

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Rhonda age 31 came from a strong German heritage. Both sets of great grandparents have had immigrated from Germany at the turn of the century and settled near Red River, New Mexico and succeeding generations only married within the German community.

Her German heritage had imparted Rhonda with firm beautiful high set voluptuous European up tilted, size 36 DD breasts.

Rhonda's strenuous exercise combined a weightlifting and distance-jogging regime that she had kept up ever since entering junior high school, resulting in a very toned body with a flat muscular ripped stomach. Rhonda was also highly intelligent and extremely successful in her education, graduating with a MBA with honors. Her profession was selling exclusive premier real estate in Northern New Mexico but unfortunately not as successful in finding a partner for life that met her own intelligence.

She had listed this particular piece of property for almost a year before she sold it. Over time, she became quite familiar with this beautiful secluded property in this part of the sparsely populated part of New Mexico and often sat on the river banks or brought a lounge chair down to sit in the river and enjoy the peace and beautiful serenity of this property, by far the most beautiful and scenic of any she had seen or sold to date.

The property consisted of about 1000 acres, live springs throughout property and of course the river that ran thru it. The property had a large modern wooden post and beam horse stable with additional guest quarters built in. The one story native rock rambling house sat up a slope overlooking the river that gave good views for several hundred yards up and down the river. The house had a large wide flagstone back porch for entertaining, the master bedroom, master bath and guest bedrooms all shared the river view at the rear of the house as all rooms had floor to ceiling, wall to wall one-way glass. The rear of the property sloped down to the river with several terraces intersecting the slope along the way, which were beautifully landscaped while a wide flagstone walkway was stair steeped down the slope. A lawn had also been installed with lush St. Augustine grass, which reached to the rivers edge.

The Red River is known as the one of the gems of New Mexico rivers, spring and snow fed from Wheeler Peak which flows clear and shallow. Towering mountain valleys, many free-flowing springs, lined with trees.

Though well off by society's standards, it was nowhere near the extent needed to buy the ranch as Rhonda herself often wished she could.

After what seemed to her a only a very short time she so enjoyed the property and solitude, after eight months of listing, Rhonda sold it to a single, distinguished older gentleman.

Alex was 6'2, 47, a very attractive life long bachelor; he made a very comfortable living as a specialty Importer/Exporter which entailed extensive world-wide travel, not to mention he came from old money and did not have to work for a living. While originally from Texas, he and his family had moved to Europe when he was very young and had developed a very cultured accent as well as acquiring an advanced European education.

However, every summer he had come back to either New Mexico or Wyoming to work on the family's large ranches. Lately, he had been thinking it was time for finding someone on a permanent basis, hard to do traveling all the time, but lean and muscular he looked 10 years younger, with a carefree attitude and very funny. Women of all ages found him extremely attractive even to the point he almost disliked going to social functions or clubs due to what was sure more than one woman

insistent on introducing herself.

Wanting to continue to visit the river and setting, as a courtesy Rhonda asked and got permission from Alex to be in the river in front of the residence. There was a public access low water river crossing two hundred yards from the house and the relatively few people who knew of its location and beauty often took advantage of it. Rhonda frequently saw women tanning there.

Knowing of her strong interest in the property as well as enjoying the working relationship which had slightly grown beyond the professional side of it, Alex also granted the unasked privilege of accessing the actual property when she came to the river, telling her to come on up to the house to see if he was in though he traveled frequently. In fact he would appreciate her checking on the property since he was gone so much and told her the key codes to unlock the ranch gate, doors and to disable the alarm systems. Alex was also interested in Rhonda, however, kept reserved about it due to the age difference.

One of the things he imported for resale was highly trained guard dogs. Old English Mastiffs whose average weights ranged from 170 to 230 pounds and 30 to 36 inches in height at the shoulder.

Due to our current litigious society, these were specially trained to use their size and weight to herd and hold intruders and by using their bodies to knock intruders down and would continue to keep leaping upon them until the intruder got the message to stay down. Alex would have them flown in to Santa Fe Airport and then drive to pick the dog(s) up. He would keep the dog(s) at the ranch for a few weeks to make sure they were well adjusted and make sure there were no deficiencies in their training, and then make arrangement for the new owners to take possession.

Alex himself took security seriously due to his wealth and the things that he knew that occurred around the world to wealthy/influential people.

Eventually Alex decided that despite the elaborate security and surveillance systems he had installed, nothing beat a good guard dog, plus he was tired of being lonely and a dog would make a good companion, one for now, maybe a second one later that could keep each other company when he was away.

It had been a few months since Rhonda had sold the ranch to Alex and now it was early summer. One hot lazy summer afternoon when Rhonda did not have any appointments she decided to go to the river to get some tanning and solitude in and drove her Mercedes SUV to low water river crossing, not wanting to mess with disarming all the complex security systems that Alex had installed knowing he was out of town again.

Carrying her lounge chair and a small tote bag that contained a bottle of water plus two tall boys, she waded up the river to her favorite spot near Alex's house where there was a good riffle zone.

Rhonda had worn a black Brazilian low-rise tie side tricot bikini with small micro triangle sliding tops as she definitely had the body and assets to wear this skimpy bikini, the backside had just a bit more coverage than an average thong. She usually wore a more conservative bikini when she was going to a more public area.

Reaching her favorite spot, she set up her chair. Standing, she liberally applied Hawaiian Tropic coconut oil and then loosened and retied her Brazilian bikini bottoms with her usual shoestring ties. The entire tanned hip area on each side was totally exposed except for where the slender strings tied the two skimpy bottom pieces together.

Laying down on her lounge chair she undid neck strings to her tops and tucked the strings into the cups of the two tiny micro triangle tops and started to drink the first of her two tall boys.

Rhonda looked like a goddess with a darkly tanned muscular body lounging back in a micro bikini, legs splayed wide apart dozing in sun, legs and feet dangling on either side of the lounge chair, feeling the cool contrast of the shallow rippling water on her legs and feet and the hot sun beating down, sweat rolling off filling navel.

Rhonda's flat muscular ripped stomach and lower abdomen showed gaps where the top of the bikini bottom met her stomach.

Eventually, the sun made her slightly horny along with the two tall boys she had brought and already drank, dozing off and on, her arousal caused flitting erotic scenes and stories to dreamily flash thru her mind. Her increasing arousal would wake her then she would slip back under until another stimulating event flashed thru her mind.

Due to the noise of the shallow rushing river, Rhonda did not hear the huge 210 pound Old English Mastiff slowly wading the river to her...

Slowly, Rhonda became aware of a slow licking sensation on her leg, suddenly, realizing this was not a dream and opening her eyes, Rhonda started pulling her legs up and in but stopped when she saw a massive beast at her leg towering over her, a low but loud rumbling growl began emanating from deep within his massive chest.

Too scared to move, Rhonda thought her best course of action was to do nothing and just lie as she was until the huge dog got bored and wandered away. Slowly, she put her legs back down on either side of the lounge chair that she had been holding partially up in a frozen position ever since she was startled. Alex must have finally decided to get a guard dog for himself she realized, he did mention more than once he got lonely at times and was thinking about keeping one of the dogs he imported. Several times Rhonda wondered why this wealthy distinguished and very entertaining man had not been married yet, she certainly felt a strong pull to him despite their age difference, but he always held this slight reserve the few times they had gone to dinner, always the perfect Old World gentleman combined with the courtesy and charms of a cowboy.

Damn! I wished he had told me about the dog before hand!

Slowly turning her head, she looked up at the house hoping to see Alex in the yard. She had thought he was away but must have come back early which he usually did if he had a very successful buying trip. No luck, no Alex in sight!

Damn, the dog was still licking her!

Then she realized he liked the salty taste of her sweat as well as the coconut tanning oil. It was the kind you could smell down the beach (or the river in this case) for a long way, the scent always triggering summertime memories in people.

With rising alarm she noted the dog still licking not only the top of her leg but between and inside her leg and moving upwards! With disgust, she realized it actually felt pleasurable as the massive beast continued to slowly lick his way slowly upwards. Rhonda also noted he had a powerful massive long tongue to go along with his size, Damn! he was the size of a small pony!

With disbelief and widening eyes, Rhonda watched the slow laboring powerful tongue reach her inner upper thighs, the dog alternately slowly licking each upper inner thigh inching his way to the fabric covered junction, suddenly realizing the tingling she had been just barely conscious of, was of her getting aroused! Then she noticed that with the relentless tonguing administration, her pussy

lips were becoming swollen and engorged as it became more and more pleasurable.

The huge powerful tongue then licked directly against her barely covered pussy, shocking and freezing her in place at what just occurred, the third swipe of tongue and it was able to exploit the gap between fabric and the inner taught leg muscle to reach under the fabric of the loosely tied bottom, feeling the hot searing tongue lash against the edge of her labia shocking her to life again what this huge animal was doing! Now he kept his muzzle pressed tight against where his tongue was able to exploit the gap and Rhonda felt his powerful tongue darting in repeatedly against the side of her labia, heated not only from the hot sun but also from what Rhonda knew was her body's own betrayal of involuntary arousal from the powerful stimulating tongue.

SUDDENLY

Rhonda gripped the sides of the lounge chair and her body became stiff and frozen as she felt the tongue slip between her swollen labia folds, the hot tongue tip danced at the entrance to her tight portal.

Once, twice, three times the tongue danced, then dipped and muscled its way into the tight portal with a hot searing muscular tip, generating an excruciating intense feeling as Rhonda felt the tip penetrate her opening, withdraw, then penetrate even deeper than before, finally bringing Rhonda back to the reality of what this beast was doing.

Reality hit like a bolt of lightening when she caught a side-glance of his body, locking her eyes on it like a laser, seeing a very scarily large massive red dick protruding.

The damn dog was Horny!

OH HELL NO!

This dog was not going to get any further!
He had already gone way too far already!

Rhonda then remembered the type of guard dogs that Alex imported actually did not bite, just threatened and acted aggressive but used their body size to knock down intruders.

SHIT!

I wish I had realized this earlier!

With this, she decided to try to get away.

Rhonda placed her hands down on either side of her hips to help her to spring up. However when she propelled herself up, she did not realize she had her hands placed on the loosely tied sides and the bikini bottom fell away!

Making a desperate grab to catch them before they landed in the shallow rushing water and possibly floating away, she heard a low deep rumbling growl which froze any further movement on her part, quickly realizing her two frantic actions to spring up and then grab her bottoms from floating away must have appeared to be an aggressive move. Maybe this was not a good idea; maybe this dog was trained differently...

Slowly, with bikini bottoms in hand, Rhonda sat back down and slowly laid back, her legs still straddling either side of the lounge chair.

The dog resumed licking...

The tongue again slowly working its way up her inner thighs licking the remainder oil and sweat off

The tonguing slowly creeping closer to her now exposed bare pussy

And to the location of the other salty taste and enticing aroma the dog had earlier experienced.

Several years back, tired of all the waxing and shaving, Rhonda had her entire vaginal area denuded by laser except for a small landing strip.

The tongue reached the juncture of her thighs and the tongue once again dragged up the outside of her labia fold causing Rhonda to try to squirm away from the languorous powerful tongue.

In horror and again frozen in place by the abrupt powerful intense sensation, she watched as the powerful massive searing tongue slowly dragged its way up, starting at her exposed tight anus between her small muscular cleft buttocks then up and over her labia.

Two more times his tongue slowly swiped from bottom to top and Rhonda became more horrified at her body's involuntary response to what she unwillingly had to acknowledge was a very pleasurable and intense erotic sensation like no other oral she had received before as she watched her labia become visibly and rapidly swollen

Then with increasing horror and mounting anger of her body's betrayal, watched the fourth long slow languidly swipe of the tongue up her labia and watched her swollen labia part openly with the lascivious oral tonguing that was being lavished and lashed upon her pussy.

The next slow swipe started at her tight anus and went directly up the center of her now openly parted swollen labial folds, then across her exposed protruding clit causing a uncontrolled tremor to run through her body from the erotic sensations.

Briefly a thought passed thru her mind of accounts of women being raped and their bodies involuntarily betraying them by orgasming from the physical act of fucking.

The dog stopped licking and just stared at her.

After a few moments Rhonda decided to see if she could stand up and make a slow getaway since he no longer appeared threatening, just stood there looking at her with an inquisitive almost friendly expression on his face

Holding bikini bottom in one hand while her other arm and hand held the micro triangle tops in place, Rhonda started to make way to the rivers edge, to the manicured Saint Augustine grass lawn to get away faster then the slow slog thru the water the couple hundred yards back to the low water crossing where she had parked her SUV.

The huge dog followed closely.

Reaching the rivers edge, Rhonda started to climb up the slight rise of the embankment.

Before she got to top and able to stand upright again, the huge animal leapt upon her back knocking her to her hands & knees, dislodging and freeing her breasts from the micro bikini tops. Felt powerful forelegs wrap around her hips...

Too late she remembered these dogs were trained to knock intruders down and keep them there!

Still facing uphill, now on her hands and knees with her legs splayed apart due to the slope, her

openly parted labia bared the tight entrance to her portal.

With her pussy totally denuded, Rhonda begin to feel hot precum being sprayed.

Felt the hot precum spray with powerful force like a large irrigation syringe filled with hot water being forcefully squirted all over her pussy, sensitive labia as well as her tight exposed anus, exposed from her parted buttocks, saturating and lubricating her openings, preparing her for the massive invader.

A hot powerful jet squirted directly against and into her vaginal entrance, causing another uncontrollable tremor. With the pleasurable sensation, realizing it as such, briefly making her forget that she was trying to standup

The breeze blowing up the river valley contrasted and enhanced the feeling of the hot fluid being jettted in powerful streams against her exposed and vulnerable erogenous zones and openings

Looking under, she saw a rivulet of precum flowing in a steady stream off her pussy, off her visibly protruding clit, then as the dog drew his hips back for another thrust forward, still attempting to find an entrance, her eyes focused on the long massive red invader emerging from it's sheath and she felt a hot tingle in her erogenous zones. The cock, it was so red, it was so long, and oh so thick - disbelieving the proportions the cock had now swollen to, longer and thicker than any of her dildos!

But it didn't take more than several seconds of Rhonda's distracted thoughts of the intense pleasing feeling of the hot fluid spraying against her for the massive cock to find the entrance to her glistening, ready entrance. The tip of the cock slid between her openly parted labial folds with ease and into her vaginal entrance until the rapidly widening thickness slowed and then stopped it!

From the pointed tip to full on cock it had to be 3" thick.

The dog had the tip inserted firmly into her pussy!

Rhonda now felt copious hot precum jet powerfully into her!

Again Rhonda was shocked into being stationary motionless, feeling as if the tip of a massive hot spurting dildo was suddenly thrust into her.

Her tight vaginal entrance was strained, as it didn't want to stretch enough to allow the wide shaft of the animals cock to enter.

The dog put some more effort and shifted his hips into her body. She moaned loudly that threatened to turn into a cry as her entrance was slowly forced open and the hot massive dog cock forced its way into her pussy about 4 inches.

Rhonda's breath went out of her involuntarily

Again Rhonda felt hot precum jet into her, instant realization this would facilitate further entry of the unwanted massive invader

In 6 inches precum squirting, back out to the tip, then slammed in 8 inches precum squirting, back out to the tip, then back in hard to about 9 inches, 10 and finally 11 full massive inches!

Her whole body rocked at his sudden thrusts, 11 inches of cock that she was now impaled on. Her breasts swung lasciviously to the violent thrusting rhythms of the pounding thrusts, nipples painfully hard, her pussy being stimulated like it has never been before!

Rhonda, dreamlike, could not believe this was happening, the intense involuntary feelings arising deep within, unwittingly she moaned in ecstasy while being fucked hard, fast and deeper by a cock larger than she had ever had, real or fake!

Rhonda felt the spurting cock batter against her cervical opening, forcing it to slowly open and then allowing the thrusting up into her cervical tunnel.

Shocked, Rhonda instantly realized his cock was going even deeper!

Shortly his violent rhythm diminished into a steady thrusting, while simultaneously the girth of his member increased. Rhonda could feel it growing thicker inside her. Much thicker than any of her past boyfriends, certainly much longer than any of her boyfriends had ever been. The feeling of the massive cock and her awareness of the powerful jetting precum deep inside of her were two new and wonderful sensations too tremendous to bear and she climaxed in a way she had never experienced before.

Her pussy pulsed as she shuddered and now pushed herself onto swollen member, craving, for every single inch of spurting cock to be inside her.

Suddenly, Rhonda felt her vaginal entrance widen as if an inflatable ball was jammed into her vaginal sheath, felt the sheer bliss of being spread wider while the massive cock continued thrusting into her. With each thrust she could feel the new addition pulling at her lips as the pace increased. Every stroke her lips spread wide as whatever it was pulled itself free only to be thrust back in.

Dimly, Rhonda realized the swelling protuberance was now banging against her vaginal entrance, no longer sliding in and out. Several times Rhonda thrust back hard against the ball like object, suddenly it passed through and Rhonda simultaneously felt all thirteen inches of cock embed her and push thru into her womb.

The cock now thrust deeply in and out of her womb, powerfully stimulating the womb, now feeling the hot ejaculating precum deep within her womb, feeling not only the massive thrusting organ but a building pressure of fluid akin to a water balloon being slowly filled inside her womb, which combined will soon culminate into intense powerful uterine orgasms for Rhonda.

Then Rhonda was aware of the knot swelling to huge proportions at the inside entrance of her pussy. In her depravity, it felt wonderful, a hot hard fleshy ball of dog cock swelling to the size of a softball that she ground against with lust, feeling it press against her sensitive G-Spot, feeling powerful hot jets squirting far and deeper into her body, a filling warmth developing.

Now the dog was the one being fucked as Rhonda reciprocated his violent fucking by engulfing as much of his wonderful dick and fucking it as lustily as she possibly could.

She moaned un-abashedly and rocked her hips and ass into the wonderful dick, feeling his huge knot ground away at her G-Spot, feeling his heavy balls slap against her hard protruding sensitive clitoris, reveling in the jets of hot cum he continued to spurt inside her.

The huge dog held tight to her waist, content to let Rhonda do her job and wring every last bit of fluid out of his cock and into her womb.

The hot cum was exploding deep into her womb like a fire hose squirting hot water in powerful pulses, Rhonda could feel each jet of cum hitting the walls of her womb. It seemed endless. She could feel her pussy and womb swelling from the inside, suffused with the blood rushing from other parts of her body to her sexual and reproductive organs as well as from the immense quantity of adrenaline and sexual hormones being dump into her systems, triggered by the furiously intense fucking, and from the copious quantity of fluid being ejaculated into her. The near softball-sized knot kept the cock and cum locked inside her pussy. There was nowhere for it to go.

Suddenly Rhonda was overwhelmed by the most intense repeated body racking earth shattering

shuddering multiple orgasms she had ever experienced and loudly screamed with ecstasy.

Rhonda felt her pussy and womb filled to what seemed never ending, the increasing fluid pressure combined with her blood and hormone swollen sexual and reproductive organs causing a slight discomfort. Finally after she thought she was going to explode, the large dog stopped cumming.

Rhonda rested her chest upon the sloping ground, ass raised up high with a huge 13 inch throbbing doggy cock deep into her womb swollen with hot cum, locked tightly together with a near softball sized knot.

Stuck there.

Just then Rhonda looked up as she heard Alex rushing up to her saying loudly "Oh Rhonda, I'm so sorry this happened, if I knew you were coming I would have made sure Brutus was penned up or in the house!

How may I assist you??!

Rhonda didn't even begin to think that Alex would be home since he traveled so extensively. As Rhonda began to reply, another uncontrollable orgasm racked thru her shuddering body. Instead of responding to Alex, an orgasmic cry emerged from her lips.

With shock, Rhonda realized what was uttered - instead of the words she had formulated to say. She looked up at Alex and saw a slight smile upon his face as he caressed her hair and back.

What could she say?

Nothing!

Alex had just witnessed her having a very vocal orgasm!

After an interminable period of time Rhonda came again just as intensely as the first time,

It took fifteen minutes till Brutus was able to pull his cock from her.

First one slanted edge of the knot very slowly edged out side ways, then the other side slowly edged out and then the cock slowly slithered forth with loud prolonged schlepping noises.

When it came out, uncorking the dam he had made in her pussy, a waterfall released onto Rhonda's pussy, legs, stomach, waist and Rhonda actually came again in a surprise orgasm as she felt the quantity of hot cum suddenly rush out and then down across her clit.

Rhonda collapsed fully onto the grassy slope, lying in the cum, sexually and physically exhausted.

She and Alex looked over to where Brutus was standing with his 13-inch cock. Rhonda with shock and awe in her voice whispered she could not believe she took something that big, she had never taken anything that big before!

Alex whispered to her as he caressed her hair and back that she was amazing and beautiful and had never seen anything as erotic and stimulating as he had just witnessed.

Alex helped her up and as she began to collapse swept her up into his strong arms and walked up the long slope to the house and carried her inside to the master bathroom with the spacious walk-in shower with body spray nozzles embedded on three walls and the ceiling and turned the water on for her. He left to fix her a tall high ball glass that was filled almost to the brim with aged and very rare single malt scotch, no ice, and from previous times, knew what she scotch she preferred.

PART II

Next summer, while working around the yard in short loose low rise Daisy Duke blue jean cutoffs that were slit up the thighs and another tiny bikini micro triangle top, new wedding ring sparkling in the sun, Rhonda had noticed that one of the two women that had earlier that summer had come to the river to tan and relax, and who experienced Brutus's unwanted charms, was back, but had set her lounge chair in the river at the low water crossing and near her car. Rhonda had watch both incidents but did not make her appearance known

Out of curiosity of this woman coming back after what happened, she decided to put Brutus on a leash and go for a walk which coincidentally would take her across the low water crossing.

As Rhonda and Brutus approached the tall attractive athletic woman lounging in the recliner, wearing a very revealing bikini that exposed a lot, everywhere... Rhonda noticed she did not glare at them or act nervous and as they closed the distance, they both exchanged greetings as Rhonda and Brutus went by.

Emboldened now, Rhonda continued to walk Brutus another couple hundred yards before turning back and going back the same way and decided to stop and talk to her.

Rhonda introduced herself and the woman stated her name was Pamela but call her Pam.

Conversation leant itself to where Rhonda mentioned she loved doing the same thing sitting in the river, chilling out and tanning, listening to the water rush by.

Rhonda mentioned there was a better spot couple hundred yards up the river near her house, which elicited a response from Pam

"Oh, that lovely home is yours?"

Rhonda told Pam that she was welcome anytime and that Rhonda would enjoy the company as her husband traveled frequently and extensively and that she would enjoy human company instead of just Brutus here.

Brutus was behaving admirably standing at attention at Rhonda's side despite the inquisitive look on his face and his remembered recognition of this woman. Her smell as well as the exquisite feeling of this attractive woman, her responsive reactions that had increasingly emerged, that he had brought forth, deeply embedded in his brain.

Pam tentatively said she had been at the spot near Rhonda's house a few weeks ago and that Brutus had come down and introduced himself.

Rhonda put some fake alarm in her voice and asked if Brutus was any trouble or aggressive to her as he was a highly trained guard dog imported from Europe.

Pam replied softly

"Nooo, he was just real friendly..."

Rhonda then said she had to get back and go to town and Pam replied maybe I will see you next time and they said goodbye to each other with smiles on both faces. Pam then said goodbye to Brutus who woofed at her in return and wagged his tail eliciting a big smile from Pam.

Two weeks later Rhonda noticed two very attractive looking, well built, bikini clad and well endowed women she guessed were in their early twenties, wading up the river with lounge chairs toward her

and Alex's house and did not notice her or her now two dogs, Brutus and Ajax by the house. Rhonda herself was wearing another of her tiny micro triangle string bikini tops and another pair of very short and old, loose low rise blue jean cutoffs slit up the thighs with no panties...she loved to feel the occasional breeze waft up the openings and across her intimate areas, besides when working outside, panties were just another thing to absorb sweat and she rather feel the breeze and cooling evaporative effect.

Rhonda and the two dogs remained out of sight of the two women but Rhonda kept a close eye on them

This is third time this early summer attractive women had come to this spot and had similar experiences...

Rhonda watched them set up their lounge chairs in the river, occasionally glancing up at the house but seeing no one. Rhonda noted both of them made the same mistake she did last summer - loosened the tied string bikini tricot bottoms for more sun exposure and untied tops.

Like Rhonda preferred herself, plus having the bodies for it, both women were wearing Brazilian cut bikini bottoms that left the side of the hips entirely bare except for where the slender strings crossed to tie the two small bottom pieces, as well as leaving bare the front of the legs, with micro tops.

One bikini top was a micro tricot while the other woman wore a small halter style bikini micro top. The taller one had a long braided ponytail that reached to the middle of her back to keep her hair out of the suntan oil they were liberally coating each other with.

The tall ponytail woman really stood out in her hot electric pink metallic lame bikini and even where Rhonda stood, could see her small nipples protruding against the fabric and her pubic mons outlined in extreme detail. The other woman wore an electric blue "wet look" bikini with pucker back bottom accenting her exposed firm butt cheek curves.

After about twenty minutes of them relaxing, Rhonda sent Brutus down but kept Ajax back and then proceeded to watch events unfold much as what happened to her last summer.

Finally, both women got the courage to get up and head for the riverbank to make their getaway, with Brutus following closely behind, both women not realizing they were being herded.

When both women started climbing the sloping bank she sent Ajax down...

The two women could not see Ajax racing down due to a slight rise in the slope until he appeared almost on top of them causing both women to scream in fright, triggering both Brutus and Ajax.

Brutus and Ajax both leapt up onto their backs while on the slope and wrapped their powerful forelegs around their waists.

Their repeated thrusts at attempted penetration combined with their oiled bodies had soon rolled their loose bikini bottoms down which also helped in keeping them tripped up, keeping their legs tangled, increasing the difficulty of trying to rise/standup on the grassy slope with over two hundred pounds of dog on each back.

Rhonda could clearly see the shock and amazement appearing on both women's faces as they now too suddenly felt the hot copious precum jetting powerfully against bare pussies and asses, knowing what they are feeling, visibly imaging the copious fluids poring off their pussies as both Brutus and Ajax clung to their hips with powerful forelegs wrapped viselike around their hips, sending a powerful pleasurable twinge thru Rhonda's own erogenous zones and feeling the almost instant dampness of her own pussy heating up by not only the remembered feeling, but at the action going

on below her.

Rhonda saw Brutus do something she had never seen him do before and imagined that Brutus must have thought the long braided ponytail on the taller one looked an awful lot like his rope pull toy - Brutus grabbed her hair and pulled back which had the effect of pulling her head back and also raising her firm ass upwards which facilitated aligning things up nicely for penetration!

Rhonda heard the loud scream as well as saw the incredulous shocked look on ponytail girl's face as the tip of Brutus's cock wedged itself in.

In turn, ponytail girl's loud scream momentarily distracted her friend from her frantic efforts to get out from under Ajax who held her hips tightly against his so far, futile thrusts at penetration. Her momentary distraction was just long enough... her own scream and shocked look confirmed the second successful penetration!

Rhonda closely watched the faces of both women as even more shock appeared upon their faces, feeling the slow advancing entry of the hot massive invaders penetrating slowly ever deeper as their tight passages slowly accommodated the massive sized cocks being forced into them, hot precum powerfully squirting out to facilitate passage and enhancing the feeling of penetration. Each felt not only the heat from the massive red cocks spreading them wider than anything they had ever felt before but also especially feeling each powerful squirt of hot precum going deeper and deeper into them!

As Rhonda watched, both faces transformed into looks of amazement, as she well knew the feeling - that which seemed to be like a massively thick fire hose being inserted in increments - a hose that momentarily exploded hot water from the tip, then quit and then exploded again, feeling the massive invader slowly advance deeper after each explosion, being repeated over and over again, deeper and deeper. Feeling it slowly advance toward the heart of her womanhood, the huge adrenaline spike she knew both women were experiencing that slowed time to a crawl and heighten both the penetration and precum ejaculation sensations, both women wondering during this slow time period how far the massive hot spurting cock will go! Then the dawning look on each face as each felt the cock tip touch their cervical entrances and then start to push through into their cervical tunnels, both knowing full well that each dog still has not inserted the full length of their cocks and each in their own right come to the realization that without a doubt, the cock will reach far into the womb!

Soon both women were getting the most thorough and royal fucking of their lives and Rhonda was observing increasing and more frequent signs they were both enjoying it and both actually started to slightly fuck back onto the forward in thrust as the massively thick and massively long cocks thrust repeatedly into their wombs, their pussies being stimulated like they have never been before. Immense quantities of sexual hormones dumped into their systems, triggered by the intensely furious fucking, swelled their sexual and reproductive organs to a new enlarged state neither had ever before experienced compounded by the blood being diverted to those areas from other parts of their bodies.

The hard nipples tanned breasts of both women were soon dislodged from their bikini tops as the tempo picked up by all involved as they were mercilessly being pounded and thrust into and they both tried to meet each thrust. The cocks thrusting deeply in and out of their wombs were powerfully stimulating the wombs of both women, now feeling the hot ejaculating precum in their wombs, feeling not only the massive thrusting organs but a building pressure of fluid akin to a water balloon being slowly filled inside their womb, which soon will soon culminate into intense powerful uterine orgasms for both women. Their bodies and breasts swaying in rhythm with each pounding thrust in what Rhonda thought was the most incredible erotic sights she had ever seen. Rhonda was

glad the high resolution digital surveillance cameras were capturing all this, knowing the tanned and untanned contrasts of their breasts and lower bodies would show up wonderfully due to the high resolution cameras, even now their buttocks looked like tiny glaring white moons contrasted against their darkly tanned bodies, then the tiny twin white spotlights of the untanned nipple areas of their breasts. Like Rhonda, both women had full firm breasts.

Emboldened by her previous experience with the second woman, Pam, Rhonda decided to run down and act shock by the attack of her two dogs and what was happening to them.

Of course, now it was just a matter of timing to arrive just as both women were fully engaged being fucked and getting tied so Brutus and Ajax could not be called off!

By the look on their faces and the racking orgasms that immediately shook both women, Rhonda knew that the battering knots had just passed thru into them, embedding and locking them and were now swelling near the size of a softball and both just experienced probably the most intense repeated body racking earth shattering shuddering multiple orgasms either had ever experienced. Being a combination of big balls slapping against their hard swollen protruding clits, a G-spot orgasm from the pressure of the large knots embedded within them intensely pressing and rubbing against their G-Spots, combined with the cocks going deep inside them up into their cervical tunnels and feeling actual thrusting into their wombs, culminating in feeling the hot cum explode directly into their wombs. Then, an explosion of a very large copious quantity of fluid for more powerful than the precum ejaculations, feeling each ejaculation jet and needle the walls of their wombs and then physically feeling the hot warmth spreading as well as the fluid pressure building up in their wombs from the copious quantities being explosively and powerfully ejaculated. And it went on and on, for a full three minutes of continuous and voluminous ejaculations that then very slowly tapered off.

Rhonda ran down with a good semblance of shock upon her face, yelling at Brutus and Ajax who both looked at her with confused questioning glances. Rhonda dropped before both women apologizing over and over saying how sorry she was, that the property was highly secure, she would have to be sure and erase the digital surveillance recording system and please be patient and in about 15 minutes the knots will have gone down enough to release them both.

Both women were shocked when suddenly hearing yelling and then the sudden appearance of this woman who dropped, almost fell, to her knees right in front of them, both subconsciously noting her beauty and how her full firm tanned breasts partially became dislodged out of the small bikini cups when her knees hit the ground before both minds snapped that someone caught them getting fucked by these dogs and a deep instant flush blossoming over both faces wondering in shame if this woman saw them actually fucking back!

A few seconds passed before both women were able to comprehend what Rhonda just said about a surveillance recording system, penetrating their confused and exhausted minds and Rhonda watched as looks of alarm spread across both faces again.

Rhonda moved between them and began to stroke their hair and their backs while profusely apologizing again. Her ministrations began to take effect as Rhonda noticing them both relaxing as much as possible while waiting for the knots to go down, all the while Rhonda knowing Brutus and Ajax continued to ejaculate into them, knowing that both women could still feel each hot ejaculation and the increasing fluid pressure as their wombs completely filled up. Rhonda knew both her breasts were mostly exposed, just the hard nipples of both breasts snagging on the edge of each bikini micro cup which was the only thing that prevented her breasts from being freed totally.

Confirmation was seen, felt and heard as Rhonda watch both women have at least two more earth

shattering body shuddering racking orgasms and ponytail girl a third as she continued to stroke both women over the next several long minutes as they waited for the swelling of the knots to reduce enough to allow withdraw.

During this time of waiting while Rhonda knelt between the two while she continued to stroke and soothe them and talk softly to learn their names, Linda and Shannon, at intermittent times that lasted just a few moments each time, Rhonda noticed slight and secretive back and forth movements of Linda and Shannon each pushing back onto the thick cock she was impaled and stuck on.

Their intermittent subtle movements abruptly stopped when both Brutus and Ajax both started slowly humping into their partners.

Linda and Shannon lowly wailed and falsely protested

“Oh No, Not Again!”

It was a matter of moments before Linda orgasmed again that evidently triggered Shannon’s own orgasm.

It took about fifteen more minutes before Brutus and Ajax were able to pull their cocks from the two exhausted women.

Rhonda recognizing the impending actions to withdrawal slowly stroked down their backs as she subtly shifted her knees toward the rear to observe the withdrawals.

Slowly she caressed both women as her hands slowly crept to their lower backs, then toward their buttocks, first sliding her hands over the top of their firm muscular asses and caressing there and then ever gradually dipping lower until both hands were caressing the lower rounded firm cheeks. Both women had an ass like hers Rhonda noted, firm and muscular from exercise, small bottoms with buttocks that parted when on hands and knees exposing tight anuses.

Rhonda watched as Brutus and Ajax each in turn slowly begin to dismount, mesmerized as first one slanted edge of the knot very slowly edged out side ways, then the other side slowly edged out and then the still massively swollen cocks slowly slithered forth with loud prolonged schlepping noises, the tips emerged, both cocks still slightly ejaculating.

As the tip emerged, a flood of cum gushed out and both women actually came again in surprise orgasms as each felt the quantity of hot cum suddenly rush out and then down across their clits flowing down across their flat abdomens till it hit the grass upon which both rested their chests upon. Both Brutus and Ajax backed up and then started licking their pussies causing both to catch their breath from the sensation as a surprise final orgasm overcame both from the oral ministrations. Exhausted, both still on hands and widely splayed knees as their orgasms dwindled, Shannon was the first to look at Brutus and Ajax and uttered a loud expletive causing Linda to look at what caused the exclamation. Upon seeing it, Linda also did the same thing!

Stuttering while both women continued looking at Brutus and Ajax and their still dangling slightly spurting cocks, Shannon uttered an awed

“I cannot believe I took that whole thing!

It must be at least 13 inches, if not more, from tip to behind the knot!

It is longer and wider than any dildo I had ever used!”

Linda meekly replied

“Me Too

“That, That Knot!

It felt like it was the size of softball inside of me!

I have never felt anything near that large inside!”

It was pressing against my G-Spot making me uncontrollably orgasm!

Both women then suddenly realized what they both had uttered in front of a complete stranger, both nude, both still in resting kneeling positions with legs widely splayed – too weak to even think about moving, feeling copious cum continuing to gush out of their thoroughly fucked pussies and running down not only their legs but down across their clits and inclined flat stomachs until the rivulets intersected the grass upon which both rested their breasts/chests upon. The breeze accenting the liquid feeling against their hot bodies and again embarrassment and flushed faces ruled as Rhonda continued attempting to calm them both, unconscious of Rhonda’s hands that had never ceased the caressing of the firm round asses.

Both women tired, embarrassed and barely able to walk, certainly not back the two hundred yards to their car, stumbling over words in exhaustion, both easily acquiesced to Rhonda’s insistence to come up to house to take showers and get drinks to calm them down.

Rhonda helped each of them to stand which both did weakly and unsteadily. Rhonda seeing their unsteady state, got between both of them and put an arm around the rib cage of each to support both of them during the long walk up the slope to the house, in the process finally dislodging and freeing both of her breasts to view. Both women initially looked down to ensure the placement of their unsteady feet as they began to walk, and both took notice of Rhonda’s totally exposed beautiful, high set, up tilted breasts topped with small diamond hard nipples, the dark tan contrasting with the very small untanned nipple area of each breast, the micro bikini top now pushed to either side of each breast enhanced the view. Linda and Shannon realized they were still topless and they had left their bikini bottoms where they had fallen off. Shannon remarked on this and Rhonda replied she would go back down and get them after she got them to the house and settled in.

All three women then proceeded on up to the house, not one making a move to cover their breasts as all three had their arms entwined around rib cages for support, Rhonda silently appraising the breasts of Linda and Shannon as they slowly walked up the slope supported by Rhonda. Rhonda was sure that Linda had very expensive breast augmentation as her breasts were firmer and perfectly shaped than natural breasts can ever be, a very beautiful sight to behold with a graceful upswept curve to them with still hard nipples pointing skyward. Shannon also had beautiful breasts, high set like Rhonda’s own but more rounded.

After the first several steps up the slope, the exertion renewed fresh gouts of fluids from their pussies that slowly flowed down their legs all the way to their feet. Again, the breeze making Linda and Shannon aware of each inch of flow as it slowly traversed downwards. Shannon commented on the quantity of fluid which Linda similarly replied as each checked out the rivulets running down the other’s legs. Rhonda kept silent admiring the view, reviewing their reactions and the past efforts on both parties that resulted in this wet condition. Rhonda was aware that her own intense arousal that began what seemed like ages ago, had soaked her cutoff shorts and now a very visible wet spot was showing upon the very faded material and had wicked well upwards past where the zipper started.

When Linda and Shannon were looking at each other’s legs, they both caught the large wet spot on Rhonda’s shorts, briefly wondering how she got wet, then suddenly realizing what it was from!

This startled them both into silent contemplation on how they must have looked: naked, on hands

and knees, getting thoroughly fucked by two huge dogs, their bodies swaying with each thrust, the intense multiple vocal orgasms each had experienced like never before.

Remarkably, both recalled their Human Female Sexuality and Psychology class they had recently taken together for fun and the intense debate among the class after they all read about two recent studies that found that heterosexual, bisexual and lesbian women tend to become both psychologically and genitally aroused by both male and female erotica, and also amazingly by scenes of animals having sex with other animals as well as animals having sex with humans, and thus, have a bisexual arousal pattern. That is, heterosexual, bisexual and lesbian women were just as sexually aroused by watching female stimuli as by watching male stimuli. Whether it was written or video media, it all had the same effect.

The two studies had women watching films and the genitals of the volunteers were connected to plethysmographs that measured increased blood flow to the genital region. The participants were also given a keypad so that they could rate how aroused they felt — both studies concluded that these findings represented a fundamental difference between men's and women's brains and have important implications for understanding how sexual orientation development differs between men and women. The study's results meshed with current research showing that women's sexuality demonstrates an increased flexibility relative to men in other areas besides sexual orientation. This data suggests women respond to a pretty broad range of sexual stimuli and women's physical responses to a sexual act are dependent upon the act itself rather than those involved in the act, although there's variation with individual participants.

Women having sex with animals created the largest debate among the classmates. It was an entertaining, mostly humorous, and vigorous debate how a woman could read about or watch a woman get fucked by an animal and get physically as well as emotionally aroused. Strangely, it was only the woman and animal sex that was debated. The mostly female classroom left wondering about more than some of their classmates and in several cases, their own selves!

Despite their exhausted state, both women were amazed at the obvious tasteful wealth the house, furnishings and landscaped grounds exhibited. They commented on the two beautiful ponies they saw grazing by the house remarking they looked like something from a fairy tale.

Rhonda fixed all of them large high ball glasses filled with whiskey which both good college girls quickly bolted down and then refilled for them, then led them to the spacious walk in shower with the glass partition making up one entire wall of the shower that also took advantage of the gorgeous views out the one way glass that made up the entire wall of the huge luxurious bathroom.

The women lingered in the luxuriant shower, enjoying the powerful jets massaging and needling all sides of their exhausted bodies from necks to toes, further comforting each other by washing the other's hair as well as feeling the increasing glow suffusing their bodies from the two large smooth aged whiskeys that each had rapidly downed.

They dried off and found the short silk kimono robes that Rhonda had left for them to wear while they waited on their bikinis to be washed and dried. The robes were soft, very thin almost to the point of sheer, silky and obviously very expensive, which reached just to mid-thigh and were slit high up the hips.

Meanwhile, Rhonda had taken off her bikini top and put on a tight white ribbed T-back deep scalloped tee shirt that clung to every curve of her generous firm breasts, it was so old it was thin to the point of translucency and her breasts and nipples could be clearly seen thru the fabric.

They each had another drink and were more than mildly drunk as they talked.

The two women told Rhonda a lot of the women knew about the secluded spot by word of mouth that had passed over the years at the college, that this was a place women could go suntan where there is no crowds and not be oogled and even harassed by guys like they were at other spots closer to town.

Rhonda asked them if they would like to see the property as there were some very scenic views up on the hills, plus they could go to the stables and look at the ponies that had just arrived. Like all females, not one could resist a pony!

Rhonda loaded them into her Land rover, all three sat in the front seat, Linda in the middle, for a tour of the property and stables, still in their robes. A Chris Isaak CD playing softly in the background. Rhonda explained the ponies were of prize winning breeding stock imported from Europe and the stud ponies are held to be acclimatized in New Mexico after the overseas shipping before final shipping to new owners elsewhere in the states.

Linda unsteadily broached the topic of what happened to them and if it had occurred to anyone else. Rhonda was silent a moment judging how relaxed they were at the moment, noting both were calm, very talkative and appeared to be very comfortable with her, and how much the whiskey may have let their inhibitions down.

Rhonda then stated, this was not the first time this had happened but the actual prior incidents did not occur till actually on private property and technically trespassing, which was very serious in New Mexico with the stringent private property laws. In fact, the first time it happened to her best friend while they both were very drunk partying by themselves at the house and watching funny Sci-Fi porn movies while both of their husbands were out of town. She explained both of them were wearing very skimpy lingerie and lingerie thong panties and somehow while cutting up with each other and chasing each other with dildos around the room they got to wrestling on the floor while trying to get a dildo attack in on the other. While her best friend was wrestling on top of her, she got mounted and royally and thoroughly fucked by Brutus, the thin thong panty being no barrier to his thrusting cock.

After Brutus finally dismounted after his knot went down she drunkenly tried to help her exhausted and almost passed out friend up to get in the shower to get cleaned up but both being so drunk, her friend went back down pulling her down on top of her then clung to her so she could not get up.

Looking at Linda and Shannon, Rhonda then told them it was not long before that Brutus got his second wind and mounted her! Again the thin thong panty provided no obstacle to his thrusting cock. And her best friend had enough presence of mind left to realize what was going on up on top and started bucking up against Rhonda to facilitate things with Brutus yelling at Rhonda seeing how she liked to get fucked by a dog with a huge cock! After Brutus established his rhythm, Rhonda noticed her friend had transitioned from yelling and bucking against her to grinding her pussy against Rhonda's pussy, which soon elicited almost simultaneous orgasms from both of them. Of course Rhonda had more than one from the furious fucking she was getting that went on longer since this was Brutus's second go at fucking!

Rhonda neglected to tell them this was NOT the first time she had gotten fucked by Brutus, which happened last summer shortly after she sold the ranch to Alex...

Rhonda finished by saying that since then, she had to be careful when the "boys" were around female visitors and guests as now they tried to initiate encounters. It was only made worse when

they were in swimsuits and in close proximity to or actually in the river as it seemed to trigger something in them, she surmised it must be part of their training as guard dogs.

Linda and Shannon looked thoughtful hearing this but were soon just as talkative again. While driving and telling the story, they came up on an exceedingly rough part of the bumpy ranch road. The rough jostling had the affect of repeatedly loosening the slick silk robes, which on occasion would allow a breast to pop entirely into view. After a few futile attempts to close the robes during the rough portions of the road which only opened up again under the jostling, both women decided to wait until they got back on smoother sections and then would causally slowly pull the robe back over and together, while they laughed about it, only for it to happen again at the next rough section.

Rhonda herself was having issues with the jostling because it was causing the tight tee shirt to rub her sensitive nipples keeping them in a constant state of hardness.

Rhonda had slightly and quickly glanced when she caught a glimpse of Sharon's hand come into view and then come to rest quite high up on Linda's upper thigh. Linda's legs were partly open as she had a leg on either side of the transmission hump. At a particular rough jostling rut, Rhonda surreptitiously observed Shannon take an opportune moment to slowly slide her hand under Linda's short robe and keep it there, her actions parting the short slit robe almost to her crotch. Both Linda and Shannon had relaxed smiles on their faces; the two women after all had nothing on under the silk robes...

The Land rover then came to a shallow stream that the road crossed and proceeded slowly through as it was a very rough crossing. Once again all were severely jostled as the Land rover bounced into and out of a deep spot. During the jostling, Rhonda felt Linda's hand come to rest on her own upper thigh... very high up...as if to steady herself, however, once the road smoothed out somewhat, Linda continued to keep her hand in place. Shannon's hand was also still in place on Linda's, very obviously pressed directly against Linda's pussy, a quick glance by Rhonda as they bounced out another deep rut saw slight movement of fingers...

As they came to another long stretch of jostling rough ranch road, Rhonda felt Shannon's finger's gripping her upper inner thighs to steady herself. It felt like there was an intense heat emanating from her hand and fingers that spread upwards...

The jostling continued, with each severe bounce, Rhonda surreptitiously felt Linda's fingers creep past the loose ragged edges of her cutoffs. As the jostling back and forth continued, with each jostle forward, Linda's hand and fingers slid higher up to where intermittent contact of scorching hot fingertips against bare aroused vagina repeatedly occurred with each bump, rut and hole. Rhonda furiously thought there was no way in Hell that Linda could not know what her fingers were bumping against, not feel the heat emanating from her aroused, inflamed pussy let along the moisture she could feel seeping from it.

Rhonda then looked over to Linda and Shannon and commented that she would have to tell Alex to get the road regraded, eliciting big grins from all of them. Rhonda then began to slowly climb a steep rugged jeep trail in four-wheel drive that the trail went up and gripped the wheel tightly with both hands due to all the jostling. As the Land rover nosed up even further on a particular bad bump, Rhonda firmly and unmistakably felt Linda's fingers slide between her wet, slick swollen labial folds...stopping just at her vaginal entrance... until another jostle and she felt a finger partially slip in and stay there...

A quick glance at Linda and Shannon showed wide grins as she returned one with her own, a quick glance down into Linda's lap showed her robe openly parted at the juncture of her thighs exposing

her bare hairless pussy that had Shannon's hand firmly pressed against it, two fingers dipping in and out...remarkably, despite the rough trail, Rhonda was able to move her legs slightly further apart as she alternated working the brake and accelerator with both feet - also coincidentally facilitating Linda's finger movements...

From here on out until they got back to the ranch house, Rhonda made sure she took only the rough jeep roads back.

With a few drinks in them and now all clearly relaxed and comfortable with each other, during the ride Shannon and Linda took turns telling Rhonda their roommate was here about a month ago and had been forced upon and fucked by Brutus but kept it quiet until last weekend when they all went to a party and got thoroughly drunk and they all went back to their rent house to watch funny porn movies and to drink some more and she let out to them what happened.

They told her "BS", no dog could fuck a woman unless she allowed/encourage it and told her she was full of it but she was so agitated and insistent that it happened that they decided they would go out themselves just to disapprove her.

By the time they got back to house, all three were exhausted from the rough roads, alcohol, and other things...

Back at the house Rhonda fixed them lunch and offered them an invitation to come back to the ranch anytime and she would ensure the "boys" would be on better behavior. Besides, her husband had just left on an extended buying trip and will be out of the country for a month and she could use the company.

A week later Rhonda heard laughter coming up from the river and checked the surveillance system and saw that Linda and Shannon coming up the river toward the house!

Rhonda watched them set up lawn chairs in the river near the house at the best spot, passing a bottle back and forth which she could tell was already more than half empty. Linda and Rhonda lavished sun tan oil upon each other which, which Rhonda observed, turned into slow sensual lingering movements as she watched them take turns applying oil to backs, stomachs, breasts, legs, upper inner thighs, exposed ass cheeks where the tiny triangle bikini bottoms did not cover...Laughed out loud a lot - she thought as a pretense to alert the dogs they were there but they were currently in the house.

Rhonda noticed they kept repeatedly looking over at the three stud ponies that were grazing along the bank, laughing and pointing as they languorously applied oil to the other. Rhonda could see the pony cocks dangling in the summer heat. Linda and Shannon kept looking and gesturing at each other, making obscene sexual hand motions and then goosing each other repeatedly.

Both women sat and reclined in their chairs, which were set up next to each other. After a few minutes, Linda reached over and slowly started stroking up and down Shannon's upper thighs, then her hips, then slowly pulled the bikini bottom tie strings loose on one side and then started lightly caressing Shannon's lower abdomen, dipping her hand in slow circles ever lower...

Rhonda watched Shannon tilt her pussy upwards for the other's better reach as Shannon leaned over and untied Linda's bikini bottoms, all the liberally applied oil and social lubricant that they had drunk facilitating things... After a few minutes Shannon gestured at Linda and pointed over to the ponies causing both to double up in laughter, then Linda stood up and pulled Rhonda to her feet, who had an amazed, incredulous and disbelieving look upon her face...

Then they slowly made their way over to where the ponies where... bikini bottoms dangling in their hands...

Rhonda quickly removed her clothes and put on a short terry cloth robe, then grabbed a bottle of Bad Dragon Cum Lube, thinking they would appreciate the properties of the thick slick white stringy and clinging lube.

She thought she would wait just a few to see how far they would go, and then go down to join them and assist with additional encouragement if needed....

Before she left the house Rhonda zoomed in and focused two high-resolution surveillance cameras where the ponies where. Rhonda found out they ALL would go all the way with the ponies, Rhonda also discovering and experiencing it for the first time but not the last, none of them...!

Afterwards, relaxing in the house after all took a shower together, Linda and Shannon said they ran with a pretty wild crowd of college girls and thought they could figure out ways to get several them to come with them individually or two at a time for similar experiences and see if they reacted favorably afterwards or needed to pretend it was something that just happened, they were known on campus as

“The Wild Bunch”...