled her thighs apart for better access to her leg muscles and she could feel her cunt becoming moist. His hands inched their way up, close to her pussy, but never quite made it and then withdrew, to continue with the thigh. She was becoming quite aroused and wished he would touch her pussy, just slightly at least. But she knew if he did, she would have an orgasm, and that would have been terribly embarrassing.

He began working on her butt cheeks. Rubbing them with oil and kneading them like bread dough. Tammy was exasperated. She needed him to push a little farther, to touch her intimately. She spread her thighs farther open to signal her need. The masseur understood. His huge fingers slipped down between her butt cheeks and found her asshole. He coated it with oil and delicately rimmed her with a fingertip. With his other hand he dipped underneath her and found her pussy, which by that time was dripping with anticipation. She raised her hips slightly to allow better access, and he took full advantage of it. He gently slipped a finger into her wet cunt. Then another. Soon he was finger fucking her with two fingers in her cunt and one in her ass. He used another finger to stroke her clit as he slid his digits in and out of her. She was delirious with pleasure. Tammy grabbed the edge of the sheets with both hands, holding the bed in a death grip. In a few short moments, she could not resist any longer and had a massive orgasm. She loudly growled, "Oh my gawd!" Her juices spurted out and soaked the bed and the masseur's fists. Tammy collapsed on the bed, breathing heavily and completely exhausted.

She then remembered that Pappi was lying right next to her. She sheepishly looked over at her partner who was in the throes of her own orgasm too, but Pappi was on her back and the masseur on top and was forcefully fucking her. It was almost too much sensation overload to watch Pappi having sex right next to her while she was still recovering from her own orgasm. But as she watched Pappi, she realized that her own masseur had done all that work and not gotten any benefit. So, she turned over onto her back and signaled him to come close. She motioned for him to come to her head, which was dangling off the edge of the table. He positioned himself in front of her face, and she reached out and pulled down his shorts. Out popped a huge boner, which flopped right in her face. She opened her mouth, and he knew what to do. She started sucking his lovely black dick as if she had known him all her life. She wanted to please him as he had pleasured her. She let him face fuck her mouth until she could tell he was about to cum. He started to pull out, but she grabbed his dick and would not allow it. She wanted his cum. Soon, he exploded in her mouth. There was so much cum that it choked her and came out her nose. She had never had that happen before. She sucked ever drop from his erect penis until it began to soften. He withdrew his spent dick. The spit from her mouth and his cum had dripped all over her face. Tammy collapsed again and rubbed the goo into her skin like lotion.

After a few minutes of recovery time, the masseurs left, and the two girls recounted what had happened. Pappi said this was her favorite pastime, but she does not get to do it often enough. She knew that Tammy would love it, so she used it as an excuse to get a massage. Tammy said it was the best she'd ever had.

## Chapter Five - the garden party

Rolando sent a large black SUV around to the hotel promptly at 6 pm, as promised. Poppi and Tammy were arm in arm again, waiting patiently for the driver to open the door. Tammy wore a thin white gauze dress that was nearly see-through. It had thin spaghetti strings that tied at the shoulders to keep it on her, and it clung to every curve of her body. I don't know where she got such an outfit, but I suspected Poppi gave it to her to wear. Poppi was wearing a light blue dress that was also very sheer and see-through. I could see her dark areolas and nipples through the thin material. She had lovely breasts and a very tight ass. Neither woman had on any undergarments. I was suddenly looking forward to the party.

We were back at the same villa from the night before. We entered the compound but were driven around to the rear of the villa. We were escorted through a large archway into a walled garden area. It was full of lush, green trees and vividly colored flowers. There was a group of glass-top tables and umbrellas in the yard, which overlooked the ocean. Cut fruits were on display, meats were being grilled, and a private bartender was serving drinks. It was quite a spread.

Our host, Rolando, was wearing a dapper straw hat, sunglasses, and a brightly colored shirt. He grinned broadly as he approached the ladies. I am sure he could have cared less if I were there or not. He gave Tammy and Poppi a kiss on the cheek and presented each with a cut rose. He said he had never had two more beautiful and sexy ladies as his guests. Tammy blushed and looked over at me as if to say that she was going to have a really great time here tonight.

We were offered mixed drinks of fresh-squeezed fruit and tequila, which were delicious. We picked at some of the delicacies prepared by the caterers. Since it was a warm night, we did not really feel like eating much. There were several of the same men attending from the night before. They all acted like perfect gentlemen and treated Tammy like a princess. The music put her in a mellow mood, and soon she was asked to dance by one of the men. She kicked off her sandals and slow danced on the grass with her partner. I loved watching her sway to the music, pressed up against the hard body of one of the men who had fucked her senseless last night. I was getting an erection as I visualized the previous evening's activities.

Poppi found me and led me out to dance, too. We got very close. She pressed her breasts against my chest and grabbed my ass with one hand. I returned the favor and cupped the curve of her ass cheek in my palm. The thin mesh of the dress barely separated her skin from mine. We moved together to the music as she buried her face in my neck. She smelled terrific. I briefly forgot I was on my honeymoon, as an erection began to build in my pants. Poppi felt it and ground herself against it, as if to acknowledge my condition. She pulled back, looked into my eyes, and gave me a kiss. Her hand disappeared past my waistline and found my pulsing cock. She smiled and curled her other finger to say, "follow me". I was caught up in the moment and did not even think to look for Tammy as I dutifully shuffled behind Poppi, holding her hand.

She led us to a quiet area away from the party that looked out over the Caribbean. The moon was out and left a sparkling glow on the water. She leaned against the rock wall separating the grounds from the ocean cliff and pulled me to her. Poppi quietly leaned in against me and whispered, "It is my job to keep you entertained tonight, so Rolando and his guests can entertain Tammy. And I love my job." She then gave me a deep, sensuous kiss.

While Poppi and I were getting to know each other, the outdoor party was in full swing, and the same attitude of the guests was rekindled from the night before. I learned later what all happened.

In many ways, I wish I did not know the details, but it all came out eventually as Tammy and I discussed it. Here is what I learned....

Tammy had been busy on the dancefloor with several men, who continually cut in on each other to dance with her. She loved the attentiveness she was getting. It is not often that a girl got to be the sole focus of an entire room of horny men, and she was milking it for all she could get. She was given shots of tequila between songs and was feeling no pain.

It did not take long for someone to undo the tied straps of her dress. The dress slowly slipped from her shoulders, and she casually let it fall to the ground. She was suddenly naked as she kicked the dress to the side. She looked at the men surrounding her, and shrugged her shoulders as if to say, "oh well, time to get fucked". The men rapidly stripped off their clothes too, and soon swarmed her.

Tammy was surrounded by a half dozen hot, horny men. They were dancing around her, and their protruding erections bounced with the movement. Tammy dropped to her knees and opened her mouth. She grabbed the first available cock with her tiny fist and slipped her lips over it. The dick was hot to the touch. Tammy could feel the blood pulsing through it as she worked her tongue around the velvety head. She began to suck and then stroked the shaft in and out of her mouth. There was another hard cock shoved in her face, so she switched and began to work on the new one presented to her. She could taste a bit of pre-cum leaking out of this one, and the salty flavor got her more enthused. She loved being fed cum and this taste was just a pre-cursor to the feast of cum she was planning to receive.

One of the men grabbed her head and shoved his dick down her throat. It made her eyes water and her nose run as she choked on the man meat. She loved being forced to take a cock. It was a vulnerable, subservient act, that gave her a mini orgasm each time a fresh cock was buried in her throat. She had learned that when drinking alcohol, she could relax her throat and control her gag reflex. She realized that her husband's dick really wasn't big enough to gag her anyway. In fact, it was not even enjoyable, compared to the large cocks she had taken last night. What a difference a day made in her opinion of her husband.

She sucked every dick in the circle but brought none of them to orgasm. The men were not anxious to unload their spunk this soon. They wanted to have plenty of jizz to last the entire party.

Tammy was lifted by one of the men and carried to one of the caterer tables. The table had been full of desserts until someone unceremoniously swept all the food onto the grass to make way for her. She lay on her back, with her head dangling off one end and her legs spread in the air like a V. The men lined up. Her gash was dripping with her wetness and her cunt lips were swollen and spread open. Her smoothly shaved crotch glistened as the moon and party lights illuminated her. She was about to be gang banged, and her heart was beating rapidly in anticipation.

She felt a pair of hands grab her ankles. She held her breath as she waited to be speared by a hard dick. But then there was a pause, and the hands let go of her. Tammy looked down her body towards her legs and then saw Rolando. He had stepped in ahead of the other guy. He took his privilege of being the host of this party to be the first man to have her tonight. He was naked except for the Panama straw hat he still doffed. He grabbed her ankles and rested her legs over each shoulder. He swabbed his dick up and down her dripping snatch to get it slicked up for penetration. Tammy looked into his eyes and smiled as she felt him ease into her velvet snatch. "Oh, my gawd", she gasped, as Rolando entered her. She was pretty sure that she had fucked him last night, but the alcohol kept her from remembering how large and hard his penis was. It was huge, and now it was buried balls deep into her.

Rolando patiently stroked in and out of her, as the crowd of horny men silently watched. There was music in the background and there was the constant hum of the ocean waves below, but it did not mask the lovely sound that Tammy's pussy made as that cock pistoned in and out of her. The sloshing noises of her dripping gash, as Rolando penetrated and retreated from her, told the crowd she was incredibly excited.

He pulled his cock from her snatch and lifted Tammy's hips a bit, as he lined up his erection with her tight little ass hole. He dabbed her juices around the opening and slowly eased himself into her tight rosebud. He studied her face. Tammy grinned as he proceeded to enter her other hole. His huge cock was soon embedded in her ass and he paused to savor the feeling. Rolando then began his assault as he stroked in and out. Tammy's fingers found her clit and she rubbed it in timing with the cock tripping in and out of her dirty hole. Her head dangled off the other side of the table and she barked out "fuck me!" She was on the verge of an orgasm when Rolando suddenly pulled out and deftly moved around the table to her face. He plunged his slimy cock in her mouth, and she hungrily licked off her ass juices. She opened her jaw wider signaling Rolando to fuck her throat. She grabbed his ass cheeks to pull him in so she could deep throat him. In a minute, Rolando pulled out and jacked off. He spewed his jizz all over Tammy's upturned face. Her mouth caught his spunk, but most of it landed on her nose and cheeks. She managed to lap up the remnants dripping from his pee hole before he stumbled away in exhaustion.

Just after Rolando had pulled out of her ass, another man stepped up to the table. She felt an unknown dick fill her cunt while she was orally servicing Rolando. The combination of two dicks in her at the same time was fabulous and she instantly had another orgasm. The man in her pussy followed Rolando's lead and inserted it in her ass when done with her cunt. She rubbed her swollen clit to another great orgasm just before the second man pulled out of her ass and shoved it into her mouth. Tonight, Tammy was being a 3-hole slut for the entire group of men and they took full advantage of her.

Each time one of the men pulled out of her ass, another man would get between her legs and penetrate one of her well used holes. It was a conga line of naked men, sporting erections, waiting for their turn to fuck her. Some of the men never made it to her mouth and either filled her cunt or her ass with jizz. Tammy was gushing with their combined juices. Her face was covered by the men's cum, sweat, and matted hair. She was a delirious wreck.

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Chapter Six - Poppi joins in

While the fucking of Tammy was going on, I had been occupied by Poppi. She had fucked me silly, sucked me dry and left me laying naked in the grass, almost comatose. After some time to recover from her mauling of me, I stumbled back towards the sound of the howling men, who were apparently being richly entertained. I could see the group surrounding a stout metal table. They were all naked, and several were brandishing healthy erections. There was a naked woman on the table, lying on her back, with her legs sprawled open. There was a man fucking her as I approached. The crowd cheered after that guy pulled out and dashed around to the other end of the table and began fucking the face of the woman on the table. I got closer to watch the nasty action of this whore that was being gang banged. I love to watch.

The legs, tummy, and breasts looked very familiar, but I could not see the face that dangled over the edge of the table. A man's crotch was buried in front of the whore's mouth. When the man fucking the face of that woman pulled out, I heard a familiar voice telling him to blow his load on her and paint her face with cum. Then, it slowly dawned on me who I was watching. It was Tammy. And she

was getting fucked by a whole line of men.

I was dumbfounded as to what to do. Should I intervene and stop this? Join in? Leave? I had no clue what to do. I stood there, studying how her body reacted to each new cock. She spread her legs to allow for penetration and frantically rubbed her pussy as they used her. During the time I watched her she had two squirting orgasms from her gaping cunt.

The line of men was gone as the last one blew his jizz on her belly. He could not make it to her mouth, apparently. Poppi, who was also naked, crawled on top of Tammy in a 69 position. She lapped up the man juice that was oozing out of both of Tammy's holes. I could see Tammy eating Poppi's snatch, too. It dawned on me that the flavor of the spunk draining from Poppi might taste familiar to Tammy. I smirked at that thought. I am not sure I have seen a more erotic site than my wife, literally covered in sperm, legs spread, and being licked by another beautiful, naked woman. The men surrounding the table were hooting their encouragement. Eventually, they had to stop, and the men gathered around and helped the girls stand up. Tammy was woozy and appeared cum drunk. Poppi helped her off the table, and they embraced with a deep, long kiss.

I thought the evening's craziness was over by that point, but I was wrong. Someone led a donkey into the grassy party area. Everyone else seemed to know what it was for except me. I thought they were going to pose for photos with it, but soon I learned otherwise. A handler brought out a piano bench, and Poppi whispered something to Tammy. Tammy quickly lay on her back on the bench. The donkey's handler brought the animal forward, and it straddled the bench, right on top of Tammy. She eagerly wrapped her legs around the back of the animal, and I caught a glimpse of a huge penis, protruding from the donkey's belly.

The group went wild as they watched the trained donkey begin to hunch against Tammy. The animal was desperately trying to locate her cunt with his giant shaft. She grabbed it and guided it into her well-worn gash. The cheers went up in the audience. She was performing a perverted sex act with that donkey, and I just stood there, with my mouth open. I never even knew that "donkey acts" were real. But now I knew they were real, and my lovely newly married wife was the star of this bestiality show. Since I was still naked, I could not hide my growing erection. I started to jack off as I watched Tammy being fucked by that giant donkey dick.

Tammy was meeting his thrusts with her own as she worked that monster shaft into her womb. She was hanging on to the animal with her legs and holding the bench with her hands as she matched his thrusts. Finally, the donkey began snorting and there was an eruption of animal sperm that blew out of her cunt. She screamed out, "Oh my gawd" as she climaxed at the same time. There was a large, shiny puddle of spunk oozing out of her as the animal withdrew its penis. It looked like a quart of jizz gushed out of her when the donkey dick was pulled from her stretched out cunt.

I did not realize that I was still stroking my cock as I stared at this scene of pure debauchery. I was so caught up in what I was watching that I was not aware that I was cumming at the same time as the donkey and Tammy did. Their orgasms pushed me over the edge, and I blew my load on the lawn. I may have passed out from it. I collapsed against a pillar and slid down to the ground.

The next thing I was aware of was someone helping me stand up. It was Poppi. She had gotten dressed, as had all the other party attendees. I was still naked, and I was not even sure where my clothes were. I found them on a chair and quickly dressed. I saw a group of men standing together, so I walked over. Tammy was in the center of them, casually laughing and acting as if nothing extraordinary had just happened. She was dressed and sipping a drink. I started to wonder if I had blacked out and dreamed this entire crazy evening. Could it be possible that I was hallucinating about Tammy being gang banged and then fucked by an animal? A donkey of all things, with a giant

cock?

I could not accept that it had really happened. My brain was fuzzy from all of the booze. I did not know what to think. Rolando spotted me and ushered me to a quiet area. He thanked me for coming and bringing my new bride. He said she was the hit of the party and was a beautiful, exotic woman. Poppi and Tammy walked arm in arm over to Rolando and said their goodbyes to him. Tammy gave him a kiss on the cheek and thanked him again. Then we piled back into the black SUV and were driven back to our hotel. I did not know what to think, so I kept my mouth shut.

The End