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I have a situation and don't know what to do about it. My normal, loving wife has transformed into an extreme dog slut. Here's the deal...

You know how once you've lived in a neighborhood long enough, you pretty much know everyone and you've heard all the rumors? Like the guy across the street who is cheating on his wife, the single mom down the block who might be a lesbian now, or the house two streets over that is growing marijuana in a backyard shed. I thought I'd heard them all.

My friend told me that Emma, a divorced wife in the neighborhood, fucks her dog. I thought it was bullshit. I knew Emma, she and my wife were friends. She didn't seem at all like someone who would do that, but he made a good point: "you never really know what people are like behind closed doors."

Regular people don't have sex with dogs, I thought. That's just shit you see on the internet from other countries. I figured there was no way this was true. Just another rumor that got blown way out of proportion. When I mentioned it to my wife, she just kind of looked at me while processing the information. "Crazy, right?" I said.

"I don't know." she said.

"You don't know what?"

"I don't know if it's crazy."

I felt confused. And then she told me about one time at their book club.

My wife (Tiffany, Tiff for short), is in the neighborhood ladies' book club. One month when Emma was hosting at her house and the women were chatting, Emma's dog came into the room and was just kind of hanging out. At one point walked over to Emma to get her attention. One of the ladies gasped and that's when Tiff realized the dog had an erection hanging down between his legs. When Emma noticed it, she took the dog by the collar, apologized to the ladies and led him to the back of the house.

Tiff thought Emma was putting him in another room or maybe letting him out into the backyard but Emma didn't immediately return. About 10 minutes later Emma re-joined the group. Shortly afterwards her dog also came back into the room, minus the erection.

Tiff said she thought Emma looked a little flushed in the cheeks when she returned, like she had gone for a quick jog or something. That's why Tiff didn't immediately dismiss this rumor, because something was a little off that night at book club. Tiff had put it out of her mind, but now she was curious. She said she would try to find out.

A few days later Tiff said she had talked to Emma confidentially and while Emma didn't outright admit to dog sex, she hinted that she's tried some crazy sex things in the past, things that Tiff would never believe. Tiff's interest was piqued and she wanted to get to the bottom of it.

A while later Tiff had more news: It was true. Emma had tried having sex with her dog as an experiment. Apparently her ex-husband knew about it and that's how the rumor probably started.

A while after that Tiff had even more news: Emma admitted that she had sex with the dog "more than once".

Long story short, it wasn't just "more than once", it was more like "every week". Tiff also said Emma gave the dog a handjob in front of her to show her how it works. Tiff said she was surprised by the size of the dog's dick. She said it was really big, ugly, kind of pink-purple in color, and looked slimy.

By this point Tiff had been talking to Emma about dog sex for weeks and they were feeling comfortable enough about it for Emma to do a demonstration. So it wasn't a huge shock when, a month later, Tiff told me she wanted to try it.

"Try what?" I said (in total denial).

"I think I kind of want to try dog sex. Emma said I could use her dog."

"Honey, I don't think that's a good idea."

"Why not?"

"I don't know, isn't it kind of perverted and depraved? And it doesn't sound safe. You don't need to do that."

"Oh don't worry, Emma does it very safely and she'll help me."

"No baby, it's not a good idea. What will people think!? Also, it would be like cheating on me."

"Nobody's going to know. And it's hardly cheating, it's not a man, it's not like I'm going to fall in love or something. I really want to try it. I feel ... compelled. Like I've just got to try it once to see what it's like. When I watch Emma, she just loves it. It looks like it feels great."

Okay, so I guess Emma had been showing Tiff more than handjobs. Tiff explained that Emma gives him blowjobs and fucks him in various positions. Emma has been letting Tiff watch. Sometimes Tiff would masturbate while watching and was now feeling up to the challenge of experiencing the dog's cock herself.

I said, "I'm really glad you're being honest with me, thank you. But i just can't approve of this. I don't think it's right and you should probably stop visiting Emma too."

She said, "Well, I'm doing it. I have to. Sorry if that sounds rude, but I need to try it. I can't explain it any better than that. It's just something I'm compelled to do."

And that pretty much ended the conversation. I felt hurt, of course. Our sex life was more than good, but now I felt like I wasn't enough for her. It was a real blow to my ego (no pun intended).

And then the next thing I knew, Tiff was in the market to get a dog of her own.

Tiff is not a small woman. Five feet ten, about 150 pounds. She has some extra weight but carries it well in her hips, legs, and breasts, giving her a curvy, sexy figure. Not surprisingly, she brought home a big dog. A fucking great dane! He was like the size of a damn horse! The first time I saw Duke I felt intimidated by his physical presence, luckily he's got a sweetheart personality and really isn't that scary.

This is where the story gets crazy because my wife having sex with a dog was no longer an abstract concept, it was right there in my face. Every day.

Apparently Tiff had learned a lot from Emma, starting with what kind of dog to get and how to train it. Basically it worked like this: whenever Duke would show signs of arousal, my wife would

immediately tend to his needs. At first it was simple stroking of his cock to get him used to it. Then it was handjobs to completion, then fucking and blowjobs.

Over time, Duke learned that anytime he would show his penis, Tiff would take action. She started wearing skirts and dresses more often, and stopped wearing panties. I swear, you've never seen a pussy get wet so fast. Within seconds of his cock appearing she's dripping on her thighs.

It didn't matter what she was doing or where she was doing it, if Duke needed service, she would take care of it. I've seen her turn off the stove in the middle of cooking to get down on the floor and suck him off. I've seen her let him mount her for a quickie when she's trying to do laundry. Each time, she just stands up and continues on like nothing happened, with dog jizz running down her legs.

If my wife is brushing her teeth and Duke walks in with his dick hanging out, she will turn off the water, crouch down and take his cock into her mouth right away. She coos and moans and masturbates herself furiously, filling her pussy with as many fingers as she can fit. She sucks and licks his massive dick all over. She swallows it as far into her throat as she can. It's like she simply cannot get enough of his dog cock.

Duke's cock, by the way, is ridiculous. It's just huge. It's so big I can't understand why she even likes it. It stretches her mouth out and looks like it might hurt. But she loves it, always tries to take in every possible inch. It's both long and thick, biggest penis I've ever seen.

Let's say my wife is watching TV and Duke humps on her leg. She will immediately get down on the floor, lift her dress off and get on all fours. Duke will mount her from behind while she reaches under to guide his gigantic hogg in between her pussy lips and straight into her cunt. He will pump her like there's no tomorrow with that huge cock and she will moan like there's no tomorrow while thrusting her hips back into him to try to get all the dick she can get. Her large breasts swing underneath her torso obscenely. When she's really into it she will drool from her open mouth, close her eyes, and place her head on the floor with her ass high in the air.

Duke's cum gets everywhere. His cum is more watery than mine and he has a lot more of it. Sometimes he cums inside Tiff and then it comes flooding out when he pulls out of her. Other times she will be jacking him or sucking him and controls the aim of his spurts and shoots it all over herself. Either way, it leaves a fucking mess. Tiff is good about cleaning up but sometimes she just likes to roll around in it and rub it all over her skin.

From a purely sexual perspective, it's quite a site to see. It looks like bliss for her, she absolutely loves his slimy cock. He pushes his knot into her and she'll say shit like, "fuck yeah, fat knot. give it to me." I swear I don't know where all that dick goes, it must reach her lungs for fuck's sake.

Seeing her get off like that sometimes makes me horny and I have to masturbate while I watch. She's happy to let me fuck her after she's done with Duke, but that's not my favorite thing. Her pussy is a sloppy, cum filled mess afterwards. I mean it feels great, but I have to try to forget I'm dipping my dick into a pool of dog jizz. Gross.

So she slips his cock into her pussy anytime he wants, which is apparently all the time. Duke and Tiff are insatiable. He will get hard again sometimes right after fucking and she is more than happy to fuck again right away. There have been days where it seemed like they literally fucked straight through with no breaks at all.

Guys, I haven't even told you the worst part yet: night time. At night Duke is allowed to sleep in our room, including on the bed. Sometimes I wake up to what feels like an earthquake, but it's just Duke jackhammering my wife's swollen pussy next to me on the bed. This happens all the time. She just

sleeps naked next to him every night, and they'll fuck and suck until morning sometimes.

There have been times when I've gotten up in the morning to find them asleep in a 69 position with his dick still in her mouth. She will spoon him and just leave her hand on his balls or hold on to his cock all night. I've seen her stroke him while she's still asleep, like on auto-pilot. He just shoots cum all over, and she licks her hand and is sleeping again.

Sometimes Tiff treats him very tenderly. Gently caressing his balls, slowly stroking his dick with 2 closed fists (his cock is that big, two handed handjob with plenty of room to slide up and down), licking the length of his dick and sucking gently on the knot. Then slowly lowering her pussy down onto his massive cock. Riding up and down slowly, gently. Milking his cum out of him.

Other times she's frantic, like she can't get his dick into her cunt fast enough. Thrusting wildly into him as he pumps away at her. Rubbing her clit furiously and squeezing her nipples hard. Sweating, moaning, almost in a trance. Tugging his dick, knot, balls, using him like a dildo, practically passing out from expending so much energy so wildly.

I guess the only saving grace is that she's never liked anal sex, and still doesn't, so at least I don't have to see him fuck her in the ass.

So anyway, she has totally devoted herself to this dog's cock and I don't know what to do. She's become a complete goddamn dog slut, fucking and sucking his huge veiny penis all the time, all hours of the day and night. I still love her, but it's hard to imagine this is healthy behavior. I have no idea what to do about it.