

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



We open with a montage: Still images of Page 3 girls – smiling, topless models with amazing bodies; clips of these same models at show-bizz functions and public appearances; cover shots of adult magazines with those same girls highlighted; and more ‘Page 3’ shots – blondes, brunettes, black girls, white girls, fake boobs, real boobs (but always big boobs). These aren’t the Page 3 superstars – not a Sam Fox, Linda Lusardi or Maria Whittaker of the 80s – nor a Jo Guest, or Melinda Messenger of the 90s – those glory days of Page 3... These are the blink and you’ll miss them girls who were in The Sun a few times and never registered enough for anyone to remember their names...

Over the top of this montage we hear clips from one side of a series of phone-calls, delivered by a man with a northern, but well-spoken accent... This is the voice of our producer, Luke Ozvik.

“Yes, hello it’s Luke Ozvik from ‘The United Kingdom of Zoo’... Hello? Hello? Fuck...”

“Hello, it’s Luke Ozvik, I’m the producer of ‘The United Kingdom of Zoo’... Hiiiiii... Yessss... Erm... We like to end of series with something a bit special, and I was wondering whether you might be interested in... Hello? Bollocks...!”

“Hi, yeah... Well, we’re putting together a special show for the end of the series, and we thought it would be amazing to get a few of the great Page 3 girls together to try something a bit different...” A pause whilst he hears the other side of the call. “Yeah... Well, you’d be having sex with an animal... On camera, yes... She hung up... Silly cow, what did she think I was calling about?”

And now we cut to footage of Luke at his desk at our head-office, phone in hand, chatting to his next subject – looking from the phone to our camera, reacting to the voice on the other end of the call.

“Well, we were hoping to get 3 or 4 of you... From the classic era, yeah... And then get you together so you can share an experience...” He listens to the other side of the call, then continues. “Actually, we were thinking if you all share a horse – then you all get to do something, but no-one has to, sort of, carry the whole weight of the show... Yes... Oh, that’s a pity... Yeah, I was really hoping you’d be up for it... Not that type of girl, eh? No problem...” He’s about to hang up when he hears something that interests him, smiles, “Oh excellent... Yes... Can you text me her number?” He hangs up and looks into camera, then smiles again... “Well, Melinda says ‘thanks, but no thanks’, but... She says she thinks she knows an old Page 3 girl who’d be up for it...”

There’s a beep from his phone as an SMS comes in. He looks at it, smiles, then presses to dial that number...

We cut to a close-up of a glamorous blonde who’s probably a decade past her best... Long hair down over her shoulders, a quite wide face hidden under a pretty thick layer of make-up. When she smiles, which she tries to avoid, you get the feeling that her cheeks might crack and flake off.

She speaks with a light and fluffy fluffy Essex-girl accent, “I’m Sammi Day... I’m 46 years old, and I’m on ‘The United Kingdom of Zoo’!”

We cut to a picture of her in her prime – on Page 3 – nice tan, bleach blonde hair down over her shoulders, which are pushed back to thrust her chest out, big boobs, rock hard belly, big smile to the camera – then mix through to a wider shot of her now, dressed in a short, white toweling robe that shows off her chunky but smooth thighs, and plenty of cleavage, sitting on a stool in our studio and talking direct to camera. Her curves are softer, her hair a more naturally fair tone – she looks her age.

“I was sleepin’ around quite a bit, because I thought it was what was expected... I thought it was a way to fame and fortune – but I was never into men, I always knew I was a lesbian... So it was always

a bit of a struggle.”

“I was on Page 3, I was in the Daily Sport, some men’s magazines... I did a couple of Electric Blue videos – nothing hardcore... But... Well, I was never the top girl... I was never going to be the new Sam Fox, or the next Maria Whittaker... Jordan and Jo Guest were the big names, I was probably about ten years too late with my kind of body! And once everything sort of clicked together, I just stopped... Went off and got a regular job – a regular life...”

“I haven’t had done a topless shoot since I was 23 – so that’s officially half a life ago... I can go anywhere now without being recognised! I was never that famous that my face stuck with anyone... My boobs maybe!!” She let’s out a little Essex giggle.

“I met my wife ten years ago, we got married as soon as it was legal... We’re just like every other couple in the world – we have our thoughts and our fantasies, and we try to keep things fresh... Do a little bit of role-playing sometimes... And we had actually joked about going on UK of Zoo if you ever did, like, a celebrity version... And if you considered me to be a celebrity... Ha ha... I’d even joked about it on Whatsapp with a couple of the other ex-Page 3 girls... And then all-of-a-sudden you called me, and I told her, and we both fell about laughing... Then I thought, why not? I mean, I couldn’t resist getting together with some of the girls again... We always used to love to compare bodies... I especially liked to compare my body to theirs... Up close...” She laughs. “Then, the more I thought about WHAT we were getting together for – I was petrified about it... But, like I said, it was too late to back out now!!”

We cut from the blonde to another close-up – this time, a dusky mixed-heritage black-haired beauty. She’s obviously a similar age, but she looks very good for it. Very natural.

She speaks with a smoky, deep and sexy voice that really matches her looks, “I’m Candy Prince... I’m 43, and this is ‘The United Kingdom of Zoo’!”

We cut to a picture of her in her Page 3 days, proudly showing off a fantastic, natural and round pair of 34DD boobs, her head tossed back and a big white toothed smile. That standard Page 3 combination of sexy body and innocent face – then mix through to the same smile, on a very similar face, her body – partially hidden by a bathrobe that is hanging open up top revealing magnificent cleavage in a black bra as she talks to us from a stool in our studio.

“I remember one time they called me the poor-man’s-Maria Whittaker... I know Maria, and she’s lovely, but I always thought that was a pretty cruel thing to say about me... I’m me, I’m not trying to be anyone else...”

There’s a short pause, then we’re looking at her from another angle as she pursues another line of thinking. “I’ve got a 16-year-old daughter, and to be honest, I’d be mortified if I saw her on something like this... She used to talk about wanting to be on Page 3 like her mum – I hope she doesn’t talk about being on UK of Zoo like her mum too!”

“I was 18 the first time I was on Page 3... At the time I thought I was really special... I was so full of myself... But I was only n half a dozen times, then I was gone... I did a lot of stuff for The Daily Sport, and Maxim and FHM, all the lads mags... I got plenty of work because I’ve got plenty of tits!” She laughs, pushing her arms together to push those big boobs together, then continues, “I always loved being nude on camera... But I had to work so hard to keep my belly that flat... With my bum and boobs being big, my belly always wanted to grow – but I used to fight it so hard... I think I must have held the world record for sit-ups back then! But my body has changed now. But it’s OK, I’m healthy. And my husband loves me with curves – he says he prefers my shape now.”

"It's funny, but if someone had asked me to pose nude, or even topless, I would have said no... I'm very aware of how I look these days... But the idea of doing THIS - it sort of took the heat off my body... I've seen a lot of the girls on your show, and they aren't amazing looking - but you never hear anyone talking about their weight, or their funny boobs, or big thighs, or whatever... They just talk about what she did... How she did it... It's quite beautiful really..."

"When the offer first came in, I was shocked... But I was more shocked by my husband's reaction... He was sooo keen... I mean, REALLY keen... He loved the idea... LOVED it... And to be honest, I loved the idea of being in the spotlight, everyone looking at me again - being in the papers... I might actually get proper famous this time! I think I still look alright... I'm just a bit bigger round the middle these days, and the boobs hang a bit lower... Nipples a bit bigger, but breastfeeding a couple of rugrats will do that!"

We cut to a close-up of another blonde (her hair is shorter than Sammi's, but still loose and long enough to almost reach her shoulders) - she's still very pretty, although she looks a little scared - not quite a rabbit in the headlights, but clearly a little shocked/surprised to find herself in front of our cameras.

She speaks in a quiet but friendly, Mancunian tone, "I'm Jenny Jackson... I'm 44-year-old, and I'm about to take a journey to 'The United Kingdom of Zoo'!" She laughs nervously at the idea.

We cut to a picture of her in her prime - on Page 3 - she doesn't have the biggest boobs but they are perfectly shaped, and she has the cutest smile - then mix through to a wider shot of her now, her face softer, dressed in a figure hiding sweater, sitting forward on a stool in our studio and talking direct to camera, doing her best to hide her figure.

"I was never the brightest girl in the world... So I probably would have been working at Iceland or Asda - little check-out chick... Modelling gave me a chance to make a lot of money, meet a lot of people, and have a lot of fun..."

"I partied a little bit too hard when I was in the papers... I was at all the nightclubs all the time, and I took pretty much anything and everything anyone ever offered me... And it was all a bit much for me, I ended up not very well - on medication to balance my moods... Right up to the end of my modellin' days... It was either retire or do more risky, adult, hardcore stuff... I hosted on Television X sometimes, but I wasn't willing to do more than that... So I retired... And I didn't cope well with that at all... I ended up losing everything, going off my meds, and living on the street for almost a year..." She looks like the memory is still extremely fresh.

"And then everything just sort of snapped back into place after The Sun found me and did an article, and everyone rallied round... Some of the old Page 3 girls clubbed together and helped me out, and I'm forever grateful to them for that... I got back on my meds, on the right meds... And I'm much happier and healthier..." She flashes a nervous smile.

"I'm here today because I'm back! Maybe if I'd done the hardcore back then I wouldn't have gone so off the rails, maybe I would, I don't know... But I'm here because the other girls are here... I might not be young and pretty anymore - but I'm still one of the girls..." We'd disagree - she's not young, but she's still a pretty lady.

She continues, "I'm not worried about how I look though... I've got over my problems, and I've embraced getting older - it's all part of life... I don't usually even wear make-up these days - so today is a special occasion... Make-up, hair, nice lingerie... I'm a bit self-conscious, but it's too late to say no now." She gives us her most genuine smile yet.

We cut back to a shot of Sammi as she stands and removes the towelling robe, letting it fall back from her shoulders to the floor behind her – showing off her body, with just black French knickers and a matching heavy-duty (but sexy) black bra to hide her flesh and hold back those D-cup boobs. Her body is wide and round rather than fat. Solid.

Then to Candy as she does the same, standing and letting her gown fall away to reveal an even more curvy body in a similar black twin set of French knickers and a bra that's barely able to hold her magnificent DD mammaries! Curvy.

Then to Jenny as she stands and peels that sweater up and over her head, revealing a similar set of lingerie – albeit with a much smaller bra for her B-cup boobs. Her belly is probably the loosest of the girls, but it's certainly not offensive. Out of shape.

Finally, we cut to a wide shot of a large set, and the three girls walking in from different directions, all of them wearing high-heels which click on the concrete floor – then greeting each other with hugs and cheek kisses – stepping back to admire one another. It appears that this is the first time they've seen each other in years – in reality they all change in the same room just before the interviews were shot!

From this point on, throughout everything that's going on, we hear the regular sound of stills cameras clicking and see the result of their flashes. The girls instinctively pauses and posing for those cameras on a regular basis – but it never upsets the flow of the show, the action always takes priority.

We hear the loud squeaking/creaking noise of the loading door of our studio being opened up – our three girls stop what they are doing and all look in the same direction... We cut to see the door being opened – and see the horse-float beyond it...

Then we're watching as a large black horse is walked off the float, onto the dock and into the studio... The clip-clop of horseshoes on concrete echoing through the large space. We cut to see reaction shots from the girls, who are now all standing together. Awe (Sammi, her mouth hanging open in a broad smile), excitement (Candy, her hands coming up to her boobs as she watches), fear (Jenny, looking from side-to-side at the other girls as much as the horse – seeking security from company).

As the horse is walked around the studio, calmed down and prepared for the shoot, we move over to the girls for their thoughts and reactions. We occasionally cut back to Champion, watching him twitch and settle – taking in his magnificence – using low angles and shooting upwards to make him look even bigger.

Sammi comments that, "He's amazin'... He's bloody huge..."

Jenny adds, "It's scary..."

Candy looking away from the horse to the others, "Oh my God... We're going to fuck that!" She gasps. "Oh my God! What are we getting ourselves into!"

"More to the point, what are we getting him into?" Laughs Sammi.

The girls move closer together as they watch the horse and comment. Putting arms around each other, Sammi positioning herself in the middle, with an arm around each of her girls – them with an arm each around her, Candy still using her spare hand to cup and squeeze one of her boobs.

The horse is turned around again, partly to settle it a little – but mainly so we can watch it turn around, hear its shoes clicking on the hard studio floor, and see the girls reactions.

Sammi looks from Jenny and Candy, then confides in us that, “It’s just amazing to be here with these two girls, about to do this...”

Jenny looks back at her and confirms, “Yeah... I wouldn’t have done something like this on my own. I’ve watched the show and thought about what it would be like, but I couldn’t do it, not with my background, not having everyone talking about me being the Page 3 girl on UK of Zoo... But as one of three... The others will take some of the heat off me....”

“You won’t be the only horse-slut in town!” Jokes Candy.

Sammi notes that, “It’s hard to come out in public and admit something different... Anything taboo... But time moves on... I mean, twenty years ago, not many girls even admitted to being lesbians... I mean, I never came out when I was modelling, but I’ve always been a lesbian... I always knew it... I think when I did the softcore people thought I was doing that because it was like, less extreme, than doing stuff with guys – erect cocks and all that... But I loved it... Getting a free hit with another hot girl... Getting paid for it! Keepin’ my little secret...”

Jenny cuts in – “I did a photoshoot with her once, all very innocent, bikinis and smiles, nothing too sexy, but she tried to touch me up a few times – I knew what she was up to...”

Sammi covers her mouth, genuinely surprised, and gasping, “I didn’t realize you picked up on it...”

“Oh, I picked up on it, I just wasn’t interested... I was young, I didn’t get the whole lezzie thing – I was too interested in cock... But I figure today – there’s more than enough cock to share!!”

Sammi sees her chance... “So, you’d be up for it now..?” She smiles, stepping toward the more petite woman.

Jenny nods, her shy little smile appearing almost tauntingly... “So long as your wife won’t mind...”

Sammi moves in closer and Jenny lifts her face up toward the curvy blonde’s mouth and they come together for our first kiss of the day... Two girls – one lesbian, the other straight – sharing an intimate little moment... Then the mood is broken as we hear the horse whinny – almost as if he’s jealous that the girls are giving each other too much attention and he feels it’s his turn...

Sammi turns her face away from Jenny, to Candy – offering her lips, and Candy accepts... Her dark mouth and bright red lips coming up against Sammi’s heavily made-up face and soft lips – then the lips peeing back to show off their tongues – as they exchange a kiss that is more tongue than lip...

We cut to look at Champion and watch as his cock grows on camera – with no stimulation other than the atmosphere in the room, it’s as if he is turned on by watching these D-list celebrity ex-models kissing... Eight inches of cock... Ten inches... Twelve...

Then we’re back to watch as Sammi leans back, pulling Jenny toward Candy – the slim blonde and the busty dusky babe coming together in a somewhat awkward kiss – neither of them fully committing. It’s even more for show... And Sammi’s enjoying the show – until...

Champion lets out a loud snort and a whinny... Sensing the sex in the air and really wanting to get some attention...

Candy breaks off the kiss and, looking at the huge horse, comments - with a smile... "Okay girls... It looks like he's ready for us..."

She pulls away from the other two and starts toward the horse, Sammi following her - reaching back to take Jenny's hand and bring her along too - with Jenny reluctantly following. It seems pretty obvious that Candy is keen to play with the horse, whilst Sammi is here more for the girls, and Jenny is just 'here'...

She walks quite confidently toward the magnificent animal, her high heels clicking on the concrete - right up to him, reaching out to run a hand up from his nose, between his eyes to the top of his head, letting out a little sigh and smiling as she feels him. She turns her head back to her friends and comments that, "Oooohhh, he's real... Shiiiiit... This is happening...!"

We get a quick shot of Sammi and Jenny, still holding hands, standing a couple of meters away, giving curvy Candy space to do her thing...

Then back to the dark-skinned beauty as she moves to the side of the horse, running her hand down his neck, to his shoulder, along his flank... Looking from the horse to our camera, pouting sensually for us, then looking back to the horse - clearly excited by being this close to him. She runs her hands down his side, then under his belly... Bending/crouching so that she can reach under him toward his huge cock, which is still hanging there, huge but still only semi-erect - and taking hold of the end of the shaft... Pulling it out sideways toward her, briefly looking over her shoulder toward the others. "I'm touching it..!!" She half cringes, then brightens up again, and continues, "I'm holding a horse's cock!"

She continues to hold the end of the massive member, moving her hand around on the tip, then reaching in with her other hand and stroking along the shaft...

Standing behind her, Sammi is removing her bra, letting her big white boobs hang loose - they sag as you'd expect a middle-aged woman's boobs to sag... Then she moves up behind Candy, leaning over her - and unhooking her bra...

Candy does nothing to stop her, letting the bra fall forward away from her large boobs, which hang free and loose, swaying gently as she moves around stroking the horse's shaft. Pressing her fingers and palm against the soft outer layer of the erect cock. Whispering, "That's soooo big..."

Sammi lets her hands slip around Candy's body, under her arms and down the side of her boobs, cupping and holding them... Leaning forward over her dark back so that white boobs press against Candy's tanned flesh, bringing her mouth down close to her friend's ear.

"You need to suck his cock - or it'll be midnight before we get our turn!" She taunts.

Candy laughs - then drops to her knees under Champion, leaning forward under his belly, toward that huge cock - sliding the hand from the tip down along the shaft, taking a hold on it - opening her mouth and taking half of the flared head between her lips - sucking on the tip at an angle, and sighing around it. Looking like she's somewhere near heaven already.

Sammi is crouching behind her, still reaching around to cup those big brown boobs... Nipples trapped between her fingers. Watching over her shoulder, "Oh my God, that looks so filthy..."

Candy continues to work the head of the cock into her mouth, a little more with each move, constantly accompanied by the sound of her sighing and moaning with excitement. Gripping the shaft firmly, stroking it up and down toward her face, the tip stuffed in there. Lips sealed around an

organ that's almost too big for her mouth.

Jenny is removing her bra, freeing her smaller (but still nicely rounded) boobs, as she moves in closer and drops to her knees next to Candy – she looks nervous, but determined, as she gets an up close look at her friend sucking on the horse's cock just inches away from her. She looks up at our camera, making sure she isn't blocking our line of sight, flashing us a nervous little smile as she brings a hand up to join Candy's on the shaft of the pony's prick...

"Oh yeah... Go on... Join in..." Encourages Sammi from behind the pair.

Jenny's fingers grip the shaft just above Candy's – and she continues to pump it toward the bigger girl's mouth. They continue for a few seconds, then Candy slowly eases her head back, pulling the head of the cock out from between her lips – the end flaring out as it pops clear. She pulls her head back, opening and closing her mouth again as she stretches out her jaw. "Oh God, that's intense..."

Jenny leans further forward, putting an arm around Candy's shoulders to help support herself – and stuffing the head of the horse's meat into her mouth... Like Candy, she has to settle for sucking half the tip at an angle, because it's simply too big for her small mouth. Not discouraged, she sucks on the angle, then uses the tip of her tongue to play with the end of the cock, poking it against the urethra – closing her lips together and sucking on just the very tip, almost like she's kissing it... Then working as much of the head into it as she can.

Sammi continues to fondle Candy's boobs from behind, and Candy continues to kneel under the horse, helping to support Jenny's weight – putting one of her arms around the little blonde, the other still on the shaft, holding the middle steady and Jenny continues to wank the rest toward the tip. Sammi has the best view in the house, behind them both, and comments, "Oh, that looks sooooo filthy... You dirty sluts!" She laughs. "The two of ya... Sucking a horse's cock... I don't know...!"

Candy takes her hand off the cock, and leans to the side, playfully reaching back to grab Sammi by the hair... There's nothing mean, it's all fun, as she pulls Sammi down onto the floor beside her, slipping away from Jenny to make room. "Get your dirty mouth down here then..." She snarls. "See what the fuss is all about!" Sammi smiles as she's put in position, her face inches from the cock Jenny is still working on.

She leans forward, bringing her mouth to the side of the shaft and begins to lick at the shaft... Licking down toward his body, then back along the shaft until she reaches the tip – and Jenny's still pretty face. The lesbian allows her tongue to run off the horse's cock and over the little model's lip, and jaw, all the way to her ear, which she tongues for a second – a move Jenny seems to appreciate – before running it back over her cheek and back onto the shaft...

This time she licks down the shaft, and when she brings her tongue back toward the tip, Jenny moves her mouth out of the way and lets the lesbian take the tip into her mouth... Her big, wide mouth – opening all the way and managing to take the whole of the head inside in one go. Closing her lips around it, sucking hard enough that her cheeks seem to form against the shaft in her mouth as she bounces her head an inch up and down the cock.

"Filthy slut!" Comments Jenny, despite having just sucked it herself.

"I think she's missed sucking cock!" Adds Candy – and we can almost see Sammi's lips curving up into a smile as she works that huge shaft in and out of her mouth.

Jenny and Candy look over Sammi's back as she continues to suck, both stroking her back, reaching back to squeeze her round behind, both slipping fingers into her black panties... Leaning forward

toward each other, over her back, and sharing a little kiss – both looking semi-self-conscious about it.

We stand back to take in the scene – the magnificent black horse standing very still, the occasional twitch of the muscles along his flank; three former Page 3 girls beside/under him, all just a little out of shape and showing their age; one of the girls bending forward, big boobs hanging down and swinging as she pushes her mouth up against the end of his cock; the other two girls fondling her arse, leaning forward over her back to kiss, mouths open, tongues flicking against each other.

Then we cut back to a close-up as Sammi eases her head back, her jaw straining to allow the soft flared edges of the head of the horse's cock to pop out – licking her lips and then smiling. Turning her head to look up at her friends, who break off their kiss to look down at her.

She smiles again and states, "C'mon then... Get those knickers down... It's time to fuck this horse!"

Jenny and Candy slip Sammi's panties over her hips and arse, and slide them down her legs until she can step out of them. Then Sammi turns around and bends forward, pushing her arse back toward Champion.

Candy bends under him, her big boobs swinging around as she reaches in to grab his eighteen-inch dick – pulling it sideways toward her friend's rear end and waiting hand, which is pushed back between her thighs.

Sammi takes the end of the cock with her finger tips, whilst Candy continues to hold the shaft, and steers it toward her pussy lips (which are glistening, showing how up-for-this she actually is) – pushing the soft flared end up against them, pushing her arse back toward him... Letting out a little grunt as she pushes the tip between her pussy lips, Candy reaching it to help – giggling a little as she pushes the tip of the cock inside her colleague.

Sammi lets out a louder groan – sliding back against the shaft, letting several inches slide into her flesh, her mouth opening wide as she handles his tremendous girth.

To the side of the action, Jenny runs her hands over her body, breathing heavy as she watches the two big-boobed sluts playing with the horse.

Sammi leans forward, pushes her rear backwards, harder onto the beast's huge cock, as Candy jerks her hand up and down the shaft, her fingers squeezing the soft outer flesh as firmly as she can... Every movement elicits a gasp or moan from Sammi...

Jenny moves around to the other side of the horse, crouching down on her heels, her knees wide apart, pulling the gusset of her panties to one side to show her snatch off to the camera, as she looks under the horse's belly to get the best view she can of that huge shaft disappearing into Sammi's body.

She gasps, "That looks amazing..." Watches for a few more seconds, her hand drifting down between her thighs and obscuring her pussy, then adding, "Does it hurt?"

Sammi looks back at her, wearing the pain on her face, but still smiling. "Oooohhhh, in the best way..." Before pushing back even harder, taking an extra couple of inches, and letting out a loud, "AAAhhhhhhhh!"

She continues to do this for the next few thrusts – pushing her arse backwards, leaning hard, jamming herself along his shaft. Taking as much as she possibly can. Her face showing both

tremendous pleasure, and definite pain. She's using the fingers of one hand to play with her clit as the horse's cock slides in and out of her, and the other hand to cup one of her big boobs... Breathing hard... Stimulating herself... Squeezing her boob... Driving back harder and harder, faster and faster... The muscles in Champion's flank twitching faster as he is stimulated...

And then she stops moving, her mouth open wide, letting out a high-pitched whine and shaking. Cumming hard - so hard her legs are shaking and she can barely support herself, sliding forward off his shaft and onto her knees.

Candy, still holding his shaft, reaches in with her other hand and rubs it over the end of the cock, gathering up Sammi's creamy pussy juices on her palm, then bringing her hand up to her mouth and licking it clean with an "Mmmmmmmm" sound.

She looks at Sammi, on her knees, bent forward and breathing hard as she recovers from a horse-gasm, then looks back under the beast at Jenny, still playing with herself, and calls... "Your turn..."

We cut to a little later - Sammi has had time to recover, and is back on her feet, helping the others push a wooden bench under the horse's belly, holding it steady and helping Jenny as she edges under the beast and lays back on the bench - positioning herself directly under him, her pussy pointed toward his huge cock. Sammi and Candy working together (with one of our crew just off camera) to push the bench into position - Champion's huge shaft resting on Jenny's belly - giving us a clear indication of just how deep he will be poking into her.

She shuffles back along the bench, moving away from the horse so that Sammi, who has wrapped her fingers around Champion's shaft right below the head of the cock, can steer that head down, bending the hard shaft, and push it up against the smaller woman's pussy. Angling it, twisting and pushing until one side of the flared head enters her... Jenny lets out a loud shriek of surprise - which continues as Sammi bends the shaft, changing the angle of approach, and forcing the rest of the head into her friend... The shriek turning to something more like a cry...

And then Jenny is panting, gasping - breathing hard, trying to control the pain, get over the panic, and get to a point that she can enjoy this massive invader... Reaching down between her legs, holding the shaft herself - as if that will make a difference to how fat it feels inside her... Slowly building the confidence, and getting over the initial shock of an equine penetration - and then allowing it to move deeper as she begins to roll her hips under the beast - fucking his cock with her cunt as he stands almost perfectly still.

We cut to a wide shot, the little blonde in the missionary position under the horse - impaled on the last few inches of his huge cock... With Sammi beside her, still holding the shaft still - leaning back to give us a clear view of the action. Candy is standing back, one hand between her legs, the other on one of her big boobs - idly masturbating to the sight of her friend fucking the horse, and the knowledge that she's next. The sound of Jenny gasping and moaning throughout - definitely not having as much fun as Sammi did...

We cut to an image of Jenny rolling to the side, off the bench, the giant phallus pulling free and bouncing loose behind her as she crawls away, her pussy looking loose and raw. Then a shot of her sitting on her behind, with her knees up against her boobs, arms around her knees, head down, then looking up and confirming, "I'm okay... I'm alright... Just a bit big..." Then adding, "I'm sorry..."

We cut back to the wide shot to see Candy taking up position on the bench under the horse - her big boobs shifting sideways to either side of her chest, heading toward her armpits - but her keeping her arms together to ensure we can still see their roundness throughout - she knows what she's

doing...

Sammi is still on shaft duty, holding that massive member up above her coffee coloured friend – sliding her hand forward and back a few inches along the shaft, keeping the horse happy and ready for action... Smiling as she sees those long legs spreading in front of her and under the horse. Joking that... “OOoooooh... That’s a lovely cunt... Can I lick it clean after?”

Candy joins in the joke – very comfortable with her situation – “If you can make him fill it with spunk – you can lick it all up after!” She pauses... “But I want a snowball!” She laughs.

Then we’re in close-up on that pussy, Candy reaching down with both hands to spread the lips wider, opening herself up so that Sammi can bend and angle that huge shaft to push the fat head into Candy’s pink pussy.

Like Jenny, Candy lets out an extended groan as the huge tool enters her body – but she seems to cope a lot more comfortably than the little blonde, bucking her hips more aggressively – taking a few inches of cock – then pausing to shift a little along the bench, toward the horse, taking him deeper into herself before bucking again. Her groans are getting louder, but she’s showing no signs of easing off or stopping – she’s having too much fun on this gigantic tool.

With Candy’s pussy licking offer in mind, Sammi is working the beast’s shaft extra hard and fast, wanking him with one hand, then two, working him into her friend’s body – and she’s doing such a good job that the horse is beginning to play along – the muscle twitches on his flank now developing into little hindquarter twitches and jerks. Not quite fucking his dark-skinned mare, but moving toward it...

Candy reacts to his sudden movements with yelps of excitement, bringing her legs up into the air, raising her feet on either side of his wide body. Letting him control the thrusts now as the frequency and speed of his twitches quickly develops into an actual pumping move. Sammi backs away a little each time the horse bucks at Candy, “Ooooh, go on boy... Fuck that slut!” She calls to the horse.

“Yeah... Fuck me!” Calls Candy from underneath.

“Fuck that dirty cunt!” Calls Jenny from off camera, clearly enjoying watching more than she enjoyed participating.

In the wide angle we can see just how little the horse is actually moving his body – literally just little twitches of the thighs, involuntary movements.

In the close-ups of Candy’s cunt, we see the cock driving inches at a time, and realize how much these little twitches move everything.

In the close-ups of Candy’s twisted face, we see how good this feels to her – a massive horse cock driving in and out of her stretched pussy, at the horse’s own pace.

Jenny has rejoined the action, moving to the far side of the horse to hold one of Candy’s legs, whilst Sammi stands on the other side of the beast and holds the other leg – supporting them both and keeping them bent back, so that Candy can focus on enjoying that massive penetration... Her pussy stretched, her cervix being punched with every twitching thrust.

The horse begins to whinny and neigh... And Candy continues to gasp and swear... Jenny and Sammi continue to offer somewhat aggressive verbal encouragement – alternating comments of “Cum on his cock” and “fuck that horse” and “that looks so fucking horny!”

He twitches faster and harder, his hips now making tiny movements – making the slut below him shift on her bench as his massive cock jerks and punches inside her...

A close-up of her pussy shows her flesh dragging along his shaft on every stroke – his cock looking so sexy – the outer layer of flesh so smooth and soft but that rock hard erection within. Everything squashed by Candy's tight pussy. The sound of the three girls moaning and shouting encouragement is almost enough to drown out the horse's whinnies...

A few more seconds of fucking and Candy starts screaming... "He's huge... He's HUUUGGEEEE!"

Sammi and Jenny are both bending forward to look under the horse and watch that massive cock wrecking their friend's pussy, as they hold onto her legs. "Oh fuck, that's sexy..." Gasps Sammi.

The horse makes a sudden shift, pulling his hips back and bucking forward hard – luckily for Candy, the pull back results in his cock popping out of her cunt – because the thrust forward pushes that huge tool right up between her tits. She reacts immediately, pushing her boobs together around his shaft – letting him fuck them with his big thrusts...

"Fuck my tits!" She squeals... "Horse fuck my tits!" She's almost laughing.

His hips tensing, his rear jerking forward, the cock sliding between her fat tits – one time, two times, three times... The head of the cock appearing to swell, flaring even wider, tensing up – the shaft appearing to straighten out and harden even more – and then... There's a sudden, explosive, HUGE ejaculation. A huge splash of horse-cum shooting out of the flared end of his cock and splattering all over Candy's dark chest, neck, and the underside of her chin. She's drenched...

We hear Sammi gasp, "Ohhhhhh!"

We cut back and watch again – this time in slow-motion – watching the horse ram forward between her big tits, the head flare, the urethra open up, and that big off white load of cum exploding out of it, splashing onto the former Page 3 beauty...

Sammi's gasp slowed down and lower, "Owww-www-ww!"

And again – this time in almost frame-by-frame slow-motion... The cock, the cock, the huge cock – exploding... A cloud of cum jetting out and over her...

Sammi's gasp now a low alien sound, "Uuuuuuuuhhhhhhhhhhoowwwwwww!"

Candy lays there, recovering from the shotgun blast of horse-spunk, with his big cock still shifting around between her big tits, which she is still holding tight around it... She's breathing hard and looking like she's somewhere between shock and heaven... Not orgasmic, but not far off... Loving the fact that she just made a horse climax! Breathlessly gasping, "Oh my God... Oh my God..." over and over.

To either side of the horse, Sammi and Jenny let go of her feet so that they can applaud her performance, and she just lays there holding her shaking legs up in the air...

We cut a few moments later – an image of Candy, out from under the horse, on her knees, leaning backward, with her head back as Sammi (also on her knees) leans in, licking and kissing at her chest, sucking up all of that horse-spunk, licking up and over her neck and under her chin... Smearing that cum up and into the darker girl's open mouth via repeated tonguey wet kisses.

In the background - Champion, with his huge cock still semi-hard, drooping down and still dripping... And Jenny slipping in under him to heft that cock back up to her mouth - she may not have enjoyed fucking him, but she still wants his cum...

We cut back and forward between Jenny as she sucks on the semi-erect cock, which now fits more easily into her mouth - draining the remaining cum from his shaft as she strokes that still huge tool; and the work Sammi is doing to clean up Candy's dark flesh - licking up what she can before moving up to spit in slowly into her friend's waiting mouth, then share another kiss, before returning to lick her tits and neck again, seeking out every last drip and drop.

Jenny moves away from the huge horse, her mouth clearly holding a fresh load right from the source, trying not to swallow or spill it as she stumbles around to Candy, bends over her (stroking her hair out of the way) and dribbling a mouthful of horse-spunk down into her mouth, following it down to start kissing the big boobed slut... Sammi brings her last tongue-full of cum up and joins the other two in a three-way kiss - each pair taking their turn to kiss, swapping horse-cum and a lifetime of desires. Quite a bit of the cum and saliva drools down from their lips and tongues as they swap around, running down their chins and dripping down onto their boobs (moreso Sammi and Candy simply because their boobs stick out further)... All three of them rub those wet boobs together, smearing the wetness around in a three-way hug.

And then we cut to Champion, standing to the side, watching over them. Above their dyke exploits... Moving around him to take one last look at his big cock, still hanging down, still gleaming with a thick, sticky, drop of spunk hanging out of the end of his cock.

We fade through to an image of our three former Page 3 girls, sitting side-by-side on the floor, on their arses, leaning back on their hands, their boobs presented to us. Smiling and laughing with each other as they sum up their experience for us.

Candy speaks first, out of breath and still glistening from the cum drenching of her chest and chin. "It was lovely... Just three girls doing whatever we wanted to do... Being as filthy as we wanted - or, you know, not... Whatever we wanted. We didn't do anything to impress anyone else, we just did what we thought would feel good..."

Sammi is next, flicking long blonde hair from her sweaty face and confirming with a smile that, "We have had so much fun. It was like old times... Well, not EXACTLY like old times... I mean... We never played with anything like - THAT - before... But it was lovely..."

Now it's Jenny's turn to speak, she's a little more reflective, "It was lovely being back in front of the cameras - the lights, everyone making a fuss of us... It was like being able to have a day of your life back in time - not many people get a chance to do that. Of course, it was very different to the kind of modelling I did back then... But it was surprisingly easy once we got started... I don't think anyone wanted to be the first to touch it - or to taste it... But once we got started, I think we all wanted to keep going... If Champion had stayed hard for longer, I'm sure we would have kept playing and taken another turn... Even me..."

Sammi adds, "Yeah... I'm not into cocks... But if they wuz all like this one I could be convinced change my mind!" She looks from Jenny to Candy, then adds, "And if they all came with a couple of these, I'd definitely change my mind!"

Candy adds another thought. "It was like an out-of-body experience... I was looking at the other girls sucking his cock, and I couldn't believe they were doing it - not just because of what they were doing, but because of who they are, or were... And even when I was taking my turn to suck on it, I

was looking at them watching me - and I was thinking about them... It didn't even register for a second that I was sucking horse's cock, on camera... I was just so fucking horny that I didn't care how wrong it was..."

"This was like big body confidence booster..." Jenny continues. "We're all doing this dirty and perverted stuff, and having fun with a fucking horse... But doing it has just let us all be completely free... We're in our forties... We're not skinny... We've got bellies... Our boobs are sagging... But we're still special!" She pauses, then adds reflectively, "I think I'd forgotten that... I'm fucking awesome whether the cameras are on me or not."

Sammi leans over and kisses her on the lips, slow and gentle, breaking off to confirm, "Yes, we all are... Fucking awesome!" - then turns the other way and leans to Candy, who meets her with another sloppy, friendly, casual kiss - smiling as they break it off.

The dark beauty leans back a little further and lets her thighs spread wide, revealing a red, swollen looking snatch, and adds, "Now... What was you saying about wanting to eat this cunt?"

Sammi mocks disinterest, "Ohhhhh... Oooo-kaaaayyy!" - then moves around and lays down in front of her friend, dropping her head down between her dark thighs and beginning to kiss and lick at her pussy. Jenny sits back and watches with a peculiar smile on her face, happy to watch... And we... Fade out for another week, because we were here for the horse-sex, not the lesbian action.

And that's it for another series. We'll be back very soon with series 8... Whoever thought we'd last this long?

