

"No, not right now." Linda was exhausted. "I think its Barb's turn."

Barb turned toward her husband with apprehension. "Honey, could I skip the hog for now?" Then turning to Mike, asked, "Maybe later but seeing that thing drill Linda made my stomach hurt. Didn't you say something about a pony?" Her real fear was the slight bulge in Linda's lower abdomen. She did not want to add to her pooch, she had spent many hours on her bicycle to keep that under control.

"Sure, If you think you can handle Fleck. He is better endowed than most ponies his size."

"She can handle him." It was the first words out of Teresa's mouth since coming into the barn. "The knot on that dog is bigger around than Fleck and she said took that just fine."

"You seem to be intrigued with Rambo. I suppose you'd like your turn with him?" Mike kidded his wife.

Linda felt a twinge of what could only be described as jealousy when she contemplated Rambo shoving his meat into this large older woman but she held her tongue. After all, hadn't she just been drilled by Mike and Teresa's pig?

Mike led them to a different part of the barn. They passed through a low door into the equine section. It was just as clean and brightly lit. Standing not a meter from the door was a large horse. He greeted them all with a snort and after they had passed through the door, he ran to the other side of his pen and snorted again.

"God, He's HUGE!" Linda was taken aback by the size of the horse.

"That's not Fleck. His name is Spencer but we call him Stud." Mike stood proudly with his arms crossed as he watched the pretty girls shock. He knew he had a very large horse and he was proud of him. "Fleck is in the pen across from us."

He led them to another pen, smaller and if anything, cleaner than Stud's. There was a small white pony with small flecks of black and brown in his coat. He whinnied as the group approached his pen. The new arrivals leaned on the top rail and sized him up. He stood about 50 inches high at the shoulder and was impeccably groomed.

Barb turned to Teresa and asked, "Have you fucked Fleck?"

Teresa smiled somewhat shyly and admitted, "Yes. I'd had every animal here."

"What one do you like best?" Linda asked.

"It depends on the day. If I want a really huge cock in me, I go for Stud. Fleck is almost as big around and his trumpet is a little larger but I don't stretch out as much with Fleck. I can let him go in deeper too. His ring is further from his cock head than Stud's."

"Ring?"

"You'll see what I mean soon enough. It is kind of like a dogs knot but not nearly so large."

Steve was about to pop. "Hey, let's make some movies!" He was more than ready to see his wife with the pony log firmly lodged in her pussy. "Honey, you should take off your clothes and get in the pen so Fleck can slam that

cock in you!"

"It's not that easy." Mike smiled at Steve's impatience. She has to get ready and we have to get Fleck ready. There's a small bench over by the water trough, why don't you go get it and bring it into the pen. Just put it in the middle here and enjoy the show!"

Steve found the wooden bench. It was about two feet high, five feet long and a foot wide. It was roughly the same dimensions as Linda's weight bench. He brought the bench into the middle of the cage and as instructed, placed a brightly colored horse blanket over it.

His wife had stripped her clothes off in front of Mike and his rolling camera, and was smearing some of the goo from the coffee can on her anxious pussy.

Fleck knew what was going down. He whinnied again and shook his head. He walked to the middle of the pen beside the bench and stood expectantly.

"Linda, you are the perfect choice to get Fleck ready for Barb. Go over to him and pet his flank and let your hand wander to his sheath. His cock will drop out and when it does lube it up good with some of this." Mike handed Linda the coffee can. Mike continued rolling film. "Barb, drift in from the side and look as if you are interested in what Linda is doing then lay face up on the bench. Fleck will sidestep toward the bench until one of his legs comes in contact with it. When that happens, lay on the bench, move your leg under his belly, and tap him on the side with your heel."

Linda did as instructed as Mike moved between them and to the front of the pony. He was getting a good camera angle for the show to come. Linda's hand slid under Fleck to his cock and started stroking his huge sheath. Slowly Fleck's cock dropped out and started to become erect. Linda took a handful of the goo and smeared it on his hardening cock. It was indeed massive. The heft of it gave Linda a thrill. This cock must weigh 10 pounds! As Fleck's cock hardened and lengthened, Linda became aware of the ring Teresa had mentioned. About nine inches from the flared head, Fleck's cock thickened to about twice its girth. It measured about two and a half inches across to the point where it ramped quickly to about four inches across. The thicker part of his cock was an amazing 10 inches long for a total length of 19 inches! The head of his giant prick was very soft, nearly gelatinous with a large orifice on the underside of his mushroom shaped head. His piss hole was the size of a pencil. Linda stroked the giant prick with both hands, generously applying lubricant to Fleck's shaft well past the ring.

Barb, watching Linda intently, laughed nervously. "If you think it's going in that deep, call the ambulance now!"

"You took that much when Rambo sank his knot in you." Linda grinned. She was going to enjoy watching this bitch squirm while Fleck impaled her. Again Linda contemplated her feelings. Was she jealous? She felt camaraderie and jealousy at the same time. Fleck sidestepped toward the bench, interrupting Linda's train of thought. His huge prick throbbed in her hands, lurching slightly toward his belly, rising of its own accord. Linda stepped over the bench as Fleck sidestepped again.

"Ok, he's ready for action." Mike slowly circled, his video camera trained on the huge cock and Linda's petite hands. "Barb, go ahead and lay face up on the bench."

Barb lay down on the bench and slid her left leg under Fleck, grazing his prick with her knee. Linda continued to pump his shaft slowly, still amazed by the length and girth of his powerful tool. Barb spread her legs wide and hooked her left ankle on Fleck's rump.

"She has such long wonderful legs!" Teresa looked on with satisfaction. "We are going to make lots of money together!"

Barb had her pussy nearly centered under Fleck's belly, her right foot flat on the ground with her knee bent 90 degrees. Her left leg rested on Fleck's rear quarter, spreading her pussy wide open. Mike had moved directly behind Fleck and was filming from under his balls. Linda had a firm but gentle grip on Fleck's shaft and slowly guided the engorged tip to Barb's well lubed pussy. Fleck stood still, whinnying softly and snorting. He took a very small step forward, shuffling his feet and slightly hunching his backside in time with Linda's administrations. At first contact with Barb's cunt, it seemed the tip was too large to fit in but with coaching from Mike, Linda pressed on the soft sides of Fleck's mushroom shaped tip and slowly stuffed the easily manipulated sponge-like cock head into Barbs waiting pussy. With further coaching from Mike, Barb slid toward the huge prick, ensuring penetration. Almost as if he had the camera's viewpoint, Fleck hunched forward without moving his feet and slid the first six inches of pussy impaling shaft into Barb. She groaned and writhed on the bench in an exaggerated circular motion. Barb was as turned on by the camera as by the huge pole invading her and was intent on giving a good show.

As Fleck's head, followed by his initial thrust passed her vaginal opening, Barb felt a comfortable fullness, partly due to the soft nature of Fleck's cock head. She squirmed down on the giant prick, rotating her hips and making sure her legs were spread to their maximum. Aware of the camera divulging her most prized possession, she tried to make a great show of enjoying the fucking. It was to be her undoing. Linda had let go of the giant prick as soon as penetration was complete. As Barb's pussy made its second rotation with six inches of pony cock firmly implanted, Fleck stepped forward and hunched again. Fully 5 more inches of solid meat slid easily into Barbs quickly filling pussy. The famed ring was at the entrance of her cunt. Flecks cock was shaped in such a way as to ramp the long relatively small in comparison frontal shaft into the very thick and sturdy cock trunk just behind the ring. Even though she had taken Rambo's knot, she was not ready for the instant stretching she had just received. Fleck pulled out slightly and pushed forward. Another inch disappeared into her no longer rotating pussy. The ring had disappeared. Fleck started fucking her in earnest. Each thrust brought a grunt from Barb. Her pussy had never been stretched like it was being stretched now. Even Rambo's knot, though it was as big around as this prick, didn't stretch her out as good. Yes it was good. She started cumming as soon as the giant prick slammed into her cervix. It didn't hurt when Fleck bottomed out in her, his soft cock head cushioned the titanic blows her pussy was being dealt. Fleck took another half step forward and flattened out his hunched back. Everyone except Barb knew what was coming. His next hunch forward rammed his prick another two inches deeper than the previous one. Barb was fully impaled on his gigantic cock with only seven inches of his huge tool still exposed. Her guts felt compressed as she came again, her pussy had reached the point at which Linda had stopped lubing Flecks cock. Fleck whinnied and started fast hunching without moving more than two inches in and out of her. His fast hunching signified his approaching completion of breeding. Her clutching pussy quaked against his thrusting prick as she entered into a state of continual cumming. Her legs, drawn up against Fleck's flanks, now relaxed and spread again, back to her earlier show biz position. Fleck hammered away at her cumming body, intent on burying his cum deep within his mare. Then Fleck came. His body became a solid mass of strained muscle as he drove his giant prick even deeper into his newest lover. Her pussy received yet another two inches of cunt stretching cock. Horse cum sprayed out from around the tight seal of their union, a testament to the force of his cum. Barb came again as she felt his boiling cum fill her in such a way as she had never been filled before. She bloated slightly and slid up on the bench, away from the hammering prick. The increased room in her pussy was quickly filled with pony sperm as Fleck whinnied and drove

forward, gushing cum displaced from her drenched pussy. He emptied his balls in her then stood stock still. His prick softened faster than it had grown, slipping from her gaping cunt and leaking a small amount of cum. Barb knew she had been fucked in such a way she would no longer feel a human in her. Her cunt was stretched to impossible proportions and her bloated belly slowly went nearly back to its former state as cups of cum ran from her smashed pussy.

Chapter Twenty-four

The women spent the rest of the afternoon and evening cleaning up and chatting like school girls. Teresa showed Linda how to remove most of the hog sperm with lemon and vinegar douching. When she was finished, Linda looked and felt renewed. Her experience with Randy the pig was very different than anything she had ever experienced and yet she still desired Rambo above all. Teresa had wanted and taken a pounding from him and as Rambo pulled his fully inflated knot from yet another well bred bitch, Linda could swear he looked at her with big sad eyes as if to say "Is this all I am to you?" The next moment his snout was buried in Teresa's cum flowing pussy; eating his own juice, mixed with some of hers, with gusto.

Mike and Steve were busy on the computer, editing and using sound bytes to fill in the moans and groans so necessary for full impact. Linda's movie with Randy was unlike anything Steve had ever seen. The camera's view was much better than the live show he had witnessed from the gate. Anyone who has ever seen a professional football game knows perfectly well how the angle of the camera makes everything 'larger than life'. Linda's perfect shape and the movement of her ass as she was being drilled by the pig hardened both men as they created the newest additions to Mike's web site, Animal Addiction.

The movie of Barbs encounter with Fleck the pony was priceless! Mike's camera angles and Barb's hamming it up played nicely as the full penetration of her semi prone form, perfectly captured by Mike's quality video camera became a masterpiece.

"There are so few real penetration movies on the web. We are going to be famous." Mike was ecstatic. "I know my wife is not much to look at but we have had lots of hits and some buyers because we have animals who know what to do next." He started clicking away at some of the sites he had joined to learn more of the trade. "Watch this movie. The girl looks fantastic but see how she just rubs that horse cock on her pussy? There is no penetration. That's what folks want. They want to see the meat disappear into a girl and when the animal pulls out, they want to see massive amounts of cum pouring from her well used cunt."

None of the movies Mike had downloaded from other sites could compare to his new footage. After finishing the new additions and uploading them, Mike made a couple of short one and a half megabyte teasers and uploaded them to strategic porn sites as free downloads. Each started with a splash screen of Animal Addiction.

Dinner was ready and everyone sat down to eat. Excitement was as palatable as the great food. Conversation wound down as bellies became full. After one such pause, a particularly long pause, Barb asked Linda about Frank.

"What are you going to do when Frank gets out of jail?"

Linda blushed slightly. "Uh, well I uh guess I'll probably try to get rid of him. I mean it sounds bad for me to be here having all this fun while he's locked up but you folks should see how I lived until Rambo freed me.

I mean, it was bad and I didn't even know it."

"If you need a place to stay for awhile, we can help." Mike offered and Linda looked quickly at Teresa.

Nodding approval, she added. "It would be nice to have someone around when Mike's in the fields and I know how to run the camera." She broke into a broad smile at Linda's blushing reaction. "Of course, I would teach you to run it too."

Linda was nearly speechless. She hadn't considered such an option. She could move everything she had in less than a day and that drunken bastard Frank would have exactly what he deserved, nothing.

"I need to think about it." She paused for two seconds. "Ok. You got yourself a boarder. I will pay my way, hopefully with movie money!"

Small talk continued for a short while as Teresa cleared the table without any of the guests except Linda taking notice. As Mike filled Steve and Barb in on the finer points about running a porn site, Linda joined Teresa in clearing the table. Once the table was cleared, Mike announced revised plans for the evening.

"Ok folks, here's the plan. We are going to give Linda a chance, if she wants it, to make some footage this evening. Then tomorrow, Steve and I will take the grain truck to Linda's house and help her move her stuff. Barb and Linda will take Steve's car and Linda can drive her car back here."

Linda tensed slightly. Talking about moving was one thing; actually doing it was something entirely different. She would have to quit her job and she still had a slight romantic interest in Matt. No matter. If Mike was right about the money she would make from a few movies, she wouldn't need the job, and Matt seemed distant the last time they spoke. Still she would like to repay him in sweat for the computer he gave her. As for making another movie, the after dinner wine was working on her in a good way and she felt up for anything.

"That sounds like a plan. What do you have in mind for my next film?" Linda tossed her head, her chin describing an arch to her right shoulder. She had taken to being a movie star.

"I want to film that petite body of yours impaled by my horse!" Mike's enthusiasm was evident. "If I could add that to the web site this evening, we could have quite a profitable Sunday."

Linda bit her lower lip. Looking at Teresa, she asked. "Do you think I can do it?"

"Sure, you'll love it! When Rambo was fully inside me, he seemed longer than Stud because of Stud's soft cock head. He is slightly bigger around than Rambo and if we have to use mare scent to arouse him, he might shove a little harder than your dog but I'm sure you will love his huge dick."

The filthy talk was arousing Linda. She had already cum a few times today but her foray with the pig, though deeper than she had ever been penetrated, did not fill her like Rambo. "As Ton Loc would say, 'Lets do it!'"

An hour later, the group was in the barn. Linda was wearing a bra and her t-back panties. She had been filmed brushing Stud in different parts of the barn. Finally Mike had the scantily clad Barb lead Stud outside with Linda riding him.

"We have about an hour of daylight left and shooting outside will be a nice change."

As instructed, Barb led Stud to a small tree where he was tied short. Mike took a quick break from filming to attach hobbles to Stud's rear feet. "Don't want him to trample you when he gets excited."

Linda and Barb stripped and started trying to coax Stud's cock out of hiding while Teresa attached a feed bag to Stud's head. No sooner was the feed bag on Stud then he started snorting and his cock slowly dropped from its hiding place. As his cock slid out and lowered, while stiffening toward the ground, Linda stripped off the rest of her clothes. Now, entirely naked, she slowly stroked Stud's flank while Barb generously applied lubricant to Stud's now rising shaft. Stud continued to snort and shift his weight, occasionally bucking his hips forward.

"Linda, I want you to back toward that nice cock of his and Barb, press on the sides of the head. He's getting pretty worked up from the mare scent in the feed bag. Linda, when you feel his cock on your pussy, grab his front leg just below the knee and press back."

Doing so, Linda felt the huge cock pressing in on her cunt. Barb was aiming the enormous tool directly into her waiting pussy. Linda had to bend further over to grab Stud's leg. She spread her legs and moved her ass almost directly under Stud. Barb was feeding the cock into Linda's waiting pussy, stretching her cunt wide as the oversize fleshy mushroom cleared her vaginal opening. Remembering Barb's earlier show with the pony, Linda ground her hips back toward the huge prick, forcing four inches of hot horse cock into her steaming pussy. A moan escaped her as she felt the smooth cock with its huge head slide up inside her. Barb's hands slid further up the cock, lubing an impossible amount of meat. She said "remember how much of that pony cock you lubed up for me? Well I just topped that by six inches." Linda didn't care, she was fucking a horse. Her knees bent further, arching her back and jamming more meat into her filling cunt. Barb held onto Stud's cock, about an inch behind where his cock thickened, with both hands. Her thumbs and fingers just did touch and she realized Teresa hadn't been exactly honest about the size of Stud's cock. It was much bigger than the pony, almost twice as big around and eight inches longer! She looked up at Teresa who, with glazed eyes, looked hungry! She wondered if Teresa had ever fucked this enormous animal. She said she had but the look on her face was one of amazement and almost wicked enjoyment. Barb's attention was drawn back to her task by a sudden bucking forward of Stud's hips. Six more inches of cock slid into Linda and half that much pulled out with his backstroke. She moaned as Stud started bucking forward again. He was giving rhythm to his fucking and slowly fucked his huge tool into Linda. A horse as large as Stud does not fuck fast. He fucked her with excited deliberation.

"Lock your elbows Linda, you don't want give in your arms." Mike was filming and directing.

Following his direction caused another couple of inches of penetration and the thick part of Stud's cock was at the entrance of Linda's pussy. Linda pressed back against Stud as her first orgasm hit her. The pleasure of being stretched so far and penetrated so deeply was overwhelming. She straightened her knees, angling the huge cock in a more natural, for the horse, position. Stud snorted loudly and shoved forward hard. He had pulled back a couple of inches and used the slack in the filled pussy to ram forward again as the thickest part of his cock cleared her now stretched thin pussy lips. A cry escaped Linda as she was wracked with pain cause by extreme stretching and shoving of her guts. Stud was near orgasm.

"I know it hurts but he is ready to cum and we need his cum to be inside of you so stay with it!" Mike had circled while filming and had gotten directly behind the horse, filming her obscenely stretched pussy from under his balls. His angle was perfect for between her spread legs, the

outline of Stud's huge cock was visible in her flat stomach. He could see and was capturing on film the extreme violation of this beautiful woman. Stud hunched another inch of his gigantic cock into Linda and she cried out in pain and ground back against the largest cock she had ever seen or felt. Her orgasms had started to multiply and she didn't care if she split in two. Stud's head tossed as much as it could with the short rein as he let go of a month of built up semen. Her relatively tight hole expanded and the outline of his cock in her belly blurred as he filled her with horse cum. He pumped into her, filling every crevice in her breeding structure with hot sperm. Her earlier experience with the hog had loosened her cervix as the hog wound his cock head into her and now her loosened cervical opening permitted hot cum to enter in. Just as the pony had done Barb, Stud pulled half of the fourteen inches of buried meat out of Linda and filled that space with sperm, only to piston his oversized member back into her pussy. The difference between Barb's experience and Linda's was the size of the cock. Stud's circumference was so large, his cum did not spray out from around his shaft as Flecks had done with Barb, instead, cum was jammed into her with enough force to bulge her belly obscenely. With a whiney, Stud was finished, and not an instant too soon. His cock came out of Linda, pressured by the extreme load she had received. The sperm sprayed back on Mike and camera, making a once in a lifetime cum shot for the camera from around a horse cock buried in a petite beauty.

Barb caught Linda as she sagged toward the ground. Linda's legs had turned to jelly and she couldn't stand upright. The huge horse had pumped hard into her and her insides ached. Mike was very excited. "We have a winner!" He exclaimed. "Folks, this is the best footage ever!" Steve and Mike started for the house, leaving the women to put up the horse. Teresa took Stud to his stall while Barb sat with Linda who was still quaking.

"I can't believe you got that much cock in you! I wish you could have seen that huge thing disappear in your little pussy. It looked like a bowling pin being stuffed into a thimble! Are you ok?"

"Yeah, I think I am." Linda's reply sounded more like a question. "I didn't think I could take all of him, I mean, he hit bottom really hard but that isn't what hurt. It's how big he is around, you know, his width. God, he puts Rambo to shame!"

As she spoke, another spasm caused more cum to run out of her pussy. It just ran out of her cunt and down her leg.

"Wow, look at that load. That's more cum than I've seen in a year." Barb seemed intrigued. "Uh, I know you've been through a lot today but would you mind just leaning back and spreading your legs a little more, I'd like to take a closer look at you."

Linda scooted her ass to the edge of the rough bench, leaned back against the fence, and spread her legs to give Barb a better view of her privates. Barb knelt and felt Linda's swollen, shaved pussy. It felt hot to the touch and as Barb effortlessly slid two fingers in, another glob of cum came out. She glanced up at Linda and noticed she had closed her eyes. Barb continued inserting two then three fingers and finally four fingers followed by her hand. She slipped her hand and wrist into Linda's hot hole without effort. Barb's slow manipulation brought a low moan from Linda.

"Does that hurt? Barb asked. "Do you want me to stop?"

"No, don't stop. Just don't go in too far."

Barb looked down at her arm. Her wrist was already inside Linda's steaming pussy.

"How far is too far?" Barb again wondered at the depth of this petite woman.

"I'll tell you if you go too far." Linda groaned again.

Barb made a fist and slowly started pumping her arm in and out of Linda's pussy. As she pumped, she leaned over and started nibbling on Linda's reawakened clit. Linda's hips started rocking up toward Barb's mouth in time with the slowly plunging arm in her cunt. Cum ran out from around Barb's arm, a testament to the large load deposited earlier. Heady smells and taste excited Barb and her free hand slipped between her own legs. Linda's buttocks rose as if gravity had lost its hold on her ass as she came again. Barb felt her pussy attempt to clamp down on her forearm, it was a weak clasp. Barb slowly withdrew her arm from Linda's still clenching pussy and a river of cum followed her hand. Barb held her hand in front of her face and spread her fingers, stretching cum between them like ropes of thick pasty syrup. Linda relaxed and brought her knees together.

"Wow that was nice!" Linda sounded drunk. "Help me get up; I want to take a shower." Barb reached down and gently helped Linda to her feet. Linda was able to stand upright and seemed to be recovering quickly. They headed toward the house.

Chapter Twenty-five

Mike logged into the system account. There seemed to be something wrong with his web site. It was moving painfully slow. Finally his name and password was accepted and his administrator mailbox flag announced arrival of new mail. There were over four thousand messages. Most were system generated pay-pal notices.

"Hey! Check this out!" He yelled. "I believe we have hit the jackpot!"

Subscriptions to Animal Addiction cost twenty dollars a month and there were over two hundred new subscriptions! Mike was in deep conversation with Steve as the women walked past.

"We can't match other sites volume of material and our stuff is going to be stolen and posted on all the other sites soon so we have to sell based on new releases." Mike explained further. "What we have to do is stockpile our footage. This movie of Linda and Stud is going to be one of the hottest ever so I made and posted a very short clip of his initial penetration and will release the entire movie next week." His logic was infallible. There was no way to copy write this type of material and the black market was so well entrenched, there would be no fighting infringement if it were protected. While he was uploading the short clip and talking, another fifteen users gave up twenty dollars each. "At this rate, we are going to have five hundred new users by morning!"

Linda had cleaned up again and douched her swollen pussy. The lemon and vinegar stung a little and she noticed her pussy which had been once three fingers tight was now quite loose around four fingers! She contemplated her situation. Her mind was made up to move but she wanted to really get back at Frank for all the years he had abused her. He hadn't actually hit her; it was more like just some type of mental abuse. His drinking, financial instability, and laziness had caused her to accept mediocrity as the norm. She smiled as she thought of the shower drain he had refused to repair. She wouldn't have started this adventure if he had just fixed that small item. Her hair wouldn't have gone down the broken drain in the tub and Rambo wouldn't have fucked her silly while she had been held captive by her hair.

As if divinely inspired, a plan formed so rapidly it seemed as one thought. She would pick Frank up from jail Monday and let him fuck her. That is after Rambo had smashed her pussy beyond its ability to feel Franks tiny by comparison cock. Somehow she would try to keep Rambo's load inside until she fucked Frank, then

he would have the loosest, sloppiest pussy ever and he was sure to comment about it. When he did, that's when she would drop the "I'm leaving and never coming back you asshole" bombshell on him. The details of her plan started coming together in her mind as she rejoined the jubilant foursome clustered around Mike's computer.

"Well Linda, by this time tomorrow I expect your share of Animal Addiction to net you about twenty-two hundred dollars." Mike was beaming!

Linda's mouth dropped open and her mind raced. Twenty-two hundred dollars was more than she made in two months at Walemart! "What? How!!"

"We are up to two hundred and eighty new subscriptions as of ten o'clock, thanks to our new material and new actresses. I believe we will have in excess of five hundred new subscribers by morning. Subtract twelve percent operating expenses, fifty percent split between me and Teresa, then split that in half between Barb and yourself and you have made twenty-two hundred dollars and I haven't even posted your newest movie yet!"

Linda felt as if she had hit the lottery. She loved fucking these wonderful animals and to be paid to do it was nice but to make that much money so fast was overwhelming.

Mike logged off his computer and all of them went into the living room to discuss their next move. Steve was perhaps the most imaginative person sexually among them and he came up with half a dozen great ideas for new movies. The dynamics of the group was coming together. Steve was to become the new director while Mike was to be in control of all the filming, editing, publishing, and money. Teresa would take care of the actresses and Linda and Barb would fuck. A lot.

Chapter Twenty-six: Sunday.

Fog rose slowly off the ground permitting the morning sunshine to illuminate its underside, creating a blood red sunrise that stretched well overhead.

More to cum... bbecca@dog.com