

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter 1

Patti Adams rolled over in bed. She blinked her eyes and squinted, the light from the window bright. She stretched, her lithe teenage body writhing erotically. She kicked the lightweight sheet from her naked body and enjoyed the warmth of the morning sun.

Dropping her legs over the side of the bed, Patti stood, catching a glimpse of her shapely body in the mirror. A horny smile spread over her soft pouting lips.

She padded to the window and peered out. Her pale blue eyes brightened as she spotted her mother going into the barn. "She must be going to ride Blazer."

Quickly, Patti pulled on a pair of tight faded shorts and a loose terry top. Barefoot, she raced from the bedroom and down the stairs. If her mother was going to ride this morning, she was going to ride, too.

Alice, Patti's mother, stepped into the coolness of the barn. She closed the door, her heart pounding. "Hi, Blazer," she sighed, her voice giving away her high emotional state.

She walked over to his stall and stroked her hand over the streak of white down Blazer's forehead.

"How are you this morning?" Tremors swept through her pussy, and her thighs ached. She found Blazer exciting. It was an excitement she needed.

Blazer tossed his head and whined. His thick mane slashed cross his muscled neck. His big brown eyes flared and his rubbery lips trembled. He, like his mistress, sensed the excitement in the air.

Alice led him from his stall. Her knees turned watery as she leaned against the giant animal. "Oh, Blazer," she gasped, stroking his flank. "I think I must be crazy."

Blazer turned his head and nudged her playfully.

Alice laughed. "You wanna play, huh?" She bent over and picked an apple from a basket. "You want this?" She put it between her teeth.

Blazer took a step, snorted, then gently took the apple from her mouth. Noisily, he chomped, then whinnied his thanks.

"I have a lot more for you to chew," she whispered hoarsely. She stared at the giant beast, remembering her first sexual contact with the beautiful beast. It seemed so long ago. A shiver raced up her spine. A restless night, and now ...

Blazer took a step forward, nudged his face between her two large tits and rumbled his lips. His long tail swished, and he snorted again.

"Oooo," Alice gasped. She stumbled back, falling into a pile of hay. Her legs flew high in the air.

Blazer lowered his head, nuzzling his cold nose and big lips between her legs. He whinnied, shook his head.

The action had Alice trembling. She reclined in the hay, humping her jean-clad crotch into the

horse's face. "Ooo ... oooo, Blazer!"

Patti heard her mother's voice. She sounded strange. Instead of opening the barn door, she peered in the window first, getting the shock of her young life. Her mouth dropped open. Her mother was humping her pussy against Blazer's mouth. She leaned against the wall as the shock weakened her.

Alice, oblivious to her daughter's spying, scrambled to her feet. "You want my pussy, huh? Like you always do." She panted.

"Maybe I'll strip for you and you can eat me." Her own words still sounded strange to her ears.

No matter how many times she had fucked around with Blazer, she always yearned for more. A mental picture of her in the woods, her wet pussy humping against his snout, swirled in her head. She shuddered with desire. Her tongue flicked nervously over her dry lips, moistening them.

"How about some tits first?" she giggled lewdly. "I like having my tits sucked."

As if responding to her question, Blazer shook his head up and down. His front hoofs pawed the hay-strewn floor of the barn.

Quickly, Alice tugged at her blouse. She had the buttons opened in seconds. Tits heaving, she pulled off her blouse and folded it neatly over Blazer's stall.

She turned to face the giant stallion, her face flushed with passion. "How do you like my tits?" she giggled hotly. She brought her hands up, cupped her mammoth tit-globes and shook them. "Oooo, Christ!"

She felt suddenly foolish, baring her body to an animal. The feeling passed. The excitement raging in her pussy had quickly canceled out the uneasiness.

She lifted her fleshy orbs of creamy tittie meat. "Lick them, Blazer. Slobber your spit over them."

Blazer snorted, shook his head and brought his slobbering mouth to her huge tits. With his tail swishing, he feasted on her tits gently, enjoying the spongy texture of her skin.

"Oooo, Blazer!" Alice gasped. She stroked his white streak and fondled her tits. His spit soaked her fingers and tits equally.

"Oooo, Christ, I love it so much."

She knew she always would. Alone on the farm for six months with only Patti, sex was the only thing she could think of. With Blazer, she sensed she would never need more. The chestnut stallion would do it all.

Patti gawked through the small window at her mother. Her blue eyes widened in disbelief. "Oooo, Mommy," she whispered, wishing she was in the barn, too. She rubbed her small budding tits through her blouse. Tiny nipples hardened into bullets.

Alice staggered away from the wet slurping mouth of the giant horse. "How would you like some pussy, my handsome stud?" She was reeling. She rocked on her feet. Her glassy eyes glowed. There was no stopping her. Blazer had turned her, like always, into a fiery ball of unleashed lust.

Trembling fingers unsnapped her jeans. The sound of her zipper echoed in her head like rumbling thunder. She pushed, and her jeans fell to her ankles.

Blazer took a step toward her, nudged her belly with his snout. The action rocked her. He shook his mane and bumped his cold wet nose against her belly again.

"Eeewww!" she squealed. Her feet tangled in her jeans, and she fell back, cushioned by the hay. Quickly, she kicked off her jeans and stared up at the stallion as he loomed over her. "Ooo, Blazer. Blazer!" She was quivering with anticipation.

Blazer tossed his head high and brought it to her crotch. The aromatic scent of Alice's turned-on pussy flared his big nostrils and he rumbled his lips. He jabbed his snout against her crotch and pushed.

"Ooooo, Blazer," Alice gasped as tremors swept through her pussy. "Holy, Christ!" She jammed her cunt up against his mouth and quivered in bliss. "Jesus, Blazer! Unnn!"

The heady scent of her cunt went straight to the animal's head. He banged his hard mouth against her crotch and chomped at her clinging panties. His teeth nibbled and caught her panties. Alice's panties ripped, coming away in his teeth.

Alice was astounded. Lights flickered behind her wide eyes. "Ooo, Blazer. You're so forceful." She writhed in the hay, talking to the giant beast as if he understood.

Patti didn't believe her own eyes. Her mother was naked with Blazer above her. She found that her entire body was shaking.

"Mommy," she whispered. "Oooo, Mommy." She leaned against the side of the barn, too weak for the moment to watch.

Alice squirmed in the hay, laughing and giggling. Drunk with passion, intoxicated with joy, she intended to satisfy her lust this morning, even if Patti was in the house. "You want my pussy, Blazer?"

The huge beast whinnied, his big brown eyes glowing. The scent of Alice's pussy was stronger with her panties off. He dropped his head, the muscles in his sleek powerful body rippling. He pawed the earth with his hoofs and bobbed his head.

Alice gasped. She squirmed in the hay, naked and hot, a fire burning out of control in her wet seeping cunt.

She wriggled away from him and scrambled to her feet. "You can't have me yet," she giggled. "I'm going to ride you first." She rubbed her flushed excited body against the animal's smooth shiny coat. His prickly hairs jabbed at her flesh like tiny needles. "OOO! Unnn!" Her knees buckled, and she grabbed his mane to keep from crumbling to the floor.

Blazer stood his ground. Excitement coursed through his powerful body. He turned his head, his thick-muscled neck straining. He nudged her, almost knocking her over. His cold nose brushed against her shoulder.

"Unnnn," she hummed. Dizzy with desire, she pulled on his mane and hauled her trembling body up onto his back. She straddled him, shaking as her pussy came flush against the smooth hair of his back.

Blazer dropped his head and, highly agitated, pranced around the barn. His thick brown tail swished back and forth, snapping up occasionally and whipping at Alice's legs.

Alice squealed, bouncing up and down on Blazer's back. Tits flopping, head jerking back and forth, soft dark hair swishing over her flushed face, Alice maintained her balance as Blazer pranced around the barn. She gripped his mane tightly.

Pulsing muscles inside Alice's cunt beat against her empty channel. Warm sudsy pussy juice flowed from her empty cunt, soaking Blazer's back. "Ooo! Ohhh! Blazer!" Her eyes popped as the barn felt as if it were spinning.

Alice lost her balance and fell from the horse's back, tumbling into the pile of dry hay. She was sprawled out, her pussy exposed, pulsing, oozing. She writhed, sighing dreamily.

Patti gasped, covered her mouth with her hand. She whooshed out a sigh of relief. Through the smeared window, she saw the look on her mother's face and knew she wasn't hurt. She gulped and moistened her dry lips. She stared at her naked mother writhing like a snake in the pile of dry hay. "Oh, shit," she mumbled, wanting to be there and enjoy the same things. Drunkenly, Alice stared up at the giant stallion. "Eat me, fucker. Chomp on my cunt."

Pent-up passion raged unleashed throughout her body. She rolled over in the hay, giggling as the hay jabbed into the flesh of her tits, soft belly, and thighs.

"How about my asshole?" she moaned, propping her twin ass cheeks up in the air. She wriggled her hips, offering her heart-shaped ass to the giant animal. She laughed, then gasped as Blazer's wet lips caressed her ass.

Blazer dropped his head. His mane caressed Alice's thighs and ass as he nosed through her ass cheeks. He snorted from the scent of her asshole and juicy pussy. He rubbed his thick lips over her ass crack, soaking her wrinkled asshole in warm drool.

"Blazer ... my hole ... inside!" She jammed back, making Blazer neigh and jerk his head back. "Don't stop. Oh, Christ, don't stop!"

Blazer brought his head back to Alice's jerking ass. He chomped playfully on her ass cheeks, making them red and glistening. He attacked her ass crack again, his thick broad tongue stretching the tight ring of her asshole. His tongue was stretching her asshole wide, invading her narrow ass canal. She clawed the hay, twisted and squirmed, then humped back at her horse and creamed.

Blazer held firm, allowing Alice to bang against his mouth with her ass. He used his tongue. The scent of the horny woman had his halls rumbling. His thick cock peeked from the loose skin of his sheath.

With her eyes rolling back into her skull, Alice flipped over on her back. She sobbed incoherently, watching through glazed eyes as Blazer's head swooped down to her cunt. "Chew my pussy! Chew it!" She humped up from the hay.

Patti stared through the window, hypnotized by her mother's erotic actions. She felt dizzy. Her virgin cunt felt as if on fire. She wanted to leave, go back to the house and get herself off, but she couldn't. Watching her mother had her glued to the window. She brought her hand down, whimpering softly as she stroked her wet pussy.

Blazer attacked Alice's cunt. Loud chomping noises blended with Alice's squeals of pleasure. Warm pussy juice flowed over his rubbery lips and into his flared nostrils. He snorted, banging his hard mouth into Alice's blood-crammed clit.

Alice saw fireworks. "Yeahhh, Blazer!" She humped up recklessly, jammed her clit into his mouth.

Blazer ground his mouth into her hot bubbling cunt. His tongue jammed the entrance to her pussy, then pierced the hole in one quick darting stab. Her cunt muscles pulsed greedily against the welcomed invader. He snorted, bringing his tongue quickly from her writhing body.

"Oh, Blazer!" she cried. She squiggled in the hay, lifted her legs, captured Blazer's big head. She attached herself to him as if she were a bag of feed.

Thighs clamped to his head, she ground her pussy into his mouth. Spasms ripped through her pussy as Blazer's mouth chomped hungrily on her excited cunt. She held tight, racing toward the peak and an orgasm that would leave her as weak as a kitten.

Blazer tried shaking free from her grasping thighs. Strong jerking twists dragged a screaming Alice through the hay. He whinnied, the sounds muffled by Alice's pussy. His eyes flicked, and his tail swished. He was still a prisoner of Alice's pussy and gripping thighs.

Alice sensed she was about to cum. Her eyelids fluttered. Her mouth opened wide, but only garbled sounds rushed out. She clawed the hay, twisted her hips, riding Blazer's mouth as she climbed higher and higher towards an explosive climax.

Blazer shook his head violently, dragging Alice around as if she were a rag doll. His big glassy eyes seemed to bulge. His prick stiffened and more hard thick prickmeat became exposed. His tail flicked with nervous agitation.

Alice arched her back, strained her neck. "Gonna cum! Gonna cum!" she chanted drunkenly as she approached her orgasm.

"Gonna cum ... Cum ... cum!"

Through the closed window, Patti heard the faint sound of her mother's voice, the cries of her mother's passion. They engulfed her, turned her into an entranced spectator. Her own young teenage body responded, and she shivered as she thought about the pleasure her mother was receiving.

"I'm cumming!" Alice wailed. "Oooo, God ... I'm cumming!" Hot intense orgasms zipped through Alice's writhing body. Spreading from the scalding depths of her exploding pussy, pleasure swept outward, engulfing every inch of her naked tingling flesh.

Alice's screams made Blazer even more nervous and agitated. His cock poked out, fully extended and throbbing for release. His balls rumbled painfully. He snorted. The gushing fuck juices from Alice's cunt had turned into a river of the bubbling hot pussy cream. He lifted his head, bringing Alice with him.

Alice went insane. Hard lightning jolts of pleasure shot through her empty pussy. She ground her hips in a tight circle, mashing her pussy against Blazer's mouth and mangling her cut into the hardness of his teeth. Her screams filled the barn, drifting out to her enthralled daughter, exciting the innocent child.

"More, fucker! More!" she screeched as Blazer lifted her from the hay. She yelled in a mixture of fear and bliss as he thrashed her about. "Blazer! Blazer!"

Blazer's whinnying sounds were lost in Alice's erupting pussy. He stepped back, dragging her from

the hay pile and onto the floor. Her screams had his muscles twitching nervously. His front legs pawed the earth, and his brown eyes glowed. He chomped, his tongue stirring the fiery passion in Alice's cunt.

Alice moaned, writhed, and grabbed her flopping tits. She mangled them in her hands as she drowned the stallion in hot buttery pussy cream. "I'm still cumming," she shrieked, beating her pussy into the hardness of Blazer's mouth. "Ooooo, heaven, I'm cumming!"

Patti heard and was shocked. She knew from her own limited experience what was happening. She saw the pleasure on her mother's face and instinctively knew her mother was truly in bliss.

Alice was fast losing her strength. She held tight, her thighs aching, her pussy burning up with desire. She used all the strength she could muster and jabbed her cunt one last time into the horse's mouth. The orgasm that followed devastated her. She twisted her hips, taking the attack to the stallion. She smashed her cunt into his mouth and collapsed back on the dirt floor, writhing in whimpering joy as she skittered down from the tremendous orgasm she had just experienced.

Blazer had no intention of stopping. He dropped his head. His mouth was sudsy with frothy pussycum. He chomped on her exposed pussy, making Alice whimper like a baby.

Alice, dazed from her overpowering orgasm, blinked, gazed at the horse feasting between her legs. She gasped, too weak to take anymore of his exquisite mouth. She scrambled away, catching sight of Blazer's huge cock sticking out at attention.

"Oh, my God," she cried, pulling herself to her feet. She staggered about. "Later, Blazer," she gasped, an image of his giant dick etched in her mind. "Later, then I'll treat you."

Patti's heart skipped a beat as she watched her mother begin to dress. She snapped herself from her trance and tiptoed away from the barn, then ran quickly into the house.

Alice finished dressing. She led Blazer back to his stall. "Nice, Blazer." She soothed the agitated beast with her words, calming him. "Later," she promised. "Later I'll take care of your cock." She giggled and left the barn, squinting against the bright morning sun.

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## Chapter 2

Patti leaned against the screen door. Panting, she caught her breath. She found herself trembling and couldn't stop the churning in her virgin pussy. "Oh, God, I gotta cum."

Forgetting about everything but her own raging lust, the blonde teenager raced upstairs to her room. She closed the door, locked it and heaved a sigh.

Nervously, she stripped off her top and looked at her budding tits in the mirror. "God, I wish they were big like Mommy's," she moaned. She caressed her sizzling flesh. Tiny goose bumps dotted her smooth silky skin.

Her fingers trembled. She tore at her shorts, shoving them down over her slim girlish hips. With her heart pounding, she stared at her lithe figure, silky blonde pussy mound, and small sensitive tits.

She skimmed her small trembling hands over her flat tummy, combed her fingers through her light silky pussy hair.

She turned to the bed, glancing back over her shoulder at her tight ass. She wiggled her hips and giggled. "Oh, shit, I wish Blazer would lick my pussy."

She spread her long legs, bent over and looked at herself in the mirror from between her legs. The sight of her brown wrinkled asshole and the pink slit of her virgin pussy, made her dizzy. She stumbled to the bed and threw herself on it, face down.

"Shit, shit, shit," she moaned, writhing on the bed, her tight ass perched up in the air. "I want sex. I want to fuck." She pounded the pillow.

She rolled onto her back and stared up at the ceiling. Frantically, she fondled her hot turned-on flesh. Soft whimpering cries came from her open mouth. Her urgent fingers found her moist virgin slit. She stroked herself, purring with contentment for the moment.

Patti rolled her hips, closed her eyes, and gasped as tiny tremors tingled her innocent body. "Ooo, Blazer. Blazer, I want you."

She humped her ass off the bed, emulating her mother. She moaned.

"OOOOO, I'm so hot ... so damn fuckin' hot." She giggled.

It was the first time she had ever cursed like that. She enjoyed it.

"Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!" She laughed again, high on her own voice and raging passion.

She climbed out of bed. Seeing what her mother had done with the stallion, gave the innocent child a sense of reckless abandonment. She strutted over to the full-length mirror and feasted on the sight of her own youthful body.

"Ohhh, Blazer," she cooed. She rolled her slim hips sensuously. Her urgent fingers stroked down between her parted thighs, touching the moist gash of her virgin cunt. She stepped close to the mirror, rubbed her small tits against the smooth surface and shivered.

Her head was swimming. She didn't know what to do next. Dizzy with an overwhelming passion, she straddled the door and rubbed her cunt along the hard edge, shaking and whimpering as the wood mashed her clit.

Laughing as if she were drunk, she stumbled back to the bed and threw herself down. Writhing, she caressed her cunt, anxious to cum. She needed the relief more than ever, needed it before she went down to breakfast.

She closed her eyes, conjured up a picture of her naked mother humping Blazer's mouth. The image blew her mind. Her fingers became frantic. She squeezed and rubbed her hard clit.

She humped her tight ass up from the mattress. Her soft budding tits jiggled. Her small nipples swelled like never before, ached painfully. "Lick them, Blazer," she sobbed hysterically. "Lick my titties."

She thrashed on the bed, climbing quickly towards an orgasm. She gazed blankly at the ceiling. A rush of excitement flooded her young nubile body.

"Oh, shit. I'm ..." The words caught in her throat as the first orgasm swept through her pussy, leaving her trembling in ecstasy. "Oooo! I'm cumming!" She swooned, caught up in the joy of

cumming.

Her lithe body squirmed and twisted on the bed. Her small aching tits, swollen with desire, jiggled as she twisted and churned. Her fingers now clawed the hard clit poking vulnerably from its sheath. It was intense, exciting, the best of her young life.

Warm sudsy pussy cream flowed from her cunt and soaked her fingers, dribbling down the cheeks of her tight jiggling ass. She arched her back, strained her neck. Her blue eyes widened as the intensity of her orgasm grew stronger, more demanding.

For a moment, she became frightened. Her orgasms overpowered her, surprised her. She writhed wildly on the bed, her fingers a blur as they whipped over her puffy pussy and hard pulsing clit.

Her head snapped from side to side, drool seeped from the corners of her gasping mouth, and her face turned beet red. Her long slender legs stiffened, slapping up and down on the bed. She brought her free hand to the sizzling meat of her tits and squeezed.

The pleasure was exquisite, sensational. She climbed higher, her body contorting, twisting manically on the bed. Her stomach muscles churned. Her cunt muscles beat a steady rhythm against her virgin channel, jealously begging for a cock to squeeze and milk.

She lifted her legs, spread them wide, shuddered. She squealed, bringing her hand to her mouth. She bit her hand and collapsed back on the bed, quivering in the tingling aftermath of her first truly great orgasm.

Shyly, her passion abated for the moment, Patti brought her juice-stained fingers from her cunt. She sniffed, liking the scent. She flicked out her tongue boldly and licked her fingers clean. The taste was delicious, and she went back for more.

"Breakfast is ready," her mother called as she knocked on the door. "C'mon, Patti."

Patti sucked in her breath and quickly covered her naked body with a sheet. Calming down, she swallowed the panic her mother's voice had produced. "I'll be down in a minute, Mommy."

"Okay, honey," Alice said. "I'll start the eggs."

Patti waited until her mother's footsteps had faded, then scrambled out of bed and dressed.

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Chapter 3

Slowly, dressed in shorts and top, Patti descended the stairs. She was flushed, embarrassed about facing her mother, wondering how she could look her in the face after knowing what she had done with Blazer.

"I was beginning to wonder if you were going to sleep all morning," Alice said as Patti came into the kitchen. "Sit down. I kept the eggs hot."

Patti lowered her gaze and sat quietly at the table. With her mother facing the stove, she stole a glance, admired her mother's round well-formed ass snug in tight denim. A vision of her mother's bare ass flashed through her mind, and she quickly turned away.

"Is anything the matter?" Alice asked, putting the hot plate of scrambled eggs in front of Patti.

"You're awful quiet this morning."

"I'm fine, Mommy," she said, brushing her blonde hair from her face. She wanted to talk, wanted to desperately, but she was too shy, too afraid of what her mother would say if she told her what she had witnessed.

Alice dropped into the chair across from Patti. As she sipped coffee, she stared at her pretty daughter. "C'mon, Patti. I know something is troubling you. Spit it out. Maybe I can help."

Patti's cheeks burned as she stuffed egg into her mouth. She glanced up, caught her mother looking and turned away, silently she ate, forcing a nervous smile between bites. She couldn't shake the image of her mother naked with Blazer and the vision had her hot all over again.

Patti squirmed uncomfortably in the chair under her mother's direct gaze. "Nothing's the matter, Mommy," she said. "Honest."

Alice finished her coffee. "Is it a boy?" She smiled warmly. "You're at that age where you think about boys." She winked. "I'll bet they think a lot about you."

Patti's face turned scarlet. "It's not a boy, Mommy. Honest." She wished she had never seen her mother out in the barn. Everything was all mixed up now.

"You should be thinking about boys," Alice said. A wide smile broke across her face and her eyes glowed. "Trust me."

Patti turned away.

"It's sex, right?" Alice laughed. "Of course it's sex." She reached across the table and touched her daughter's hand. "What's the problem?"

"No problem," Patti lied. "What about you?" she said, changing the subject. "Daddy's been gone a long time. Don't you think about sex?"

"Of course, honey," Alice laughed. "I never stop thinking about it."

"What do you do about it?" Patti's heart was racing at full speed.

It was Alice's turn to blush. "Nothing," she said, avoiding Patti's questioning blue eyes. They were the same eyes as her father's, pale blue and wide.

Patti smiled, feeling at once on the offensive. She pressed. "Don't you get horny?"

Alice allowed a smile. "Sometimes," she said. "I take a shower."

"I'm tired of taking showers," Patti said boldly. "I'll be all wrinkled by the time I'm old enough to get married."

Alice laughed, the tension gone. "Maybe not," she said. "Maybe not."

Patti leered openly at her mother's jiggling tits as she laughed. She wanted to see them, like she had seen them through the window of the bar, bare, totally exposed.

Alice caught her daughter's gaze. Something she didn't understand possessed her. She jutted her tits out proudly. "Yours will be this big in a few years."

"I hope so," Patti sighed dreamily, ogling her mother's large tits hidden from view by her blouse. A surge of lust swept over her, making her bolder than at any other time in her young life. "Can I see them?"

Alice was caught off guard. She recovered. "Sure. Why not?" A strange excitement coursed through her veins. She undid the buttons of her blouse and watched Patti's eyes sparkle.

Patti's heart leaped into her throat. Up close, her mother's tits were even more beautiful and exciting. She thought of Blazer slopping his big lips over her mother's flesh. She wanted to do the same thing. A tremor rippled over her flesh. The idea sounded strange, yet she knew it was what she wanted. She wanted to share everything with her mother, including Blazer. Her young mind spun.

It was as if Alice could read her daughter's mind. She too was thinking along the same lines. They seemed to be drawn together. "Let me see you too, honey."

"They're small!" Patti exclaimed as she fumbled with her top. She pulled it off, her small budding tits sticking out proudly, the nipples swollen. "See?"

"I feel like we're girlfriends right now instead of mother and daughter," Alice said, her soft gaze flowing eagerly over her child's gorgeous tits. "How about you?"

Patti nodded. "Yes," she said, her throat drying up. "Can I touch you?"

The request stunned Alice. A hot shivery sigh escaped her mouth. "Sure, honey." Dazed, doing things she had never dreamed of, Alice stood. "Maybe we should go upstairs to the bedroom."

Patti nodded. She wanted to go out to the barn, but she held her breath. Blazer, she knew would come later. She offered her mother her hand and silently, they went upstairs.

"Have you ever done this with any of your friends?" Alice asked. Her head was reeling. What was happening was bizarre. She wanted Patti, her child, wanted Patti as badly as she wanted Blazer.

"No, Mommy," Patti said. She went to her mother, rubbed her small tits against her mother's large overripe tits. "Oooo, I'm so hot. I've never felt this way before."

"Neither have I," Alice said honestly.

Patti, not interested in the whys, but only in satisfying her own sexual curiosity, played with the snap on her mother's jeans. She opened it, slid the zipper down and pushed the jeans off her mother's hips. Her head in the clouds, all she could think about was doing the same thing to her mother that Blazer had done. She sighed and slumped against her mother.

"Relax, honey," her mother soothed, stroking her child's smooth back. She held Patti, felt her tremble. Her own body was in a raging turmoil. She was caught up in her own passion and in the passion of her daughter, and she couldn't bring herself to put an end to it.

"Ohhh, Mommy," Patti purred, sensing, even in her innocence, a reluctance in her mother's part. "You feel so warm and soft."

She rubbed her flesh into her mother's. Anxious hands found and massaged her mother's tits. She was out of her mind. Her mother's large swollen nipples burned into the palms of her eager hands.

Alice no longer thought about what was right or what was wrong. Her daughter's hands had her

crazy hot. She wanted to go all the way. "Sweet, Patti," Alice murmured.

Patti stepped back, drooled as she gaped her mother's lush body. Her eager gaze flowed over her mother's flesh. "Take off your panties, Mommy. Be naked." To help her sexually stunned mother, Patti quickly pushed her own shorts down, exposing her own body completely.

Alice was dizzy with passion. It was as if she were the child. She blinked and gazed hungrily at her daughter's slim, maturing body. "You're beautiful." She hooked her fingers into her own panties and pushed them down, baring her cunt for Patti's delight.

"Not like you, Mommy," Patti swooned. She took her mother's hand. "Let's get in bed and touch each other."

Willingly, Alice allowed her young daughter to take her to bed. Deprived for so long of the joys of sex with a person, she couldn't stop herself. The barrier was broken and now nothing mattered.

Patti, anxious and excited about anything sexual, cuddled in her mother's arms, both naked on the bed. "Oooo, Mommy. I'm so hot." She tilted her head, blue innocent eyes filmed with lust. "Are you?"

"Yes, honey," Alice gasped. "I'm hot."

Patti scrambled out of her mother's arms, climbed over her and straddled her body. She looked into her mother's flushed and excited face. "Are you as hot as you were with Blazer?"

Alice's mouth dropped open. "You ... you know?"

"I was watching through the window," Patti sighed. "I saw everything." She wriggled her hips. Warm pussy cream oozed from her virgin cunt.

Alice felt her daughter's juice on her sizzling flesh. "Does it bother you?" Her senses were being bombarded—first the horse, then Patti, then Patti's confession. It boggled her mind.

"The only way it bothered me, Mommy ..." She paused as a tremor swept up through her body, breaking her flesh out in goose bumps. "It got me so hot, I ran back to my room and got myself to cum."

Alice brought her hands to her child's small plump tits. She kneaded them gently, enjoying the youthful texture and softness.

"Ummmm, I like that, Mommy!" She gasped, her long blonde hair swishing across her bare back.

"I can tell," Alice said. "You're creaming all over me."

Patti giggled. "Like you creamed Blazer?"

"Not that much," she said, relaxing completely for the first time with Patti.

"Give me time," Patti hummed. She leaned into her mother's massaging hands. "Can I do what Blazer did to you?" She licked her lips with greedy anticipation.

The request stunned Alice briefly, but she had no intention of refusing her daughter anything. Besides, her daughter learning about sex at home was a lot safer than spreading her legs for any boy who smiled at you. She had learned that the hard way when she had been Patti's age. She didn't want her child suffering the same nasty gossip she had suffered for so long.

"You can do whatever you want with me," she said.

"Will you do it to me next?" Patti asked boldly.

"Yes," Alice gasped, totally committed. "We'll do it all."

"Oooo, Mommy." She swooned, her blue eyes sparkling. "Then we'll go out to the barn and do it with Blazer." She almost fainted. The idea had her head swimming.

"I'll show you things you haven't dreamed of."

Patti squiggled down her mother's body, leaving a trail of virgin cunt cream. "What, Mommy? What?"

"You'll learn soon enough." She humped her ass up. "Now start pretending you're Blazer."

Patti scrambled off her mother's luscious body. She feasted her eyes on her mother's tits. "Oooo, Mommy." She dropped her mouth and gobbled hungrily on her mother's huge globes of tittie meat. She sucked loudly, slurping, soaking each tit in warm spit.

"Oooo, Patti. Patti!" Alice squirmed on the bed, legs spread, mouth open, short gasping breaths escaping. She combed her fingers through her daughter's thick blonde hair. "Chew my nipples, Patti. Ooo, suck them. Suck them hard."

Patti obliged her horny mother. She sucked deep, whipped her tongue over her mother's hard bullet nipples. Her hands roamed her mother's flesh, exploring, delighting in every soft wonderful inch.

"Mmmm," Alice purred. "Bite! Bite!" She pressed her child's head into her pulpy tits. "Ewwww, bite them."

Patti chomped hungrily on her mother's nipples. She used her teeth and gnawed each nipple, feeding on her mother's moans of pleasure. She chewed the fleshy tit-globes, turning them red as Alice squirmed and twisted beneath her daughter's mouth.

"My pussy, honey. Eat my pussy." Alice was delirious. Passion swept through her body like an out of control fire. "Eat me, honey. Eat me!"

She humped her ass, swiveled her hips.

From the corner of her eye, Patti saw the erotic movement of her mother's body. She finished with her mother's tits and was drawn to her mother's pussy as if her cunt were a magnet.

"Yes, Mommy," Patti sighed. "I'll eat you. I'll eat you just like Blazer did."

"Yes, my darling baby. Do it just like Blazer."

Patti licked a path down her mother's silky skin. She tasted her own pussy juice. It excited her. She crawled between her mother's parted legs, gaped at her mother's cunt. Soft, thick, curly brown hair covered her mother's pussy, unlike her own sparsely covered virgin cunt.

Alice felt her daughter's eyes on her cunt. She squirmed. "Eat me, honey."

Patti, sexually precocious, ignored her mother's pleading moans. She stroked her finger up through her mother's cunt gash. Warm fuck juice seeped out over her exploring fingers. "You're so wet."

"Unnnn," Alice moaned. She lifted her head and saw her daughter between her legs. Gasping, she dropped her head back on the bed. It was like a dream. "Eat me. Eat me." Even her own voice sounded strange.

Patti, although only a little girl, found that she was in charge. She knew it and that knowledge sent hot shivers through her virgin pussy. She brought her fingers to her mother's gaping cunthole and fucked them inside her scalding pussy.

"Oooo, Patti!" her mother wailed. "Ohhh, God!"

Patti gasped. No barrier blocked the way. Her fingers were quickly gobbled up by her mother's hungry cunt. Spongy pussy muscles pulsed against her exploring fingers. She wedged her fingers tight and gouged at the cushiony walls of her mother's hot pussy.

"Oh, Mommy. It feels so good inside your pussy." She twisted her fingers, tormenting her writhing mother.

Alice arched her back. She humped her daughter's fingers wildly, enjoying the feeling of having her cunt filled, even though they were only fingers.

"Harder, Patti. Finger-fuck me! Hard and fast!" she curled her fingers into fists and pounded the bed, thrashing on the bed as she trembled in bliss.

Patti continued to tease. She stopped moving her fingers. "Wouldn't you rather have me eat you?" Patti purred, getting great pleasure out of dominating her mother.

"Yes!" Alice gasped, writhing like a snake on the bed. "Yes, Patti. Eat me! Finger-fuck me!" She was delirious, not caring what her child did as long as she did something.

Patti giggled lewdly and fucked her fingers wildly into her mother's pussy. As quickly as she had started, she stopped, leaving her mother gasping and twitching in ecstasy. She brought her fingers into her mouth, licked the creamy white film off each finger.

"Mmmm, you taste so good." Patti was fast losing her edge over her mother. Passion was enveloping her. The scent of her mother's cunt and the red inviting pussy gash overwhelmed her.

"Eat me!" Alice wailed, her pussy empty, her flesh on fire. "Please!"

Patti swooped down on her mother's cunt and buried her face between her mother's lush parted thighs. Warm sticky pussy cream greeted her as she fused her lips to her mother's pussy.

"Oh, Patti! Patti!" Alice jumped, ground her cunt into her daughter's mouth. "Suck! Suck!"

Patti could no longer tease and torment. She needed to suck the velvety wet gash of her mother's cunt as much as her mother needed to be sucked. She gulped the puffy folds of her mother's pussy into her mouth. Warm flowing fuck juice soaked her face.

"Yessss," her mother hissed, twisting her neck and humping her pussy. "Yessss, Patti ... suck!"

Deep sucks drew her mother's cunt into her mouth. Patti chewed on the soft tender lips of her mother's pussy. Sudsy cunt juices flowed into her mouth. Gurgling, she groped under her mother's humping body and grabbed the cheeks of her jiggling ass.

"Tongue me!" Alice squealed. "Tongue my pussy." She ground her cunt into her daughter's greedy

mouth, soaking the horny little girl with white frothy pussy juice. "Tongue me!"

Patti did. She fucked her tongue into her mother's steamy cunt and explored her pulsing pussy with elaborate licks. Deep squiggling plunges of Patti's tongue had Alice wailing for more.

"Patti! Patti!" Alice was in heaven. She whipped her hips in a tight frenzied arc, bowed her back and stared hypnotically up at the ceiling. "Tongue me, Patti!"

Patti sloshed her tongue through her mother's buttery pussy ooze with long darting plunges, then quick sweeping strokes over her vulnerable cut. Her mother's whimpering cries and jerky body movements had the teenager acting crazy.

Patti pulled her mouth from her mother's cunt. Her glassy blue eyes gazed at her mother's tormented expression.

"Am I better than Blazer?" she gasped, licking her lips.

"Yessss!" Alice cried. "Don't stop! I was there ... so close."

Even in her lust-crazed mind, Patti was stunned. The thought of making her mother cum had never really penetrated her young innocent head. "Really?" she gasped, thrilled with his new piece of knowledge. "You almost had an orgasm?"

Alice was writhing in frustration. "I still can ... if you lick me," she gasped between panting breaths of air. "Stop talking ... suck. Please, Patti!" She was trembling uncontrollably.

Patti plastered her mouth back on her mother's overheated pussy. She smeared her face with warm pussy juice, darted her tongue into the red pulsing gash and licked. Tiny spasms rippled through her young virgin body. She chewed the folds of her mother's cunt, her tongue swishing back and forth over the oozing pussy gash like a wet rubbery whip.

"Oh! Oh! Oh!" Alice was groping towards her orgasm. Patti's inexperience had her hovering close to the peak. "My clit, honey! Chew Mommy's clit! Bite it!" She clawed the sheets, shaking, humping, anxious for the pleasure of an explosive orgasm.

Patti, wanting to please her mother, sucked and chewed, her teeth at last snatching up her mother's hard blood-filled clit. She sank her teeth into the rubbery stem.

"Aghhhhhh!" Alice screamed, soaring to the peak and her orgasm. "Ooooo, honey! Don't stop! Chew! Chew!"

Patti chewed, sending her mother shrieking into a climax. It boggled the child's mind, and she attacked her mother's clit and overflowing pussy with all the energy of youth.

"I'm cumming! Cumming. Ohhhh, Patti. I'm creaming!" Alice thrashed on her back, twisted her hips, pounded the mattress with her fists. "I'm ... cumming ... oooo ... yessss!"

The blonde little girl gobbled her mother's cunt with greed. Hot pussy-cum flowed into her mouth, down her chin, over her lips. She sucked hard, destroying her mother's clit with her gnawing teeth and hard tormenting sucks.

"Yes, Patti!" Alice wailed, swirling at the peak as orgasm after orgasm enveloped her twisting humping body. "Harder! Suck harder!"

Patti sucked, almost tearing her mother's clit from her body. She nipped hard on her mother's clit, clawed her mother's jerking ass with her nails and rode out the fiery storm raging in her mother's body.

Alice arched her back and drew her legs up, feet flat on the bed. She humped, jerked, twisted, and mangled her cut into her daughter's teeth. She screamed, found her own jiggling globes of little flesh and mauled them. "Aghhhh! Patti! Aghhhh!"

Patti was astounded, overwhelmed by her mother's passion. She kept her face fused to her mother's cunt, rode the full fury of her mother's raging orgasm, and hoped she was pleasing her more than Blazer had. She used her teeth, her tongue, her lips, combining the sensations, experimenting, enjoying it all. She gurgled as hot sudsy cunt-cum flowed into her mouth and throat.

"Unnn! Un ... Patti!" Alice's body froze. She was trembling, balancing herself on the balls of her feet and her head. Her neck was strained, her eyes floating into her skull. "Patti!" She quivered, then collapsed back on the bed, shaking in the sweet aftermath of her orgasm.

Patti continued chewing and sucking. She became like an animal. Her lithe young body quaked with lust. Her mother's pussy, her mother's screams, and her mother's orgasm had made her insane.

"No ... more!" Alice screamed. "No ... more!" She jerked, wrenching herself free of her daughter's snarling sucking mouth.

"Oh, Christ!"

She sat up. Dazed, she looked at her child writhing on the bed, her face coated with cunt-cream.

Patti lifted her head. "Can we go see Blazer?" she whimpered. "Please."

Numb from her climax, Alice nodded. "I'm ready. Put on some clothes."

"Let's go naked, Mommy," Patti said drunkenly. "We'll give Blazer a real treat."

Caught up in her child's passion and unabashed enthusiasm, Alice nodded. "Sure, honey. Today, anything goes."

"Right, Mommy. Let's go."

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## **Chapter 4**

With her small tits bouncing, Patti dragged her mother from the bedroom. They dashed down the stairs, laughing like two schoolgirls.

"I think this is crazy," Alice said as they reached the kitchen door.

"Yeah, but fun, right, Mommy?" Patti opened the door and peered out.

"You're right," Alice said. "Let's go." She stepped out onto the back porch and stretched, basking in the warmth of the sun. The heat felt good against her naked flesh.

Patti joined her mother, feeling older than she really was. She pinched her mother's ass and ran down the stairs. "C'mon."

Alice shook her head and watched as her daughter raced across the yard, the sunlight reflecting from her slim hips and jiggling ass. "Wait for me."

Patti stopped at the barn door, her heart racing, pounding in her ears. Her young excited body pulsed with a surging passion. "Hurry, Mommy."

"I'm coming," Alice called. Boldly, she ran down the stairs, tits flopping as she cut across the yard and joined her daughter at the barn door. She opened the door and allowed Patti to run inside first.

"Oooo, Blazer," Patti cooed, running right to his stall. She had all the exuberance of her youth and all of its sexual curiosity. She scratched the white streak that ran down his forehead. "You going to lick and chew me like you did my Mommy?" She laughed.

"Relax, Patti," Alice said. "I'll bring him out."

Patti stepped aside, eyes bright, face flushed. Her gaze darted to the stall where Tiny, her pony, was chewing hay. In her lust, she had forgotten completely about him. "What about Tiny? Can I do it with him?"

"I don't think so," Alice said. "Blazer has been trained." She smiled. "It was the reason I bought him."

Patti giggled, feeling grownup. "You've done it before?"

Alice led the dark chestnut stallion out to the center of the barn. "Ever since I got him."

She started to speak, but decided to wait. The rest of what she had done with Blazer could wait. She didn't want to overwhelm Patti with too much sexual knowledge. All in due time.

"Ohhh, I wish I had known." Patti stroked Blazer's flank, trembled. She was excited, horny.

Alice petted Blazer's back. She smiled. "I think things worked out for the best. If you had known before, you might not have understood."

Patti giggled. "I would have. I've been playing with myself for months." She rubbed her small budding tits into the horse's flank. "Mmmm, can I get on top of him, Mommy?"

"Sure, honey." She calmed the giant animal, stroking his thick neck. "Climb up and enjoy yourself."

Expertly, Patti pulled her lean naked body up. She straddled Blazer's back. "Ooooo, God, Mommy." Warm pussy cream gushed from her cunt. She squirmed. "I think I'm going to cum."

"Go ahead. I'll make sure you don't fall." Alice placed a hand on Patti's hip, steadying her. "Ride him, honey. Cream all over his back."

Dizzy with desire, the blonde girl humped her virgin cunt against Blazer's tough coat. Prickling hairs jabbed into her pussy folds. The horse's short hairs stabbed her cut. She was swirling on a cloud, humping and jerking her young body. "Oooo, Mommy. I want him to eat me like he ate you."

Alice understood her child's desire to try it all. "Whatever you want, honey."

Patti wrapped her arms around Blazer's neck, mashed her clit into his back and rubbed her tits into him. Hot sizzling spasms rippled through her virgin body. "Oh ... ohhh! Ohhhh!"

Her head snapped back. Her exuberance had her in ecstasy. She twisted and churned on the horse's back.

Blazer, calmed by Alice's voice, remained quiet as Patti squealed and drenched his back with warm sudsy pussy juice. He flicked his tail and nudged his head against Alice's flesh.

"I'm falling ... aaaaah!" Patti's passion was out of control. She swayed, slipping from the horse's back and into her mother's arms.

Both fell laughing to the hay-strewn ground.

"Shit, Mommy," Patti gasped. "I couldn't hold on." She scrambled out of her mother's arms and danced lewdly in front of Blazer.

"I can't either," Alice admitted.

Patti laughed. "I know. I saw you fall." She rubbed her tits against the soft lips of the horse, soaking her creamy flesh with his spit. "Oooo, it feels so good."

Alice pulled herself up, her glowing brown eyes catching a glimpse of Blazer's cock. A shuddering spasm tore through her cunt. She needed his prick, needed his big cock badly, but held her emotions in check. She didn't think Patti was ready.

Blazer tossed his head high, brushing against Patti and knocking her back in the hay. He dropped his head, found her virgin pussy and began chomping noisily between the little girl's long outstretched legs.

"Oooo, Mommy ... he's ... he's licking me!" She writhed in bliss, grinding her young cunt into the horse's mouth. "Un! Unnnn, Mommy!"

Alice stared at her daughter, Seeing her child in the throes of passion churned her own lust. She dropped her gaze once again to Blazer's cock. The temptation was there, drawing her to indulge herself. She was a slave to her own desires. She knew it, accepted it, loved it.

Patti followed her mother's gaze. She squirmed, innocent curiosity beckoning. She scrambled away from Blazer's mouth and gasped. "Mommy! Look!" The sight of Blazer's extended cock sent shivers down her spine.

"I am," Alice said weakly, tottering on the brink of giving full vent to her lustful emotions.

Blazer's balls throbbed and his cock grew longer, extending fully from the thick-skinned sheath that housed his prick. He found the child's pussy again, the sweet taste of her fuck juices inflaming his brain.

"Oh, Mommy. It's ... it's so big! God!" Patti was out of her mind. She stared at his prick and at the same time enjoyed the pleasure of his greedy mouth.

"It is big, isn't it?" Alice panted. Her pussy was on fire. She needed his cock where his prick would do the most good-in her cunt. "Oh, Mommy." Patti crawled away from Blazer's mouth. She had lost all interest in getting her cunt licked. His cock fascinated her completely. "I wish I wasn't a virgin," she said dreamily.

Alice was surprised. She stared at her daughter, realizing the child was growing up faster than she

had imagined. "Why, honey?" she asked, not quite sure of Patti's reasons.

Patti giggled, her cheeks flaring red. "Because, Mommy," she giggled. "I'd want his cock up inside me."

Alice nodded and blushed, her gaze drawn back to the throbbing prick hanging down between the stallion's hind legs.

Patti's face brightened. "Have you ... fucked him?" She already knew the answer. It made her head spin.

Alice nodded. Her mouth watered, and her pussy seeped. She squeezed her thighs together and shook.

"Oh, Mommy. Can I fuck him?" She wanted Blazer's cock, craved his prick inside her virgin body. The thought made the insides of her cunt ache.

"He's too big for you," Alice said. "He'd rip you apart."

Patti crawled to her mother, leered hungrily at Blazer's prick. "Can I touch it?"

As Blazer stood in the center of the barn flicking his tail back and forth, Alice agreed. "Go ahead." Her voice was coated with lust.

Excited and just a little bit frightened, Patti reached under and with trembling fingers caressed the hard slab of thick cockmeat. A shuddering spasm shot up her arm. "Oooo, Mommy. Please. Please let him fuck me." She stroked the horse's prick.

Blazer neighed and tossed his head, his thick mane swishing over his muscled neck. He pawed the ground with his hoofs, and his cock throbbed under the gentle caressing fingers of the horny little girl.

"No, honey. He'd hurt you." She stared at Patti's shaking fingers which were fondling Blazer's cock.

"You do it. You fuck him." Patti looked up at her mother. "Let me watch."

Alice couldn't refuse even if she had wanted to. "Okay, honey," she panted. She grabbed a short bench. "Move out of the way."

Eagerly, Patti obeyed. She scrambled away. Eyes wide, she watched her mother position the bench beneath the horse's body.

"Will you tell me all about it?" Patti asked.

"Yes, Patti."

Patti licked her lips, her blue eyes bugging out as her mother carefully climbed on the bench beneath Blazer's body. "Does it all go inside you?" Patti asked inquisitively.

Alice nodded, never turning her eyes away from Blazer's gorgeous cock. She felt as if she were drowning. Passion enveloped her like a warm blanket.

Patti let out a gasping sigh as she watched her mother play with Blazer's long thick cock. "It throbs a lot, huh?" Patti's body was shaking, her pussy pulsing greedily for Blazer's prick.

"It sure does," Alice moaned. She squirmed on the bench, legs spread, hands gripping the horse's slab of throbbing cock. She stroked his prick, panting rapidly, preparing herself for the full impact of filling her cunt with his cock. Fucking the horse was always traumatic, always wonderful. She looked over at Patti. "I'm ready."

"Do it, Mommy. Stick his cock in you." Patti was enthralled. She had never talked dirty before, and she loved it. She also loved this new and exciting game of sex. "Fuck him, Mommy. Fuck him good."

It was strange hearing Patti talk like that. Alice giggled, getting quickly into the mood. "I'll fuck him blind," she laughed.

Blazer stood his ground. Trained, he knew what to expect. He tossed his head and whinnied, ready for whatever Alice would do. He stepped forward, fucking his cock through her two hands. The pleasure made his heavy cum-crammed balls rumble.

Patti ogled her naked mother and Blazer's long cock. A mist filmed her blue eyes, giving her a hypnotized look. In a way she was hypnotized. Passion controlled her. "Let me put it in you," Patti blurted, wanting to be as much a part of this as she could. "Please."

Trembling, Alice nodded. "Easy though. I'm not a mare, I'm just a woman."

Patti giggled and crawled close. She gripped her small hand around Blazer's prick. "I wish it were going in me instead." She smiled dreamily.

"Someday," Alice promised. "For now, use his mouth. It'll be enough."

Patti gouged the thick bloated head of Blazer's prick into her mother's pussy. Hot buttery pussy cream flowed over Blazer's prickhead. "God you're creaming!"

The heat of Alice's pussy seared through the length of Blazer's fat hulking cock. He jerked, stunned. All of Blazer's cock had been gobbled up by her mother's pussy. It astounded her, made her shake. "Fuck him! Fuck him!"

"Unnnn," Alice moaned deliriously. She writhed on the bench, her cunt fucked full of hard thick cockmeat. "Unnnn, Patti!" She stared at her daughter through glassy eyes. "It's wonderful ... so ... wonderful."

Patti swooned, wishing it were her pussy being ravaged. "Does it hurt?" she gasped, her eyelids fluttering.

"No, honey," Alice moaned. "It's heaven." She squirmed, taking Blazer's cock deeper. Her hot pulsing pussy muscles gripped the horse's giant prick. "Oooo! Ohhh, Blazer! Ohhh, fuck me!"

She clawed the horse's belly, humped her cunt on the stallion's buried prick. Her ass thumped on the wooden bench as Blazer whinnied and fucked his cock in and out of her pussy.

Muscles rippled in his giant frame. His big brown eyes seemed to glow. His long thick tail swished jerkily back and forth, and he tossed his head in the air, then neighed. His agitated moves excited both Alice, who was riding his prick, and Patti, who was watching it all.

"Does he cum like we do?" Patti questioned. "Huh?"

Dreamily, her body on fire, Alice nodded. "Like a river. Hot white cum. It drives me crazy."

"Oh, Mommy. Do it. Make him cum." She stroked her hand under the giant animal, rubbed her mother's sweaty flesh. Her anxious fingers touched the thick matted hair of her mother's pussy. Curiously, she explored, felt where Blazer's cock was stretching her mother's cunthole. Fuck juice flowed over her fingers. She caressed Blazer's heavy balls. "Is his cum in here?"

"Not for long," Alice gasped as she wriggled and twisted on the horse's big prick. "Not for long."

Blazer snorted loudly and stepped forward. His overpowering strength scraped the bench along the ground. His balls whacked into the cheeks of Alice's jiggling ass. His rump jerked forward and his cock fucked the greasy-hot cunt gash. Hot milky fuck cream flowed over his prick and coated his balls. He snorted again, dropping his head and pawing the earth.

Alice went wild. She fucked his cock with frenzied twists of her hips and upward thrusts of her ass. She found her tits, mangled the huge melon-shaped globes and squealed.

"When, Mommy? When?" Patti's own pussy was contracting wildly against her virgin cunthole. Hot creamy fuck juice flowed from her pussy and coated her thighs.

"Soon, honey. Soon!" Alice humped up, rotated her hips, gouged the bloated head of Blazer's prick into the cushiony walls of her overheated pussy. "Oooo, soon!"

Patty felt dizzy. Her passion had her head spinning. She clawed her fingers through her own pussy, mauled her budding tittie flesh, and sobbed hysterically. "Make him cum!" she shouted, her eager voice breaking with emotion. She fell back in the hay and humped her fingers, glaring hotly at her mother fucking the giant stallion.

With her pussy super-greased, Alice fucked her hot bubbling cunthole over Blazer's oversized prick. "Unnnn," she moaned, spittle dribbling from her open mouth. "Unnnn, he's ... there, honey. Ohhh, Christ!"

Blazer snorted and flipped his head. His mane swished across his thick-muscled neck. His big eyes glowed with fire. He jerked, then jammed hard, nearly splitting a screaming Alice with his throbbing cock. His balls felt as if they were on fire.

Alice went insane. She looked at her daughter and watched as the child writhed in the hay. "Watch, honey. I'm gonna cum on his cock!"

Patti tore her attention away from her own pussy and crawled next to her mother. She felt Blazer's balls. The horse whinnied loudly. She dropped his balls quickly, afraid she had hurt him.

Alice's eyes rolled into her head. "I'm cumming! Creaming, Patti. Oooo!"

"Yes, Mommy ... cum ... cum!"

Alice creamed as an orgasm ripped through her body like a tornado. "Ooo ... I'm cumming, honey. Creaming Blazer!" She bucked like a wild mare on Blazer's prick, bathing his cock in scalding pussy-cum. Fuck juice gushed from the pulsing walls of her cunt, flowing out over her jiggling ass cheeks and down the horse's swinging balls, staining the wooden bench.

The frenzied storm of Alice's orgasm catapulted the giant animal into his own climax. His cock swelled, stretching Alice's gushing cunt to the limit. His balls erupted. A hot jetstream of white cum shot from the tip of his fucking prick. His cum squirted deep, triggering another explosion in Alice's pussy. He fucked his cock in and out furiously, dragging both the bench and a screaming Alice along

the floor of the barn.

“He’s cumming!” Alice shrieked at the top of her lungs. “He’s cumming!”

Patti’s eyes popped. She watched her mother hump the beast, watched the beast fuck his prick into her mother’s vulnerable body. She almost fainted. She blinked. Dazedly, she followed all the erotic action.

Alice thrashed like a stuck pig. She humped up, taking thick gooey wads of animal cum into her pussy. Jism filled her, overflowing and mixing with her own scalding fuck cream.

Blazer jerked hard, shoving an impaled Alice along the bench, almost toppling her over. His balls exploded again. A geyser of jizz splattered the hot bubbling depths of Alice’s pussy. Squishy sounds echoed, blending with his neighing and Alice’s squeals of pleasure.

Alice lifted her legs and angled her body for greater depth. She was rewarded with an even deeper stab of Blazer’s exploding cock. “Aghhhh! I’m drowning! Ohhh, Patti ... Heaven ... ohhh!”

Patti saw, for the first time, the cum that had squirted into her mother’s pussy. “Ohhh, shit,” she mumbled, trembling with desire. “Oooo!” Hypnotized, she reached under, scooped up a glob of white and licked it, savoring the exotic mixture of the horse’s cum and her mother’s cunt cream.

Alice clamped her legs against the chestnut stallion, humped up, clawed his flanks, and screamed an ear-piercing yell that turned the giant horse into a frenzied beast.

Blazer lifted his head, bringing his powerful body with him. His front hoofs beat the air as he neighed and shook his head. The surge of strength carried Alice with him.

Frightened. Patti fell back. “Mommy! Mommy!” She thought her mother was going to be killed.

Alice was too involved with Blazer and her own lust to care. She clung to the enraged stallion, fucking him, clutching his flanks with her legs and arms, refusing to be tossed away. She came off the bench, her hips in constant motion, her pussy pulsing, urging Blazer to more violent action.

Blazer’s hoofs touched ground. He jerked and twisted his rump, his tail swishing like a whip. Alice’s hot pulsing pussy was draining his balls. He fucked hard, squirting more fiery cum into her overflowing pussy.

Alice screamed. She thudded back to the bench. Easing her grip, she dropped her arms and legs, twitching as she skittered down from her tremendous orgasm. “Ohhh, Blazer! Blazer!” She was faint, tingling with joy.

Blazer rumbled his lips and stepped back, yanking his big hulking cock from her cunt. A thick spraying wad of his cum splattered her naked flesh, dotting her with white gooey fuck cream. He lowered his head and nuzzled his mouth against Alice’s neck.

“Good, boy,” Alice panted. “Good, boy.” She stroked his head, wallowing in the sweet aftermath of her orgasm.

“Mommy!” Patti screamed as Blazer headed calmly back to his stall. “Are you all right?”

Alice moaned. “I couldn’t be better,” she sighed happily. “God, I think that was the best fuck I’ve ever had.”

Patti looked at her mother's cum-stained body. She remembered the wonderful taste of Blazer's cum. Driven by lust, she licked her mother's flesh, gobbling up greedily all of the cum.

"Oh, Patti," Alice sighed after her child finished cleaning her with her tongue. "Now you know why you can't fuck him yet."

Numbly, Patti nodded. "I know," she said. She looked at the giant stallion, wishing she could fuck him. "What can I do? I'm so hot."

"Blazer will eat you." Alice stood on wobbly legs and fetched the horse. Stroking his head, she led him over to her daughter's outstretched legs and her virgin pussy.

Patti came off with a screaming orgasm, but, as they headed back to the house, Patti knew her orgasm had left her yearning for more. Seeing her mother fuck the gorgeous beast had turned getting her pussy eaten into a mild form of playful diversion. She knew she would have to do something about her problem soon.

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Chapter 5

Patti opened her eyes to the morning sun. A flush of desire swept over her as she remembered the day before. It had been a day of exploration and discovery, and she quickly jumped out of bed, knowing today would be even better.

Dressed in shorts and top, she scurried downstairs. "Mommy! Mommy!" She ran to the kitchen. "Mom—" The kitchen was empty.

She spotted a note on the table. A frown clouded her face as she discovered her mother would be gone for most of the day. Blazer had to be groomed for tomorrow's horse show.

"Damn," she muttered as she rummaged through the refrigerator for something to drink. She poured some orange juice and gulped it down, then ran out the back door.

Leaving the empty glass on the steps, she ran across the yard to the barn. She flung open the door, hoping, but Blazer was gone. She felt terrible.

"Shit!" she shouted, her voice ringing out. "Shit ... fuckin' shit!" Cursing made her giggle, but it didn't help. With her mother and Blazer gone, the day was ruined.

She kicked her bare feet into the dirt. Her young body was on fire, kindled by the night's horny dreams. Playing with herself seemed stupid. It was childish and immature.

Tiny, Patti's spotted pony, whinnied from his stall at the other end of the barn.

Patti frowned, walked to Tiny's stall and scratched his ears. "I wish you were Blazer."

Tiny nuzzled his head against Patti's neck, slobbering over her skin affectionately.

"Mmmm," Patti purred. "How would you like to chew up my pussy, Tiny?"

Tiny tossed his head high, his mane swishing over his neck. His tail whacked against the sides of the narrow stall.

Patti giggled. "I could teach you," she said. "We could learn things together." Her face brightened.

"First, I'll groom you. You want to look pretty for the show tomorrow, too, right?"

Tiny bobbed his head and pressed his nose against Patti's cheek.

Patti unhooked the gate and let her pony out of his stall. She scratched his rump. "Be good, Tiny, and maybe I'll let you eat my cunt." She was becoming excited all over again.

Patti got the hard brush from the rack on the wall. Slowly, her mind drifted to yesterday and Blazer's long cock ramming her mother's pussy. It made her weak in the knees. She rubbed his cock with the stiff brush.

She dropped the brush on the ground. "How would you like to see me naked while I brush your coat?" She pulled off her top and tossed it away. Her shorts quickly followed. "How do I look?"

Tiny pawed the earth with his hoofs. He sensed the excitement in his young mistress. Neighing, he flipped his tail up, slapping it against Patti's sizzling bare flesh.

"Oooo!" Patti exclaimed. She danced lewdly around her pet pony, jiggling her small tits and swinging her tight round ass.

"You like looking at my titties?" she giggled, talking as if he understood. "I'm a hot little virgin." She playfully rubbed her trembling body against his shiny coat. "Unnnn, you feel good."

Tiny shook his head, not understanding his horny mistress's behavior. He twisted his neck and nudged her away.

"You want to be rubbed down, don'tcha?" She laughed. "I'll make you a deal." She stood in front of him, legs spread, hands on her slim hips. "You eat me and I'll groom you."

Tiny hit the brush with his hoof, kicking it toward his naked mistress. He whinnied, expecting her to finish grooming his coat like she had always done.

"No ... no ... no," she said emphatically as she shook her head. "You have to eat me first." She kicked away the brush.

"Deal?"

Tiny didn't move. He snorted, then shook his head as if to say no.

"Shit on you," Patti said. She stepped close rubbed her tits against his wet lips. "Lick me, Tiny. Please!" She was desperate. "Lick." She jiggled her tits, anxious for her pony to oblige her as Blazer had obliged her mother.

Tiny would have none of it. He jerked his head, making Patti stumble backward. His high-pitched whinny filled the barn.

"Bastard," she moaned, needing the pleasure of Tiny's soft rubbery lips on her tits and pussy. She noticed the basket of apples. Quickly she ran over and grabbed one. "This will do the trick."

Before she had a chance to do anything, Tiny walked over and snatched the apple from her hand and gobbled it up. He snorted, wanting more.

"No more for you until I get what I want," she said. She picked up another apple, this time making sure he didn't get it. She took a big bite from it and offered what she had in her mouth to her pony.

Tiny lifted his head, brought his eager mouth to Patti's and snagged the piece of apple from between her teeth. He dropped his head, nudging her, wanting the rest of the apple she held behind her back.

The contact with her pony's mouth made her shiver. It started a chain reaction in her pussy. Her virgin pussy muscles pulsed, seeped, greasing her virgin cunthole. Her small nipples swelled, ached. A shudder swept over her flesh, breaking her silky skin out in goose bumps.

She recovered. "You can't have it," she giggled, stepping back away from his greedy mouth. "Not until you eat me." She took the apple, rubbed it over her tits. Tingling with passion, she soaked her tits in the juice.

From glassy blue eyes, she stared at her pony. "Now you can have apple-flavored titties." She giggled. "C'mon, Tiny, lick me!"

Tiny's big brown eyes stared at his mistress. He snorted, his eyes flow watching the apple he desired.

Patti took the half-eaten apple and held it snug between her two small tits. "C'mon, Tiny. Eat the apple." She waited, trembling, hoping her pony would obey.

Tiny did. He stepped close, his hungry lips scooping the apple from between Patti's tits. He chomped it, his lips caressing Patti's flesh until he had devoured the apple.

"My tits too," she whimpered. "Please, Tiny. Lick my tits."

The taste of Patti's flesh intrigued the pony. He used his mouth on her apple-stained tits, savoring the sweet juice of the apple and enjoying the pliant meat of her tits as well.

Patti was in heaven. She swooned, rocking on her bare feet. Tiny was at last beginning to slobber hungrily on her small sensitive tits. "Yes, Tiny," she sighed dreamily. "Ooo, yes, Tiny!"

Tiny enjoyed himself, soaking each of Patti's tits with warm drool. He found her nipples, the tips like small hard bullets. They fascinated the young pony, and he used his lips and tongue to feast on them. He pulled at her nipples with his lips, making her moan. His tongue slapped over them, and they jiggled.

Patti was in a dreamworld of exquisite sensations. It was different with Tiny. He was her own pony, not her mother's, and she was teaching him. It added to her sexual euphoria.

"Oh! Oh! Tiny!" She felt dizzy, excited. "I'm creaming! Aaaah!" She held his ears tight, listening to his rubbery smacking lips as they drenched her tits.

With the taste of the apple gone, Tiny pulled his head quickly away and whinnied. He wanted more, but needed the taste of apple.

"Oh, you bastard." Patti was breathing hard, her eyes filmy with lust. "Don't stop now." She offered him her tits, but he didn't want them.

Desperately, Patti ran to the basket and grabbed another apple. She brought it back, chomping off bites, then rubbing her tits again with the sweet nectar.

Tiny started licking, turning Patti into a whimpering moaning child. He found her nipples again, chomped on them, his tongue whipping over the pointed tips.

Patti was delirious. She put the pieces of apple on her flesh, felt his lips as they gobbled them up, soaking her tittie flesh and fingers at the same time. In her passion, she stumbled, fell back and squealed as she hit the soft pile of hay.

"Oh, Tiny!" she cried, writhing like a snake in the hay "Come and get it." She humped up, offering her virgin cunt gash to her spotted pony.

Tiny wasn't interested in her pussy. He wanted her tits. He stepped over her, gobbled at her tender tittie meat as she whimpered in bliss. He snorted, burying his cold wet nose between her two soft mounds. Drool flowed over her skin.

"Oooooo, Tiny," she cried. She thrashed in the hay, squirming, wanting Tiny to dine on her cunt, to make her cum. A fire raged in her virgin cunthole, a fire her fingers couldn't extinguish. "My pussy! My pussy!"

Tiny ignored his young writhing mistress. Her tits, soaked with drool and apple juice, were all he was interested in. Playfully, he chomped on her flesh, licking it, making each tit jiggle. He nibbled on her nipples as the sound of her squealing sighs excited him.

Out of her young mind, Patti didn't intend to be denied her pleasure. What worked on her tits would work just as well on her pussy. She forced herself to give up the exciting pleasure of having her tits feasted on.

"I'm getting you an apple," she moaned, squirming away from his fantastic mouth.

Dazed, her mind reeling, she crawled across the floor of the barn for another apple. Breathing hard quick gulps of air into her lungs, she crawled back to Tiny who was waiting patiently for his mistress to return.

"Now, you'll really get a treat," she giggled hysterically. She lay on her back, chewed off bites of apple and at the same time fended off Tiny's attempt to gobble up the highly prized apple. "Soon, Tiny," she gasped. "Soon."

She shoved the half eaten apple down to her writhing pussy. She rubbed it, coating her juicy crotch in the sweet-tasting juice of the apple.

She dropped the apple between her legs and humped. "Go get it, Tiny. Chew me up."

Anxiously, the pony followed Patti's hand. He stepped back and dropped his head between her long outstretched legs. The heady scent of her turned-on cunt and the smell of the apple excited the animal. He tossed his head back and snorted, then buried his mouth between her legs, gobbling at the apple on the ground.

Patti went wild. She jammed her virgin cunt against him, ground her pussy up, whimpering and sobbing as lust burned its way through her young flesh.

Tiny banged his mouth against Patti's cunt as he gobbled up the apple. Her squeals of delight made the muscles ripple under his shiny coat. With the apple devoured and all the small bits eaten, he sampled the puffy folds of Patti's cunt. The pungent aroma of pussy juice mixed with the taste of apple made Tiny's tail swish nervously. His ears flicked, and he snorted between her legs.

Patti was in total bliss. She rotated her hips, humped up against his teeth and screamed. Pleasure swept over her like a tidal wave. "Ooooh, Tiny! Tiny!"

The pony found the taste of his mistress' oozing pussy enjoyable. He used his tongue and lips, slurping at her continually flowing cunthole. The sexual atmosphere in the barn was beginning to arouse him. The juice from her cunt was soaking his already-wet rubbery lips.

Patti squirmed in the hay, her blue eyes widening while they rolled loosely in their sockets. "Tiny! Tiny!" she wailed at the top of her lungs. "Ooooo, make me cum!"

Tiny chomped and chewed vigorously on Patti's virgin pussy. Her squeals and twisting gyrations made his balls swell. The head of his cock peeked from the sheath that hid his prick from the girl's blurred gaze.

Patti jerked up and mashed her pussy into his mouth. The frantic action mangled her cut. Lights flashed behind her eyes. Her eyelids fluttered rapidly. She twisted in the hay, enjoying the roughness as hay pricked her sensitive ass cheeks and her vulnerable ass crack.

The more Tiny chewed on Patti's pussy, the more he seemed to like it. He snorted as he bumped against her crotch. Her squeals of joy followed. He did it again, sensing his mistress' pleasure. Hot fuck juice coated his nose and lips. He licked, his tongue whacking over her exposed clit.

Patti arched her back. She clawed her own flesh, pinching and squeezing her small jiggling tits. The pain seemed to spur her on. With her face contorting in agonizing bliss, she mashed harder into her pony's gobbling mouth. "Aghhhhh!"

Her eyes widened. Her mouth opened. Spittle dribbled from the corners of her panting mouth. Her body stiffened. She was ready. A moment of panic engulfed her. What if Tiny should stop? The fear melted away as her body floated quickly towards an orgasm.

Tiny, sensing something was happening, became overexcited. His thick cock jutted out from its sheath, throbbing with blood. His balls rumbled, ached. He snorted and attacked the writhing girl with agitated excitement. Patti soared, found the peak and exploded. "I'm cumming!" she shrieked, creaming hot sudsy pussy cream. "I'm cumming!"

Tiny jammed his mouth against Patti's humping cunt. Frothy white pussy-cum flowed like a river from her cunthole. He lapped it up, chomped on her cunt, his nose being coated with the warm fuck cream.

Patti twisted in the hay. Her head snapped from side to side as her eyes rolled. Her vision blurred, she spotted Tiny's long cock jutting out, hard and inviting. She swooned. The sight catapulted her into another series of turbulent orgasms.

"I'm cumming ... cumming!" she shouted deliriously. "OOOOO, Tiny! Tiny!" She soared higher. "I see ... your cock!"

The muscles in her cunt contracted jealously, wanting Tiny's cock, needing to be fucked. Juice flowed from her pussy and down the crack of her jiggling ass. Her back arched. She collapsed and ground her cunt into Tiny's mouth.

"More, Tiny! Don't stop!" She was hysterical, afraid he would stop and, at the same time, too hot to do anything but twist in blissful joy.

Tiny, sensing he was pleasing his mistress, shook his head, sending the youngster off into a screaming fit of lust. He jammed hard against her, his tongue worming into the entrance of her virgin cunthole. Her thin cherry skin blocked his way. Gushing pussy-cum entered his nose. He

snorted and renewed his attack.

Patti felt the pressure of his tongue on her cherry. "Rip it. Break it, Tiny!" She thrashed like a wildcat in the hay, grinding and jamming her cunt against her pony's mouth. Her fingers urgently clawed their way down her flesh, seeking her exploding cunt. She pulled at the blonde hairs of her snatch and squealed. "Break my cherry." She was insane with lust.

Tiny snorted again, his thick broad tongue devastating Patti's young fiery cunt. He found her clit by accident, gripped it with his strong lips and shook his head. The action sent Patti skittering back to the peak of emotion again as another orgasm turned her into a babbling sobbing mass of climaxing flesh.

Patti felt his tongue, his teeth, his lips, and the snorting of his hot breath. He kept her swirling at the peak for what seemed like an eternity. "Tiny! My cherry! Ooooo, break it!"

She lifted her legs as she had seen her mother do. She clamped her thighs tightly against his head. She rotated her hips and wailed. Tits jiggling, nipples feeling as if they had burst, Patti humped and jerked.

Trapped by his screaming mistress, Tiny lifted his head, bringing the writhing child with him. He tossed her about as if she were a feather. Lips never stopping, he dragged her back and forth through the hay. His cock thickened. The excitement in the air grew heavy and hot. Chomping on her pussy and twisting his neck, he carried Patti over the edge and down from her tremendous orgasm.

Patti bucked and screamed. Her back bowed and her neck strained. Her legs weakened, freeing her pony. She uttered a loud piercing scream and collapsed back in the hay, whimpering like a small baby.

With his head free, Tiny tossed it high and whinnied loudly. His big eyes looked like brown glass. White foaming pussy-cream dripped from his lips. He licked his chops and snorted the cum from his nose as it dribbled out.

"Ohhhh, Tiny!" she panted, catching her breath. She squirmed. With her vision clear, she saw his long cock jutting out like a piece of hot steel. The sight made her head spin. She craved the touch, remembering the feel of Blazer's hard meaty prick. Moaning and still panting for air, she twisted her naked body and crawled down between her pony's legs.

Tiny didn't move. He stood his ground, his muscles flicking beneath his glossy spotted coat. He turned his head, looked down as Patti crawled beneath him.

"Don't move," she soothed. "Don't move and I'll make you real happy."

Patti's soothing voice calmed him. He stood still, breathing hard through his flared nostrils. His cock throbbed and twitched. A drop of his jizz seeped from his piss-slot.

Patti saw it and sighed. "Mmmmm, Tiny," she whispered, not wanting to frighten him. "Ooooo, it looks so gorgeous." She was enthralled by his prick.

Nervously, afraid he might bolt, Patti touched one finger to his piss-slot. She wiped the cum-drop off. The jizz clung to her finger. A shuddering spasm rippled through her tired body, kindling the fires of her passion all over again.

The touch of Patti's fingers made Tiny neigh, but he still remained calm, not moving, seemingly waiting for more.

Patti's renewed passion helped to erase her fear of being trampled or kicked by her horny pony. She wanted to grab his cock, to feel and play with his prick. She held herself in check, tracing only one finger along the entire length of his sticky prick. "Nnnnnnn. It's not as big as Blazer's," she whispered as all kinds of crazy idea swept through her turbulent young mind. "Ooooo, God!"

The touch of Patti's finger made Tiny whinny and snap his head into the air. His prick throbbed and swelled larger as blood flooded his cockshaft.

The quick unexpected movement caused Patti to jerk her hand away. Her pulse was pounding in her ears and she caught her breath. "Easy, Tiny. Easy, Tiny." She licked her dry lips nervously. "You're going to love this, Tiny." Her voice wavered with emotion. "Honest."

Tiny rumbled his lips as if he understood. He remained steady, his muscles twitching and his tail swishing lazily back and forth.

"Good pony," she whispered. "Good pony, with a nice cock." Her voice calmed not only Tiny but herself.

She brought her hand back and caressed her fingers over his cockshaft and bloated cockhead. More white cum seeped from his asshole and she wiped it over her fingers and along his prickshaft.

"I'm gonna make you cum, Tiny. You're gonna cream like Blazer did." She blinked, staring hypnotically at Tiny's cock.

"Ooooo, it's gonna be fun."

More daring, she crawled under Tiny and wriggled into position. Staring up at his thick cock, she drooled. Tingling with excitement, she caressed his prickshaft with both hands. Long leisurely strokes up and down his sticky cockshaft had her swooning and Tiny whinnying softly.

She squeezed his cock easily, enjoying the throbbing sensations against her palms. She gazed at his asshole and knew this was where the cum would squirt from. A wispy sigh escaped her mouth as she realized she would be drenched in jizz.

Tiny became aroused. Patti's voice flow excited him. Her hands had the cum in his balls churning for release. He fucked his cock through her fists and snorted as his tail swished quickly back and forth.

Patti ogled his cock with lust. She fondled his heavy cum-laden balls and sighed loudly. "Oh, shit, he's gonna drown me!" She became caught up in jerking her pony off, forgetting about her fears and concentrating on his cock. "Cum! Cum! Cum!" she chanted in rhythm to her stroking hands. "Cum, Tiny! Cum!"

Tiny became highly agitated. His head swung, and he whinnied. His big eyes seemed to glow, and his pointed ears flicked with nervous energy. His front hoofs now pawed the earth as his balls strained, ready to explode.

Patti's heart thumped. She felt his cock swell in her hand, throb erratically. "Oh, shit ... he's ready!" Her hands moved faster up and down the length of his ready-to-explode cock.

Tiny flipped his head high, snorted as the first eruption in his balls spewed a thick river of cum from

his pisser. He snorted again and another jet spray of white thick gooey jizz followed.

"Cum!" Patti squealed as Tiny's first wad of cum splattered her face. "Cum!" The second wad splattered her tits.

Her hands flying wildly along Tiny's overgrown cock, Patti had the pony squirting wad after wad of his warm gooey jism. Cum covered her tits and dribbled down her body. It saturated her face, clung to her lips and dripped from her chin. She was mesmerized by it, entranced with each squirting wad as it splashed against her hot skin.

Tiny jerked forward. Patti's hands were latched tightly around his cock. The momentum took Patti with him. He rumbled in his throat as his balls churned out a thick steady stream of bubbling white cum.

Patti went crazy. She squeezed, jerked and squeezed his cock again. Cum splashed in her eyes. She blinked it away, not wanting to miss the fantastic sight. Jizz splattered her lips, dribbled into her mouth. Her hips humped in sync to her jerking hands as if she were being fucked by the pony.

Squirming on her back, she wriggled down and lifted her head, taking a thick glob of jizz smack in her face. She gasped, her hands moving on their own. Her mind was totally absorbed in what she was doing. She saw it spray from his hole, felt it splash on her skin. She swooned, her head thudding back against the ground.

Tiny jabbed hard, lifted his head. His balls, almost drained, swung like lead weights, whacking against Patti's hands as she jerked him off with quick jerky strokes. He neighed and stepped back, dragging the hypnotized child with him. Her squeezing hands had his balls drained. He snorted and tried pulling free. He was her prisoner.

Patti, too enthralled with what she was doing, didn't realize her pony was finished. She jerked faster and squeezed harder. She was hysterical. The cum on her body had her pussy on fire, her head reeling.

Desperate, Tiny lifted his front legs, kicked at the air as he whinnied in protest. The hard jerking action shook the child's hands loose from his spent cock. Carefully, he stepped away from her, glad to be free. He spotted a piece of apple on the ground and gobbled it up.

The pony's sudden rearing had startled Patti. She rolled away, hay sticking to her cum-soaked body. Dazed, she brought herself under control and looked at what the pony had done to her.

"Holy shit!" she gasped. She stood, swayed and leaned against Tiny's stall. "You really creamed me, Tiny," she giggled. "God."

Her curious fingers played in the globs of stringy cum that covered her body. She rubbed the warm sticky goo into her flesh, shivering with joy. She knew that the next time Tiny creamed, the cum that now covered her body would be buried deep in her pussy.

"Oh, yes," she said, the words making her shiver. "Next time, you break my cherry."

She staggered over to Tiny and led him back to his stall, locking him in. She handed him an apple from the basket and on unsteady feet made her way to the barn door.

A quick look at her cum-covered body, and she dashed across the yard to the house, wanting to shower and clean up before her mother came home. Tomorrow, Betsy, her friend, would be over and

they would go to the horse show together. She was going to show off, maybe do some other things. She giggled and ran into the house.

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## Chapter 6

Patti sat at the breakfast table. She was bubbling with excitement. She gulped her juice, watching as her mother stood at the stove scrambling eggs. "Betsy's coming over soon," she said.

Alice turned and smiled at her daughter. All day yesterday, Alice had been struggling with her conscience. What she had done with Patti weighed heavily on her mind. Silently, she forked over the golden eggs on Patti's plate.

"Is anything wrong, Mommy?" Patti asked.

Alice sat across from her daughter. "What we did together, I don't think we should do again."

"I understand," Patti said. "Really."

Alice felt a sudden surge of relief. "You can still have fun with Blazer," she added, knowing that her sexually oriented child wouldn't want to stop everything.

Patti smiled proudly. "I don't need Blazer. I have Tiny."

For a second, Alice was shocked. "Tiny?" She swallowed hard.

"He's terrific, Mommy." She squirmed in her chair, eager since yesterday to relate what she had done with her pony.

Alice listened as her daughter told her everything. "Just remember, Patti," Alice said. "He's not trained like Blazer."

"I'll train him," Patti said confidently. A gleam flickered in her blue eyes. "Will you still have sex with Blazer?"

Alice nodded, not wanting to lie. "Yes, but only alone. I don't want you to be limited to just me, and that could happen."

"I understand," Patti said. "In fact--"

"Go on," Alice urged. "What were you going to say?"

Patti wasn't sure if she should tell her mother what she was planning, but she took a deep breath and continued. "When Betsy comes over, I'm going to try and talk her into messing around. I think she'll want to. She's always talking about sex and everything."

Alice smiled approvingly. Betsy was a nice girl, and she sensed she was just as sexually precocious as Patti. "I'll bet you two will have a ball together."

"With Tiny, too," Patti added.

"Just be careful," Alice warned. "I don't want you or Betsy getting hurt."

"We'll be careful," Patti said. She pushed her chair back and stood. "I hope you win at the horse show today, Mommy."

Alice gave her child a warm smile. "I do too. He's ready."

Patti giggled. "I know that." She skipped away. "Send Betsy up to my room when she comes over. Okay?"

"I will," Alice said. She settled back in her chair and sipped coffee, glad that her child was expanding her sexual horizons.

Patti rushed happily up the stairs and down the hall to her room. Inside, she closed the door and stripped off her clothes, parading around naked. Her head was in the clouds. She thought about Betsy and all the fun they would have together.

She threw herself on the bed, spread her legs and stroked the soft silky blonde hair of her pussy. Warm fuck cream oozed from her virgin cunt gash, coating her excited fingers. "Ohhh, shit." She pushed a finger into her cunthole and frowned. Cherry skin blocked her path. "Today," she vowed. "No more cherry. I'll do it right in front of Betsy."

Saying it aloud and knowing Betsy would be watching sent a rippling orgasm through her highly aroused young body. She gasped, trembling as her orgasm washed quickly over her sizzling flesh.

The sound of a pickup truck broke into her thoughts. She jumped out of bed and ran to the window. "Betsy!" she squealed. Her face lit up like a Christmas tree.

Quickly, she ran back to bed. Legs spread, eyes closed, she waited.

Having heard the pickup truck, Alice went to the door. "Hi, Betsy," she said. "Ready for the show today?"

Betsy, a dark-haired beauty a few months older than Patti, smiled up at Alice. "I just wish I had a horse to enter."

"Maybe next year," Alice said.

"Where's Patti?" Her dark flashing eyes shifted towards the living room.

"Upstairs in her room waiting for you," Alice said, her heart beating wildly. "Go on up."

Eagerly, Betsy nodded and ran up the stairs. She banged on Patti's door. "Patti?"

"C'mon in," Patti said, her heart racing, a pounding in her temples.

Betsy threw open the door and stepped inside. She stopped dead in her tracks, her mouth open, her eyes popping. "Patti!" She closed the door quickly. Her dark eyes glowed. She stared at Patti's naked body, unable to tear her gaze away from Patti's exposed pussy.

Patti's heart leaped into her throat. Impishly, she rotated her slim hips. "You're staring," she giggled.

Betsy gulped back a lump that had clogged her throat. "You better get dressed." Her voice was raspy, scratching against her dry throat. "Your mother might come up and catch you."

"My mom won't," Patti assured her. "She respects my privacy. I can do anything I want up here." She challenged her pretty friend with her glassy blue eyes. "Anything."

Betsy was mesmerized by Patti's lush naked body. She eagerly looked over Patti's smooth creamy flesh. A tremor swept through her own body and she swayed. "You better get dressed."

"Why don't you take off your clothes instead?" Patti suggested, dying to see her friend naked.

Betsy wanted to, but didn't. A virgin herself, the only sexual thing she had done was talk about it with Patti. She shook her head.

"Don't be chicken, Betsy. We got plenty of time, and you're always talking about sex. I thought today we'd do more than talk."

A wave of heated emotion swept over Betsy. "What about your mom?" she whispered.

"I told you, she won't bother us. If you want, you can lock the door."

This Betsy agreed to. The clicking of the lock rang in her ears. A nervous smile graced her face as she turned back to a smiling Patti. "I'm scared."

"Don't be," Patti said. "It's not the same as if you were stripping for a boy."

Betsy giggled. "I wouldn't strip for a boy. I'm not a tramp."

"Neither am I," Patti said. "Now let me see you." She squirmed, anxious for Betsy to rid her body of her clothes.

Betsy tried the door again to make sure. It was still locked. With the palms of her hands sweating, she undid the buttons of her plaid shirt. Heart pounding, breathing rapid and shallow, she took off her shirt under the steady gaze of Patti's glassy blue eyes.

"God, you're so big," Patti exclaimed. "Take off your bra and let me see your tits."

Caught up in the sexual atmosphere and her own desire to experiment, Betsy unhooked her bra and dropped it over the back of a chair. Her face flushed red as she jutted out her large plump tits.

"Oh, wow!" Patti squealed. "They are big!" Her mouth watered. Betsy's tits were almost as large as her mother's. Hot spasms rippled through her pussy. She wanted to suck them, feel them against her face and in her mouth. "Take off your jeans."

Betsy leered at the pink seeping gash of Patti's cunt. An overwhelming urge to show her own pussy came over her. Eagerly, she stripped her jeans down over her full hips. They dropped to the floor.

Patti gasped, leering openly at Betsy's long legs and pantie-clad crotch. She saw the dark stain where pussy juice had soaked through. A hot flash shot through her body. "Your panties, Betsy. Take them off." Patti writhed hotly on the bed, impatiently waiting for Betsy to finish stripping.

Betsy, her gaze glued to Patti's oozing pussy, peeled down her panties. Kicking her sneaks off, she stepped out of her jeans and panties, completely naked. Her heart raced as she felt Patti's eyes devour her flesh. "I'm all wet between my legs." She swayed, passion running rampant in her young body.

"So am I," Patti whispered. "See." She brought her hands down to her crotch, parted the puffy folds

of her virgin cunthole.

Betsy gulped back her heart. Her knees began to tremble. "I guess we should get dressed now, huh?"

"Oh, no," Patti sighed. She scrambled out of bed and went to her trembling friend. "We can have lots of fun together." She was inches away from Betsy, dying to grab her friend's bulging tits, but she didn't.

Betsy's head whirled with passion. The closeness of Patti's naked body made her dizzy. She looked into Patti's sparkling blue eyes. "I think we should get dressed and go downstairs."

"Don't be chicken, Betsy," Patti sighed.

She licked her lips. "We always talk on the phone about sex and what we would do if a boy wanted to play with us."

Patti's low hypnotic voice had Betsy mesmerized. She nodded. "Yes, but, we said we'd never do it with a boy." Her words came out in hot little pockets of air.

"I'm not a boy," Patti giggled. "We can pretend though and do what we talked about and have fun ... nobody will know but us."

The offer was tempting, yet Betsy hesitated. It was all so sudden, so unexpected. She wavered, unable to move or make a decision.

Patti made it for her. She pressed her lithe trembling body against Betsy's and slipped her arms quickly around her back. "Just hold me, Betsy." Her insides were churning.

A gasp rushed from Betsy's mouth. The contact blew her mind. Patti's body was exciting, hot. Without thinking, Betsy wrapped her arms around her aggressive friend. Together they stood silent, holding, enjoying for the first time, the touch of each other's flesh.

"Oooooo, Betsy," Patti whispered, her lips against Betsy's ear. "You feel so good."

Betsy could only moan. Patti's hot exciting body and soft words made her hot. She couldn't think, could only respond to what Patti was doing. A soulful sigh escaped her lips as she caressed Patti's back.

"Mmmmm, Betsy. I'll bet Jimmy at school would like to be holding you like this."

In spite of her tension and passion, Betsy giggled. "He's tried often enough," she managed to say. "Always trying to feel my ass when no one is looking, or grab my tits."

"He'd cream all over if he saw you naked." Patti rocked her hips, squashing her small tits into Betsy's big ones. She squirmed out of Betsy's tight grasp and openly stared at Betsy's large ripe tits. "No wonder he likes you ... your tits are gigantic."

Betsy blushed. She looked at Patti's small tits. "Yours are pretty," she whispered. "Jimmy would cream if he saw you naked, too."

"Maybe we should go over to his house and surprise him?"

"Oh no!" Betsy said emphatically. "I'm not ruining my reputation. Jimmy's got a big mouth."

"I do too," Patti giggled. She stretched her mouth wide. "The better to suck your tits with."

Betsy moaned. Things were getting far beyond anything she had imagined. "Can't we just hold each other instead?"

Patti smiled and went back into her shy friend's arms. Because of her experiences with her mother and the animals, she felt older, wiser, and more mature than Betsy. "Like this?" She rubbed her flesh into Betsy's.

Betsy sighed, trembled and held Patti close. "Unnnnn, Patti." She rocked back and forth, feeling Patti's hard bullet nipples burn into her flesh like hot tiny pokers. Spasms ripped through her virgin cunt. She felt dizzy and would have fallen if she were not in Patti's arms.

"I'll bet if I were Jimmy, you wouldn't be a virgin anymore."

"Oh, Patti," Betsy gasped. "You're getting me so hot."

Patti pressed. She brought her moist lips to Betsy's neck and began kissing her throat. She used her tongue, soaking Betsy's smooth skin. She darted her tongue into Betsy's ear and felt her friend shudder.

"Patti," Betsy gasped as hot pussy cream flowed from her cunthole. "I can't stand up. My legs are so weak."

Patti led her dazed friend over to the bed. "Lie down. We can hug each other on the bed."

Like a slave, Betsy nodded and reclined on the bed. She looked up through misty eyes at the smiling Patti. "We should get dressed," she protested meekly.

Patti rolled her hips lewdly and ogled Betsy's ripe turned-on body. "Boy, you look terrific." She got down on the bed beside Betsy and took her in her arms. "Kiss me, Betsy. Pretend I'm Jimmy."

Moaning, Betsy went immediately into Patti's arms. Her moist eager lips found Patti's. Closing her eyes tightly, she plastered her mouth to Patti's.

Patti moaned, caught off guard by Betsy's quick response. She recovered, wrapped her arms tightly around Betsy's body and wormed her tongue into Betsy's mouth. She pressed her hips forward, mashing her belly against Betsy's. Her hands, anxious and eager, roamed Betsy's back, exploring the sizzling flesh, sampling every inch of Betsy's body.

Betsy responded with overwhelming passion. She too explored the newness of Patti's hot exciting body. She sucked Patti's tongue, almost pulling it out by the root. She chewed it, throwing herself with wild abandonment into the new and daring game of sex Patti had started.

Patti squirmed from her friend's tight gripping arms. "If I were Jimmy, I'd fuck you now."

Betsy was delirious. Her head swirled with emotional conflict. "If you were Jimmy, I'd let you," she moaned. "No ... no," she gasped in the next breath. "I wouldn't!"

Patti was having a ball. "If I were Jimmy, I'd climb over you like this." With Betsy gasping and writhing on the bed, Patti climbed over her friend and looked down into her flushed face. She pressed her belly tight against Betsy's and wriggled her hips.

Through glassy eyes, Betsy looked up into Patti's lust-crazed face. "I wouldn't do this with Jimmy,"

she moaned. "He'd fuck me and then tell everyone in school." She humped up, ground her pussy into Patti's body. "God, I'm so hot."

Patti, herself floating on a cloud of lust, lowered her head and licked her tongue over Betsy's face. "Spread your legs."

Obediently, Betsy complied with her friend's request. She spread her legs wide, humped up, and ground her pussy against Patti's. She blinked and leered up into Patti's hot smiling face. "I'm still a virgin."

Patti wriggled her body, easing her thigh between Betsy's outstretched legs. She rubbed her thigh into Betsy's sopping pussy. "If I were Jimmy, you wouldn't be."

Betsy humped up. Dazed with a passion she had never before experienced, she fought it, refusing to completely surrender, afraid of what would happen if she did. "I'm not a tramp."

"Neither am I," Patti whispered. She brought her mouth hungrily down Betsy's neck, soaking a path along Betsy's sizzling flesh. She sucked noisily, licked and chewed, slowly drawing closer to the jiggling flesh of Betsy's heaving tits.

"Oh, Patti!" The realization of what Patti was going to do hit her like a ton of bricks. "Oh no, Patti! No. We mustn't." Her body wasn't agreeing. She squirmed, humped, her nipples swelling in anticipation of Patti's mouth. "No, Patti. No!"

Patti ignored Betsy's weak protests. She straddled one of Betsy's thighs, ground her cunt against it. For a brief second she looked into Betsy's dark flashing eyes. "I'm going to suck your tits, just like Jimmy would do."

"Oh, no," Betsy wailed in protest. "Your mother ... She--"

Patti cut her off. "My mother doesn't care what I do in my room. Besides the door's locked." She stared at Betsy's tits. They were big, the nipples swollen. Sucking her friend was exciting, more exciting in some ways than when she had sucked her mother. Betsy was her friend and they were the same age and together they could have a ball. Already Patti's mind had raced to the barn and Tiny. Betsy would be frightened, but she sensed her friend would give in and enjoy Tiny like she had. Her mouth opened, and she lowered her head, gobbling one large swollen nipple between her lips.

"Ahhhhh," Betsy sobbed as Patti's mouth dined on her tit. "Ooooo, Patti!" She writhed in ecstasy. The contact was heavenly, exciting, and forbidden. She creamed and combed her fingers frantically through Patti's blonde hair. "Suck me! Suck me!" She realized she was yelling and bit her lip.

Patti, the aggressor, feasted on her moaning friend's tits. She sucked one nipple until the tip was hard. Her teeth then chewed it. Her hips rocked, soaking Betsy's leg in warm cream. Her arms gave out and she moaned, collapsing against Betsy.

Betsy moaned, writhed under the weight of her friend's body. "Don't stop sucking me, Patti. Please." She had committed herself to pleasure.

Patti squirmed against Betsy's sweaty flesh. She still humped her ass, mashing her cunt into Betsy's leg. Her eager mouth found tittie flesh. She sucked it ravenously, turning Betsy's creamy skin to a glowing pink.

Betsy thrashed on the bed. She felt the fuck juices from Patti's pussy soak her skin. Staring blankly

up at the ceiling, she raised her legs. Foot flat against the mattress, she jammed her thigh into Patti's cunt and was rewarded with a muffled squeal of pleasure. "You're so wet. Christ!"

Patti, her pussy flush against Betsy's thigh, humped wildly, grinding her hot sizzling twat into Betsy. "Un! Unnnn!" she gurgled, feasting on Betsy's tits. She rammed her cunt into Betsy's thigh.

Betsy was overcome with her friend's lust. She began to hump her hips, her pussy oozing, but with no friction to please her.

"Oh, ohhh, Patti." She writhed and moaned. A hungry Patti gobbled greedy on her tits, and Betsy was enjoying every fantastic second of it.

Patti, close to cumming, gasped and lifted her head. She scrambled off Betsy's thigh, blinking as lights seemed to flash behind her eyes. She leered down into Betsy's face. "I'll bet you'd let me fuck you now if I were Jimmy." She jammed her knee into Betsy's pussy.

"Aghhhhhh!" Betsy wailed as she ground her cunt into the hardness of Patti's knee. "Noooo ... no!" Her body told a different story. She twisted, humped, mashed her cunt against Patti's knee.

Betsy looked up. "Unnnnn." She saw Patti's grinning face. "I wouldn't do it. I'm not a tramp." She banged her cunt repeatedly into Patti's knee as wild exciting spasms rippled deliciously through her virgin body. "Would ... you?"

Patti knew the answer. "If I were sure he wouldn't tell," she purred, keeping her knee glued to the seeping folds of Betsy's hot virgin cunt.

"All boys talk," Betsy moaned. "Ohhhhhh, how I wish you had a cock." She humped her hips, twisted and creamed a frothy juice over Patti's knee. "You could fuck me."

A sly smile decorated Patti's face. "If I can get a cock, will you fuck it?"

Eagerly, Betsy, who was swimming in a sea of swirling lust, nodded. "Yes ... yes ... yes!" She ground her cunt into Patti's knee and sobbed. What Patti was offering, she wanted.

Betsy brought her hands to Patti's tits and milked them with urgent fingers. "Oh, if only you did have a cock."

Patti giggled. "If I had a cock, you wouldn't have tits to play with."

An hysterical giggle escaped Betsy's mouth. "Is it a wooden cock?" she asked. Spasms ripped through her body. Her ass banged up and down, smashing into the bed.

"No," Patti sighed. "It's made out of hard flesh. It throbs and squirts just like a real prick." She kept quiet about whose cock she was talking about. Later, in the barn, she would tell her horny friend.

"Are you teasing me?" Betsy was reeling. What Patti was saying sounded impossible, yet she wanted to believe.

"It's the perfect cock. All the pleasure of being real without worrying about other people finding out from blabber-mouth boys."

It sounded too good to be true. Betsy shuddered, fell back on the bed. She continued to paw and enjoy Patti's small firm tits.

"Where is it?"

"Later," Patti said. She pulled her knee away from Betsy's pussy and straddled Betsy's body. Warm pussy juice soaked Betsy's warm sweaty flesh. Hips moving, she soaked Betsy's tits, belly, neck, and shoulders with her oozing pussy juice.

Betsy's eyes widened. The warm cream from Patti's cunt inflamed her mind, her pussy, made the virgin muscles contract in agonizing bliss. "Now, Patti. Let's get the cock now!"

Patti giggled, knowing she had Betsy exactly where she wanted her, a slave to anything she suggested. "First I want my pussy licked," she tormented. "Then we'll go to the barn where I have a nice hard cock waiting."

Betsy didn't know whether to believe her friend or not. She couldn't take the chance. She wanted her cherry busted, had dreamt about it for months, and at one time had considered giving her cherry to Jimmy. Now Patti was offering her a way to keep her reputation and have her fun at the same time. Blinking, her body enjoying its bath in Patti's pussy cream, she sighed. "Have you used it yet?"

"Not yet, Betsy, but I will today." She wriggled her hips, straddled Betsy's head, her cunt directly above Betsy's face.

"Will we have time ... your mother?" Hot, yet fraught with questions, Betsy stared up at Patti's pussy. "After I eat you, will you let me have the cock?"

"Yes, you can lose your cherry before we go to the horse show."

"Ohhh, I'm so excited."

"Stop talking and eat me." Patti leaned against the wall and rotated her hips. "Eat."

Betsy looked up, gazed hotly at Patti's pussy. She licked her lips, savoring what would soon be in her mouth. She saw white pussy cream seeping from Patti's hole. She grabbed Patti's slim hips and pulled down, mashing Patti's cunt against her excited mouth.

Patti went insane. She thrashed from side to side. Hot buttery pussy juice flowed from the pulsing muscles of her virgin cunt. They flowed out over Betsy's eager mouth. "Suck me, Betsy. Suck me!"

Betsy, twisting on the bed, her face buried between Patti's legs, opened her mouth. She sucked vigorously, drawing the velvety folds of Patti's cunt into her mouth. Warm fuck cream flowed over her lips, into her mouth, and down the sides of her face and chin. She didn't stop. Fascinated with the taste, Betsy lost herself in Patti's pussy, forgetting for the moment the cock Patti had promised her.

"Ohhhhhh, Betsy," Patti gasped as Betsy's tongue lashed through her pussy gash. "Ooooo, I can feel it. It's heaven." She leaned against the wall for support. Her neck stretched, twisted. "Unnnnn!"

Betsy devoured her friend's pussy, delighting in both taste and texture. Patti's cunt was unbelievable delicious. Long sensuous strokes with her tongue up through Patti's puffy cunt caused more sudsy juice to flow. It coated her tongue, flowed into her mouth, making her gurgle and choke for a second. She swallowed and continued, knowing, even with her limited sexual experience, that Patti would soon have an orgasm.

Patti knew it, too. It boggled her mind. She ground her cunt into Betsy's face. Betsy's teeth mashed

into her clit, sending her off on a wild squealing ride. She swayed, tumbled back, her cunt quickly coming off Betsy's eager mouth.

Betsy gasped, licked her lips. "Give it to me, Patti. I'm not done sucking you." She was out of her young mind.

This time, Patti climbed over her friend differently. On all fours, she leered down into Betsy's black-thatched pussy. Her own pussy was over Betsy's face. "I'm going to look at your cunt while I cum."

"Then we'll go to the barn?"

"Yes." Patti wriggled her hips. "Eat me. I'm almost ready to cream!"

With Patti straddling her in this new position, Betsy gazed up at both Patti's pussy and asshole. A dreamy smile cross her juice-stained mouth. She parted Patti's ass cheeks and gazed drunkenly at her brown puckered ass hole.

"Eat me!" Patti squealed. "Eat me." She was swirling at the peak, passion engulfing her. She felt Betsy's exploring finger at her ass crack. "Oh, no!"

Betsy wasn't listening. Patti's asshole fascinated her. She plunged her thumb into the dry narrow channel. Dark hazy eyes popped as she watched her thumb disappear.

"Aghhhhh," Patti squealed. The sensation was different, exotic, yet it still burned a little. She snapped her head back, blonde hair swishing over her slim back. "Eat me! Eat me!" She didn't care what Betsy did as long as she sucked out her cunt.

With her thumb jammed tight in Patti's asshole, Betsy used her free hand to pull Patti's pussy to her mouth. She craved the taste again, wanted it almost as badly as she wanted the cock Patti had promised.

"Unnnnnn," Patti moaned as Betsy's hungry lips gobbled greedily on her pussy.

Her elbows gave out and she crashed, her face smacking into Betsy's belly. The smell of Betsy's turned-on pussy made her nostrils flare. "Suck me, Betsy. Suck me!"

Betsy took a deep breath. Fuck juice flowed over her lips. She sucked hard and heard Patti squeal. She twisted her thumb in the clenching canal of Patti's asshole. Patti's gasping cries were music to her ears. No longer was she shy and obedient. Now, she was the aggressor.

Drooling from her open mouth, Patti jabbed her ass back at Betsy's gouging finger. The sensations were exquisite, and she was glad Betsy had invaded her asshole. It gave her ideas for later, once she had lost her cherry.

"Suck me, Betsy," she gurgled. "Make me cum!"

Betsy's deep sucks had Patti howling and, for a moment, Betsy panicked, afraid Patti's mother would knock on the door and end their hot exciting game. The moment of panic passed. Nothing would stop them, not even if Patti's mother broke down the door.

Patti lifted her head, then dropped it back with a thud. She heard Betsy's muffled groan. Writhing in ecstasy, she mashed her tits into Betsy's body, jammed her pussy back into Betsy's gobbling mouth. The action caused Betsy's thumb to jab deeper into her asshole. She wailed.

Betsy jabbed and twisted her thumb, prodding the tight clenching walls of Patti's asshole. With her mouth, she attacked Patti's pussy with the same eagerness. Deep sucks and hard chewing bites on the puffy folds she had sucked into her mouth had her delirious. Cream from Patti's cunt drenched her face, filled her mouth. She was dazed, an animal bent on devouring her friend's cunt.

Patti forced herself up on her hands. Palms flat, arms stiff, she dragged her cunt back and forth across Betsy's sucking, chewing mouth. She wanted to eat her friend, but didn't. The hotter Betsy was, the better the chance to control her once they were in the barn. She closed her eyes, fighting the need to suck Betsy's virgin pussy.

"Bite me, Betsy," Patti moaned. "Bite me and make me cum!" Patti jammed back hard and ground her cunt into Betsy's face.

Betsy, her thumb stabbing into Patti's asshole, had the upper hand. She twisted her thumb and Patti moaned, grinding her pussy harder against Betsy's mouth. Breathing hard and gurgling on pussy cream, Betsy found Patti's blood-engorged clit and instantly sucked it into her mouth.

"Yeahhhhh!" Patti wailed, sensing the end was near. "Chew it! Bite it!" She hovered near the peak, a trembling mass of energy ready to explode.

Betsy sensed the end was near and welcomed it. She used her teeth to chomp down hard on Patti's clit. The biting chomp had Patti thrashing wildly on her mouth. She held Patti's clit between her teeth, flashing her tongue over the tip like a wet whip. Her thumb screwed deeper, tormenting the dry tight walls of Patti's asshole.

Patti worked her hips in a tight frenzied circle. Betsy's teeth, her jamming thumb, her sucking mouth—all carried her to the peak. She snapped her head as her blue eyes widened.

"I'm cumming ... cumming!" Patti thrashed as a river of warm frothy pussy-cum overflowed the banks of her cunt and spilled over Betsy's face. "I'm cumming! Ohhhhh, Christ!"

Betsy, bearing the brunt of Patti's overpowering orgasm, didn't need to be told. She sucked hard, chewed maniacally on the hard blood-filled clit between her teeth. Her thumb twisted, scratching the walls of Patti's asshole.

"Yessss," Patti hissed, her face turning red. "Yessss!" Her ass was impaled on Betsy's finger, her clit caught between Betsy's teeth. She went insane. Twisting, she smashed her ass back, then jerked forward, almost tearing her clit from her body.

"I'm ... Ooooo ... cumming ... cumming!" She wrenched her head around and saw the frantic movements of her hips. She heard the squishing sounds of her cunt and Betsy's mouth. "Ooooooooo!" She swayed, almost collapsing.

Betsy was amazed by Patti's passion and her gushing cunthole. She used her tongue like a whip, her thumb like a drill. Her free hand searched and found one of Patti's swollen tits. She clamped her fingers into the yielding skin and squeezed.

"Aghhhhhh!" Patti wailed as another orgasm racked her young virgin body. Her face smacked into Betsy's belly. The scent of Betsy's cunt invaded her brain and she shuddered. "Nooooo ... more!" A vicious spasm shot through her gooey cunthole where her pussy muscles pulsed and beat, jealous for a cock.

Betsy, her mouth clamped tight against Patti's pussy, knew it was over. She hated to give up the

delights of her friend's cunt. Betsy licked now, lazily enjoying the seeping fuck juice, the soft silky pussy folds. She purred, popped her thumb from Patti's asshole, and released her tit.

Patti trembled and rolled off, catching her breath. She stared dully up at the ceiling. "Christ, Betsy. Fabulous ... damn!" She sat up, still weak, light-headed and flushed.

"Now can we go to the barn?" Betsy was impatient, anxious.

Patti giggled. "As soon as we get dressed."

Betsy was out of bed in a flash. "Let's go."

Patti laughed.