

How It All Began – My Intoxicated Fiancé’s Miniature Donkey Encounter

By

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Disclaimer

This eBook contains taboo adults only erotica.

If you ever want to get your wife or girlfriend to have unconventional sex, our advice is don't bring it up, don't talk about it, and whatever you do - Don't ASK! A woman either does it initially as an experiment when she is exceptionally horny as a means of sexual release, or she could be encouraged by a very close friend, spouse, or come across it on the Internet which stimulates her imagination and curiosity.

Credits

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My wife and I have received inquiries from members of a couple of forums we belong to, inquiring how we got into this lifestyle, if elements contained in our stories are true, and of course, there is always the invites that we have politely turned down.

Our lives and what we do in them are entirely private.

We are very happily married and we love each other too much to ever cheat, let alone even think of the concept. To answer the rest of the questions, we decided to write the experience of how we entered into this life style. The place settings, the descriptions of people involved, physical and otherwise herein described, are all accurate and make up portions of other stories we have created.

My amazingly beautiful wife Anne is 5 feet 10 inches in height and her daily intense workouts keep her 130-pound lithe body in flawless form. With her alternate days of weight training and seven mile runs, she is the rare combination of impeccably toned muscle; from her shapely legs to her cute ass cheeks that are as hard as steel, up to her ripped abs from daily 500 stomach crunches then up to her slender, sculptured shoulders. Her awe-inspiring feminine curves, her narrow waist flaring out to her slim sexy hips and her tastefully muscled shoulders only make her 34DD bust that much more prominent. Her slightly tilted up breasts are so firm that people mistakenly think she has implants! Her breasts are topped off with tiny nipples and barely existent areolas. Anne has brunette hair with cinnamon highlights with bright emerald green eyes.

CHAPTER 1 - INTRODUCTION

My dorm buddy Robert and I both attended a university in far West Texas which has an excellent collegiate rodeo program that I participated in for saddle bronc and team roping.

While home from college at the beginning of summer break, I met my future wife Anne on an arranged blind date that was setup by a college dorm buddy, Robert, and his girlfriend Leigh, Anne is a friend of Leigh.

Robert and I picked up Leigh and Anne at Leigh's parent's house.

Upon first laying my eyes upon Anne, momentarily I was stunned speechless! She was the most incredibly beautiful woman I had ever met let alone seen! And that includes any women profiled in men's magazines!

It seemed that Anne was possessed of an overwhelming, irresistible, seemingly magical sexual allure! Anne possessed a very voluptuous, tall, lithe, hard-ripped body that was overflowing with temptations. Long brunette hair and emerald green eyes further enhanced her astounding beauty. Robert hadn't met Anne before and I could tell he was stunned by Anne's appearance and presence! I finally managed to find my tongue and stammered out that I was pleased to meet her.

I knew I had an intense blush on my face when speaking to Anne but she was gracious enough not to tease me about it, instead a gentle, amused smile graced her unbelievably features. Anne's face is one of incredible striking beauty with an aura of beguiling innocence that I knew would transform with laughter into endearing captivating beauty. Then on the other hand, her friend Leigh was obviously quite highly amused by my reaction meeting her drop-dead gorgeous girlfriend and made no bones about it!

We went out for dinner, then to a club for drinks and a bit of dancing. Anne and I chatted non-stop as if we had known each other for years! Anne also amazed me with her dancing skills; I thought she was a professional! I also noticed she had caught the eye of practically everyone in the club – male and female alike, especially when she started dancing!

At the end of the night, dropping Anne and Leigh back at home, I asked Anne if she would like to go out again this Thursday.

Hmmm, you're the first cowboy I have gone on a date with, usually it's surfer or motocross cross types, but I did have a fabulous time with you tonight!

With an enchanting smile Anne readily accepted, then she was the one that gave me a very brief chaste kiss on the cheek!

That next Thursday Anne and I had dinner at a nice upscale restaurant then went dancing again. Again Anne exhibited her exceptional dancing skills - and I mean she excelled at it! I felt like a bumpkin and I have been told I am a great dancer!

I complimented Anne on her skill and she gave me an impish smile and confessed she had taken professional dance for twelve years from a choreographer who had done several movies, television shows and Broadway plays.

On the way to take Anne back home, we had stopped for a signal light and I was shocked and exceedingly pleasantly surprised when Anne leaned over and gave me a brief kiss! My heart instantly started pounding and I grew heady! The light changed to green and it was Anne who amusedly prompted me that it had!

Then again back home at Anne's parent's house, it was Anne who made the first move to briefly kiss me goodnight at the door to her home! I felt my knees buckle I was so totally absorbed by this enchanting woman! I never knew a girl could kiss so passionately and so well! Seemingly sucking my soul right into her!

The brief kiss lasted longer than I think she intended but I let her decide when to break it off - I certainly wasn't going to! We pulled apart and almost at the same time we both said WOW! For a moment we were stunned having said exactly the same thing, then we burst out laughing!

I think we both realized at that moment something special had occurred for us both! She went in and closed the door but I caught her peeking through the living room drapes. The sidewalk had a step down and my head was still so heady I stumbled and trip but manage to catch myself before I face planted. I thought I heard laughter from inside the house...

Following that Thursday night second date, we began to go out at least three to four times a week!

I never asked Anne if she was dating anyone else but I had immediately stopped seeing an old high school girlfriend whom I use to hook up with whenever I was in town, and considering how much time we spent together, I don't see how Anne had the time to date anyone else.

Since first meeting Anne, In five weeks, we have been out together on eighteen dates. We've gone out to clubs and dancing and despite my six-foot three-inch height and 220 pounds of solid muscle, I had become quickly annoyed by the number of guys that had been drawn to Anne's natural magnetic attraction and personality, multitudes of guys pestering Anne to dance with them which she refused each time. But I was quite amazed at the almost equal number of women that asked her to dance which she accepted! Again, Anne turned down all offers by guys to dance but accepted every dance every time a woman asked her.

It was a month later after our second date that I was invited for a long weekend to the family vacation beach house in Crystal Beach, Texas, on the Bolivar Peninsula.

During the first few weeks of dating, I learned that Anne is a dedicated fitness buff. I have seen her in shorts and very short, very sexy club dresses, admired her long, toned athletic legs, felt her firm, lean lithe body as we danced together with her large, extraordinary firm breasts pressing against me. But in no way was I prepared to learn that in actuality, Anne is a hard-core fitness fanatic, not until that trip to the family beach house...

It was the first time I had seen Anne in a bikini and Anne started laughing seeing my stunned reaction! Her laughter made me realize that my jaw had dropped and I was staring!

Anne was shredded! Her long, five foot ten-inch lithe torso is incredibly ripped! Emphasized by the itsy-bitsy Rio style bikini she was wearing! She was sexily ravishingly stunning!!!

Since Anne first entered junior high school, years of working out with weights and alternating running nine to ten miles every other day, and doing 500 stomach crunches every morning, had sculpted Anne into a sleek, strong specimen of absolute feminine perfection!

130 pounds of rock-hard muscle, an irresistible cute ass – with buns hard as steel! A thigh gap beneath her small hard ass, beautiful cascading brunette hair with cinnamon highlights that fell well below her shoulders. Incredible emerald green eyes that brightly sparkle, flawless skin, perfect firm hourglass curves, her waist small and trim, slim athletic hips, and an unbelievable rock hard abdomen with astounding muscle definition!

Barely contained by the tiny triangles of her bikini top, what little there was of it, Anne's perfectly shaped 36DD-cup upswept perky breasts which perched high on her chest were extraordinarily firm. For a moment I wondered if she had breast implants they are so firm and so perfect!

Anne's string bikini bottom was deeply scalloped-front and back, providing little more than minimal basic coverage of the pubic area - scooped daringly low in the front!

Gold chain link straps were slung high over each hip that connected the front and back panels of her bikini bottom that left the hips and her front entirely bare, with a lot of her cute firm ass exposed!

No lingerie or swimsuit model could come anywhere near profiling the skimpy bikini Anne was wearing as marvelously as she was doing with her stunning hard-ripped body and her very firm fantastic large breasts!!! As the saying goes, if you got it, flaunt it!

And Anne could flaunt it extremely well without trying!

No other woman I had ever seen in real life or profiled in men's magazines came close in comparison with Anne's incredible beauty and unimaginably statuesque hard ripped body with her perfectly shaped, extraordinary firm, double D cup size breasts!!!

Anne's dad is very close to one of his girl cousins, Carol, being the same age as Anne's dad and having grown up together and going to the same schools, being best friends all through the years, even their families buying a beach house together.

Carol has a daughter named Vicki.

I was totally unprepared for Anne's beautiful vixen of a cousin, actually third cousin, Vicki, nor prepared for the interference Vicki would cause in the relationship of Anne and I...

Vicki too, was wearing a pretty skimpy bikini! She was very fit, very well endowed, and very attractive! Her skimpy Brazilian string bikini had narrow teardrop tops and her bikini bottom had minimal backside coverage, revealing a generous amount of her bare and very firm, tanned, cute ass!

Vicki too, was a beauty, possessing an incredibly firm body with large firm breasts and long blonde hair, however there was no comparison with Anne's stunning, jaw dropping physique and indescribable world class beauty!

Vicki immediately starting outrageously flirting with me to the point of making Anne furious! To make matters worse, both Anne and Vicki had absolutely stunning, smoking hot, rock hard voluptuous bodies! Vicki knew it and flaunted it at every opportunity from the even skimpier bikinis she wore to the party outfits when clubbing, cut-off jean shorts cut up to there, and going braless under her tee-shirts.

However, Vicki was obviously miffed that I only had eyes for Anne...

As the long four day weekend passed at the beach, while Vicki may have strutted around and profiled her tiny bikini, all tan and slick with sun tan oil, flaunting her considerable assets to garner attention and to show off, Anne naturally attracted the eye of every male, and I noticed Anne also attracted a surprisingly number of women without trying!

There were times when Vicki adjusted her bikini, intentionally affording me very intimate views. asking me to rub oil on her, her laying down and spreading her legs widely apart, encouraging me to get the inside of her upper inner thighs. Brushing her barely covered breasts against me. Playing with me in the surf with “accidental” slips of her hand trying to brush against my surf shorts trying to cop a feel and discern my size.

Nights at the beach bonfire parties Vicki insisting on dancing with me and not taking no for an answer, getting more obnoxious each time I tried to refuse. Anne finally told me to dance with Vicki as often as she wanted or else she would become unbearable and would eventually make a scene If I didn’t dance with her. Unfortunately, the more Vicki drank, the bolder she got with me until she got so sexually suggestive trying to grope me and get me to grope her in the flickering firelight of the dark night I told Anne we needed to leave.

Anne simply said, “I understand, my beautiful cousin is quite a handful, especially when she has been drinking. It never surprises me how quickly she can turn into an ugly drunk. Most of the guys and girls here, their parents have owned nearby vacation beach houses for years, they all know Vicki well, and one of them will make sure she safely gets back to the beach house, with her clothes still on...

CHAPTER 2 – The FAMILY RANCH

Two weeks later, I took Anne to the family ranch where we have a small but very exclusive Arabian horse breeding operation.

Our family's ranch is near Mason, Texas, with the Llano River bisecting the 5,000-acre ranch, with many secluded spots on the river where one could go swimming, clothing optional, if one so chose. The river is shallow and clear, flowing over pink granite sand with granite outcroppings on the riverbank from the Llano uplift to sun bathe on.

The ranch house itself is a spacious 7,200 square foot custom timber frame and native stone style ranch house built with Texas granite that was very unlike any other house.

Each of the extremely spacious six bedrooms, had an accompanying en-suite master bath. The bedrooms have floor to ceiling windows that take up almost the entire width of the bedroom allowing their own magnificent views of the rolling hills. Basically the entire back of the house is all glass! With the house having angles in association with the curve of the hilltop, each bedroom is afforded privacy from looking in from another bedroom.

On a flat area on a lower elevation of the hillside, a custom-designed lagoon style pool with a glass wall infinity edge had been constructed into the hillside, complete with waterfall and hot tub. With the glass wall infinity edge, you have the appearance of swimming off the edge of the hill! The pool, waterfall and hot tub are equipped with fiber optic and LED lighting for colored special effects. There was also a large entertainment area, outdoor fireplace and outdoor kitchen.

One hundred yards of immaculate lawn turf covered the expanse between the pool/entertainment area and a steep flight of steps that led up to the wrap around flagstone patio of the ranch house.

My parents also have a ski lodge on a 400-acre tract sharing the property boundary with Rocky Mountain National Park, in addition to their main home outside Houston. I timed it to when I knew my parents would be in Colorado and not at the ranch that weekend...

The ranch manager lived across the road from the main ranch entrance on a separate tract of family land. A remote chime would sound up at the house whenever someone came through the main gate and a different chime would sound when someone passed through the gate near the house.

Anne immediately fell in love with the ranch, the horses, the colts, and our two playful and very inquisitive stud miniature donkeys, Jake and Trouble. It was also the first time Anne and I made love...

In a passionately heated moment, Anne pulled back and looked deeply into my eyes, seemingly all the way to the bottom of my soul. With a tear glistening at the corner of her eye, Anne softly said,

“Hunter, I Love You...”

Instantly I clasped Anne to me with a fierce bear hug! Burying my face into the nape of her neck, smelling the glorious flower fragrance of her long brunette hair, her lightly scented perfumed body, felt my own hot tears beginning to flow, hugging each other tighter and tighter, as if our souls were merging...

I finally felt the huge frog in my throat slip past and I pulled back to look at her tear stained beautiful face and managed to croak out that I loved her too and I always will!

Then, after a brief recovery, we fucked each other silly throughout the night until we both were too sore to do it anymore!

Not even my daunting size fazed Anne – she took it on as a challenge and with her extreme tightness and my size - it was an extreme challenge! It was only during the fourth round with her sitting astride me that Anne was finally able to take in eight inches of my ten-inch-long cock with its two-inch thick, six-inch circumference, letting Anne control all the action doing it all.

My god Anne is unbelievably, indescribably fantastic in bed!

Literally a sexual wildcat in bed!

No other girl I had previously dated and had sex with came close in comparison; she could out fuck any porn actress I had ever watched and just as vocal as one too!

Her pussy is unbelievably incredibly tight, the tightest I had ever felt! For a while I doubted if I could even get my overly large cock into her and I wondered how much she could actually take! More so, I couldn't believe the incredible extreme muscle control Anne could exert with her vaginal muscles!

Not to be bragging, but before I met Anne, I had way more than my fair share of girls and Anne is by far, far tighter than any one I ever been with! And none of them came even close to the vaginal muscle control Anne has!

Unbelievably, Anne even teased my cock with her fantastic, irresistibly cute, hard -as- steel ass! Her ass was the type that guys fantasized about! There wasn't a bit of jiggle in her ass cheeks they were so firm! Bending or kneeling over, the moons of her cheeks would spread apart revealing her barely discernible anus and that glorious heaven that was her tight, talented pussy!

Anne astounded me when in vain, Anne pushed her tight ass hard against the head of my cock, biting her bottom lip in utmost concentration! Painfully bending my cock with the amount of pressure she was exerting trying to get it to slip into her backside! Anne finally blew out an exasperated sigh of defeat saying,

"I'm sorry Hunter, I wanted to give all of me to you. I've never done anal before but I think I will have to be pretty drunk to be able to take you up my ass, even then I don't know if I will be able considering your wonderful, extremely large size, but I'm willing to try and keep on trying!

As I longingly stroked Anne's hair, I replied,

"Sweetheart, you already have given me the utmost present any man could ever wish for and priceless beyond comparison - your love, as I have given mine to you..."

That weekend at the ranch, our relationship felt totally and completely right - and enduring!

We both realized we had gotten extremely serious very quickly and neither of us yet knew the extreme depth it would reach - and this is not an adequate description of how hard we had fallen for each other and still were falling! But we didn't care! I already knew to the very depths of my heart that I wanted to spend the rest of my life with this incredible, vibrant, intelligent, and oh-so extremely beautiful woman!

It was unspoken at the time but later, on the night we got engaged just a few months after we first met, Anne and I discussed how we felt immediately after we first made love, and how we both knew in our hearts, then, it was going to end up in marriage...

CHAPTER 3 – THE BEACH INCIDENT

Two weeks after the trip to the ranch, we went back to Anne's family beach house. Vicki was there again and it seemed her flirting with me had intensified...

The second night during the regular beach bonfire party down the beach a few miles from the beach house, both Anne and Vicki had been drinking quite a bit, Vicki even more so. Anne and Vicki got into it again about Vicki's outrageous flirting with me. I was stunned at their virulent argument, then I got pissed when Vicki drunkenly yelled at Anne stating,

“Your boyfriend has plenty of cock to share and you shouldn’t be so selfish keeping it all to yourself! It is pretty rare and special for a girl to be able to experience at least once in her life an actual real, enormous donkey cock like your boyfriend has before she has to settle for an average or below average cock for the rest of her life!”

To tell the truth, I became pretty upset learning that Anne had already shared such intimate details with her cousin, who then had shouted it out to the crowd around the bonfire! I have been on plenty of dates with girls that wanted to get intimate with me, then when they realized how big my cock was they shied away, even lost a couple of potential girlfriends that way. Then there were the rumors about me that floated through junior high and high school. So yeah, I had become pretty sensitive about what was said or rumored about me.

With Vicki’s loud drunken outburst a large amount of amused unwanted attention from the fifty or so people there at the beach party was being directed at me and also at Anne and her cousin fighting. I walked off into the darkness, then started jogging to burn off my anger and humiliation before I exploded...

Thirty minutes later Anne drove up in her jeep slamming on the brakes, jumping out with tears in free flow. She grabbed me fiercely holding me tight and heavily sobbing said she should not have gotten into a fight with Vicki being more mature and sensible than her, that she shouldn’t have shared such intimate details of our relationship with Vicki either. Anne said Vicki wouldn’t quit pestering her about how big I was having seen the outline of my cock against my surf shorts and jeans, and Anne stated she mistakenly thought that if she finally did tell Vicki it would shut her up.

“Instead, Vicki was the same old Vicki; being extremely jealous of my relationship with you while she herself can’t keep a boyfriend despite her beauty and her fantastic body because of her offsetting, abrasive personality, and her slutty reputation.”

"I started crying when I realized you had left having seen and heard us arguing, yelling at each other. Someone told me you had a shocked look on your face when you heard what the argument was about then you had taken off jogging down the beach! Hunter, I was, and I still am, extremely upset! A few of my friends kept me there for several minutes to compose myself before they let me drive. Being so upset I went the wrong way up the beach toward High island driving for a few miles then I realized I should have gone in the other direction to find you, that you had headed back toward the beach house." Anne tearfully stated.

"Anne, I'm a pretty sensitive person, especially because I'm much, much larger than most guys, and I'm not talking about my height. Anne, over the years since junior high locker room, guys had made fun of me, dealing with jealousy, girls had rejected going out with me having heard rumors, broken off dates, and worse of all, some had outright rejected me while in bed with me when they saw how large I am being afraid I would hurt them. Hell, some girls just wanted to date me just to see if the rumors were true, then once they copped a feel that was the end of it! Yeah, one would think I would be a proud stud but all the troubles in school made me the complete opposite! It turned me into a reserved, modest person...

Back at the bonfire, hearing Vicki loudly screeching about me with all those strangers hearing, seeing the smirking looks directed at me, I went into shock, I couldn't deal with the embarrassment! At the university I had gotten away from all that but I felt like I was back in junior high and high school again! I had to get away from all the smirking and coy looks, get away from the very loud shouting argument between you and Vicki, the amused smiles of the crowd... I just took off running. I had to burn off my embarrassment, wear myself out. Wishing I hadn't left my wallet and cell phone back at your beach house. I had hoped I would get back to the beach house so I could call an Uber to get me back home... However, you found me before I could get back to the house. The jog down the beach and the coastal air has calmed me down, somewhat, but I'm still tremendously upset, I, I felt like I had found that very special *FOREVER* someone, then this happened..."

I guess Anne hearing my final statement, Anne burst in renewed tears holding me tightly, her heaving sobs racking her body, starting my own tears to flow feeling and hearing the intensity of her distress...

“Hunter, I made a terrible mistake telling my slutty cousin what an incredible lover you are! How your huge cock drove me repeatedly into orgasmic bliss I never knew could possibly exist! That I never knew a woman could have that many orgasms or the intensity!

Tonight, we both had too much to drink and I let Vicki bait me into a public argument. Worse, it was in front of friends I had known for years and grown up with whose parents own beach houses in the area.

While Vicki and I love each other, Vicki harbors regrets and deep resentment that she herself does not possess the same morals and mental fortitude as I, to refrain from having sex with any guy that shows an interest in her. She will readily drop her panties after a couple of dates or for a drunken one-night stand.

And know this Hunter, making love with you, I did not do lightly, it came from my heart...

For I have known in my heart, after our third date, I KNEW! That I have met my *FOREVER ONE!*

Hunter, I want to be upfront with you...

For you see, unlike my slutty cousin, I have only had sex, *ONCE*, with another guy...

It was with a long-term boyfriend in high school, and it was pretty lousy. It can't hardly be termed sex, he popped off in his condom as soon as he entered! In fact, he managed to only barely get tip of the head of his cock in before he cut loose...

Then, before we had sex again, I learned he had bragged to his buddies that he had fucked the hottest girl in school and I immediately dumped his sorry braggart ass! While I would have loved to spread a revenge rumor for his bragging, that he was quick draw and had a below average-sized cock, which he actually did, I kept that information to myself. As you should be aware of by now on your own, I'm not the type to hurt or publicly humiliate a person.

Hunter, after my ex-boyfriend, I promise myself I would have to be deeply in love with a guy and be absolutely sure he was equally in love with me, that he would keep our relationship and love life private, that I had to believe we were going to have a *permanent* future together, before I have ever had sex with him. And Hunter, that person was and still is, YOU!

Hunter, my old high school boyfriend had been the *only* guy I ever let get past first base and this has *still* been true until I met you!

However, with that said, you should also know I'm bisexual...

Being bisexual has what enabled me to keep from having sex with another guy until I found "The One" ... YOU!

There had been times when certain of my girlfriends and I had sex together during high school and now during college. A couple of my college girlfriends have boyfriends attending other schools and there are times theirs and my horniness need to be slaked, and two is always better than one in getting yourself off!

We are not sluts and are not about to go out trolling for a man for a one-night stand just to temporarily satisfy our horniness! We all agreed that by doing it with each other it would later on negate the uncomfortable inevitable questions every future boyfriend or husband asks,

'How many guys have you had before me? How was he compared to me? Were any of them bigger? How did it feel? Did he make you cum? How many times?'

Seeing my shocked expression, Anne gave me a smile with her tear stained cheeks and stated,

"And Hunter, like I stated three time just now, '*You Are THE ONE...*'"

Hunter, deep in both our hearts, we each know this is true! And we both already well know where our relationship is heading...

Anne's smile then grew bigger, an amused coy look came across her incredibly lovely tear-stained features and then she added,

"Besides Hunter, wouldn't you rather enjoy the fantasy practically every man has??? Of his girlfriend or wife being with another woman while he is there participating!"

CHAPTER 4 – UNIVERSITY TRANSFER

By the end of the summer Anne and I were so head over heels in love with each other we discussed me transferring from Sul Ross State University in Alpine, Texas to Texas State University in San Marcos to be with her in the Fall. In a stretch of coincidence Anne and I were both on the fast graduation track, entering that Fall semester as juniors. Luckily, Texas State also had a rodeo program and they gladly welcomed me onto their rodeo team due to the high intercollegiate rodeo ranking I held.

Also, San Marcos being where it is, there were lots of bars and dance halls in a 100-mile radius so I could make extra money doing gigs playing guitar and singing. Oh, I forgot to mentioned I am an excellent guitar player and singer, using acoustic and electric 12-string guitars. My guitar teachers and voice instructors both had encouraged me to go professional. Plus the big bonus is the family ranch outside Mason was only a little more than two hours away from San Marcos.

Anne lived in a women's only dorm and unfortunately her roommate was none other than her third cousin, Vicki...

I was fortunate to rent a room in an old Victorian house which was only a few blocks from Anne's dorm. A young married college couple lived upstairs who managed the property for the owners, and I and two other college guys had the downstairs, each having a separate bedroom and bath and sharing the kitchen.

By the time October arrived, Anne and I both were thoroughly, totally, completely, irrevocably madly in love! Again, a totally inadequate description how we felt for each other! Anne had been right; we were the ones meant for each other! Then, on a four-day long weekend, we made a trip out to Ft. Davis and while sitting on top of a mountain watching the setting sun, Anne accepted my marriage proposal! Laughingly she stated it was about time! She had begun to think she would have to be the one who proposed! Then more seriously, Anne stated "After all, that terrible night on the beach, we both had stated to each other that we had found each to be our Forever One.."

While visiting Anne in her dorm room, it seemed that Vicki had no inhibitions about laying or parading around wearing nothing but very skimpy tanga or thong panties and lacy, quarter demi cup bras, or going around braless wearing old tee shirts and her skimpy panties. Most of Vicki's bras were quite sheer with a very small amount of lace to slightly obscure her nipples and areolas. Anne too wore very little while in her dorm room and changed in front of me but then we were engaged. Arguably, the dorm hi-rise did have problems with the HVAC systems, never cool enough during warm or hot weather, and too warm during the colder months.

Too while visiting, Vicki would wear just skimpy panties and old, cut-off tee-shirts or a thin camisole without a bra in her dorm room, intentionally creating occasions to bend over, making sure I had a view down her tee-shirt or camisole. There were times she surprised me when the hem of her tee-shirt would ruck up her hips revealing she was wearing a thong.

Vicki was totally nonchalant what she was revealing! She made no effort to cover up what was so intimately showing, lying in bed with her knees up and widely spread, or sitting in a chair with a leg propped up and spread wide, fact is, I easily concluded she was doing it on purpose since I had and continued to reject and ignore her ongoing flirtatious advances.

There were many times I caught a sly sideways look from Vicki to check to see if I was eyeballing her assets...

Vicki would also emerge from the bathroom after taking a shower with a towel wrapped around her and wasn't shy either of what was exposed with a short towel. I always wondered when the time would arrive when Vicki would stop further pretense and just be topless or totally nude while I was visiting in their dorm room.

On an amusing note, both Anne and Vicki wore the type of bras that clasped in the front. With both girls firm, bountiful assets straining their bras, I learned that if you hugged either one from the side holding the opposite shoulder, nearly every time the clasp on the bra would pop free! Jumping, or even a rough road would pop their bras loose. It made for some interesting incidents where the girls would discreetly try to hook the two halves of their bras back together while in public.

It was quite clear that Vicki's lack of modesty around me was just a continuation of her hitting on me, which became quite physical on her part when we all went out dancing and drinking. More than once Anne and Vicki had it out about Vicki's continuing intimate displays of affection for me and her lack of modesty. Once, while Vicki was irrationally arguing with Anne, when I'm in their dorm room visiting, since Anne often times does not wear hardly any clothes or is topless in front of me, Vicki thought she ought to have the same right! Vicki totally ignored Anne's heated response pointedly stating that she was the one engaged to me! Not Her!

After another such dramatic episode, after a night of dancing and partying with the girls, Anne, in a less than sober moment, told me to ignore what Vicki was so casually revealing or start kidding Vicki about it, even pinch her on her bare ass cheek to see if it would shock her - which she doubted it would she was such a slut! Anne said she well knew we were secure in our love, engaged, and neither of us would ever stray.

Anne then revealed that since Vicki moved in with her two years ago, due to peer pressure from Vicki's and her own parents, and Anne's own consciousness, she had been trying to build Vicki's confidence back up and get her to amend her slutty ways and working on her abrasive and often times obnoxious personality. Anne said she told Vicki that if she worked on her personality and not sleep with every guy she goes out with, she eventually would wind up with a nice, steady boyfriend instead of the succession of short-term boyfriends that had treated her badly and used her solely as a fuck toy.

Anne said she could use my help and support to assist Vicki into becoming a better person, for the path she was on now did not bode well for her future, and Vicki's continuation of flirting and hitting on me and unabashedly showing of intimate areas was demonstrative of the lack of progress that she was having trying to improve Vicki behavior. Anne then said she had promised herself that she would give it a year to see if she could get Vicki to change and if not, she was going to move in with me starting our senior year.

So despite my misgivings, when Vicki didn't have a date, she would tag along with us to go dancing, see movies, go swimming, even letting her go to the family ranch several times. I always tried to time it where I knew my parents would not be there on that weekend so Anne and I could be alone but most times Vicki spoiled that, and I certainly did not want Vicki around my parents! They both are pretty astute at quickly discerning a person's character flaws.

CHAPTER 5 – MORE REVELATIONS!

When going to the ranch, we pretty much always went to the dance halls in either London or Luckenbach to go dancing, or when I was asked to play at either location. The ranch is just about an hour away from Luckenbach, and just over thirty minutes from London. Then once past the ranch entrance, the long, twisting two mile road up to the ranch house on the hill.

Sometime in the past, Anne had taken a liking to André Spumante Pink Champagne. It's cheap and I have to admit it is tasty, sweet, goes down smooth and surprisingly quick! That stuff can be dangerous it goes down so easily! On road trips from San Marcos to the ranch with Anne, I have learned to keep two or three bottles in the YETI cooler in the back of my truck.

It was at the ranch that I saw Vicki totally nude - and she slept in the same bed with us! Twice...

It seemed that Vicki couldn't control her drinking when she got going, plus there were occasions she indulged in some illicit pharmaceuticals like Ecstasy or LSD. Twice Vicki got so wasted that Anne was concerned about leaving her alone and she by herself could not get her cousin to the bathroom in a hurry if need be. So Vicki slept in the same bed as us.

The first time it happened, we had left Luckenbach after dancing. After trying to get Vicki to sober up somewhat by putting her in the shower, Anne had dressed her in a tee shirt and fresh panties then had gotten her to bed. While I always sleep naked, that night I wore my Under Armour Boxerjocks underwear to bed and Anne wore just mesh thong panties. The next morning when I woke I thought it was Anne cuddling me but it was Vicki – and she was naked! Luckily both girls were sound asleep so I slipped out of bed to go wash up and make breakfast for them.

The second time was also at the ranch. The three of us had been to the London Dance Hall to go dancing. The girls got drunk, then we went back to the ranch and we all got in the hot tub and started doing shots. I too got pretty blitzed and relaxed and don't even know when I realized that both Anne and Vicki had taken off their bikinis, then playfully they had then yanked my shorts off! It was the first time Vicki got the full view of me and with the drunken predatory gleam that appeared that shone brightly in her eyes, I thought she was going to try to rape me right then and there despite Anne! I ended up carrying both of them, one at a time, too drunk and blitzed to walk, to the closest bedroom dumping them in bed. I said, "fuck it, I don't care anymore" and collapsed into bed with them, still naked...

The next morning I slowly came awake with a throbbing headache and as every guy knows, I had the usual morning woody going on. I kept my eyes closed to avoid increasing the pain till I could summon up the courage to get out of bed. I was cuddling with Anne, her firm, cute bare bottom pressing against me and my woody, my arm draped over her with my hand resting on one large, firm bare breast.

Then Anne shifted, nestling her firm bare ass more firmly against me, felt my stiff ten-inch cock sliding between her thigh gap, feeling the head of my cock slipping up, up, then firmly, sliding up against the hairless skin of her warm pussy...

I finally summoned up the courage to crack open my eyes to reveal shimmering golden blonde hair in my face! My heart stopped! It wasn't Anne I was cuddling with!!! It's Vicki! I then sensed Anne's presence laying behind me still sleeping...

I held my breath extricating myself from the bed, hope upon hope neither of them would wake! Quietly slipping out of the bedroom and closing the door heading to my own room, I swore to myself from here on out no matter what the situation, Vicki will sleep in her own bed, with Anne if need be to take care of her, but not me! I wasn't about to risk the Eve of Destruction again...

I mentioned earlier that Anne's incredible beauty and fiery insatiable sexual appetite is what makes having sex with Anne such an exquisite fantastic experience! But then Anne's vaginal entrance and vaginal sheath are so muscular constrictive that she can barely accommodate my two-inch thick, six-inch penis girth (circumference), let alone an average penis girth, which makes having sex with Anne even more extraordinary special!!! Damn, she can milk my cock with such powerful contractions with such control over her vaginal muscles sending her muscles rippling up and down my ten-inch long cock squeezing it like a vise!

One interesting fun filled evening of incredible sex shortly after we got engaged on another getaway at the ranch when my parents were in Colorado; we were drinking a second magnum bottle of champagne when Anne decided to show me her prowess with her vaginal muscle control...

After finishing the bottle, Anne stood up and inserted the neck of the empty but still fairly heavy magnum champagne bottle into her pussy! I watched her repeatedly contract her vaginal muscles, repeatedly letting the neck of the bottle slide down until it nearly came out, then clenching and raising the bottle without the bottle ever pulling free!

I teased her by saying "I heard strippers can do this with bottles as well, let me fill the bottle back up with water and then let's see how well YOU can perform then!"

Anne laughed and said, "Your On!"

I watched as Anne again inserted the neck of the filled magnum champagne bottle. Flabbergasted, I watched her easily repeat her demonstration! She started her vaginal muscle contractions and started repetitively lifting the filled bottle without the bottle ever pulling free from her pussy! The filled bottle had to weigh about six pounds!

We both got curious how strong her vaginal and Kegel muscles actually were and I told her to meet me in the exercise room. I detoured by the kitchen and got some string, and then met Anne in the exercise room. I tied a length of string to the neck of the bottle and then tied the other end of the string to a barbell that I could add weight to.

Incredulously to us both, I kept adding five-pound weights until her vagina could hold twenty-one pounds without the neck of the bottle pulling free from her pussy! I then started adding one-pound weights. At twenty-four pounds, her incredible vaginal muscles finally let the neck of the bottle very slowly slip free...

I took off three pounds, back to twenty-one pounds, then asked Anne to see how long she could do repetitions. Her vaginal repetitions repeatedly lifted twenty-one pounds of weight for five minutes without the neck of the bottle ever pulling free! I'm the one who had her stop the repetitions even though Anne laughingly stated she could go longer!

Soon after, Anne purchased a vaginal barbell (yes, that is a very common product used to strengthen Kegel muscles!) and modified it so she can attach weights to it and now makes this part of her every other day workout routines, doing sets of repetitions for fifteen minutes, Anne is now up to thirty pounds!

CHAPTER 6 – TOO MUCH OF A GOOD TIME AT LUCKENBACH!

It was a weekend at the end of the Spring semester of our junior year when Anne and I, *and Vicki*, went to the ranch. As usual, we went to the dance hall in Luckenbach and I was playing that night with a backup band I have played with before, they all were very energetic and entertaining musicians. Both girls were in a celebratory mood with Anne making the dean's list again and even surprisingly, Vicki making good grades despite her wild ways.

During the dance, Anne and Vicki got carried away and drank way too much - way too much!

Guys, including some girls, had been buying Anne and Vicki shots and beers trying to score and get lucky with them despite having a six-foot three inch, 220-pound guy with them, though I was up on the stage playing and singing so it appeared that it was just Anne and Vicki together and not with a guy. There were a dozen plus empty shot glasses on the table along with numerous empty beer bottles.

Despite my larger than average size compared to most guys, every time we went to a dance or a bar, guys still persisted asking Anne to dance despite me sitting right next to her and Anne wearing an engagement ring with a 3.5 carat diamond on her finger, seemingly unable to resist the magnetic lure of my fiancé's exceptional beauty and her incredible body.

When I play at a dance hall or a bar, Anne always makes sure she has a table up front for two reasons: so she can be up close to watch me sing and play my guitar, and guys that persisted in trying to get her to dance with her and became bothersome, she would flash her engagement ring in their faces then point up at the stage indicating that was her very big fiancé playing, seeing everything from just feet away..

However I loved watching Anne dancing with other women! Again, I was the only guy she ever dances with but she wears me out with her skillful, energetic dancing and she still keeps going strong! Fortunately for me Anne always has quite a few women wanting to dance with her and she always only accepts invitations by women, disappointing every guy who asks her.

That night the dance hall was very lively and so was the crowd, lots of drunks but luckily they were pleasant drunks. In case you do not know, Luckenbach Dance Hall is a small, open air dance hall that can hold up to 300 people under its tin roof and open sides, with additional outdoor space and an outdoor stage for concerts, situated on ten acres by South Grape Creek. You get an eclectic mix of locals, tourists and yuppies attending every weekend.

Near the end of the dance, I was a bit shocked how wildly carefree and sexy both Anne and Vicki were dancing with their equally energetic and drunk dance partners! More than I had ever seen Anne do! Anne is exceptionally talented, no, make that a great dancer, and she seems to be able to encourage other women to express themselves in dance. Particularly when she suggestively dances and entices women into dirty dancing with her, and tonight Anne seemed very exceptional! It was more than a bit scandalous and highly erotic to watch but her female dance partners showed no compulsion in holding back their own dirty dance moves!

After the dance was over, getting both girls out of the dance hall and back to my truck was an exercise! Both were drunk off their asses and I had to support both of them walking, almost having to carry them. I got Anne in and while I was doing that Vicki snagged a bottle of Andre Champagne out of the cooler in back of my truck. During that hour ride to the ranch, Annie and Vicki demolished the bottle of champagne.

During the ride back to the ranch Vicki drunkenly blurted out that she had slipped Anne some Ecstasy in one of her drinks just before the dance was over...

What?!!! I never dropped Ecstasy before! Why would you do that? Why didn't you ask if I wanted to? Anne drunkenly slurred.

I bit my lip keeping my mouth shut despite Vicki having done another really, really dumb thing. Thank god I was with Anne when it happened. I got madder and madder thinking of all the horrible things that could have occurred if this had happened with me not around and the heavily intoxicated and heavily drugged state they both were in.

Despite my growing anger at Vicki having spiked Anne's drink, I've learned to let Anne and Vicki have it out with each other, and when they both are drunk, it can get pretty ugly between them. This explained why Anne was dancing so scandalously with other women, Vicki too, except Vicki also danced that way with guys as well...

"We all were, still are, having a fantastic time! The best the three of us ever had!" Vicki drunkenly exclaimed.

"I just wanted to make it the best it could be in case it never happened again! Especially since you and Hunter are getting married at the end of summer and will be living together in the Fall semester. I took some too! You have to admit you not only have a great drunk going on but you feel incredibly fantastic! I can tell!"

“Anne, you should have seen yourself the way you were dancing with other girls - it was wildly erotic and seductive! Hell! You lured those women in with your dancing making them cast away their own inhibitions! I think every eye in the dance hall was upon you and me when we were dancing, watching the intense sexual energy we were exuding!”

I also noticed a couple of the women you were dancing with tried to feel you up! But then too, your hands were pretty intimately placed on them - and not staying still!!!

I know you can feel the intense sexual energy pulsing through your body right now...

Ecstasy makes you incredibly, unbearably horny! So when we get back to the ranch you better lock your bedroom door or I may finally have my chance to take advantage of your fiancé’s donkey sized cock if my trusty dildo doesn’t satisfy me!”

For a moment, Anne sat there, then to my shock Anne burst out laughing!

“Vicki, you’re right! I have always been too uptight to try Ecstasy or any other kind of recreational drug, and I’ve never been with anyone I could trust if I did try it - and that includes you! But I do trust Hunter.

I do feel fantastic - and incredibly horny beyond belief! If you weren’t here right now I would tell Hunter to pull over so I could climb in his lap and ride him so hard the truck will be bouncing! And for sure I will lock our bedroom door! I hope you brought ear plugs along with your dildo!”

“Well Anne, I certainly won’t stop you if you need to get off that badly, *right now...*” Vicki drunkenly slurred with a huge grin.

“Go ahead Hunter and pull off the road, I would love to watch Anne bounce up and down on that thick, ten inch monster cock of yours!” Vicki laughingly exclaimed. “Here, let me help get you get started...”

Before Anne could react, Vicki quickly popped open a goodly portion of Anne's snap button blouse and then popped the front closure of her bra freeing Anne's incredible breasts! Anne started laughing and then she and Vicki started wrestling! Hysterically laughing!

They were yanking on each other's clothes and just as I pulled into the gated ranch entrance both their blouses were completely undone as well as their bras freeing Anne's and Vicki's large firm, bountiful breasts to my full view - but they didn't stop there!

Both were wearing low-rise hip hugger jeans with three button snaps and they had yanked on those and had popped the snaps loose and were busily wrestling each other trying to yank each other's jeans down!

Now I have seen pretty drunk girls do some really dumb uninhibited things, even more so girls high on Ecstasy or LSD. Watching Anne and her distant third cousin's sexual antics and doing it all in front of me, I realized that Vicki must have slipped Anne a very heavy dose of Ecstasy in addition to giving it to herself...

CHAPTER 7 – BACK AT THE RANCH...

From the front gated entrance to the ranch, it was still two miles away on the main internal ranch road up to the ranch house. The house, sited on a high hill, gave commanding views over the entire ranch and beyond. The house has a fence around its immediate perimeter to keep out the horses who were always trying to get at the lush Saint Augustine turf grass that surrounds the house, which also kept them away from the lagoon style horizon pool and hot tub. Another electronic gate in the fence around the house blocked the road to the ranch house.

Unfortunately our two miniature stud donkey's, Jake and Trouble, had learned that when they see a vehicle coming through the main gate and then pass the stables to head up to the ranch house, they would run to the house gate and when it opens, sneak in before it closes to get to the lush Saint Augustine grass.

Tonight, as usual, Jake and Trouble did their sneaky act. I did not feel like hassling with chasing them back out and at the same time also dealing with my stoned, drunk off-her-ass fiancé and her equally drunk stoned cousin too...

I got out of the truck. There was no way those two could walk without assistance. I got Vicki out of the truck, her blouse still wide open and her bare breasts fully exposed and leaned her against the bed of the truck. Then I got Anne out and leaned her against the truck bed, she too hadn't bothered to button up her blouse. Both their low-rise hip hugger jeans were barely hanging on their hips from their roughhousing, their brief G-string panties also have been displaced lower with all their wresting and roughhousing with each other.

Anne turned around leaning over the bed of the truck rooting around in the cooler in the back of the truck and pulled out another bottle of champagne, but instead of Spumante, it was André Pink Moscato Champagne that Anne had tasted at the grocery store and liked so I had purchased a couple of bottles for her and Vicki.

"Don't you think you two have had enough?" I remarked. "You are going to have one hell of a hangover from all your drinking; beer, shots of whiskey, champagne, and no telling what the Ecstasy will do to compound it..."

Anne replied in a badly drunken slur,

"Hunter, it is a beautiful warm night! Not a cloud in the sky and the full supermoon is so gorgeous!

Despite being drunk off my ass, the Ecstasy is making me feel full of energy and I feel so intimately alive I want to stay outside and party some more and to hell with the hangover! I feel incredibly wonderful right now and I want to enjoy it! There is no way I could sleep anytime soon!”

“Yeah, Lets Party, Some More! I’m with Anne!” Vicki chimed in.

“Okay, Okay! I give in!” I replied. Both were too exuberantly drunk and flying high and there was no arguing with them in the intoxicated and drugged state they were in, plus I wanted to avoid at all costs setting off Vicki’s volatile temper, quicker to set off when she has been drinking. They will definitely be paying for it in the morning...

I got between them and put one of their arms around each of my shoulders and my arms around their waists and steered them toward the big oversized hammock swing. Now that was a sight I wished I had a picture of! Supporting two beautiful statuesque young women on either side of me who could only be considered topless, with the most incredibly firm perfect breasts fully exposed I had ever seen, their low rise jeans fully unbuttoned gaping open showing a hint of their colorful G-string mesh panties.

The girls collapsed giggling and laughing onto their backs, heedless that they were so fully exposed. I still was trying to get over the fact Anne seemed not to care that her cousin too was fully topless to my view. I accounted it to being they were so freaking drunk and the Ecstasy.

Admittedly, it was an indeed a marvelous sight to behold...

The night was filled with a supermoon! Brilliantly illuminating the night as if almost day. Moon beams highlighting my extremely gorgeous, topless fiancé and her nearly equally beautiful topless cousin! Both their low-rise hip hugger jeans parted in deep V’s from being unsnapped earlier in the truck with their roughhousing just barely hanging on their slim hips. Then Anne reached up and pulled me into the hammock beside her, fortunately on the opposite side from Vicki...

Then, Anne opened the bottle of champagne too quickly and it spewed all over the girls and me soaking us all, making Anne and Vicki burst out in laughter!

Anne was wrong about it being a warm night - it was sultry and sweltering hot! The sweet champagne quickly got sticky. Anne asked, with a badly slurred voice, for me to get the other bottle of pink champagne out of the cooler. I raised my eyebrow and asked if she was sure, "Anne, you are going to have a massive headache in the morning..." I stated.

"That's tomorrow! Right now I am having a great time and feeling incredibly fantastic! Now hurry up and please get us another bottle of champagne!" Anne drunkenly slurred.

After retrieving the champagne and a beer for me, as I began walking the 50 yards back toward Anne and Vicki, I was shocked to see them taking all their clothes off! By the time I reached the hammock, an incredible fantasy awaited me that every man wishes would come true for them!

Two, unworldly beautiful goddesses, totally nude, with either a leg propped up and/or widely spread, both drunkenly grinning up at the stunned, astonished look upon my face!

Moonbeams seemed to spotlight their gorgeous, nude, incredibly fit statuesque bodies in a heavenly light, sweat glistening all over their bodies in the hot sultry night. One, an indescribable radiant sweet beauty, full of love, with a hard, voluptuous killer body that wet dreams are made of! The other, almost as beautiful, also with a fantastically hard, voluptuous body - but a succubus demon bitch in disguise!

Reclining back in the hammock, Vicki had a very drunk, very stoned look upon her face that resembled amused speculation, full on directed at me...

While I have seen Vicki completely nude before, hell twice she has been naked in bed with Anne and I but passed out, I have always gotten out of bed before she awoke. Vicki knew she has been in bed naked with us, however this time it was completely different!

Vicki was conscious, somewhat... Considering her drunk, stoned state, but at the moment she was fully aware of what she was doing... Directing her full sensuous sexuality at me... Her large firm breasts gently moving with each breath she took, her small nipples hard as diamonds. Her stomach and lower abdomen flat and hard as a rock. As I stared down at Vicki, her feet propped up on the edge of the hammock, she gave me a drunken wicked grin, then she spread her knees widely apart proudly showing her most intimate area...

Then there was my incredibly gorgeous fiancé Anne...

Her incredibly firm oh-so-perfect 36DD breasts perched high on her chest slightly upswept. With a barely perceptibly soft breeze wafting past, Anne's tiny nipples were erect, each barely surround by small areolas, her breasts seemingly reaching for the supermoon, accented by the tan lines from the tiny bikini tops Anne wears.

Anne reclined there serene in her unbelievable beauty! Her long toned legs spread widely apart, a highly amused smile fixed upon her gorgeous face, totally uncaring that her third cousin was laying fully naked next to her with her legs spread wide apart and directing a lustful, drunken leer at me...

The year before we met, Anne, tired of shaving, had all the hair on her legs and underarms removed by laser – including her pubic area, leaving just a small narrow hollowed out **V** on her pubic mound which seemingly pointed to Anne's most erogenous areas!

Vicki too had almost no existent pubic hair, just a small narrow landing strip.

Anne and Vicki both, with their legs positioned the way they were, widely parted, fully exposed that glorious bit of hot heaven that lays at the juncture of their legs, as if in open invitation...

“What the hell do you two think you are doing?” I exclaimed, knowing all the beer, whisky shots and champagne they had consumed it had made them both flush and sweat too. I also knew Ecstasy raises body temperature, so Annie and Vicki had a triple compounded whammy of it being a hot sultry night, too much alcohol, and no telling how much Ecstasy...

“Oh hell Hunter! No one’s at the ranch except us! It’s very warm and our clothes were too sticky to keep on they were so soaked with champagne.”

“Yeah, but Vicki is naked too! Showing everything she has to me!” I hotly replied.

“What??? You don’t like looking at my body Hunter? Many times I’ve seen you checking me out!” Vicki drunkenly slurred laughingly.

“Oh crap Hunter, just this time it will be okay!” Anne drunkenly stated. You’ve seen her naked before more than once! Quit being so uptight! In fact it’s time that you joined us!”

Before I could move, Anne had sat up and started unbuckling my jeans! I tried pulling away but Vicki too had sat up and began helping her! Both holding me with one hand while trying to get my clothes off!

Damn It Girls! STOP! You both are too damn drunk and flying on Ecstasy on top of it!

“Damn it loosen up Hunter and join us!” Anne responded. “It’s not often a guy gets to be in a hammock with two beautiful naked women enjoying a warm night under this beautiful full supermoon. Like I just said, I feel incredibly wonderful and so sensual! And being out here naked in nature compounds it! Don’t you dare spoil it! I’m not ready for this evening to be over yet! Anne exclaimed.

With Anne’s last exasperated exclamation Anne and Vicki had managed to yank my pants down along with my Under Armour Boxerjocks! Then they yanked my shirt off!

Now as guys know, having two beautiful nude women roughly trying to yank a guy's clothes off, inevitable an involuntarily erection will occur, and this was all too true in this instance... Freed from my Boxerjocks, my semi-erect ten-inch cock sprang up...

Anne and Vicki started drunkenly laughing at my embarrassment! My embarrassment becoming all too acute since they both were staring at my involuntarily stiffening cock...

Vicki reached up and just as she touched it Anne slapped her hand away!

"Uh, Uh. You can look all you want but you can't touch!

He's my fiancé and I don't share and never will!" Anne admonished Vicki.

Indignantly Vicki responded "Ah Hell Anne, no woman can resist a cock that size! The majority of men in this world, on average, only have a five, and if very lucky, at most a six-inch cock! Hell, women can't help but become aroused seeing something that huge and so perfect in real life next to them! Especially when it belongs to such an incredibly handsome stud as your fiancé!!! I've never had a real cock anywhere near Hunter's length or thickness - not even close! Don't be so selfish!

"Vicki, as I have told you countless times before – NO! Anne drunkenly stated badly slurring her words. Then my incredible fiancé shocked me by then stating,

"For all I care, you can just lay there and frig yourself off looking at my fiancé's huge cock - but *you're not fucking him!*"

Damn it all to hell! I couldn't believe those two were talking like this – especially Anne! Telling Vicki she could masturbate if she wanted too while looking at me and my cock! I was speechless!

"Come on Hunter and get your boots and your jeans off and get in here with me!" Anne huffed, then she drank deeply from the champagne bottle then handed it off to Vicki with a smile, as if to make amends with another one of their many spats.

Anne was always entirely too gracious... Never wanting an argument, never wanting an argument to continue. At all times wanting a calm, happy existence.

I busied myself by getting my boots and socks off then my pants and underwear which helped as a bit of distraction being naked in from of Vicki, who while deeply drinking from the champagne bottle was staring at my semi-erect cock. I can just imagine knowing what horny thoughts have and still were running through her drunk, stoned slutty mind... I made sure I laid down in the hammock on the other side of Anne so Anne and Vicki were side by side. That put me out of reach of Vicki.

It just seemed a scant minute had passed before Anne and Vicki were laughing and joking with each other. About fifteen minutes later and they had just about finished the bottle of champagne when they started a bit of roughhousing...

Two incredibly beautiful extremely drunk and stoned nude girls wrestling together in a hammock! Hard, ripped sweaty bodies pressing against each other, hard nipple breasts heaving with exertion, trying to tweak each other nipples, hands jabbing between legs with extended fingers...

Second cousins can legally marry but some people may think it a bit odd. However with third cousins I didn't think anything of it! All I was seeing was two exceedingly beautiful women being sexual with each other and causing me to have a full-on erection!!! And evidently, it did not go unnoticed by either of them...

Vicki tried to crawl over Anne and get on top of me and almost succeeded before Anne, while saying "Oh No You Don't!", was able to pull her off and roll her back away! Both were drunkenly laughing hard despite Vicki's blatant attempt. Then Vicki tried again...

This time Vicki managed to fully straddle me and Anne had a hell of time getting her off of me due to the hammock slumping under our weight and Vicki hanging onto the hammock!

Thankfully both being so drunk and stoned they were hysterically laughing while Anne wrestled Vicki trying to pull her off me, me not so much..., because Vicki had her warm naked sweat slicked pussy right on top of my erection!

Vicki damn well knew it and was taking full advantage of it!

Grinding herself against me! Anne's efforts to get her cousin off me wasn't helping matters, Anne's struggling efforts were making Vicki's sweat slick pussy press down and slide against my erection! Noticeably, I could acutely feel the heat emanating from Vicki's pussy as well as a quickening moisture...

"DAMN IT Vicki I've Told You Countless Times You're Not Fucking My Fiancé!"

Anne managed to shout out while luckily she was still laughing hard about what Vicki was trying to do while still trying to pull Vicki off me...

"Ah come on Anne just this once! I promise never again! *DAMN!!!* I can feel how hard Hunter is under me - his cock is incredibly thick and a oh so very long monster! *You're So Freaking Lucky!*" Vicki drunkenly laughed out badly slurring her words...

With Anne still struggling to pull Vicki off me in the wildly rolling and swaying hammock, both were drunkenly laughing so hard their efforts were largely futile, Vicki made some bodily adjustments against me and her accuracy improved dramatically! Her pussy felt even hotter and was now quite slick. Alarmed, now I too pushing Vicki away harder and Anne was then able to pull her away and off me.

I stood up, embarrassed that I had a full-on raging erection that I couldn't physically control. I could even feel a slight throbbing! Hell, no man could ever have regained control of getting an erection having two beautiful nude women wrestling on top of him! Actually, I was more afraid that Anne would get pissed seeing I did have an erection and misinterpret that Vicki had given it to me while she was on top of me. Well, to be honest, that was part of it...

Thankfully, Anne and Vicki were still drunkenly laughing hard... Tears of laughter rolling down their cheeks. Anne grabbed the bottle of champagne taking a deep drink. I looked over at Vicki, she had a lustful grin upon her face staring up at me...

Vicki had her legs luridly spread wide apart. Yes, I could all too clearly see that Vicki had been way too close to success, and what I thought I had felt, indeed I had...

Vicki's labia was openly parted in arousal, moisture glistening in the bright light of the supermoon, her clit just beginning to peak out from its hood...

To emphasize the situation, Vicki, while still lustfully staring at me, reached one hand down and began playing with herself. Anne looked over and laughingly stated,

"Oh hell Vicki, just finish the damn champagne off then you can use the bottle to fuck yourself!"

"Hmmm, I might just do that if I get to watch you ride your fiancé to take care of his monster erection!" Vicki laughingly stated as she kept playing with herself. To my shock, Anne gave me a speculative look! *She Was Actually Considering It!*

With those astounding startling pronouncements from my sweet lovely fiancé and her slutty cousin, I had to walk away for a bit to get a bit of composure before I rejoined them. I walked over to my truck to get another beer, hoping meanwhile that my erection would go away.

Unfortunately, my erection wouldn't go away...

It was a combination of what I acutely felt feeling Vicki's slick pussy sliding up and down my shaft combined with the vivid fantasy images flashing through my mind of what just has been occurring, and I could not stop Vicki's and Anne's increasingly wild outlandish sexual antics. Especially with what may await me when I rejoined them...

Both of them were silly, stupid drunk! Plus heavily stoned out of their gorgeous heads! More so now than when we arrived thanks to the additional bottle of champagne they had quickly bolted down while in the hammock. Plus, I think the Ecstasy now had to be in full effect as their extreme intoxication could not fully explain their outrageous sexual behavior and their own drunken amusement about what has just been going on...

I knew that If Anne had been sober, her reaction to what Vicki was trying to do would definitely have been totally different...

For a brief second, I considered going on into the house and leaving them outside in the hammock. On second thought, I knew when I got them out of the truck neither of them could walk on their own. That was certainly truer now. It was a long walk up to the house on an inclined pathway, plus the pool and the hot tub may be an irresistible attraction, and no way would that have been safe in their current very drunk and heavily drugged state.

Hesitantly, I walked back to join them...

When I reached the hammock again I made sure I was going to lay next to Anne with Anne between me and her horny, slutty cousin, however, Vicki had other ideas...

Before I could turn and position my back to the hammock preparatory to laying down in it, Vicki made her move...

Vicki raised both her legs up and hooked them behind me pulling me forward and on top of her! My chest smashed down against her large, firm breasts and Vicki then quickly rehooked her long legs behind my thighs locking her ankles together! She locked her arms behind my back holding me tight against her! Laughing, Vicki started humping her hips against me!

Shocked I felt my semi-flaccid erection instantly gain full rigidity with Vicki's vigorous sexual humping sliding her hot slick pussy against my cock while at the same time I glanced over at Anne who had started laughing again at the shocked expression I knew was heatedly glowing on my face!

Panicked, I struggled to pull away but Vicki was clinging to me like an octopus! The slumping hammock prevented me from using my upper body strength to raise back up!

My frantic desperate struggles seemed to make Anne and Vicki both laugh even more! But oh no Vicki still kept humping my cock and Anne hysterically laughing at my frantic reactions! If Anne hadn't been so damn drunk and stoned I knew she and Vicki would be having physical blows right now - instead *Anne found all this hilariously funny!*

Vicki's gorgeous nude body was pressing against me combined with her beauty and with Vicki's furiously humping her pelvis against me I acutely my erection slide against her noticeably hot, slick pussy!

Then I realized Vicki was no longer just playfully humping me just for the amusement factor...

Her actions had become more focused, I physically felt an intent purpose... Vicki was now trying to center her pussy with my cock and capture the head! And with the position we were in there was way too much chance of success!!!

Damn! The more I struggled the more that horny drunken stoned slut clung tighter to me! Her nails digging painfully into my back and kicking her heels against my ass like she was spurring a bronc in a rodeo! Hell the whole hammock was wildly rocking and swaying - with my drunk and stoned fiancé still hilariously laughing right next to us! Then I was astounded when Anne started slapping my ass! HARD!

Right then, I felt the broad head of my cock begin centering up into the hot, slickness of Vicki's pussy...

Sensing victory... Vicki started furiously humping my full hard-on erection...

Anne kept on slapping my ass hard! Drunkenly laughing her own stoned ass off!

Despite Anne being extremely drunk, more than I had ever seen her, and stoned for the first time too, heavily! I still couldn't understand why Anne kept on slapping my ass! Because she thought it was funny because of my frantic attempts to break free, or...

Any further thought on this was forgone when I felt Vicki working to get the head of my cock to where it would actually go in! Moving her pussy, angling it, centering it...

I had one hope to break free while Vicki was trying to get it in...

No woman has ever been able to take me in easily due to my more than two inch wide, six inch thick girth - especially Anne with her extreme tightness! It always took the use of artificial lubrication and patience just to work even half my cock into her, and it was a few months after we had first started having sex that she was able to take it all in...

My hope was while Vicki was concentrating on her task to get my thick cock into her she may be distracted enough for me to break free since I seemed to be getting no help from my extremely drunk and stoned fiancé who now for some reason thought this was all too funny...

Anne watching her gorgeous, slutty, nude cousin doing her damndest to fuck me and Anne repeatedly playfully slapping my bare ass – HARD, instead of Anne scratching Vicki's eyes out with what Vicki was so intent on doing!

Then, to my horror, despite my size, I felt the head of my cock all too easily penetrate Vicki's already hot, wet pussy...

In a split-second flash of thought, I figured it must be a combination of extreme drunkenness, being heavily stoned, and plenty of slutty experience that facilitated entry...

"OH GOD, YOU'RE SO FREAKING HUGE! COME ON GET IT IN ME!!!" Vicki shouted at me...

"ANNE! STOP YOUR HORNY COUSIN!" I desperately yelled out in reply while damning this freaking hammock.

I glanced at Anne, shocked to see, and hear, Anne still hilariously laughing! Tears of laughter running down her flushed face. She knew full well Vicki had managed to get the head of my cock in her!!! What had changed since the first time Vicki tried it just minutes ago???

To my shock and horror, Anne, badly slurring her words, laughing said,

“Now Vicki, don’t go taking advantage of my fiancé! I’ve heard rumors how sexually insatiable you are fucking your boyfriends till they’re comatose!

“ANNE DAMN IT! STOP HER!!!

I CAN’T BY MYSELF LEANED WAY OVER VICKI LIKE THIS WITH HER CLINGING TO ME LIKE AN OCTOPUS!

I DON’T WANT HER FUCKING ME AND I CERTAINLY DON’T WANT TO FUCK HER!!!

You Both Are Too Damn Drunk And Stoned!

Damn It Anne! In the morning *You Will Regret What Has Already Happened!*

Instead, Anne rolled over with laughter...

“I don’t know Hunter... I heard Vicki gets pretty wild and scary crazy when she fucks! She’s been relentless pestering me to let her fuck you and your huge monster cock! Maybe I want to see for myself how crazy she gets fucking a cock so freaking huge she has yet to experience so I can have a comparison to see if she can fuck you better than I can!”

As if in response to Anne’s words, Vicki started vigorously humping my cock even harder! To my horror and disbelief, feeling Vicki working another couple of inches in...

Then Anne Playfully Slapped My Ass Hard AGAIN!

Her hard hit actually making me slip into Vicki a bit more eliciting a drunken squeal!

Damn it I can’t believe this was happening - and Anne allowing it laughing her very drunk and heavily stoned ass off about it! Damn! Just how big of hit of Ecstasy did Vicki give her?

Already I was anticipating the huge fight we'll have in the morning, and not telling how violent she and Vicki will get into it!

"ANNEEE!!!" I loudly yelled out!

Seemed all my yelling out just encouraged Vicki even more! Despite holding her waist trying to push her away from me, Vicki was still able to get more of my cock into her despite my two inch thickness! It felt like she was now fucking about five or six inches of me into her! Furiously humping what she had in her as best as she could...

FINALLY! But still laughing, Anne leaned over and began peeling one of Vicki's arms loose from my back allowing me to rise up breaking Vicki's hold upon my back. Then I was able to break her leg lock behind my ass – but the act of rising up also allowed couple more inches of my cock to slide into her, now about eight inches deep..., making Vicki lustfully moan and desperately furiously hump me even harder and faster...

I backed away from Vicki pulling my cock out of her with a loud slurping noise. I stood there stunned and pissed. Seeing my erection I couldn't control just pissed me off even more. Then, Anne and Vicki started laughing – at me! That just made me even madder!

"What the hell do you find so funny about this Anne???" I yelled out.

"Oh Hunter! I don't know! I guess it's because I'm so damn drunk and so fucking high from the Ecstasy! Seeing the absolutely stunned reaction on your face Vicki trying to fuck you! I can't help myself laughing!"

"Yeah well, I know you won't be laughing about it in the morning because she was *FUCKING* me! That is, if you even remember it in the morning you're so damn wasted and stoned..." I shot back.

“Oh, Hunter, come-on! Don’t spoil this fantastic evening! Go get yourself another beer and cool off some, then come back and lay beside me. We’ll worry about tomorrow when it comes, but right now I feel so incredibly fantastic and I want you next to me!

I glanced over at Vicki, she gave me an infuriating sexy smirk...

As I began walking away, Vicki called after me in a highly amused, very drunk voice,

“Oh Hunter..., please bring Anne and I another bottle of champagne sweetheart!

Pointedly I replied to Vicki,

“YOU, I will, Anne is not drinking anymore, she’s had enough!

Before going back to the girls, standing by the truck, I quickly slammed back a beer and waited on my erection to go away, thinking about going over to the outside bar by the pool and getting something stiffer to calm me down. Sanelly, I decided not to, considering the way those two were insanely acting...

I pulled two beers out of the cooler and the last bottle of champagne and headed back to join them. Already I was hoping upon hope that considering how intoxicated and stoned they were, that come tomorrow, neither will remember what happened this night - else there will be a momentarily huge three-way fight...

I set the cold, wet champagne bottle next to Vicki, making her yelp with the cold glass against her naked body. She managed to get the cork out without dousing us and quickly began drinking before I even had a chance to lay back down next to Anne.

“Wow that was thirsty work! I didn’t think it would be that hard trying to fuck you Hunter!” Vicki quipped.

Silently I gave her a quick glare, then directed my attention elsewhere, but not before seeing my fiancé get an amused drunken look from her cousin’s remark...

Despite what I had said about Anne not drinking anymore, Vicki passed the bottle to her and Anne drank deeply from it...

At this point I thought it would serve Anne right to have a massive headache in the morning, let her drink...

I slumped down in the hammock next to my fiancé. I laid there trying to compose myself, thinking about what just happened, dreading what to come in the morning, if they remembered at all...then I began to hope that after this bottle of champagne they wouldn't remember... Anne started lightly stroking my arm...

I was surprised Vicki was able to get as much of my cock into her as she did in the short amount of time allotted to her before Anne finally pulled her off me...

With every girl, woman, I ever had sex with, it took quite some time to work my six inch girth in, and then the ten inches of my length. Practically all could not take my full length, and only two long term girlfriends could eventually take all of me in.

Then there was the fact that I have always been able to discern the differences between how a woman's vagina felt with another woman's vagina.

Anne is exceptionally the utmost in distinction – besides possessing an extremely narrow, muscular entrance to her pussy, her vagina too is exquisitely tight! The tightest I had ever experienced! The muscular development of her vagina induces a tightly gripping, rippling effect up and down my shaft, and Anne has exceptionally talented control of her vaginal muscles!

Vicki on the other hand, there was not a thing exceptional about her vagina; no discernable tightness I could feel entering or within her, nor texture. The only thing Vicki had going was she was a sexual banshee while fucking, her beauty, and her hard-ripped killer body.

CHAPTER 8 - INTRUDERS

Anne began lightly caressing my chest, her hand casually slowly wandering down to my leg, again stirring an involuntary reaction... and it was at that time Trouble and Jake wondered up to the hammock, sniffing...

Then Trouble leaned in and began licking Vicki's side, making her giggle but not stopping him either...

I realized both miniature donkeys must have been attracted to the sweet smell of champagne that the girls were literally covered with in sticky residue. Those two were always seeking sugar cube treats, sneaking in past the gate like they did tonight, then heading up to the pool and hot tub area making a nuisance of themselves attracted to beer, sweet alcoholic drinks and tropical scented sun tan oil.

Then Jake too started licking Anne's rib cage...

Giggling herself, Anne reached over grasping my hand...

We watched as Jake languidly swiped his long, muscular tongue higher and higher until he was swiping his tongue directly under Anne's large, firm oh-so-perfect upswept DD breasts, the edge of his tongue giving the bottom of her breasts an occasional glancing touch. As Jake kept licking the champagne off Anne's body, Anne's grip upon my hand was also getting noticeably tighter, then even tighter...

Anne's giggling had stopped..., instead her breasts started to lightly heave with her increased respirations, her tiny nipples diamond hard...

Then too, Vicki was reclining and very apparently fully enjoying Trouble's oral ministrations upon her own sweat and champagne covered upper torso...

Incredulously, Anne and I watched as Trouble slowly worked his tongue from Vicki's breasts to just below her navel seeking the sweet champagne residue there, then his tongue began moving even lower licking her salty sweat!

In disbelief, we watched as Trouble's tongue slowly encroached toward Vicki's pussy...

I think Anne and I both were holding our breath as Trouble extended his long muscular tongue then swiped it across Vicki's pussy! Vicki instantly visibly stiffened!

Then a triple hit of disbelief slammed all three of us as Trouble did it again! Eliciting a lustful moan from Vicki – at the same time Vicki instantly responded by spreading her legs widely apart granting his tongue full access to her pussy!

In stunned amazement, Anne and I laid there watching Trouble's very effective ministrations upon Vicki's pussy, her labia widely parted with arousal, Vicki beginning to slightly undulate her hips into his long, muscular tongue...

Anne reached a hand down and slowly started stroking my already hard cock, then Jake too decided to seek champagne elsewhere, having gotten all the sticky residue off Anne's heaving breasts.

Jake started licking the area around Anne's navel, incrementally working his tongue past her navel and then languidly, ever lower..., causing Anne to momentarily hold her breath and cease stroking my cock. But as Jake's tongue slowly crept ever lower, Anne slowly resumed stroking my cock as her breaths became ever more frequent as his tongue slowly moved ever lower down Anne's hard-as-a-rock, flat, ripped lower abdomen..., Anne increasing her stroking pace of my now throbbing cock as Jake's tongue slowly encroached lower and lower seeking her salty sweat...

I glanced down at what may become Jake's ultimate objective...

Was it my imagination or was I seeing my fiancé's labia actually swelling with arousal???

I then noticed Anne's flat hard abdomen start involuntarily fluttering..., she always did this when I started kissing and licking her lower abdomen, just before I started going down on her...

Was my fiancé actually getting aroused by a miniature donkey licking her while she herself was watching her gorgeous cousin getting her pussy very pleurably tongued by Trouble and at the same time intently jacking me off???

Silently I wondered if Anne, in her very intoxicated and heavily drugged state, would be as bold as her third cousin, who currently was ecstatically writhing from Trouble's intent licking of her pussy. Shortly, I had my answer...

Just as Jake's licking encroached upon Anne's swelling labia, Anne quit stroking me and gently pushed his nose away...

However miniature donkeys are just like regular-sized donkeys – hard-headed and persistent!

Jake repeatedly tried to lick Anne's pussy making her giggle from his attempts. He actually manage one very long swipe up the length of her pussy widely parting her labia then his tongue coursing over Anne's clitoral hood! Anne immediately elicited a loud surprised gasp with the oh so intimate contact from his huge, powerful long tongue! In Anne's momentarily shocked surprise Jake again managed to swipe his tongue up through her parted labia and over her clitoral hood! As I watched, I was astounded seeing how quickly Anne's clit became swollen emerging from its hood, and her labia visibly swelling but then Anne crossed her long, toned, athletic legs and put a hand over her pussy to thwart his persistence, still Jake kept trying...

Meanwhile Vicki had her legs spread widely apart...

Over and over Trouble was swiping his long, muscular tongue up between Vicki's highly aroused parted labia and over her swollen protruding clit...

Vicki looked at Anne seeing her again trying to prevent a very persistent Jake from doing the same to her...

“Ah come on Anne! You have to experience this! It feels incredible! No man has ever did me so well with his tongue! His tongue is so long and so powerful!!! Annie drunkenly slurred.

Anne squeezed my hand and gave me a coy, drunken wink...

“Tell you what Vicki, you seem to be enjoying it so much I dare you to get under Trouble and jack off his cock until he cums! And if you do, maybe I will!” Anne gleefully and drunkenly slurred out...

“Come-on I dare you! In fact I will even help you jack him off!!!” Anne laughingly added to my shocked surprise!

Again I was shocked by yet another drunken and drugged outrageous dare being tossed back and forth between the two of them! Even more so that Anne was outright considering even letting Jake lick her pussy too!

CHAPTER 9 – THE DARE

I couldn't believe this was occurring! I couldn't even think coherently I was so dumbfounded by Anne's outrageous dare - and then she stating she would even help! Hell, I couldn't speak I was so dumbfounded by this incredibly erotic, perverted drama playing out!

My incredibly beautiful fiancé, who had been briefly sexual only one time with only one other guy besides me, was tonight astonishing me with her completely wanton actions!

I made a mental note for the future..., that the next time Anne got sloppy drunk and/or ever takes Ecstasy again, if I let her, to keep a close eye on her...

Vicki started getting out of the hammock, evidently bold enough and drunk enough, plus flying on Ecstasy, to take Anne's dare!

Both Vicki and Anne practically fell out of the hammock trying to stand they were so wasted, instead they both fell to their hands and knees. With both of them laughing hard, they remained on the dense turf grass.

Trouble and Jake were still just a couple of feet away, both their ears pricked forward looking at Anne and Vicki and their drunken antics.

Being pretty tipsy myself, I was decidedly bold enough to see if I could encourage the developing situation...

“Girls, if you go through with this it will be very messy for you both...”

“When a stud horse, donkey, or pony begins its copious ejaculation – up to eight ounces of semen (250 milliliters), is expelled with tremendous force; in an open environment it will shoot out up to a twelve-foot distance! Internally, a mare definitively feels it when the head of his cock suddenly flares to almost three times its normal size which momentarily locks the head of his cock into the mare’s vagina, the now mushroom shape and tight fit ensures when it begins exploding into her all that semen is forcibly directed into her uterus completely filling her up!”

For a moment, both girls stared at me in amazement, then once again they began cracking up with hilarious drunken laughter!

Then, Vicki boldly looking at me and then grinning at Anne, Vicki crawled over to Trouble and gently, so as not to startle him, slid her long fingertips down the ten or so inches of his exposed semi-flaccid cock to make sure he didn’t react.

Well he did react... his cock grew a bit longer starting to gain a full erection!

Up till now, I hadn’t realized that Trouble had been getting a hard-on from licking Vicki’s pussy till the girls got down on the grass. HUH! I thought, I guess equines can also get horny from smelling and even tasting an aroused human pussy, just like dogs do...

Yeah, we all had heard stories during high school and college parties of girls having done it with animals, catty girls pointing out other girls at parties spreading rumors that she or that girl had actually done it with a dog. And there sure was plenty of websites on the Internet devoted to it, not only dogs but small horses, ponies and donkeys! And Anne, and especially Vicki, were not strangers to watching or reading porn...

Then my attention was riveted back to what was actually happening here and now when I heard Anne say,

“Oh no Vicki, I dared you to get under him - laying on your back!” Anne drunkenly laughed out.

“Let me grab a pillow off the hammock for you to lay on under him”.

Again to my surprise, Vicki just started drunkenly laughing! Then Vicki laid on her back and scooted herself under Trouble! Her head under his chest and her lower body you know where!

Anne got the firmest pillow from the hammock and placed it under Vicki’s ass which raised her pelvis... Now Trouble’s stiff turgid cock stood straight out towards Vicki laying prone beneath him, his cock looming up in-between and through her upraised bent knees and just a couple of inches over her hard-ripped stomach! Then, Anne rooted around in my jeans and pulled out my cell phone and handed it to me. She silently mouthed for me to record video...

Trouble flexed his now fully engorged tumescent erection bouncing his now massive fourteen-inch cock off Vicki’s flat hard stomach! Vicki giggled then laughed! Still laughing, Vicki reached down and started jacking his cock...

Anne looked at me with another drunken smirk...

Then, Anne indeed followed through! My very drunk and very stoned gorgeous fiancé started jacking Trouble’s cock too! Both girls drunkenly giggling with the daringly lewd act they were doing...

Their giggling tapered off as they concentrated on jacking Trouble off intent on getting him to cum..., staring at the huge broad head of his cock! Trouble's cock head appeared to be about two and a quarter inches wide then it tapered down to a nearly two-inch thick shaft, just slightly less than my own two-inch thick, six inch girth.

With Anne kneeling on her knees next to Trouble and helping Vicki jack him off, I no longer couldn't resist this incredible erotic event! I propped up the cell phone, recording in Ultra high definition video mode, aimed at Vicki, then I knelt behind Anne and slid my raging, throbbing ten-inch long erection between her openly spread thighs, feeling moist heat emanating from her highly aroused pussy, feeling how incredibly wet she was...

Anne raised up slightly and with her other hand, guided the tip of my cock to her incredibly tight, volcanically heated entrance of her wet pussy, and started pushing back onto it...

In response to his cock being manipulated, Trouble started lightly thrusting...

I noted that Vicki was earnestly jacking Trouble, his cock sliding against her flat, ripped stomach, sliding against and up in-between the aroused parted swollen labia of her pussy and over her swollen protruding clit, then, Vicki started undulating her pussy against his shaft...

Kneeling behind my fiancé, I noticed the combination of starting to slowly fuck my throbbing pulsing thick ten-inch long cock into Anne's insanely tight pussy and Anne's own bold actions of actually jacking off a miniature donkey's cock against her naked cousin's sexy body, Anne seemed mesmerized by what was occurring and what she herself was doing... Anne was intently watching Trouble's fourteen-inch long thick erection erotically slide intimately against Vicki while at the same time Anne was earnestly slowly working my thick, long cock ever deeper into her tightly, clutching steamy hot pussy...

I noticed that Anne now wasn't so much jacking off Trouble as she was pressing his erection against Vicki's pussy with the palm of her hand, her hand just behind the blunt swollen head of his penis while Vicki was jacking the midpoint of his fourteen-inch long cock!

Jake's thrusting motion increased slightly, the blunt head of his cock now pulling back almost all the way to Vicki's pussy before he thrust forward again. To my surprise I watched as Anne pressed down on the broad head of his cock and guided it downward directly against Vicki's splayed open pussy and exposed swollen clitoris.

Vicki held the huge donkey cock in both hands, jacking it hard as Anne began rubbing the head of his cock all over Vicki's pussy, making Vicki shudder in response as the blunt, swollen cockhead was pressed against her fully exposed swollen clit. By Vicki's reaction, Anne knew she'd hit the sweet spot! Anne continued slapping and rubbing the huge broad head of the donkey cock against Vicki's swollen clit while Vicki continued grinding her hips at it.

What a slut! I couldn't believe I was seeing Vicki gyrating her hips in wanton animalistic lust!

Then Anne began earnestly fucking herself onto my thick, long cock! Rocking back and forth on her knees, eventually working about half my thickly swollen, throbbing cock into her... Then, Anne seemingly did an odd thing, she glanced over her shoulder giving me another quirky drunk, drugged grin.

CHAPTER 10 – OOPS! OR WAS IT ON PURPOSE...

Anne returned her attention back to Vicki and Trouble. Repositioning her hand on Trouble's cock by its head, Anne firmly pressed the head against Vicki's pussy and began rapidly sliding it up and down in firm short motions. Then, a few seconds later...

Vicki let out a loud UMMPHH! Followed by a loud squeal then Vicki loudly yelled out,

OH SHIT OH FUCK! IT'S IN!

IT'S FUCKING INSIDE ME!!!

I jerked my head up and saw Vicki laying there all tensed up with an incredible look of disbelief on her gorgeous face as she stared down her lean body at the thick abnormal appendage that was now partially embedded in her hotly bloomed sex! The incredible thickness and thick pulsing veins as it was about to be thrust further in to her body! The large meaty knob firmly lodged in her already flowered glistening sex...

Ohhh Crap! I should have remembered... Despite the swollen head of a miniature donkey cock being about two and a quarter inches wide, the swollen corona of an equine penis glans was actually quite spongy and pliable, but then too, Vicki wasn't all that tight either...

Anne quickly looked back at me, an amused look upon her beautiful face! A silent laughing grin on her lips, her eyes shining brightly with a drugged gleam...

Then Trouble thrust again! Jamming four inches of thick cock into Vicki causing her legs to violently kick up in the air! Then before Vicki could even suck in a lungful of air Trouble thrust again burying six inches into her pussy! Vicki thrashing on the ground trying to get out from under him but she was already too deeply impaled...

OH FUCK I CAN'T GET HIM OUT!!! HE'S ALREADY TOO DEEP!!!

OH SHIT HE'S FUCKING ME!!!

With Vicki laying prone on her back with the pillow under the small of her back and upraised hips putting her body in a concave position, Vicki could not any more move away to avoid further impalement or withdraw what was already impaled due to the already deeply buried cock and her own slippery hands. Moreover raising her head, Vicki could see clearly see exactly what was going on!

Vicki could no more stop Trouble from thrusting more into her or the fact that he would soon start actually fucking instead of just thrusting his cock in with short humping motions.

Then Trouble thrust again, jamming *NINE* inches of immensely thick cock into shrieking, writhing Vicki...

OH FUCK! TOO MUCH COCK!!!

ITS TOO BIGGGG!!!

OH GOD!!!

With Trouble's fourth thrust, astonishingly Vicki had a tremendous screaming orgasm!

Then Trouble thrust again! Ramming at least *TEN* inches into Vicki! Eliciting another piercing scream from her! Then Trouble settled into a steady smooth rhythm, fucking Vicki, and just seconds later Vicki had another incredible orgasm!

Shocked that Trouble was now actually fucking Vicki and two resulting quick orgasms that thundered through her lovely body, momentarily I stopped fucking Anne from behind watching this outrageous spectacle. However, Anne seeing Trouble's cock firmly embedded into her cousin, took her hand off his thrusting cock and bracing herself with both hands – Anne started fucking me back - HARD! I took the hint and resumed fucking Anne's incredibly tight, wonderful pussy...

Only then did the glimmer of realization appear...

When Anne had slid her hand down Trouble's cock and repositioned it right before the head, Anne then had intended to try to get Trouble's cock into her slutty cousin to give her the fucking of her life!

My dear, sweet, gorgeous fiancé, evidently she too had finally had enough of her inconsiderate cousin's impact upon our relationship and all that we have tried to do to help her...

Vicki's chest was heavily heaving! Causing her firm, hard nipple large breasts to heave as well. Trouble was now rapidly fucking his huge cock in and out of Vicki's pussy creating loud wet, sucking, squishing noises. Vicki's pussy was now frothing white with fuck juices!

Equines usually don't fuck for very long. But the ones on the ranch being studs have a bit more endurance - including Trouble and Jake. Both prize-winning miniature donkeys frequently serviced mares, or had their semen collected for sale on a weekly basis which attributed to their longer staying power before ejaculating...

After having two incredible orgasms Vicki was no longer yelling, she was just lying there staring downwards watching herself getting fucking pounded by a massive, fourteen inch long thick cock! But even as Anne and I stared at the incredible erotic action we saw Vicki reach up with both hands to tightly grip Trouble's front feet, bracing herself against the ramming impacts jolting her body which were making her large, firm breasts erotically jolt as well!

Anne and I stared as Vicki arched her back as she wrapped her arms around Trouble's front legs, pulled herself up to him! Raising her legs up around his flanks, the heels of her feet on his back bearing down trying to grip him, tilting her pussy further up into him! Then Vicki began fucking back! Fucking back against the huge cock being thrust into her, increasing her tempo until she got a rhythm established, her fucking timed with each thrust, feeling herself slide up and down the thick member with increasing tempo!

Incredibly, Anne and I watched as Vicki began incrementally fucking more and more of the huge long donkey cock into her! That huge, long thick cock was stretching Vicki's pussy to her limits and maybe past those! Every fierce thrust the donkey made, made Vicki scream in ecstasy and had her panting heavily, Vicki rode that donkey cock and moaned like a wanton slut as his massive cock made its way ever deeper and deeper into her slim, athletic, voluptuous body...

YES! YES!! OH GOD YES!!! FUCK MEEEEEE!!!

Vicki screamed out in drunk, drugged wanton lust and in rapid order, Vicki had several more cascading orgasms - as if they wouldn't ever stop!

Anne herself was pushing back very hard onto my cock still trying to get me fully inside her tightly gripping hot pussy! I could feel her copious fuck juices dripping. With my hands on her narrow waist pulling her back Anne and I had established a great fucking rhythm, all the while Anne staring intently at that immense cock pounding long and hard into Vicki, each thrust so hard it was violently bucking Vicki...

I felt and heard Anne's massive climax on my cock, her muscular vagina almost painfully gripping me as I felt her vaginal muscles spasm and ripple up and down my thickly swollen cock even as Anne kept on fucking me through her massive orgasm...

Vicki, finally exhausted by her numerous incredible orgasms, seemed to lose her strength and her legs began slowly dropping down Trouble's flanks, her large, firm, hard nipple breasts heaving from her exertions and from the cock still brutally thrusting hard and furiously into her. Her taut nipples shook at the end of her lovely breasts as she struggled for breath.

Then Trouble gave Vicki three quick huge wild hard thrusts! Vicki let out a titanic lustful scream as nearly as what I could tell twelve inches of donkey cock now went into her!

Vicki's long lean taut body began convulsing and jerking! Her legs again violently kicking up in the air as her biggest orgasm yet shattered her body! Her vulva visibly pulsated around the thick shaft that was buried in it, her sheath instinctively milking the huge invader! I realized Trouble had climaxed, triggering Vicki's incredible orgasm!

Anne, seeing her cousin once again climaxing and realizing that Trouble was also climaxing, began furiously humping back against me! Finally Anne embedded my entire thick ten inch long cock into her tightly clutching pussy, then pulling back until just the head of my cock was in her she then rapidly forcibly drove herself fully back onto my cock over and over!

In just moments my incredible fiancé again massively climaxed on my cock and still she kept on fucking me through her orgasm!!!

I saw that Vicki was total out of it! Fucked senseless! Having passed out with the last incredible orgasm that ripped through her gorgeous body! Yet visible to Anne and me, Vicki's pussy was still pulsating around the massive shaft! Her muscles still automatically and instinctively milking Trouble's shaft...

Long moments later Trouble started pulling his cock out of Vicki's pussy...

Trouble's massive cock slowly began to sinuously slither out with long drawn out sucking sounds. The withdrawal momentarily stopped as the giant mushroom shaped head neared the opening of her pussy, Trouble slowly tugged backwards which had the effect of raising Vicki's hips up off the pillow! The flared cock head once again changed shape in response to Vicki's constricted vaginal entrance, then one edge of the flared cock head slowly emerged on a slanted angle, hung tight for a moment, then the other edge of the flared cock head slowly slipped thru, the flared cock head slowly and finally popped free of Vicki's cunt with a loud noise dropping Vicki's hips back onto the pillow.

Freed from Vicki's pussy, Trouble's cock sprung up and shot voluminous cum across Vicki's body! Covering her heaving hard nipple breasts and belly and then running off in pouring rivulets. Her vagina too, now no longer plugged up, looked like a waterfall with copious amounts of cum gushing out that formed a large spreading puddle.

Anne gasped aloud seeing the hugely flared head of his cock come out of Vicki and the huge amount of cum! I could tell she was on the verge of yet another orgasm, being easily multi-orgasmic, yet the sight of Trouble's emerging fourteen inch long cock Anne had quit fucking back onto my cock, intently watching the rubbery head as it slowly deflated and sprung back into shape.

Whispering so as not to break this highly erotic fantasy spell, again I explained to Anne that this was an equine evolution mechanism; the cock head flared and it temporarily locks inside the vagina to ensure that semen – and a large quantity of it, was forced up into the uterus.

As I was explaining this, Anne resumed fucking back onto me quickly bringing herself to the brink of her third orgasm as she stared at the dangling fourteen-inch long, three plus inch wide thick cock that had been fucking into her beautiful cousin - and what was truly astonishing was that Vicki had been earnestly fucking back against that massive penetrating invader taking a good twelve inches into her!

Trouble started nervously shifting his feet unsure of which way to step away with Vicki laying passed out under him. Afraid he may step on her, reluctantly I pulled my cock out of Anne before she could have that third orgasm earning a disappointed lustful moan from her, then I pulled Vicki out from under Trouble. Vicki laid there evidently completely fucked out as well as passed out from the multiple combination of being extremely drunk, extremely stoned, and fucked senseless by what I was entirely sure was the biggest and thickest cock she ever has had...

CHAPTER 11 – WHO’S NEXT!

I noted that Jake too had become aroused from all the female sex pheromones in the warm night air, hell even I could detect the smell of sex in the air. But then too Anne also had noticed Jake’ semi erect fourteen-inch-long cock, actually she was staring at it and what Jake was doing...

Jake was flexing his cock up and down making it grow stiffer. Having just watched the most erotic, most stimulating wild sex act I had ever seen, the incredible climaxes that Trouble had loudly fucked out of Vicki’s fantastic body, I couldn’t resist remarking to Anne,

“Sweetheart, looks like Jake is in need of servicing too...”

“I’m Not Fucking A Donkey Like My Slutty Cousin!!!”

“You’re Out Of Your Freaking Mind If You Think I Would!” Anne indignantly drunkenly replied, slurring her words very badly.”

Having just witnessed the most incredible sex act ever, I recalled some of the lewd, sexual jokes some of my past girlfriends made while visiting the ranch and had watched the stud breeding activities. With the highly inebriated and drugged state that Anne was in, that she already had fondled and stroked Trouble’s cock, then fucked me while watching her cousin getting her brains fucked out by a miniature donkey, I knew this circumstance will not ever occur again, I had to push the situation...

“Anne, you yourself saw that Vicki enjoyed the hell out of it!

She had several incredible orgasms and the last one was so huge she passed out from it!

You could at least consider rubbing your, gorgeous, tight pussy against Jake’s erection to see how it feels, and going by Vicki’s reaction, I’m sure it would feel incredibly erotically pleasurable...”

“Anne, just consider getting on your hands and knees..., letting his fourteen-inch erection go between your legs so you can slide your pussy and clit against his long, thick shaft? You love it when I do it to you! It drives you wild!

Think how it would feel with Jake doing it..., just now with your own hands you’ve felt for yourself with Trouble that miniature donkey cocks have some texture - and he is packing four more inches in length than I am! Feeling that huge cock sliding back and forth against your pussy, I bet it will really feel incredibly fantastic and extremely stimulating! Then, when you get so horny you can’t stand it any longer I will fuck you senseless until you can’t scream out any more orgasms!

Besides, unlike Vicki, I'm sure the very broad head of his cock can't go inside you. The head of Jake's cock is wider than mine, though my shaft girth is slightly bigger than Jake's. You're so much, much more incredible tighter than your cousin, no that is not accurate, not to be demeaning, I can't consider Vicki to have a tight pussy... And not to be insulting Vicki and her reputation, but there is no comparison between her pussy and your own fabulous pussy! And she is certainly not as talented as you, as to my abject shock, you forced me to find out just a short while ago to your own great amusement!

Anne, just imagine it...

The erotic image of one of the world's most incredibly beautiful women, YOU, doing one of the most incredibly erotic fantasies imaginable - you under a prize-winning stud miniature donkey with a fourteen-inch erection against your incredibly beautiful body, showing that you bring out the unbridled animal passion in both man and beast! - It's a fantasy most men have thought of at least once in their lives!"

Anne gave me a long drunken glare, then she drunkenly huffed out,

"Okay! Just this *once* to satisfy your kinky curiosity..."

"If I wasn't so freaking drunk and flying high on Ecstasy and outrageously unbearably horny from the drug and from you briefly fucking me with your own huge, wonderful near donkey sized cock bringing me so damn close to a climax while watching my beautiful slutty cousin getting her brains fucked out by an actual donkey and her immense enjoyment of it, I wouldn't even *think* to consider what you are suggesting! But I am and I will this *once* because I love you more than I can ever describe and you are my fiancé soon-to-be-husband!"

Incredulously I watched as my extremely gorgeous naked fiancé got on her hands and knees and started to crawl under Jake...

In our relationship, shortly after Anne and I began having sex, Anne quickly became pretty much uninhibited sexually! A souped-up wildcat in bed! Even picking out porn movies for us to watch!

Anne was always initiating new things to try! She became even more so when drinking, and as tonight has proven, between her extreme intoxication and the heavy dose of Ecstasy, I was about to witness not one but two incredibly erotic fantasies!

Then, Anne stopped and looked up at me and warned,

“You damn well better keep your mouth shut about what happened tonight or both Vicki and I will kill you!”

I was still expecting Anne to stop at any moment, thinking she was just doing it to tease me into thinking she would, but astounded, I watched as she slowly crawled under Jake! Quickly while Anne was preoccupied getting into position I angled my cell phone toward her and Jake, my action going unnoticed...

Anne then rose up on her hands and knees until her back was pressing against Jake’s stomach, then Anne spread her knees and legs widely apart on her own without any prompting exposing her still flowered glistening sex, and then, and then, then Anne reached back and guided Jake’s long erection between her legs...!!!

I knelt down for a better view...

I could see Anne’s swollen parted labia as she slowly raised the thick, long cock up against her pussy, her engorged parted cuntal labia folds partially lay on either side of the massively thick long shaft...

Anne began slowly sliding her slick pussy back and forth along his massive, thick shaft while using a hand to gently press his cock up between the swollen parted folds of her pussy...

Her aroused pussy, glistening with her secreted moisture in the bright light of the supermoon, quickly coated Jake's erection. A minute must have passed with her doing this, a look of the utmost concentration on Anne's face, the tip of her tongue slightly protruding out...

Then and just barely, I could hear a low long suppressed sexual moan slowly escape from her parted sensuous lips, Anne slowly rocking her entire body back and forth as she slid her pussy along the slick and long massive cock as her hand now firmly pressed the shaft upwards against the parted furrow of glistening labia and her hard clit... moments later, I visibly observed a tremble run thru her body, abruptly her lustful moan ceased, Anne suddenly conscious of how vocal she may have been, trying to hide it...

But there was no hiding her diamond hard nipples, her labored respiration, the sweat beading on her forehead and her intense concentration, but mostly of all, her highly visibly aroused pussy! Anne's swollen parted labia was hugging both sides of the massive nearly three inch thick shaft and how she was rocking and sliding her hard protruding clit against it...

Anne was so *intently* preoccupied I grabbed my cell phone and recorded some close-up action before setting it back down for a wide view fully encompassing Jake with Anne kneeling under him masturbating herself against his fourteen-inch long cock!

It seemed just a matter of moments before Anne again started uttering little moans each time her hard protruding clit bumped against the huge crown of the broad cock head as she slid back and forth, her sliding to and fro action likewise noticeably picking up...

Then Jake started assisting by making small humping motions...

Anne realized it was not necessary for her to hold his cock in place, his erection was so strong it was forcing itself upwards, she took her hand away...

I was amazed and thrilled to then see Anne lower her upper body down and rest on her crossed arms then spreading her knees farther apart and tilting her cute firm ass up so Jake's cock could better press against and slide against her pussy! Enthralled I watched as Anne concentration focused on the sexual sensations she was feeling, her breathing becoming ever more labored...

With Anne in this position it created and revealed a stunning view! Her engorged openly parted labia folds glistening in the bright moonlight as they lay swollen on either side of the long massive shaft that reached past her navel, astounded to see how wet she was! Glistening copious lubricating vaginal secretions began running in slow, small rivulets down the back of her athletically toned thigh...

Quickly I grabbed my cell phone again to record some more closeup views...

Softly I urged Anne to let the head of his cock fully slide against her pussy and over her clit as Jake continued his gentle thrusting, half expecting her not too despite how drunk and stoned she was, that this was going too far, but again Anne astounded me...

Anne shifted her body forward under Jake, bringing the head of his cock close to her pussy...

However, some of the upward pressure from his erection diminished. Astounded I watched as Anne reached one hand back up to hold his shaft just behind the broad head of his cock against her glistening pussy...

Softly I started describing to her how amazing she and what she was doing looked...

"One of the world's most incredibly sexy and most incredibly beautiful women in an incredibly erotic fantasy! Assisting the blunt head of a huge, long monster cock to slide between her highly aroused parted labia, her swollen labia lips partially encircling the cockhead as if trying to open up enough to begin swallowing it in..."

How erotically magnificent it looked! How no man –or woman, couldn't resist becoming unbearably aroused watching this..."

As I continued the narrative, while filming unnoticed by Anne due to her preoccupation, I noticed Anne's breathing had deepened... Her tiny nipples were diamond hard and she had a look of utmost concentration upon her face!

Abruptly I became aware Anne was no longer simply holding the cockhead in place against her pussy as Jake continued his gentle thrusting, but alternating with moving the head of his cock up and down between her swollen, parted labia, and, in very small increments, Anne was slowly circling the broad head of his cock against her incredibly tight vaginal entrance before allowing the hard glans to once again slide against and tease her hard, exposed swollen clit...

I saw her repeat this two more times, actually allowing Jake to gently thrust the wide, blunt head of his cock against the extremely tight entrance to her incredible pussy!!!

I became silent as I saw Anne's concentration increase... I was wondering if Anne had become aroused enough to masturbate against the head of his cock until she had an orgasm or was trying to get Jake to ejaculate against her pussy - or both!

I had to find out...

Softly I hotly whispered directly in her ear,

"Anne my love, you have no idea how incredibly erotic you look! You are every man and every woman's fantasy! If you keep up what you are doing, I'm sure in no time you will feel Jake blasting a huge load against you, into you...

Imagine what that would feel like!

You saw Vicki's reaction - she came so hard she passed out!

You saw how much cum poured out of Vicki – a seemingly never-ending stream!

Anne, you saw how his fourteen-inch-long cock pulsed and throbbed seemingly forever as it pumped his huge copious hot load into her! The resulting, amazingly intense orgasm Vicki had making her pass out!

Imagine the head of Jake's cock blasting his load against your hot, tight, incredible pussy!

I have seen stud horses explode a powerful stream outwards for twelve feet! Imagine feeling this hot volcanic explosion erupting against your pussy! Jet after jet of wet, slick hotness blasting through your incredibly tight entrance exploding up inside you! Filling you up completely to overflowing!"

Then Anne, evidently in response to my soft encouragements, uttered another fully unrestrained low long lustful moan of incredible sexual intensity that slowly escaped from her sensuous parted lips as Anne firmly held the broad head of his cock against her, then, I watched as Anne began re-centering the broad head of Jake's cock against the exquisitely tight, narrow entrance to her pussy, rubbing the head around and around, *keeping it there...*

Jake continued his gentle thrusting, the two plus inch wide broad head of his cock now firmly centered against the very narrow opening to Anne's incredibly tight pussy, her silky, swollen labia lips partially encircling the very tip of the conical head of his cock as if trying to completely enclose, then, *allow it in...*

Jake's gentle thrusts were slowly erotically rocking Anne's fantastic, voluptuous hard body back and forth, the large meaty knob spreading her inner folds, each gentle thrust nudging the tight portal to her vagina...

Anne's encircling finger tips slipped a few inches behind the head of his cock higher up his shaft, now letting Jake thrust his cock through her encircling hand to encourage him to ejaculate against her pussy, her hand sliding up and down to hasten him along...

Suddenly Jake gave a little stamp of his hooves, rearing up slightly, then gave a slighter harder humping motion forward...

I was briefly recording the look of utmost concentration and sexual bliss upon Anne's incredibly beautiful face when I saw a sudden shocked, surprise look suddenly overtake her! Her mouth formed an oval and a loud *UNGGHH!* explosively blew out of her mouth!

When Jake had slightly reared and with the broad head of his cock positioned directly at the very narrow entrance to Anne's incredibly tight love tunnel, Jake had slightly humped giving Anne a short jab and Anne felt the huge blunt head of his cock suddenly begin opening her insanely tight portal despite her extreme tightness - more than she had ever been opened!

OOPS! Wrong Again! Once again I underestimated how spongy and pliable the head and the corona of an equine cock is despite its broad size and Anne's extreme tightness! Quickly I aimed my cell phone at the now two most intimate points of contact!

Further penetration of Jake's cock head was momentarily halted when Anne's powerful vaginal muscles instinctively automatically tightly clamped down sensing the unexpected intrusion - trapping the head of the massive invader within her constricted vaginal opening along with Anne's frantically tight slippery grip!

Yet slowly the head of Jake's cock began flattening in shape from the pressure Jake was exerting...

The pressure on Anne's sex was visibly increasing as I watched, and she felt, the blunt knob begin slowly opening her up little by little...

Then incrementally, the spongy, pliable head of Jake's cock began very slowly slipping pass the insanely tight muscular constriction of Anne's abnormally narrow vaginal entrance with Anne instantly starting to moan which grew deeper in tone and volume as the head of his cock very slowly penetrated ever farther into her vaginal entrance! When the last part of the crown of his cockhead made it completely past her vaginal muscular ring, the head of his cock instantly rebounded back to its full blunt two inch wide shape fully inside her!

When this happened, Anne, with an involuntary reaction, a loud, pure, sexual moan of pleasure of incredible intensity escaped Anne's sensuous lips, the head of Jake's cock fully lodged in my beautiful fiancé's fully bloomed heated sex! Her slippery frantic grip acting more as a guide rather than preventing more from sliding in...!

Then with Anne's outermost barrier breached, with a squishing noise, Jake's massive miniature donkey cock began incrementally slowly slipping into Anne's astoundingly tight, narrow, vaginal sheath...

As it slowly slipped deeper into Anne, it was quite obvious Anne felt every single thick wide inch slowly go deeper... Her eyes got wider and wider with disbelief with each inch! Incredulously, I watched as her sex stretched tightly around the massive invader as it incrementally penetrated her ever deeper! I could see the abdominal muscles of Anne's flat ripped stomach tightly constrict and begin fluttering as she tried to prevent more from sliding in...

Anne could not any more move away to avoid further impalement or withdraw what was already impaled due to her kneeling position - head down ass tilted up position under Jake with his legs blocking her in!

From what I could tell, with her eyes wide in surprise and her mouth partly open, Anne appeared to be in a total state of disbelief! Shock and complete surprise that the immensely broad head of his huge donkey cock had actually gone in despite her extreme tightness and incredible vaginal muscle control!

Jake did another small hump..., and I watched, and closely recorded, as two more inches slowly advanced into Anne with a loud prolonged squishing noise! Anne's face changed again when she realized the predicament she was in:

Anne, despite her masterful control of her strong vaginal muscles, could no more stop Jake from humping anymore into her or the fact that he would soon start actually ***fucking*** instead of just incrementally pushing his cock in with short humping motions!

With this dawning realization, Anne frantically looked around for me! Just as her gaze locked onto me and just as Anne opened her mouth to speak, another inch was humped in with another loud squishing noise causing Anne to deeply suck in her breath!

*Unnnnggggh! Fuck Fuck **FUCK!!!** It's So Huuge!!!* Anne breathlessly gasped out...

Then, before Anne could say anything else Jake started slowly fucking Anne's incredibly tight pussy...

Loud repeated wet squishing fucking noises beginning...

Anne loudly gasping! Unable to speak with the massive shaft now fucking her...

Feeling herself being dragged backwards by the massive shaft on the withdrawal stroke, Anne frantically grabbed Jake's front legs with both hands to prevent from sliding backwards, then I saw her eyes grow even wilder with each shallow tentative thrust!

Yet the reactions by my incredibly gorgeous fiancé were not of trying to escape further impalement and free herself but to hang on for the ride!

Quickly I placed the cell phone back to record the entire view of Jake actually ***fucking*** my incredible horny fiancé!!!

Inadvertently Anne had facilitated her fucking even more when she released her hold on Jake's cock and then grabbed his front legs - and now she couldn't let go! Anne's breathing become suddenly ragged and loud as she rapidly sucked in deep breaths and blew out explosively in time with each thrust as Jake rammed his nearly two inch wide fourteen inch long cock ever deeper into her...

Anne looked like she wanted to say something to me, to scream, but couldn't interrupt her forceful deep breathing and explosive exhalations to do so with that huge fourteen-inch long cock thrusting ever deep into her!

I could only imagine Anne's insanely tight and extremely talented pussy being impaled by that massive black and pink dick! It was far longer and much wider than any in her "toy" collection, longer and wider than the great majority of men's cocks too - except for mine...

The girth of Jake's cock appeared to be just a bit less than my own two-inch thick, six-inch circumference, but Jake's cock was four inches longer than my own ten inch long cock...

Jake soon hit the mark and the only thing that stopped it from going farther in at this time was Anne's extreme tightness and her being all tensed up and struggling. About seven inches were now being fucked in and out of her incredibly tight, talented pussy...

Still, with my cock having a slightly larger girth and being ten inches in length, I knew Anne could take a bit more, especially being as drunk and stoned as she was...

Without a beat Jake pulled out slightly and plunged deeper...

"UUNNNNNGGghhhhh!" Anne groaned out, no longer looking tensed up but her eyes still had a wild look in them, her chest heavily heaving with her breathing, her large, extraordinarily firm, size DD perfect breasts jolting with each hard, ramming thrust! More than half of Jake's fourteen-inch cock was now in her overly stretched pussy being rhythmically fucked in and out of her!

Loud wet, sucking, squishing fuck noises filled my ears as Anne continued to tightly grip Jake's front feet with her two hands, small jets of fluid sprayed out with each thrust of Anne's massively impaled pussy, copious fuck juices now pouring down Anne's slim, athletic toned thighs.

Then I saw Anne shift her body and as I looked at Anne's face again; I well knew the expression her eyes and her face took on when she was highly aroused..., the friction from the tightness of their connection and her prominent swollen clit being stimulated... Her highly intoxicated and heavily drugged body was being overwhelmingly sexually stimulated thus defeating her remaining mental inhibitions...

Amazed, I watched as Anne braced herself with her hands now on the ground, hands spaced wide apart, elbows locked, then she spread her knees further apart, then she tilted her cute, firm amazing ass upwards turning her pussy up into Jake's thrusting cock! Allowing more of his fourteen long inch cock to plow into her...

Mesmerized I noted Jake's large heavy balls were ever slowly getting closer and closer to Anne's cute firm ass...

Anne began panting and moaning, drooling as Jake fucked her mercilessly! She began actively thrusting back with her hips, just barely managing to yell out,

"OH FUCK IT! POUND ME HARDER! I WANT THIS DAMN DONKEY COCK GO DEEP IN ME!"

With Anne actually fucking back, more of Jake's donkey cock was progressively going in! Each time she met the thrust with her beautiful, insanely tight cunt she could feel, and I could see, another fraction of an inch of the black and pink cock blast into her hot, exquisitely tight sheath!

Anne's large, perfectly shaped breasts were tantalizingly jolting back and forth with each powerful thrust of the donkey's hips. The heavy musk of sex permeated the warm still air, driving the miniature donkey fucking my beautiful fiancé to thrust even harder! Its heavy, meaty cock pounding into Anne's insanely tight pussy made such loud wet sucking sounds I'm sure the cell phone was recording it...

The stud miniature donkey was truly give Anne one of the great fucks of her life!

It took almost another minute I guess of Jake fucking and Anne fucking back watching his large heavy testicles swinging ever closer and closer to her ass, the donkey's testicles – the size of grapefruit – until they were soundly slapping against my fiancé's cute, firm, muscular ass, the result of thousands of lifetime squats and jogging for miles several times a week!

Mesmerized I stared at the fanatical thrusting throes of the donkey rutting Anne's insanely tight pussy! The combination of his large heavy balls slapping her firm, cute ass and the brutal animalistic fucking she was receiving apparently was spurring Anne on even more! Ten full inches now rapidly being fucked into her highly aroused, splayed open, hot tight copiously dripping pussy!

Again I brought the cell phone in for a closer view of ten meaty inches of donkey cock plowing Anne's gorgeous swollen pussy before setting it farther back for an overall view...

Anne began breathing harder and faster, almost panting, I knew she was close, it didn't take long... A few more fierce thrusts and Anne was gasping air into her lungs as her own hips began bucking wildly....

"I'm gonna... AHHH!

OH... My... God!!! I'm *CUMMING!!!*

OH FUCK! I'M CUMMING!!!"

Anne screamed out loudly! An amazing sight to behold! One of the world's most incredibly beautiful women, possessing the hottest sexist body, orgasmically convulsing as a thunderous earth-shattering intense climax slammed her taut, lean lithe body even as Anne continued to furiously work her hips up and down while the massive cock thrust into her! Staring at the incredible sight of it as it rapidly slid back and forth in and out of her overly stretched tight pussy with long, long rapid strokes, with loud squishing sucking noises emanating with each thrust and withdrawal...

It looked like at least eight or nine inches of cock were being withdrawn and then rapidly thrust back in with no telling how much remaining inside Anne on the withdrawal! Now becoming aware how so very similar it looked when I was fucking Anne with my own two inch thick ten inch long cock!

The miniature donkey's massive cock was plunging between Anne's tightly clinging swollen pussy lips. He was now stuffing nearly three-quarters of his huge fleshy fourteen inch long cock into her insanely tight pussy with each powerful thrust of his haunches. This donkey was brutally fucking her hard and deep at an incomprehensible speed. Anne was climaxing so hard with her massive orgasm all she was able to manage was to dig her fingers deeply into the San Augustine grass turf to cling to as Jake continued his insatiable beastly assault, Anne's earth-shattering screaming orgasm exploding through her taut body being prolonged as the donkey kept on pile-driving his huge cock into her like a machine!

With Anne's intense, prolonged orgasm, it seemed to let loose the beginning cascade of several rapidly rolling loudly screaming orgasms!

I knew Anne felt Jake's cock roughly pounding against her cervix trying to batter its way in and stimulating her cervix even more which kept her orgasms going! The same thing happens whenever I fucked her with my own ten-inch cock!

Stunned I watched her gorgeous fit body repeatedly convulse and tremble as one screaming orgasm after another slammed her marvelous body! Suddenly Anne screamed out,

"OH MY GOD, HE'S GROWING! HOLY SHIT!"

I could see my fiancé's building anticipation of another impending massive climax rising to match the size of the huge long cock being thrust in and out of her insanely tight vagina - Anne arching her back and tilting her cute firm ass even more upwards as she parted her knees to a further width...

From her throat came moans of ecstasy that sounded as sensuous as only a woman could make them, each moan matching the jolting bounce forward and back of her large perfectly shapely astoundingly firm breasts, her tiny, erect, nipples making tiny 360 circular motions in sync with her breast movements.

Anne felt Jake's cock suddenly stiffen even more than it had been as a prelude to Jake climaxing! Acutely felt it growing in thickness inside her! She felt his thick cock pulsate hard lifting her ass up with it's incredible power!

Anne spread her knees as far apart as she could as she further tilted her cute, firm ass upwards as much as possible trying to widen herself as much as can...

Anne arched her back and she began screaming with each massive thrust! Louder than I have ever heard! She began writhing as the fat long anaconda cock continued thrusting in and out, ramming into her hard, *harder* than I had ever dared to fuck her, her lower abdominal muscles bulging with each thrust!

Anne loudly screaming out,

"OH MY GOD! I AM GOING TO CUM!! I AM GOING TO CUM AGAIN!!!

The sensations in the highly aroused swollen genitals of both rider and ridden visibly became too much..., Jake began to start thrusting wildly! Anne suddenly loudly gasped and then sucked in a huge breath of air and started rapidly breathing in and out as if doing Lamaze breathing! Then, Anne let out a long deep orgasmic groan as her body began violently shuddering and trembling as simultaneously Jake's cock began explosively erupting powerful streams of hot semen deep within her directly against her cervix! The flared mushroom head forcing all the copious sperm past her cervical opening to explode up into her womb!

Feeling jet after explosive jet blasting up into her Anne's eyes went wild once again! Cute ass up even higher encouraging more of the humongous monster cock to penetrate as deeply as possible and yet another tremendous screaming orgasm thundered through her! Anne screaming out,

"Oh My God, He's Cumming In Me! HE'S CUMMING!!!

Oh, Shit, Oh Fuck! It's So Much Cum!! *FUCK!!!*

He's Filling My Womb Up! I Can Feel It Swell With All He Is Pumping Into Me!!!

***Fucckkk!* Ahhhhh....OH FUCK YES!!!**

IT FEELS SOOOO FANTASTIC... SOOOO FUCKING HOT!!!"

OHHHH FUUCCCKKK I'M CUMMING AGAIN!!!

Her intense body-racking orgasm roiled Anne; her body violently trembling from head to curled toe while her pelvis was suspended in midair on the thick long pulsating equine cock swollen deep inside her, the immense momentarily flared head tightly locking them together as it continued explosively spewing its immense load past her cervix and up into her uterus, her pelvis fluttering up and down, a rapturous look upon Anne's gorgeous face!

However, Jake still kept right on thrusting while he was ejaculating as Anne was going through the throes of her intense orgasm! Jake kept on keeping on overwhelming Anne's swollen sex with heavy excited thrusting while she wailed and her large firm breasts shook violently due to the shock waves that went through her body from the pounding her firm rear was still receiving!

Anne's sensuous lips moaning in the bright full supermoon as if she were a primal beast in heat herself, her insanely tight cunt constricting considerably around the donkey's thick cock, like she were gripping it with her bare hands and tightly squeezing as the hot intense sensations rippled through her stunning body causing Anne to repeatedly buck her hips in her orgasm induced seizure...

As Anne came down from her sexual peak, her arms went limp and she fell on to her elbows as the monstrous orgasm sapped most of her strength yet Jake *STILL* kept on rutting in to my sexually spent beautiful fiancé to expel his full load as deep into her as he could...

Quickly I grabbed my cell phone again to record closeup views of ten inches of miniature donkey cock impaling Anne's tight, pulsating pussy, knowing what was fixing to occur...

I wanted to be sure to capture Jake's withdrawal then all the cum pouring out of my gorgeous incredible fiancé!

Anne's whole, lithe, taut, gorgeous body writhed with uncontrollable spasms as the muscular walls of her tight narrow sheath, on instinctive autonomous reflex, were visibly rhythmically milking the thick long cock for every bit of copious cum it could wring forth...

Then, a large gush of semen suddenly erupted from around Anne's tightly impaled vulva and sprayed outwards a couple of feet! I could only imagine the pressure of the immense ejaculation deep into her and the copious volume being discharged pumping her womb full of semen! Luckily I was holding my cell phone out of the discharge path!

Finally, Jake's thrusting gradually eased...

After offering a few last, weak thrusts into my fiancé, the miniature donkey stood still, as if enjoying the sensations of Anne's pussy still instinctively reflex milking his thickly swollen cock as Anne let out little moans, her stomach muscles occasional fluttering...

Then Jake started extricating his cock..., slowly and sinuously, its seemingly anaconda-like length began snaking out of Anne's well fucked pussy. Inch after slow engorged inch crept out of her still vividly clutching tight pussy. However, Jake was clearly having a much, much more difficult time pulling his still immensely swollen flared cock head out of Anne than Trouble had with Vicki...

Anne's talented pussy was so exceptionally incredibly tighter than Vicki's well-used pussy, and after tonight, I now knew what Vicki's unremarkable pussy felt like...

Jake tugged, trying to pull his still flared mushroom head of his cock through Anne's exceptionally tight vaginal opening, actually dragging Anne backwards a few inches before he stopped!

Alarmed, Anne shot her head up. Still kneeling by Anne's side, I placed a hand behind Jake's back leg so he wouldn't try moving backwards again while I recorded the pullout. I was astounded to see Anne's pussy still visibly contracting, as if *STILL* milking every last drop before the rest of Jake's cock came out, an occasional lustful moan still coming from Anne. Then, her body began trembling again...

Anne renewed moaning in lust, making me aware that she was on the verge of yet another orgasm!

With just the flared cockhead still locked just inside behind the extremely tight, narrow muscular entrance to Anne's pussy, Jake was still releasing copious jets of sperm inside of her! Anne groaned and cried out that she was cumming again!

I couldn't resist helping her experience yet another incredible orgasm...

I reached under Anne and began rubbing circles on her exposed, swollen clit as Anne's hips gyrated under Jake with only his spewing flared cockhead locked inside of her now. Anne began violently trembling as her intense climax burst through her limbs and loins as her orgasmic scream rolled down the hillside!

Again, I got to witness, and record, an incredibly erotic scene...

Jake leaned a bit backwards but my hand stopping him from going farther. Jake's flared cock head changed shape in response to Anne's exceptionally constricted vaginal opening, then one edge of the flared cock head slowly emerged on a slanted angle, hung tight for a moment, then other edge of the flared cock slowly slipped thru and the flared cock head slowly and finally popped free with a loud sucking noise, immediately a waterfall of cum began cascading out...

Setting the cell phone down, still recording, I guided Jake away and Anne remained kneeling, her pussy pulsing helplessly with involuntary contractions as a pool of her juices and donkey cum pooled under her. Eyes wide and glassy. Mouth open slightly, drooling, her long toned legs quivering from aftershocks of the multitudes of tremendous orgasms that had racked her gorgeous body...

Admittedly, I was relieved that Anne was not able to take more of Jake than my own ten-inch long cock despite his girth being slightly smaller than mine. I figured the larger, wider size of the blunt head of Jake's cock kept him from penetrating Anne's insanely tight pussy any deeper, especially when it flared, unlike Anne's slutty cousin, who had taken what appeared to be twelve inches of Trouble's fourteen-inch-long cock...

I knelt beside Anne and said,

"What you did and how you responded was the most fantastic, the most incredible erotic thing I had ever seen or could ever imagine! YOU! One of the world's most incredibly beautiful and sexy women doing it and the immense sexual gratification you received from it!!! It would fuel the flames of fantasy of any man and many a woman!"

Anne look at me with drugged, intoxicated glazed eyes, and to my amazement, she started stroking my raging, painfully throbbing cock!

Oh God Hunter! I've have never been FUCKED like this before nor have I ever realized it was possible to be FUCKED like this! Anne drunkenly slurred...

"Anne, I've always been a bit self-conscious about my much larger than average cock so I have always been considerate and held back so as not to hurt you..."

"WHAT? You've been holding back! From now own don't you ever hold back! Geez Hunter, can't you tell how extremely physically passionate I am when we are having sex? Admittedly the first few months after we first started having sex it was difficult to fully accommodate you but I have become accustomed to your magnificent size so you no longer have to hold *anything* back!!!" Anne replied in an exasperated drunkenly slurring voice.

I haven't yet gotten off though I had been tempted to stroke myself off, watching first Vicki then Anne getting their brains fucked out by the two miniature donkeys. I got behind Anne and pulled her back onto her knees and started positioning my incredibly beautiful fiancé to do exactly that, regardless that she was full of donkey cum...

Then Anne said, badly slurring her words,

Wait Hunter! I'm too sore from Jake ramming into me, but I do have an idea..."

CHAPTER 12 – VICKI GETS FUCKED – AGAIN!

"I think Vicki still needs some more payback for drugging me and causing me grief all these years, especially since I met you – repeatedly trying to steal you away from me..."

I've caught you looking at her ass more than once and I know very well what run's through a guy's mind seeing a cute, firm ass – you certainly compliment mine often enough! It's a damn good thing I love being ass-fucked, especially with your own donkey sized cock!

HAH! I think Vicki ought to share in the same experience - just this *once*..."

Anne crawled over to Vicki who was laying a few feet away, still soundly passed out...

Anne rolled Vicki over onto her stomach. Grabbing the pillow, she positioned Vicki with the pillow under her for support, then pulled her knees up under her, then Anne pulled Vicki's knees apart spreading her. Like Anne, Vicki too had a small, firm ass, and with her legs spread apart the moons of her firm ass cheeks parted exposing her anus to full view.

"Go ahead Hunter, I want you to fuck her lovely, tight ass – HARD!

Hunter, this will be your last opportunity to ever fuck another woman - and it will be with my permission!

Since the day Vicki met you she has always wanted to fuck you! She kept devising numerous schemes to do so. These past few years Vicki has teased you, flirted with you, flaunted her assets at you, I lost count the number of times she intentionally flashed her tits and pussy at you and to get you to intimately touch her – all in front of me! Multiple times I have told her to stop but she kept ignoring me. Then when all her efforts have failed, when you weren't around, she made ugly comments about you not only to me but also to her trashy friends - trying to break us up!

Now she will finally have the opportunity to have sex with you - except it will be her lovely ass instead! In her current state, she won't remember it, and afterwards, you and I won't ever say anything about it – or anything else that happened tonight - *or I will kill you!*"

I stood there stunned that my fiancé actually wanted me to fuck her cousin! I can't deny the desire was there, Vicki was almost as beautiful as Anne and she too had an incredible body any guy would dream to fuck. Anne reached back up and resumed stroking my raging ten-inch hard hard-on.

"Come on Hunter, you know you want to, it's okay, I'm here with you so it is alright! Just this *ONE* time - but never again! Not with her or anyone else! Here, I will help you..."

Anne tugged on my painfully raging cock but still I resisted...

“Hunter, you know well how tight my ass is! It took several tries and several drinks each time before we could actually do it, then it took a while more before I could let your magnificent ten inch long wonderfully thick cock go all the way in and learn how to enjoy it! You told me you have ass fucked other girls and none of them could take it on the first attempt unless they were very drunk, and then it was still slow going.

Look at Vicki’s cute, tight ass... primed and all ready and presented for you...

She’s so drunk and stoned she’s still passed out! So..., you can fuck her lovely, tight ass as hard as you want! Really ram it to her with that huge donkey cock of yours! Fully unleash your own animalistic passion on that incredible ass of hers with your oh-so-incredibly thick, ten-inch long magnificent cock!

I know you can make that horny slut climax despite being passed out! Hell, you can make any girl have an orgasm with that magnificent cock of yours!”

Anne was right...

Even though Vicki was thoroughly passed out, she grunted and elicited loud squeals with me fucking her tight ass with my huge cock! Anne kneeling beside us the entire time, furiously finger fucking her third cousin’s pussy and rubbing Vicki’s clit all at the same time! Anne all the time encouraging me to fuck Vicki as hard as I can till I was pounding that lovely tight ass harder than I had ever fucked a woman’s ass before! With each thrust I was forcing donkey cum to ooze out of Vicki’s sopping pussy! With other girls and Anne, I’ve always been extremely considerate to avoid inflicting pain so the girl I was with could enjoy it, or I stopped if she never got into it.

I must admit, it was an extremely enjoyable experience to fuck a woman’s ass with no restraint...

Hearing the sounds of pleasure I was causing to be generated from her beautiful cousin, despite Vicki being passed out, Vicki's body was responding to the dual stimulation - Anne and I both made Vicki climax at least three times before I busted a huge load ten inches deep in her ass making Vicki loudly squeal and climax once more!

Afterwards I helped my fiancé to her feet, the supermoon's bright light illuminated Anne's tall, athletic, tanned lithe body. Being now upright, a river of cum seemingly began pouring forth from her gorgeous pussy running down both her toned legs and puddling between her feet...

Anne, tall for a woman, once again I marveled at this incredible stunningly beautiful and highly intelligent woman who had consented to be my wife! Then, for a bare moment, a slight trepidation shook me, as once again this evening, Anne had exhibited her nearly insatiable sexual appetite! That even with my own greatly above average attributes and stamina, I could barely satisfy...

Then I got Vicki to her feet. I wasn't about to allow either of them into the house just yet. Both were still sticky from pink champagne from top to bottom, their hair a mess with it. I thought about getting them in the pool or the hot tub but I didn't think that was a good idea considering how drunk and stoned they were. Neither could stand on their own so I eased them back down to the ground.

I went up to the pool/hot tub area and got some towels out of storage and then I dragged the garden hose over and hosed them off, luckily the water was warm from the above-ground 50,000 gallon water storage tank. Now getting hosed off that woke up Vicki but just barely. Anne grabbed the hose out of my hand and pinched the hose to diminish the flow, then gave herself an impromptu douche to get the copious donkey cum out of her, then did the same to a nearly incoherent Vicki.

Both girls could not walk at all. I had to fully carry each one up to the house. Just this one last time, I resigned myself that all three of us would have to sleep in the same bed again in case Vicki or Anne got sick. I dumped Vicki in bed and covered up her naked body. Then I carried Anne and got us both in the shower and stayed there for a long time until I made sure she was thoroughly clean, then I put her to bed with Vicki, making sure I was on the opposite side from her cousin...

CHAPTER 13 - THE NEXT MORNING

I woke up with a start, remembering I left my expensive cell phone outside. I left girls sleeping soundly, got dressed and went outside.....

I had the latest and greatest cell phone. With ultra-high definition video recording and low-light recording capability in color, equipped with a 512-gigabyte memory card. The cell phone was almost dead but still recording...

I played the video from beginning and skipped through it several times. With the cell phone having autofocus, low light recording capability and a really bright full supermoon last night, the full color video of Vicki AND Anne being thoroughly fucked senseless with multiple screaming orgasms showed up almost as clear as if filmed in daylight! Every intimate detail clear! Especially the close-up shots of my incredibly gorgeous and incredibly sexy fiancé!

I went back into the ranch house and connected the cell phone to the computer and burned the video to a DVD disc, then uploaded the video to my cloud account and then Anne's cloud account. Then I erased the video from my phone and made sure there was nothing on the computer.

I had breakfast by myself while Anne and Vicki slept off their hangovers. Anne finally joined me around mid-morning. Coming out to the veranda, she came over and surprisingly, Anne silently gave me a kiss on the cheek, then sat down.

"I will fix you a bland breakfast. How does scrambled eggs and toast sound, I will also fix you some bacon if you think you can handle it." I said.

"That's sounds just about right, thank you." Anne softly replied..

From the veranda's dining sideboard I poured Anne a cup of coffee with sugar and lots of cream, then I went inside to fix her breakfast. Additionally, I made a pitcher of Bloody Mary's for her and Vicki later, a bit of the hair of the dog to ease their massive hangovers.

Silently Anne ate, while I lingered over another cup of coffee. Peering over the rim of the mug, I softly said,

"Ummm, Anne, about last night..."

"Hush Hunter, we're good!"

"Despite how much I had to drink last night and how badly stoned I was from the Ecstasy, I remember *everything* that happened..."

Despite my best efforts, and yours, since the beginning of the Fall semester last year, my bitch of a cousin shows little improvement in trying to better herself! She still sleeps around and still desires to hook her claws into you regardless of what it would due to our engagement - which shows Vicki's total lack of respect for us and what we have together.

Vicki hasn't quit flirting with you since y'all met and has practically thrown herself naked at you to entice you to cheat on me, not to mention all the intimate groping she tries to get away with! Her actions and lack of modesty is even worse and even more blatant when she's been drinking and/or taken some kind of party drug - like last night...

I have come to the sad realization that I have to give up on getting Vicki to straighten up...

I believe she needs professional help. But Vicki is so hard-headed and arrogant I doubt she will heed my suggestion. She thinks as long as she keeps her grades up everything will be okay.

That is why I moved up our wedding date for late August so we can move in together for our final Fall semester. The ungrateful bitch has caused us both too much grief and I feel it is affecting my relationship with you! We both have too much of an incredible future together to be jeopardize by my cousin's interferences.

Hunter, you have been a saint helping me trying to change her ways! You've been incredibly supportive, stoic, and possessed great fortitude to resist my beautiful cousin's schemes to *fuck* you.

Last night, seeing that horny, slut bitch outright boldly trying to fuck you right in front of me, I said to myself 'To Hell With It!'

All the wasted help and time we have given her with nothing but grief in return for me and you!

Last night was the last straw her!

Heavily drugging me with a huge dose of Ecstasy without my knowledge just before the dance was over! Not a little one to start off with mind you, but a fucking dangerous huge one! Last night when we got back to the ranch, I decided, in very erroneous hindsight, to allow the bitch to have just a little taste of you...

I would tease her with just a bit of your incredible size, then stop it so she would be extremely frustrated knowing she would never get to experience your wonderful full size - nor the exceptional talent you possess of repeatedly wringing forth seemingly unending earth-shattering orgasms from a woman! You! Being an extreme rarity considering your huge penis size not only in length but also thickness, the odds are Vicki will never find a man who has anywhere near such a huge cock as yours! Payback for all the grief she has caused us...

Hunter, to be completely honest with you, I was incredibly, unbearable horny from the all the alcohol combined with the Ecstasy. My horniness was further enhanced by all three of us wrestling nude in the hammock together! Then, the minute or so I allowed Vicki to fuck you, watching her slowly fucking herself onto your huge cock, it made me even more incredibly aroused - it was like watching a porn movie and being in it!

Then Trouble and Jake came over...

You saw the incredible arousal that Trouble's licking had upon Vicki, I, I can't deny that Jake was having the same effect upon me...

To be honest, if I had lain there much longer watching Vicki and Trouble while stroking your magnificent huge cock - I would have allowed Jake to lick my pussy too! Then I would have fucked you right then and there in front of Vicki and let her watch what she will never have the intensely pleasurable full experience of!

Watching and feeling what Jake and Trouble were doing to Vicki and me, watching Vicki really getting into it, I saw that Trouble and Jake were also getting aroused, their cocks getting longer and thicker! Then some things my girlfriends and I joked about a few times when we've been partying flashed into my memory; of women actually fucking horses, donkeys and dogs - and I have come across plenty of websites devoted to it! Then, an image of my beautiful naked cousin jacking off a miniature donkey popped into my head...

Considering how drunk and stoned we both were, I decided to dare Vicki to see if she would do it...

Honestly, I didn't think she'd accept my dare, however, there was still that bit of doubt in my mind that my slutty cousin actually would, and if she did, I wanted to see how far Vicki would go with it - even if I had to encourage it along...

Then when I further dared Vicki for us to rub Trouble's cock against her pussy and she accepted, I saw how even more incredibly horny she became doing it than she already was!

Then you knelt behind me and started sliding your own huge, thick, near-donkey sized cock against my hotly aroused pussy...

Being as drunk and as stoned as I was, the synergistic combination of all the alcohol and the Ecstasy making me incredibly horny, I lost all control...

Between being so damn drunk combined with the huge dose of Ecstasy that Vicki had slipped to me - it created an unbearable horniness!!! Single mindedly I was focused on this insane lust that was fully possessing my mind and body creating an undeniable urge to be fucked by you!

Then when I guided your magnificent cock to my pussy and started pushing back onto your huge, long wondrous cock, it stimulated me even more! Skyrocketing my insatiable unbearable lust soaring into orbit!

Nothing but hard, pounding, raw sex filled my mind and hotly pulsed through my inflamed pussy! Never have I been so freaking horny in my life except for the first time we ever made love! Then I remembered all the times that Vicki tried to steal you away..., then last night, drugging me so she think could actually succeed with you! I bet she tried to drug you too but never had the opportunity to slip it into one of your beers...

I thought that Vicki too deserved to feel the same incredible lustful passions you elicit from me, but not from you - from Trouble!

Nooo, it wasn't an accidental slip of my hand, I intentionally angled the head of his cock to fuck into her pussy...

Hunter, I'm, I'm afraid that due to the multiple combination of my extreme drunkenness combined with the huge dose of Ecstasy intensely sexually affecting me skyrocketing my libido to an unbearable high, all the sexual high jinxes in the hammock, watching Vicki actually getting licked by a miniature donkey and orgasming from it, then you and I fucking while watching Vicki getting her pussy plowed by the donkey and having multiple orgasms from it...

It seemed as if I couldn't control the insane crazy thoughts going through my head, my unbearable arousal, the intense sexual impulses I was having!

It's why I barely resisted when you suggested that I rub my pussy against Jake's huge erection, especially when I saw how incredibly horny it had made Vicki, the multiple intense orgasms she had getting the royal fucking of her life...

I figured I would do it just long enough to where both you and I couldn't stand it any longer then we would fuck each other's brains out!!!

However, with the extreme, unbearable arousal I was experiencing, I got totally lost in feeling the sensation of Jake's thick, fourteen-inch long cock sliding against my pussy...

My clit was painfully hard! Hotly throbbing with each pulse of my heart. It was fully protruding from my clitoral hood and sliding against the slightly rough texture of his thrusting cock...

I felt myself become totally absorbed and fully focused on the undeniably erotic image of what I just saw occurring and the indescribable intense sexual sensations coursing through my body!

Then those beastly jokes and remarks some of my girlfriends have said during parties, those crazy Tijuana donkey stories, the beastly websites with pictures, videos, comics and stories I have inadvertently come across numerous times - all of that again flashed into being in my mind, emphasized having just moments before witnessing one occurring in real life right before me with Vicki!

And DAMN IT! An equine cock looks just like a human cock except for its length and thickness and when the head flares! Now I understand how women can get horny seeing an equine erection and fantasize getting fucked by it and intensely feeling all that hot cum shooting up into them with tremendous force!

Then when I felt the huge blunt head of his cock start ramming against my pussy, it added another irresistible intensely stimulating dimension to the already incredible, insatiable sexual sensations and urges that had flooded my body and taken control of my mind...

I figured it would be okay to let Jake continue ramming the broad head of his cock against my pussy because with your own size, you don't easily go in despite how wet I am, and the tip of his cock was bigger and wider than yours. That with the broad size of his head, my tightness and muscle control, I could keep his cock from entering me and let him continue thrusting through my hand until he came...

Then I felt the head of his cock start to go in just a bit... Still, I was confident I could prevent it from completely going in, and besides, the sexual sensation of his head beginning to just barely enter was incredible! It totally captured my imagination!

Then to my stunned disbelief Jake got the head of his cock completely in me despite how tight and narrow I am!

Again I wrongly believed my strong vaginal muscles would prevent further penetration! That I could jack his cock off and feel him blow his load in me with only the head of his cock just inside my pussy. Again, the sexual sensation was amazingly incredible! Much, much too incredible! And way too irresistible...

I couldn't believe the overwhelming sensations of utmost pleasure and insane lust feeling a miniature donkey's cock incrementally ramming into me driving ever so slowly ever deeper! It felt just like you were in me! The deeper it penetrated the more pleasure and lust kept exploding from me! My intoxicated, drugged, insatiably horny body yearned for it to continue! Needed it to continue! Needed it to have it deeper inside me as I do with you and your own magnificently HUGE PERFECT COCK!

I felt my body preparing for the waves of pleasure that would rush through it when my forced orgasm made me feel like I was exploding from the inside out...

I was completely overwhelmed by that massive pulsating cock filling my pussy then feeling all that hot sperm explosively spurting past my cervix and up into my womb flooding and filling it up! Then the overflowing liquid heat gushing out of my overstuffed vagina! With all these multiple overwhelming sensations I couldn't but help repeatedly have intense climaxes from it!

And Hunter, if you don't already know, any woman who had as much to drink as I had last night, let alone the synergistic combination with Ecstasy vastly stimulating her sexual drive, no woman is able to resist sexual stimulation and have orgasms - even if it is against their will...

In large enough quantities, alcohol and drugs degrade and can utterly defeat social and sexual inhibitions, like it did Vicki and me...

Hunter, if it matters, it could've have been one of those mechanical fucking machines doing me instead of a miniature donkey - except a machine can last as long as I want!

While I did get incredibly fucked and had several intense climaxes, the amazing feeling of his cock hugely flaring inside me exerting an enormous spreading pressure in my pelvis, then the explosion of huge amounts of hot cum blasting directly into my uterus, still, it wasn't human, and it wasn't you my love...

The emotional attachment wasn't present...

What was missing was the intimate tie and the intense abiding love between us that binds us so close and dear that we promised to spend the rest of our lives together and with no other! Only you, Hunter, can reach deep inside me to fully unleash the animalistic lust and passion that is reserved only for YOUR enjoyment, and it always will be, *just for you...*"

Now Anne loved to bait me to get a rise out of me and she certainly did with her next startling statement! Giving me a mischievous, coy look despite her massive hangover, she quipped,

"And if I *EVER* get that drunk and stoned again and we're here alone at the ranch, I guess you better keep a close eye on me or I may decide to repeat last night's experience!!!"

Several moments then passed, then Anne squeezed my hand and softly said,

“Hunter, in all seriousness, thanks to my cousin’s incredibly stupid and dangerous act of slipping me Ecstasy without my knowledge - and a huge dose of it, now I have firsthand knowledge why so many rapes occur with alcohol and drugs. With the synergistic combination of the two, I had no control over my will power, my body, and the intense sexual urges I was experiencing - let alone any remnants of mental fortitude to resist with!

I’m incredibly lucky I was with you when Vicki drugged me! It’s too scary to contemplate what could have happened if you hadn’t been with me! Now knowing what Vicki is capable of, I’m surprised she hadn’t done it sooner...”

Anne’s eyes then filled with tears and she reached for me holding me tight, breaking loose just enough to give me one of her wonderful soul sucking kisses making me heady!

“Ummm, honey, do you remember you asked me to record Vicki and Trouble...” I hesitantly asked.

“Oh gosh I did forget!” Anne replied.

“Well, umm, the video caught everything..., clear as if shot in daylight, in ultra-high color definition.” I stammered out.

“Great! If Vicki ever gives us any more trouble I can use it to make her behave – after some skillful editing to blur out my features!” Anne replied.

“Well, the thing is, my cell phone camera is set to autofocus and it captured you and Jake as well, all the clear intimate details, and sound... And I couldn’t resist getting in some closeup shots because you were so marvelously fantastic...”

Anne sat there stunned for a moment, then she burst out laughing!

“Honey, I’ve already uploaded the video to both our cloud accounts and burned a DVD disc. I made absolutely sure nothing was left on the ranch computer, then I deleted the video from my cell phone...” I added.

“It’s okay Hunter. I will make a copy of the video then edit the second copy showing just Vicki and Trouble and blurring out my face in it. Of course I will save the original video, unedited, so you and I can watch it at times to rekindle certain memories and stir certain passions...” Anne replied.

Seeing my astounded, flabbergasted face, Anne started laughing again...

Later in the morning, Vicki found Anne and I out on the veranda, sitting together on the sofa holding hands. She came wandering out of the house wearing a short kimono robe that she had brought with her. Like most of her lingerie I’ve seen, it too was sexily scandalous, meant only for a husband or fiancé for a romantic evening. Clearly, Vicki was entirely nude under her robe, the robe was semi-sheer and back-lit by the bright morning sun showing all the details of her firm body underneath, the robe was slit high up each hip, no hint of panties seen.

Shading her eyes, Vicki woozily sat down. I poured a Bloody Mary for her. Then, Vicki asked,

“What happened last night, I don’t remember a thing! But my pussy and ass are really, really sore!”

Anne and I silently looked at each other, then despite Anne’s own headache, she began snickering, which turned in giggling, then out right laughter!

“What? What happened? The last thing I remember we were driving through the ranch entrance and we were wrestling in the front seat! Did we do something together? Tell Me What Happened! Tell Me!” Vicki loudly exclaimed.

“Wait a Sec! Anne! Did you finally relent and let your handsome fiancé fuck me with his huge donkey cock??? Vicki all too eagerly asked.

Anne smirked at Vicki and I had to turn my head away or else I would have burst out laughing!

“Oh Vicki, something like that – and lower your voice! You’re making my headache worse again! Don’t sweat it dear cousin, it’s too bad you don’t remember, you did have an incredible fantastic time last night - we all did!!! And it was probably a one-time thing - unless in the future you give either of us anymore grief!” Anne stated with serious intent.

Vicki sat there silently for a few moments, stunned at Anne’s serious demeanor and the tone of her voice.

“Guy’s tell me what happened, What Did We Do??? Please!!!!” Vicki pleaded...

Then Anne just started laughing again, and it wasn’t kind laughter either...

CHAPTER 14 - EPILOGUE

When Anne started editing a copy of the video to blur out her face in case she ever had to use it against Vicki if started acting out again against us, during the scene where Jake starts pulling his cock out of her, Anne laughingly stated,

“So that’s what it looks like when your huge magnificent ten inch long cock comes out of me – except for all that huge amount of donkey cum!”

Oh, and more than once as a prelude to enjoying each other in bed, Anne and I had watched the unedited recording of that very special night...

It never ceases to amaze us what too much alcohol and too much of a party drug can do to eliminate a woman’s inhibitions and turn her into an insatiable vixen!!!

Anne and I got married at the end of summer, then the following May we both graduated in just four years with both bachelor's and master's degrees - with honors! Anne's degrees were in interior design and she rapidly established a professional reputation with high-end clientele throughout the Texas Hill Country.

I graduated with degrees in agribusiness. As a graduation and additional late wedding present for us both, my parents hugely surprised us, an understatement if there is one, by deeding the family's 5,000 acre ranch outside of Mason to us! I was an only child and my parents wanted to downsize their holdings and business operations to their residence outside Houston and their 400 acre Colorado ski lodge.

The ranch is very profitable. I work full-time at the ranch to keep increasing its profits and expanding various operations. I still compete in professional rodeos and still play at dance halls, and Anne and I both do volunteer work for several local organizations.

Just before we married in August, Vicki put in for a transfer from Texas State University to Lamar University in Beaumont, her hometown. She graduated with a bachelor's degree and then started working for the Beaumont Independent School District. She married a harbor pilot but unfortunately the marriage lasted less than two years. Rumors were they both repeatedly fooled around on each other.

As Anne and I embarked upon our careers, the trips to Anne's family beach house on Bolivar Peninsula became infrequent. We still went to the beach but we wanted to experience other beaches on the Gulf and Pacific Coasts, not to mention Hawaii, the Caribbean, even a few trips to Ibiza and Monaco, and a couple trips to the South Pacific Islands!

However on one trip back to the Anne's family beach house for a long holiday weekend, Vicki was also there. She hadn't changed her wild ways one bit...

Other family members with children, as they grew older and entered and graduated from college, quit coming as frequently as well. Ultimately the decision was reached to sell the beach house...

END NOTES

Okay readers, time to dissect this story. The following is a brief summary of information from research articles and from medical, mental health and drug websites. Any medical, mental, social, alcohol or drug effects mentioned in the story are based on scientific research.

CONSCIOUS and SUBCONCIOUS LARGE PENIS ATTRACTION - Numerous research studies over the years show women have a conscious and subconscious attraction to large penises. Researchers theorize that this is a natural effect of human instincts, emotions, evolution and survival, and that this trait is engrained into the female psyche. To prove this hypothesis some research studies have used computer generated images of nude men of various heights, builds, and penis sizes but not in other qualities like facial attractiveness and hair to make the subject as asexual as possible to gauge women's responses. Other studies have women reading or listening to literature with characters with, small, average and large penises and gauging their physiological responses.

These studies concluded penis size along with body shape is influential in determining attraction. Women's apparent interest in penis size explains why human males have penises that are larger in proportion to body size than the penises of other animals.

The hypothesis is that since penises would have been readily visible for much of human evolution, prehistoric women would have selected for larger penises through sizing in addition to being associated with more orgasms, and this trait is still engrained by evolution into today's female psyche subconsciousness. Everyday examples of this evolutionary remnant:

being at the beach or at the swimming pool and observing women surreptitiously checking out a guy's 'package', or women checking a male model advertising close-fitting underwear. It is naturally instinctive for women to do this upon seeing an attractive man, or a man with a much larger than normal bulge in his swimwear or underwear.

This evolutionary large penis size preference and associated primal sexual excitation trait, along with sexual inclinations, proclivities, thoughts, urges and impulses are part of our female heritage and genes, deeply embedded within our brainstem and limbic brain, often termed our "reptilian brain." Both these brain structures are the oldest and most primitive parts of our brains and are largely unchanged by evolution - and they control our most base primal urges, including sexual arousal. Since early humans didn't wear much clothing, male penises were obvious to women. Women chose their mates based on their physical size and the size of their genitalia. Thus sexual competition was and still is a key evolutionary driver via natural selection. These evolutionary decisions influenced the promulgation of bigger penises in the human species via natural selection. Longer penises evolved to deposit semen in the deepest parts of the vagina to promote more effective sperm retention. Other studies indicate that evolutionary preference for a larger penis might arise because penis size is associated with higher rates of vaginal orgasm, thereby creating deeper bonds and enhancing reproductive success.

When compared to other primates and other species not of the primate family, humans by far have the longest penises relative to body size. A wide penis puts more pressure on the vestibular bulbs situated on either side of the vaginal opening, which gives a pleasurable feeling of fullness at the vaginal opening. A wide penis also creates more tension on the labia, which, in turn, causes more tugging and movement at the hood covering the clitoris. This adds stimulation to the clitoris in addition to the surrounding tissues.

Women who use or on occasion use psychoactive sex enhancing drugs, these drugs synergistically enhance sexual arousal as well as their drug-altered perceptions of an over-sized penis. Women are even more affected when these penises began achieving erections, women then are substantially greatly affected feeling these oversized erect penises touching and rubbing against their bodies while dancing, evoking primal sensations of extreme masculinity and power – a natural autonomic sexual reaction still ingrained within the female body from their earlier primitive selves. Subconsciously their thoughts are attaching themselves to the supersized penis a man possesses and therefore its inherent ability to give pleasure which stimulates their primal overt base sexual urges and raw sexual desires. This sexual reaction is called a ‘supernormal stimulus’ which is defined as ‘an exaggerated response to a stimulus to which there is an existing response tendency, or any stimulus that elicits a response more strongly than the stimulus for which it evolved’.

AUTONOMOUS SEXUAL RESPONSE - In neurophysiological terms, bodily functions such as sexual responses are involuntary reflex events in response to a stimulus, the same reflex-driven system that underlies heart rate, digestion, and perspiration. Sexual arousal is housed in the autonomic nervous system. Sexual organs are designed to react to stimulation in particular ways – and that stimulation is meant to induce pleasure. The individual organs are not designed to differentiate between types of touch and the response is an automatic reflex. With alcohol intoxication or an alcohol/drug combination, this greatly enhances the sexual stimulation and sexual sensitivities a woman feels, provoking her body’s autonomic sexual reflex to actively participate having sex.

If a woman is extremely intoxicated and/or under the influence of drugs like Ecstasy or LSD, in most cases she will not be able to prevent an orgasm from occurring due to the drugs greatly heightening arousal and the sexual and sensual effects the drugs also greatly increase, usually with a woman experiencing several intense orgasms.

Alcohol intoxication and over-indulgence of psychoactive sex enhancing drugs causes a woman's higher brain functions to be repressed, which allows their raw primal sexual urges and impulses to be fully unleashed - subsequently dominating their actions. If a woman has a naturally high libido, her sexually responses will be drastically escalated.

The majority of women in their prime sexual years, when subjected to intense physical sexual stimulation are unable to suppress instinctive arousal, nor able to suppress the subsequent autonomous orgasm that usually occurs, even if the cause of the sexual stimulation is by force. Unwanted arousal and orgasms during rape are examples of an involuntary physical response due to the autonomous sexual response. A survey of available research indicates over a quarter of rape victims are induced into climaxing and this percentage is believed to be actually higher. In rape counseling sessions, this is usually the most devastating subject to address with the victim, rape trauma syndrome, to convince her it was an involuntary physiological response in which she had absolutely no mental or bodily control over.

RAPE FANTASIES - It's common knowledge as well as scientific fact that every woman has fantasized about some explicit sexual fantasy. In our minds, we can engage in risky behavior without consequences and indulge our inner freak without judgment, allowing a woman to have the wild, dirty, raunchy ravenous sex she craves, without having to suffer the guilt that might follow. And this includes coerced or rape erotic fantasies. There are different levels of desire and of fantasy. Fantasy and sexual assault in one form or another are pretty common, but does that mean that any of us want to go out and be sexually assaulted? No, it doesn't. The realm of arousal and the realm of fantasy can tell us something about ourselves psychologically without indicating that we really want to experience that thing, far from it. It's the idea that the feeling of being desired is a very powerful one, a very electrical, sexually intense stimulating one. And at least at the fantasy level, that sense of being wanted, and being wanted beyond a man's self-control is a really powerful sexually stimulating influence.

A notable finding is that women who reported being less repressed about sex were more likely to have erotic sexual fantasies, including rape fantasies, but were also more open to erotic sexual fantasy in general, and more likely to have consensual fantasies. Women who have frequent sexual fantasies also tend to have more positive attitudes toward sex and have a high self-esteem.

A University of North Texas study showed that overall, 62% of female participants reported having a rape fantasy of some type. Being taken forcibly is a fantasy that most couples and people have and many have experimented with it and even found enjoyment in "rape fantasy". This study and similar women sexuality studies show that over recent decades, instead of being driven by repressed sexuality, changes in attitudes toward sex have led to an 'openness to sexual experience', whereby rape fantasies derive from a generally open, tolerant and guilt-free attitude toward sex. The majority of women who imagine fantasy rapes are not fantasizing about a real life rapist – strangers, they are in context imagining a boyfriend, a lover, a husband taking them forcibly. Moreover, women fantasize about this and encourage their significant other at times to take them hard and rough to spike their mutual sexual fulfillment of each other, to strengthen the emotional bonds of their relationships and their complete trustworthy intimacy of each other by fully and freely unleashing their sexual passions for each other.

VAGINAL WEIGHTS - Vaginal weights or Kegel weights were created to exercise the pelvic muscle groups responsible for tone in the vagina and surrounding structures, to tone up loose vaginal muscles after giving birth, or with women with specific medical conditions, such as urinary incontinence or a prolapsed uterus. Best known are the Ben Wa Balls and Weighted Vaginal Cones. Jade Eggs are oval serpentine objects available in three different sizes and the practitioner starts with the large egg, moving towards the small with increasing expertise in muscle control and strength. Vaginal Barbells look similar to pleasure wands and feature bulbous weights at each end. Unlike vaginal weights and cones, vaginal barbells are only partially inserted into the vagina for Kegel exercises. Once the barbell is inserted to a point as far as comfort allows, a woman begins a series of contractions, raising and lowering the barbell in a series of repetitions.

VAGINAL WEIGHT RECORD HOLDER – A very attractive Russian gymnast and exercise instructor, Tatyana Kozhevnikova, unofficially owns the World's Strongest Vagina by virtue of her record for vagina weightlifting. She set the vagina weightlifting record by deadlifting 31 pounds in 2009. She inserts a special ball in her vagina with a hook on the exterior end. Her vaginal muscles holds this ball inside her and she hangs some weight on the hook. She is quoted as saying, “It’s enough to exercise your vagina five minutes a day, ladies, and in just one week you’ll be able to give yourself and your man unforgettable pleasure in bed.”

A Google search for “Kegel weightlifting” will come up with videos showing Tatyana lifting weights with her vagina while wearing clothing with strategic assets discretely cut out to enable her to show her prowess without an X-rating. Also do a search for Kim Anami, life and sex/relationship coach, who has similar prowess.

FEMALE BISEXUALITY - Humans have had to adapt to a wide variety of ecological niches and we have done so with remarkable success. This is in part due to women’s sexual plasticity, which allows women to calibrate their sexual behavior to fit their environment. Same-sex and bisexual desire in women are two very visible products of our innate variability. Extensive research over several decades has well documented that female bi-sexuality is definitively considered by the scientific and medical community as the norm.

Female bisexuality is as natural a sexual expression in women as is heterosexual behavior. Dominant bisexual genetic traits start emerging in the teenage years, coinciding with the beginning surge of our sexual hormones. Bisexual tendencies are compounded and enhanced by several factors: societal, lifestyle, biological, and environment.

In regard to female sexuality, women are more fluid in their relationships with other women as we crave friendship, affection, and beauty. They are more open with each other, more comfortable with their nude bodies around each other, as well as being nurturing creatures. This makes women easier to approach to each other, and for women, it is more socially acceptable to be openly bisexual.

Research has shown that for most women possessing a high sex drive, there is an association with increased sexual attraction to women. Women have the capacity to fall in love with each other, which certainly removes obstacles that may stand in the way of letting bisexual feelings developing.

In human evolutionary history, female bisexuality has been positively selected, or given preference over heterosexuality. It is so common because it serves a function - the fact that men love it is a clue. To apply a modern analogy, most men are massively aroused by girl-girl sex as are most women, as the enormous popularity of lesbian porn attests, as does marketing surveys as to what type of porn women buy.

Bisexual women are more orgasmic, fantasize more about sex, and are more open to sexual experimentation. Usually bisexual women tend to be Type A/B personalities, more energetic and have high metabolisms. Compared to their heterosexual counterparts, bisexual wives have more stable, robust marriages, with marital sex that is more adventuresome and imaginative. This is because male infidelity is less of an issue because of the wild imaginative sex that a bisexual wife brings into the marriage!

THE EFFECT OF ALCOHOL UPON WOMEN'S AROUSAL - Under moderate intoxication (0.8%) women can control their arousal. However, while women who are moderately intoxicated are able to successfully control their arousal levels as effectively as sober women, women that are highly intoxicated (10%) cannot do so. With this increase of blood alcohol content, unlike men, there is no alcohol-induced diminution in genital arousal; women do not possess an effective capability to control their arousal response at higher blood alcohol levels.

For women, alcohol makes a woman feel more relaxed and in turn, be more sexual. Alcohol is a social and sexual "disinhibitor" because it increases sexual arousal and desire due to alcohol greatly stimulating the production of testosterone and estradiol. Testosterone controls in part the strength of libido in women and this causes an increased interest in sex.

Moreover, alcohol lowers sexual inhibitions, and with enough alcohol consumption, lowers it to the point that very little or no discretion is used when approaching or choosing sexual partners. Extreme alcohol intoxication reduces and can completely eliminate a woman's self-awareness – an alcohol blackout. With extreme alcohol intoxication or an alcohol/drug combination, most women the next day cannot recall their rape, nor recollect the events that happened during the last few hours leading up to their rape.

The effects of alcohol and drugs reacting with each other is termed “synergistic”, an enhancing effect. Most commonly used in the clubbing/dance scene are drugs like Mephedrone, Ecstasy, LSD, or the Flunitrazepam class of drugs - otherwise known as roofies. Along with alcohol, these drugs are commonly known and used as date rape drugs.

ECSTASY - Known as: E or MDMA (or in America and Australia as X or XTC). Ecstasy is usually sold in the form of a tablet, or powder in a capsule, and can be obtained in a liquid form. It is a psychoactive/psychotropic disinhibitor drug that has both stimulant and hallucinogenic properties. Imparts an altered state of consciousness and while under the influence changes the way a person feels and thinks. Ecstasy causes the brain to release its 'feel good' chemicals dopamine and serotonin. It eliminates anxiety and causes extreme relaxation. It also increases a person's susceptibility to peer influence.

Sound and lights are enhanced along with the stimulation of a high energy level and euphoria, the reason for E's popularity with clubbers, along with a person's enjoyment of being touched while under the influence of Ecstasy because the experience is magnified. Ecstasy greatly increases female arousal and libido with an increased sensitivity of touch, greatly reduces one's inhibitions, and prolongs sexual endurance. In women it reduces resistance, promotes sexual disinhibition and enhances receptivity to being sexual and enhances the sensual aspects of sex.

Ecstasy profoundly increases female lubrication, desire, satisfaction and orgasms are greatly intensified and prolonged.

Because Ecstasy is a disinhibitor it has been linked to causing people to act against their considered rational judgment by engaging in regrettable sexual encounters and also to rapes in which drugs are used as weapons. Oddly while Ecstasy has a profound sexual arousal and enhanced libido effects upon women, women experiencing more and stronger hallucinations and a more intense euphoric drug high than men, with the majority of men it has the opposite effect and tends to inhibit erections.

LYSERGIC ACID DIETHYLAMIDE (LSD) - Is a psychedelic and hallucinogenic psychoactive/psychotropic drug, meaning it changes how one perceives reality. It is produced in crystal form and the crystals are converted to a liquid for distribution. It is odorless, colorless, and has a slightly bitter taste. Known as “acid” and by many other names, LSD is sold in small tablets (“microdots”), capsules or gelatin squares (“window panes”). It is one of the most potent psychoactive compounds known. Induces a loss of ability to distinguish temporal or spatial reality. Makes one susceptible to suggestion. It greatly increases arousal, heightens the sense of touch and hallucinations can be erotic.

Acid makes colors more intense, psychedelic patterns appear (with eyes open or shut), things might seem to move or melt, you can hallucinate, feel you're floating and time seems to slow down. A person may feel they are seeing a new reality and getting a different understanding of life.

LSD puts people in a very sensitive and vulnerable, position, an individual fails to appreciate dangers in the environment they may be in. Being another disinhibitor drug it clouds judgment about safe sex. LSD greatly decreases inhibitions and can eliminate them completely with heavy dosages and causes a sense of dissolution of boundaries.

Sex with LSD is greatly enhanced and intensified. It is a known ‘love-drug’ and works as an actual powerful aphrodisiac, probably the most powerful sexual releaser known today. It greatly boosts the sex drive and there is a significantly heightened performance ability - in both frequency and duration.

When sexually stimulated, women under the influence of LSD are physically unable to resist having multiple intense and prolonged orgasms. It is conducive to facilitating in acting out sexual fantasies and making fantasies more intense.

The effect on sensory-contact effect is greatly intensified but also is deeper. Since the essential feature of LSD effects is the stimulation of all sensory perception combined with the adverse effect of subjugating free will, sexual arousal can reach an unusually high degree which can lead to being induced into participation in sexual perversions and rhythmic sensual dances. LSD may affect the perception of the sexual partner(s) by changing in age, appearance, or gender, may take on the features of mythical and historical figures or mythical creatures. No two acid trips are the same. It's a very unpredictable drug; the effects depend on the amount of drug taken, the mood the person is in when taken and the surroundings, so "bad" trips can result. For the past two decades, there has been a huge resurgence in the use of LSD because of its extremely powerful sex enhancement capabilities and lately, for the use in treating military veterans who have extreme cases of post-traumatic stress syndrome (PTSD).

FREE WILL - the capacity for one to choose his or her course of action. Free will is closely related to two other important facts: freedom of action and moral responsibility. The frontal lobes serve the brain and personality, acting to process, integrate, inhibit, assimilate, and remember perceptions and impulses.

Disturbances in brain functioning, be it due to drugs, alcohol, injury, tumor, stroke, emotional trauma, seizures, or electrode stimulation, directly affect specific aspects of consciousness, including what has been referred to as "free will". The loss of free will are individuals who were compelled to behave against their will, who lost control over their will, or who suffered a complete loss of free will. The most common examples is the individual who is intoxicated or is under the influence of psychoactive drugs.

THE SEXUAL EFFECTS COMBINING ECSTASY AND LSD - LSD + Ecstasy (MDMA) is a common combination, sometimes referred to in slang as "candy flipping." The term "flipping" comes from the subjective effects of using MDMA with a psychedelic in which the user may shift rapidly between a more lucid state and a more psychedelic state several times during their experiences. Flipping extends the experience as LSD lasts for about twice as long as MDMA. This combination is a psychedelic amplifier or catalyst, enhancing the effect of psychedelics without changing their quality.

The two drugs have a synergistic effect upon each other when taken in combination. Ecstasy is used in combination to avoid "bad" LSD trips: once a positive mood is established by Ecstasy, the course is set for the LSD trip. Combining these two powerful psychedelics will act as a powerful disinhibitor temporarily suppressing social defenses against societal sexual taboos, often creating "sexual hungers" and visions of every kind of sexual encounter one can imagine with tremendous waves of lust and rapture which may lead to depraved sex.

Feelings of sexual excitement and arousal are intense leading to unrestrained and fully uninhibited sex, a person's body becomes so keenly aware that its whole surface and every sense is an erogenous zone. People may experience an empathic quality creating profound sexual connections. The combined effects creates a sensual orgy of sexual intercourse that can undergo unimaginable enhancements of erotica and the exotic, and the state of sexual ecstasy can extend for hours. Repetitive orgasmic ability in both sexes is often greatly augmented.

Ecstasy pills are sometimes mixed with other active substances, most commonly amphetamines (speed), caffeine, & ephedrine (a natural amphetamine-like substance).

Ecstasy pills can also contain ketamine. Ketamine is a dissociative and can induce temporary short-term memory loss. Some pills have been found to contain DXM (dextromethorphan), a dissociative psychedelic found in some cough medicine and PMA (paramethoxyamphetamine), a highly toxic hallucinogenic stimulant.

METHAMPHETAMINES AND SEX - Meth is an extremely powerful psychomotor stimulant that affects the part of the human brain that regulates the more primitive aspects of our mental process, the part that deals with such things as pleasure, sex, cravings, and instinctive actions without regard to reason, logic, or higher functions of thinking. Meth is typically used for energy during dancing or non-stop sex. Since the 1960's it has been a popular prescribed weight-loss drug. Meth heightens arousal, creates an extremely heightened sex drive, and increases sexual stamina. Individuals who take meth typically go into sexual overdrive in terms of stimulation to have sex and having lowered sexual inhibitions. While meth is working to increase sex drive in users, it is also providing the individual with a boost of self-confidence, stamina, and adrenaline. Meanwhile, meth is also actively impairing one's judgment, and meth users impulsively do sexual things while high on meth that they wouldn't normally do. Extreme forceful and/or physically aggressive sex for an extended period is common.

Studies have found that women metabolize meth differently than men, and therefore a women's sexual experiences differs from a male's experience. In women meth has a more profound enhanced sexual motivation. Meth has been utilized as a type of date rape drug, due to the intense sex drive that women may ultimately experience when under the influence of the drug. Hypersexuality may be induced in women who abuse meth.

The fact that meth use increases sex drive, for men who chronically abuse meth, it also leads to impotence issues while also making it difficult to achieve and maintain an erection. As a result of this, many male meth users often use meth in combination with erectile dysfunction drugs such as Viagra or Cialis, which is also associated with unprotected anal sex. The toxic combination of meth and Viagra or Cialis can also raise blood pressure to extremely high levels that can cause a longer lasting erection which may create permanent damage. Taking Viagra or Cialis in combination with meth also puts the individual at risk of a potentially fatal overdose, as both drugs raise blood pressure which could leave to a fatal stroke or heart attack.

Some meth users may actually be able to maintain an erection and their sexual stamina for hours without ever being able to reach a point of climax. So while male meth users may use the drug to enhance sexual pleasure, long-term meth use can ultimately put an end to a healthy sex life altogether.

THE EFFECTS OF tetrahydrocannabinol (THC) and Cannabinol (CBD) STIMULATING WOMEN'S AROUSAL -Throughout human history, marijuana and its oil derivatives has been shown to have the ability to heighten the females sex drive while heightening their sensual awareness. The close association between marijuana consumption, or ingestion, and a female's sexual arousal is hardly new. Throughout human history many early societies consumed marijuana specifically for this purpose. Marijuana has been used for over 3,000 years to heighten libido, predominantly in the Hindu/Buddhist Tantric practices of India but also in Serbia, Morocco, Egypt, the Middle East, and Northern Africa. India's Ayurvedic and Unani Tibbi medicine systems have utilized cannabis to overcome impotence, raise libido, and as a general cure for disease. Tantric Cannabis rituals date back to 700 A.D. and help the users achieve Nirvana by escaping suffering and gaining knowledge and enlightenment. Elaborate rituals were created to this end, celebrating sexual union and Kundalini yoga.

The evidence for cannabis's sex-enhancing powers isn't just anecdotal. Scientific studies have given us a great deal of insight into the use of marijuana as an aphrodisiac. So what exactly is it about weed that turns people on? Besides the obvious: it heightens your senses, relaxes you and makes you feel hyper-connected, there are also physiological effects. Along with an increased heart rate, changes in blood flow and respiration, neurochemistry, hormonal systems and brain regions such as the temporal lobe are affected by both marijuana and sexual arousal. That is because one of the active ingredients in marijuana is tetrahydrocannabinol (THC).

Have you ever wondered how THC works? Well, it just-so-happens to be a similar shape to a compound our bodies create naturally, Endocannabinoids, which are like the body's natural THC. In fact, endocannabinoids got their name from cannabis. Thanks to its shape, THC is able to tap into a network in our bodies called the endocannabinoid system. It's this ability that gives THC it's psychoactive effects.

THC stimulates the release of dopamine (the 'happiness hormone') in the brain. It also stimulates a neurochemical called anandamide, which is known as the 'bliss molecule'. Clinical studies indicate the influence of cannabis intake on sexual behavior and arousability appear to be dose-dependent in both men and women, although women are far more consistent in reporting facilitatory effects.

THC makes women more sensitive to their sexual feelings and urges, enhances sexual desire and decreases inhibitions, increases sexual stamina, and improves tactile sensations allowing a woman to feel aroused along all of her erogenous zones, not just the obvious body parts such as the vagina and the breasts. It produces general euphoria, reduces sexual tension and anxiety creating a happy, relaxed feeling promoting an in-the-moment mindset. It makes orgasms more intense, fuller, or easier to facilitate with repeated climaxes.

Enter non-psychoactive Cannabinol (CBD). While THC binds with cannabinoid receptors directly, CBD does not. Instead, it works its magic on an enzyme. The enzyme in question is called FAAH, and it is responsible for pulling excess anandamide out of circulation. CBD puts a stop to this. Psychoactive THC works by mimicking the body's own endocannabinoids. But CBD increases the amount of endocannabinoids in your system.

CBD stops enzyme FAAH from breaking down all of the anandamide, and therefore makes more of it available for use by your cells. This is why CBD is a natural mood-lifter without psychoactive effects. With CBD you just pick your delivery system (oil, balm, vape, flowers, edible, etc.). Even small dosages and small concentrations will go a long ways. CBD is a huge anxiolytic, so stress and anxiety (which includes sexual and social) are lowered across the board, and sensually it's a big enhancer and energizer. When CBD hits the brain it activates serotonin receptors, immediately producing anti-depressant and anti-stress effects. Most commonly it's known to cause an almost instant, deep sense of well-being, causing a woman to become receptive to sexual desire.

As of 2015, there is now a cannabis oil-infused sex lubricant on the market for women called Foria. Directions state to spray directly onto the clitoris, inner and outer labia, and inside the vagina. It can be taken orally to provide the psychoactive effects of getting "high". Topically applied it promotes relaxation and increase blood flow, increases arousal, promotes natural lubrication, and heightens sensation, enhances the sensual experience making orgasms fuller, more intense, for a potent, euphoric "therapeutic aphrodisiac" effect.

OTHER DRUGS:

Valium and Xanax - reduces inhibitions, reduce feelings of tension and stress, may rarely increase libido, euphoria.

Vyleesi -The Food and Drug Administration has approved (bremelanotide) to help premenopausal women with hypoactive sexual desire disorder, or low libido, which affects 8% to 10% of all women. The drug has been referred to as “female Viagra.” However, that's a misnomer. Viagra works on blood vessels, whereas Vyleesi acts on brain receptors. Vyleesi is intended to treat low sexual desire that is not due to existing medical or psychiatric conditions, problems within the relationship, or the effects of a medication or other drug substance. Patients using Vyleesi will inject themselves under the skin of the abdomen or thigh at least 45 minutes before anticipated sexual activity.

HIGH LIBIDOS - Research studies have been conducted on women with naturally high libidos, and on women who are hypersexual (or nymphomania) due to their physiology - but not due to a psychosexual behavior disorder. A high libido is distinguished from nymphomania if a woman can maintain control over their behavior and actions, versus a woman who cannot themselves control and restrain their sexual needs (nymphomania). These studies show women with high libidos excrete sex pheromones and copulins that are more intensely concentrated and thus more potent, that can readily sexually affect men and women in close proximity.

SEX PHEROMONES AND COPULINS – Pheromones are naturally occurring chemical compounds excreted by the endocrine system of the body and are chemical messengers with the potential to evoke physiological, hormonal and behavioral changes in other people around us. The most cited examples are the synchronization of menstrual cycles among women living together and offices predominated by women employees who may all find cycles occurring at roughly the same time. The evidence shows the synchronization is done unconsciously by their pheromones.

All mammals have a vomeronasal organ (VNO), including humans. Pheromone signals picked up by the vomeronasal organ are then relayed through nerves to an area of the brain called the hypothalamus, which is well known for its ability to alter emotions, hormones, reproduction and sexual behavior. Animal research has shown there is a distinct correlation of sex pheromones being detected by the VNO and resultant sexual behavior between males and females. However, in humans, VNOs were believed to be redundant anatomical relics leftover by the process of evolution and thus it was previously thought that humans were largely mostly unaffected by sex pheromones. However, research conducted since the mid-1980's have conclusively concluded that despite our diminished VNOs, humans are affected by sex pheromones but the exact pathway(s) that human pheromones take and the way our body processes them has yet to be fully understood.

It is a very well recognized fact that pheromones play a significant role in the life span of animals and during the past twenty-five years, there has been significant increase in the number of studies conducted on human pheromones that show that pheromones have similar results upon humans. Studies show that the human olfactory is one of the ways we detect pheromones. Using PET (positron emission tomography) scanning techniques to analyze the brains of men and women while they smelled natural and synthetically produced human sex hormones estrogen and testosterone, researchers have documented that men and women can in fact send and receive subconscious pheromone signals, producing changes in mood, heart rate, breathing, and body temperature. Several studies conducted within the last ten years show that an olfactory nerve may be the route through which pheromones are processed. The 13th cranial nerve known by the name Nervus terminalis or Cranial nerve zero, as it is called, bypasses the olfactory area of the brain where scents are normally processed. Instead, it is linked straight to the area of the brain (the hypothalamus) that processes sexual cues and creates attraction.

Studies have repeatedly shown that a man or woman wearing a synthetic or natural pheromone product, which is representative of their naturally occurring pheromones, experienced a heightened level of sociosexual behaviors, including attraction, triggering sexual excitement, kissing, sexual touching, and sexual intercourse.

Human sex pheromones are currently in trials to be used as fertility treatments for couples who want to conceive. Couples who are having sexual problems are now using pheromones combined with traditional therapy to enhance desire.

Copulins are an exclusively potent female group of pheromones and research has shown they cause feelings of arousal in men as well as women if present, with a resulting surge of testosterone production. As with men, testosterone plays a major role in a woman's sex drive (libido) sexual desire, fantasy, being sensitive to sexual touch, and orgasm, all driven in part by testosterone levels.

WOMEN'S AROUSAL AND SUNTANNING - It's common for women to become sexually aroused while laying out in the sun getting a sun tan. This is because intense sunlight boosts endorphins and testosterone production along with Vitamin D3, which is actually considered a hormone and not really a vitamin! It is a pre-cursor for the hormone testosterone. The boost in production of these hormones stimulates the "Breed and Feed" part of the parasympathetic nervous system and also increases the sex drive, resulting in increased sexual desire and genital arousal. Additionally, intense sunlight has a positive effect on melanin by stimulating its release from melanocytes, which also increases sexual arousal and appetite. One of the building blocks of melanin is tyrosine. Tyrosine also has a tie with increased libido, because tyrosine is a building block of L-dopamine. L-dopamine promotes sexual motivation and genital reflexes. Research has found that an hour of sunshine can boost testosterone production by 120 per cent. The combination of sun and alcohol will intensify arousal.

SOME WOMEN CAN REACH ORGASM THROUGH BREAST STIMULATION ALONE - In a 2011 study published by the Journal of Sexual Medicine, female participants were asked to lie inside an fMRI (Functional Magnetic Resonance Imaging) machine and alternate between stimulating their cervix, clitoris, vagina and nipple for 30 seconds each, with a 30 second rest in between.

Researchers discovered that stimulation of the nipple activated a part of the brain called the genital sensory cortex, which is the same brain region activated by the stimulation of the vagina and clitoris — meaning a woman's brain seems to respond to nipple stimulation in the same way it responds to genital stimulation. Practiced nipple play from yourself or your partner may be enough to lead to the ultimate happy ending.

SOCIOLOGICAL, SEXUAL ASPECTS AND AROUSAL OF DANCE - The historical sociological aspects of dance and the sexual arousal associated with dance portrayed in this story is accurate, as is the sensations experienced while dancing after taking psychoactive drugs. Dance was the first of the arts. The dancer expressing his or her body as a vehicle to non-verbally express their emotions and desires, to making art visible through his/her body, also freeing that inner energy that enables the dancer to experience his/herself own sensations as well as the onlooker. Social dancing is an esthetic and joyous way for men and women to become closely acquainted, to live rhythmically together for a short period of time, a socially acceptable release of mental and emotional repression of our hereditary sexual instinctual core. Modern dance allows sexual repression to come to the surface and be sexually liberated.

Dance is a stylized, rhythmically transformation of eroticism: wooing, courting, hesitating, promising, fulfilling. Dancers note their boundaries in order to consciously extend a boundary or stay within it. By extending the boundary, they open up to the desires of their bodies and their state of arousal. Dance, like other forms with which we are familiar, enables women to communicate things to men that they might not otherwise feel comfortable saying, and vice versa.

Most interesting for our purposes is the fact that the music and dance ritual that accompanies the performance of the music encourages "sexual relations" in a socially acceptable context. So music and dance can act as a social lubricant that allows people to feel free enough to do and say things that they would otherwise be judged for. For decades, sociologists documented the dances of primitive tribes of Australia, the Malay Islands, Africa, North and South America regarding the love dances of these primitive tribes. Singing and dancing are still regarded as the preliminary to the sexual act.

The whole object of dancing is the mutual approximation and caresses of two persons of the opposite sex to create the state of sexual excitement. With today's modern enlightened society, this is extended to two people of the same sex dancing with each other, with sociologists having documented same sex relationships in primitive tribes as well, primarily amongst women.

Dancing is not only an incitement to love and preliminary to courtship and sex but is also a substitute for the normal gratification of the sexual instinct, procuring something of the pleasure and relief of gratified love and sex. For women, music and dance rank very high as an arousing experience: as high as sexual sounds and imagined scenarios. Dance mimics the rhythm of your heart beat and your brainwaves - reaching the less reasoning, more animal/instinctive parts of your mind; the strobe and laser lights do similar things. Dancing increases blood-flow through the entire body, including the genitals enhancing sexual sensation and arousal. Dancing causes a massive endorphin rush. Also, while dancing, people sweat and give off all kinds of lingering 'sexual cues' (sex pheromones) that you don't consciously notice – which helps a person to become sexually motivated by the things they DO notice, the lights, the beat; etc. Research has found women are sexually aroused especially by bass tones. If a person ever had a sensual experience with a partner on a dancefloor, that is going to bond you to the sights and sounds in a big way too. This is amplified by dance becoming more erotic in motion and touching more intimate. Certain psychoactive drugs enhance sensitivity to touch, light, sound and decreases inhibitions, may include hallucinogenic properties, greatly increasing sexual arousal, overall, magnifying and enhancing the dance experience.

HORROR MOVIES AND AROUSAL - Watching horror movies has been well documented as having a significant positive correlation between adrenaline and attraction, which means as level of adrenaline increased, so did the level of attraction, including significant increases in arousal. It's very natural for horror fans to be on the lascivious side. After all we spend so much time scaring ourselves with false starts that our bodies need some place to go with that pumping blood and flowing adrenaline. Sex is the only natural outlet. (I suppose you could go on a killing spree, but wouldn't you rather just get naked and hook up?)

So embrace what horror movies are: sex, violence, nudity and scares. In the words of Bela Lugosi in *Ed Wood*: “Take my word for it: If you want to make out with a young lady, take her to see *Dracula*.”

Of course, if Bela Lugosi was living today he might say: “If you want to make out with a young lady, take her to see *Zombie Strippers!*” *Zombie Strippers!*: A more perfect example of the pairing of sex and horror I cannot imagine.

Or consider the 2011 best seller erotic romance novel and 2015 hit movie ‘*Fifty Shades of Grey*’ in which a woman explores her dark desires with a billionaire. It is notable for its explicitly erotic scenes featuring elements of sexual practices involving bondage/discipline, dominance/submission, and sadism/masochism. Your significant ‘other’ may want to have her own dark desires opened and explored!

HORROR MOVIES AROUSING WOMEN - A woman’s innate character is to seek what is forbidden and challenging. Movies and novels with fantasy themes including fantasy sexual themes stimulate the creation of fantasy thoughts, which is further compounded in this already formed female mindset. This includes women who watch horror movies.

While this may seem disturbing and weird, it has been well researched with several studies that most women who watch horror movies become aroused. This includes hard-core sex movies that have science fiction, fantasy or medieval themes, movies that include themes of space creatures and aliens or mythical creatures such as satyrs and centaurs raping and ravishing women, including horror sex movies with monsters raping and ravishing women.

This is an entirely perfectly normal female mindset and assists with one's healthy sexual relations with their partner. These type of movies influence part of our secondary nervous system that is responsible for directing our “fight-or-flight” instincts. This peripheral nervous system also plays a role in our sexual arousal. Being scared is a nervous reaction and is physiologically stimulating, sexual arousal often occurs. Our pulses and respirations start increasing as does the production of adrenaline which starts pumping through our bodies surging energy levels, and along with fear, also causes one to become horny and aroused.

PARANORMAL ROMANCE IN NOVELS AND MOVIES - One of the interesting things that sex researchers around the world have noted, as indeed fans of romance fiction and women's erotica literature have realized, during the last few decades, romance fiction has evolved as much as other genres.

Normative heroes and heroines and the accompanying sex between them, have been joined by sexual relations with gods, goddesses, werewolves, vampires, shape shifters, unicorns, centaurs, satyrs, dragons and aliens to name but a few. Although these new protagonists function under the same laws as more normative characters, it is plainly obvious that this additional trait seems to belong dominantly to paranormal romance fiction – the bestiality genre.

In folklore and literature, bestiality is often romanticized seduction and coitus by a large, virile beast of an ultimately not unwilling human female! The animal may represent the power of free unrestrained and totally intense sexuality being imparted to the woman and the woman being set free in her own unrestrained sexuality to revel in the ultra-taboo, bestial wildness of raw primal sex! All these different protagonists symbolically represent powerful hyper-potent male creatures having extremely intense passionate ravenous sex with human females!

By drawing attention to women having consensual, or initially not so consensual, sexual relations with another species, it is seen by sociologists as an empowering mode of modern sexuality for female literary characters as well as the female reader! To a lesser extent, newer science fiction genre during the last thirty-five years has contributed as well with aliens, creatures, and monsters ravishing women in novels, graphic comics, and movies.

Hence, romance fantasy and women's erotica novels have long been creating another in-road for bestiality by planting the seeds of curiosity, fantasy, and desire in female readers, and it is becoming a mainstream social norm as exhibited by the rapidly increasing sexual fantasy genre geared toward women readers involving various creatures and animals.

For years, romance fiction and women's erotica literature by far has made up the largest share of genre fiction on the market, allowing women to freely explore their hidden sexual desires and fantasies without risk of physical harm or social rejection, allowing them to be more creative in their own sexual lives. Fantasies are an essential part of our sexual repertoire and is associated with a healthy, happy sex life.

The ability to fantasize, to daydream, to explore internal worlds of imagination, is a valuable, even critical component of the human mind. It reflects our ability to manipulate thoughts, ideas, perceptions and reality, all within the private confines of our own minds. Sexual fantasies are inherent extensions of our capacity for creativity, the very imaginal creativity that is present in the worlds of artists, painters and composers.

Sexual fantasizing can be healthy, particularly for a reasonably healthy couple that are open to each other's fantasies and even fetishes who use their increased excitement to move toward rather than away from the partner.

The content of these fiction books, movies and adult comics influence the thoughts and perceptions of millions of readers and viewers around the world, making it into a very powerful social medium, therefore influencing the perceptions that readers and viewers have about social constructs and relationship standards and expectations. It has been well researched and documented that explicit sexual writing in this genre of books including graphic comics and movies which include bestial or other-worldly creature content, subconsciously lead women to lose their own sexual inhibitions and be willing to explore new possibilities in their sex life!

A woman's innate character is to seek what is forbidden and challenging. Movies and novels with fantasy themes including fantasy sexual themes stimulate the creation of fantasy thoughts, which is further compounded in this already formed female mindset.

MODERN TECHNOLOGY AND SOCIETY - Modern current technology and societal changes has contributed to a dramatic societal change during the past century. Women are liberated and more accepting of sexual open-mindedness, sense of sexual adventure, sexual confidence, and sexual variation among many others.

Since the advent of the Internet it has provided an additional and significantly larger environment for individuals to discuss all sorts of activities, including sexual behaviors. The Internet accommodates a huge and wide assortment of pornographic materials oriented toward an individual's sexual needs. In this regard, the Internet has made a fundamental contribution by connecting people who share certain ways of understanding these practices, structured around a new expression of identity, precisely at a time when sexuality has become one of the core defining elements in individual identity. And it is not constrained to just the Internet as exemplified in the rise in furry fandom costumes, furry conventions, comics and videos. Furries agree that they share an interest in fictional anthropomorphic animal characters that have human characteristics and personalities and/or mythological or imaginary creatures that possess human and/or superhuman capabilities. Corroborating this, studies have documented that women gain sexual gratification from inserting different styles of dildos. This may explain the large worldwide market for replica dog and other anthropomorphic dildos.

WOMEN'S AROUSAL WATCHING PORNOGRAPHY - While social constructs, stereotypes and pressures have certainly played a role in keeping women from being comfortable with porn in the past, the impact of those factors are diminishing over time. This is consistent with recent polls of women which showed millennials watched the most porn: 57 percent of respondents who enjoyed porn solo were aged 18-24. Among younger women, there's less and less concern for such constructs, and more openness to erotic material and who are more comfortable with their own sexuality.

For the past four decades, numerous studies have been conducted on women's arousal watching pornography. It was determined women tend to have more erotic plasticity than men — that is, they're turned on by a wider variety of things. For example, while men tend to show physiological arousal only in response to erotic films depicting their stated sexual orientation, studies utilizing thermographs and plethysmographs—a device that sits inside the vagina and measures genital blood flow, revealed that straight women show similar physiological arousal patterns when watching clips from gay-male, lesbian, and straight pornography - including watching animal mating.

The great majority of women who have participated in sex surveys reported watching porn as a “fantasy escape” and it has helped them relieve stress. For many women, same-sex porn provides an opportunity to imagine what it would be like to be with another woman, even if they consider themselves strictly heterosexual.

The porn industry is notorious for exaggerating the penis size of actors. Still, there has been enough research over the years to determine that the average size of a male porn star is seven inches in length and close to five and a half up to six inches in girth (two inches in width). It is the rare actor that has a penis length up to eight inches. Those profiled having much larger penises were mostly revealed to having fake prosthesis attached, to appear thicker or longer or both.

PSYCHICAL BESTIALITY – is the practice which yields erotic gratification or sexual stimulation as a result of behavior in which animals figure, but in which there is no direct physical sexual contact between the human and the beast. This would include, for example, sexual stimulation, sometimes to orgasm, as a result of watching animals copulate with one another - a practice to which has been given the formidable nomenclature "mixoscopic zoophilia". Sexual stimulation is derived by watching exhibitions of bestiality, masturbation fantasies of animal-human or animal-animal sex relations, day-dreaming to orgasm, or excitation with bestiality fantasies. Bestiality themes in books, comics, art works, photographs or videos provide an erotic stimulus. Erotic dreams with bestiality being the subject of the dream and dreams of humans being raped by beasts induce erotic stimulation and nocturnal emissions.

WOMEN’S AROUSAL VIEWING SEXUAL IMAGES AND READING LITERATURE DEPICTING BESTIALITY

As noted in the section above, numerous studies show women exhibit physiological arousal watching or reading pornography, including pornography with implied or actual bestial themes. Inherent biological impulses spontaneously arise despite the sexual subject they may be viewing or reading.

What turns women on is different to what women wish turned them on, or how they politically or socially feel about it; women have a natural autonomous arousal response built-in despite the sexual subject.

Sex studies and surveys have repeatedly confirmed one unusual fact – bestiality is the most common uncommon turn-on. It is believed that innately recognized sexual features such as an erect penis, even out of their usual human context, stimulate women. A 2011 study on the pornography viewing habits of female adults documented that 16.5% of female pornography consumers reported that they had recently watched pornography involving sex with animals. Erotic imagination, sexual curiosity, and sexual arousal commonly overrides the natural disgust response, researchers found, and allows women to willingly engage in behaviors that they might normally find repugnant.

One-half of a couple may induce the other to watch or read pornography depicting women having sex with an animal. The female half of the couple may acquiesce due to curiosity or be drawn into it by the other partner encouraging it as an entertaining novelty. This part she may like to satisfy that curiosity. However, repeatedly watching videos or reading stories of this nature may desensitize the woman to this particular sexual act, or they may become more tolerant of the act. Eventually it may decrease her inhibitions to the activities depicted so she will engage in them, either willingly to some extent, or with some degree of coercion to bend or break what amounts to a misbegotten social taboo.

Again, part of this may be a curiosity factor to find out for herself if the sexual pleasure women exhibit in videos and stories is actually factual. Some attribute it to the embodiment of that primal animal urge to be fucked so badly by such raw animalistic power that it unleashes a woman's own deep-seated primal sexual desires and responses that gets them going. It's the nature of the human psyche to find the taboo thrilling, even erotic.

This socially taboo erotic act may influence the wild, erotic nature that is innate to most women's subconsciousness and consciousness. A woman's wild erotic nature may emerge in animal fantasies, which enables a woman to revel in the ultra-taboo, bestial wildness of the fully unrestrained primal sexual act itself.

BESTIALITY - Existed as a rather widespread practice in all the nations of antiquity of which we have adequate records. Where it is not specifically mentioned, it may be legitimately inferred on the basis of the over-all evidence. In ancient Egypt, the animal aspects of the gods insured that bestiality would be practiced both for religious and magical purposes. The representation of the Egyptian gods as beings of part-human forms was linked - a further impetus to bestiality - to the belief that living animals partook of the divinity of the gods and goddesses whose forms they shared.

This leads us to the realm of Greek and Roman mythology which is considered by scholars to provide the best evidence for the thesis that the incidence of bestiality among the ancient Greeks and Romans was high, and that the attitude toward this form of sexual expression was of wide-spread acceptance. Greek and Roman myths contain many stories of gods who assumed the shape of animals in order to mate with mortals.

The satyr, a mythical being, half-goat, half-man, who was noted for his virility and lasciviousness, and who exercised it freely with humans, nymphs, and other creatures. Bestial intercourse related by the historians and mythologists: among them, the mating of Semiramis, legendary foundress of Babylon, with a stallion. From the union of Pasiphae and the bull was born the Minotaur, and the mythologists credited other bestial unions with bringing them into the world. Satyrs, Centaurs, and other strange and monstrous creatures. Author Robert Burton (*Anatomy of Melancholy*) adds to the list, saying that "women are inflamed with mad passions for beasts, hence Minotaur's, Centaurs, Unicorns, Silvanuses, Sphynxes, etc.

Of the three great antique civilizations here dealt with, the Romans were the most lavish and factual in its recording of both public and private bestiality. In the case of the Sybarites, a whole population was given to it, noted for their sodomies and copulations with canines (as were the Moors in later times). On other occasions, bestiality was a spectator sport, as in the case of the exhibitions staged at the Roman Games; sometimes it was the voluptuous indulgence of noble Roman ladies; and sometimes even emperors were involved. The Roman emperor Nero, disguised as a wild beast, once invaded the arena at the Games to assault members of both sexes, a performance he concluded by casting off his costume and publicly falling into the embrace of Doryphores, his male lover.

For the Roman Games, male animals of all sorts were trained from the earliest possible age to copulate with and even forcibly rape girls and women. Bulls, giraffes, leopards, cheetahs, wild boars, zebras, stallions, donkeys, huge dogs, various kinds of apes, and other animals were taught to perform these functions. Some of the more adaptable and enthusiastic ones were further tutored to commit sodomy on human males and females. Especially popular at the Games were representations of scenes from the sexual lives of the gods, a particular favorite being Pasiphae and the Bull.

From the ancient world up through our own time, in all countries - though more frequently in some than in others - bestiality was practiced, thought about, dreamed of, and emerged as myth, fairy tales, folklore, literature, painting, and sculpture. In modern times, the practice of bestiality has been reported with a greater thoroughness than was the case in the ancient world, and this despite the fact that in the West at least the practitioners have grown considerably more furtive.

Certainly, the past two hundred years have nothing to compare with the spectacular bestiality events of the ancient Roman Games, a phenomenon unique in all of history. In more recent times, fiction and folklore have provided most of the imaginary accounts of bestial intercourse, again reflecting the "real world" cravings and behavior of mankind. It is, of course, true that mythology fiction and folklore have provided most of the imaginary accounts of bestial intercourse, again reflecting the "real world" cravings and behavior of mankind.

This then leads us to a summation of the most recent studies of zoophilia since 1985. This summation indicates reported sexual fantasies having sex with animals (76 % males and 45% females) and watching other humans have sex with animals (35% males and 40% females).

A summation of studies summation conducted since 1985 found that in any general demographic population, overall rates of persons engaging in bestiality range up to 55 percent, with 37 percent of women in any general population having engaged in bestiality. What this means is 1 in 8 women have interacted sexually with an animal. So the gossip or outlandish rumor overheard at a party or amongst friends has a great chance of being true, more so, unknowingly, one or more of your friends may have engaged in sex with an animal!

Having fantasies about things we would never endorse or choose to do in reality, are not necessarily signs of psychological disturbance. As far as people being considered deviant having sexual relations with an animal, recent research indicates the majority of people engaging in sex with animals do not suffer from a clinically psychological significant extent, and their social and occupational life etc. is not necessarily impaired. The majority of men (67%) and women (82%) placed themselves on a satisfaction scale anywhere from "extremely happy" to at least "generally satisfied/pleased".

Additionally, studies have found that people who participate in bestiality, almost 50% were college graduates or above, 16% work in computer-related fields, 11% are artists, about 27% are students and about 7% work in animal-related fields, 9% work in animal-related fields and 18 % in the medical field. Bestiality is a sexual activity practiced by all sorts of demographic groups.

Still, there is a strong influence of old religious and outdated moral values/codes, condemning any kind of sexual contact with animals. Therefore mentioning bestiality frequently evokes rather emotional and extreme reactions. Even when scholarly research in this area is published, authors are faced, depending on the results, with criticism, and not just from their peers.

With the zoophilia or bestiality rate increasing in today's age, researchers argue that zoophilia could be considered as an alternative sexual orientation. Zoosexuality needs to be understood within the context of recognizing new emerging sexual identities that are no longer restricted by a patriarchal system centered on reproduction.

MINIATURE HORSES, MINIATURE DONKEYS, AND ARABIAN HORSES

Falabella Miniature Horses are the smallest of the miniature horse breeds having an erect penis length on average of twelve inches in length with a penile girth of five to six inches.

Miniature Donkeys on average have an erect penis length of fourteen to sixteen inches with larger penile girths of six to seven inches.

Arabian Horses are the smallest of the large breeds of horses with an erect penis length of fourteen to eighteen inches with penile girths of five to seven inches, so a woman can accept insertion but has to be mindful controlling the thrusting and how much is going in.