

## **Party Favors** *By DayDreamer*

The air was filled with warmth leftover from the hot summer day. And a subtle breeze rolled in, hinting at a change in season. The rottweiler walked proudly down the street, anticipating the fun night that she had in front of her. Tight fishnets climbed her long legs and rested against her arms. A tight, thin, thong and crop top were the only things keeping her concealed from the outside world. It left little to the imagination, but she didn't care. All she cared about was the looks of passion, desire, and lust she was going to receive.

The pathway up to the door was narrow and overflowing with flowers and miscellaneous foliage. Surprisingly enough, the college kids that lived there seemed to care about their lawn- if only slightly. A heavy, oak door was cracked at the entrance, inviting anyone who dared to cross the threshold. Tessa didn't hesitate.

"Alright bitches, I brought the party favors!" Her voice carried through the foyer, drawing the eyes of two men already enthralled in activities. "Anyone can help themselves to the rum," she began, eyeing her potential suitors, "the others, however, you'll have to work for."

The group of participants grinned, happy to have a new toy to play with. The curvy dog in front of them was exactly the "hole" they needed to fill. The otherwise male dominated party practically drooled at the sight of her.

Clothes were stripped off and thrown to the wayside rather quickly, not much need for foreplay when given a sight like her. Two of the men stood, erect and ready to go at her command. Tessa, with her knees pressed against the couch, leaned forward, presenting herself to her play things. "Who's first?"

A canine and horse stepped up, each poised at opposite ends of the Rottweiler. While her shirt remained intact, her thong had been torn away from her body. The painted dog leaned over her from behind, pulling the thin fabric away from her breasts, leaving them to hang out in the cool air. One of his hands moved to rub on the hanging fruit while the other went lower. His fingers were met with a soft, wet surface and he easily pushed inward.

While the painted dog worked, the horse moved towards her face, licking his lips as he leaned in. Their mouths connected as if they were two puzzle pieces looking to

be connected. His tongue moved in sync with hers, eliciting a moan from the both of them. The room was filled with the smell of their, and their observers', anticipation.

Both of the men pulled back, ready to take their performance to the next level. Their hard members lined up with the respective entrances nearest to them- the painted dog close to her lower lips and the horse to her upper ones. As they pushed forward, their cocks were met with a tight, wet, and warm sensation.

Tessa reached up, running her hands through the soft fur of the horse's abs, pulling at it as she took him down her throat. Her throat gurgled as he pushed further and further with each thrust. And the enjoyment she got from it was indescribable.

All the while, the canine pushed between her legs. She squeezed around him, her tight pussy accepting his member as he thrust deeper. His length filled her up, reaching every part of her crevice before pulling out once more. The absence of pressure made the next thrust all the more pleasurable, taking them both to the next level of ecstasy.

Tessa was carried away to a world of pure bliss, each time she was filled, a wave of warmth crashed over her like a wave in the sea. It crashed with a rhythm she'd never before felt. She could feel the swelling of the two men inside her, stretching her out to accommodate them. A long, visceral moan escaped her chest, coming out muffled and quiet against her counterpart's manhood. She felt the edge coming, the place that she'd yet to push over, a place that every girl dreamed of. It pushed closer as the two throbbed within her and filled her with a burning heat that she couldn't control. It was too much... in the best way.

All three partners seemed to feel it at the same moment, the canine grunted in a final thrust within her, his cum filling her up and pouring over her lower half. The horse pulled out just in time, his orgasm cascading down her chest and mouth. Above all, the loud, almost shrill, noise that boiled out of Tessa made everyone jealous of just what they were missing.

With a breath of fresh air and a clear satisfaction, Tessa opened her eyes, catching the gaze of every individual in the room. A smile grew on her lips, maybe one of happiness, maybe one of pleasure, but most definitely one with a hunger that wasn't quite quenched. "Who's next?"