

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Nikki lay flat on her back exhaust, sweaty and covered in the juices from her and her lovers. She lay on the large, cushioned mat covering the middle of the "playroom". As she recovered from her latest mind blowing orgasm, she looked at her lovers as they lay around her cleaning themselves, relaxing, but also very attentive to her every movement. She reached out to touch, stroke and gently thank each of them. As she moved slowly from side to side to reach each of them, she looked over them to the side, just off the mat where her first love, her husband, sat on the couch watching. He was naked, like her, having shared in the events earlier. Now he sat watching, nursing bourbon with ice, and smiling at her. She loved that almost as much as the action. She loved that he loved to see her fully pleased, carefully watching over her as she would frequently lose control of herself. Tonight, though, she was completely safe because she was home with her husband and the boys. She was married to Joe, her husband. The boys are actually their dogs, all male, and all large. In her dirty little mind, in more ways than one. The black one is Butch. The brown one is Sam. Both are gentle and loving around Nikki but also very protective and watchful when they are outside which is frequently.

After stroking each of the dogs, Nikki slowly started to rise to her knees. As she did, she could feel her pussy losing the contents of their previous mating, her husband and the dogs, all mixed with her own fluids. The mixture began seeping from her and running down the inside of her thighs. Ben immediately jumped up ready to continue but watching to see what would happen next.

Joe said, "Done already my love? The boys don't look like their ready to end the evening. And you look so sexy down there, naked, open, and greedy in your enjoyment of their tongues, cocks, and knots. And, especially, seeing the product of their and my lust leaking from your open and stretched cunt."

"No, not done, but I am thirsty, tired, and covered with ... you know." She smiled almost shyly and almost with a blush. Amazing, even after acting like a total slut with the dogs, she can still react like that. "I think a quick shower will be exactly the refresher I need. Would you get me one of those drinks in the meantime, honey?"

The room was equipped with not only the large soft matt for playing on but also the comforts required for extended playing. On one side was a cabinet that opened into a bar with sink, small refrigerator, glasses and various liquor but bourbon was the choice of the house (for the humans, anyway). On the other side in the corner was a bathroom. Next to it and exposed was a shower, no curtain, with the floor contoured so the water drained. This was after all the playroom, why worry about modesty in the shower. A wonderful place of their creation for playing and entertaining.

After a quick rinse in the shower, drying off, combing her hair and putting it back into the ponytail she preferred for these activities, she walked back to the couch area. The couch sat just off the large mat and could easily seat up to 4 people if they were cozy. The couch was faux leather for obvious reasons. It tended to get covered from secretion from the pussies and cocks that came in contact with it. The boys met her on her way and followed at her side for the short distance and lay down at their feet. Once Nikki relaxed next to Joe and enjoyed the slow sooth of the drink, she couldn't help smiling as she looked out into the room and the dogs at their feet. Joe, watching her, asked, "What?"

She said, "I was just thinking about how we got to this point in our life."

"Regrets?" He didn't think so, but ...

"Never! Are you kidding me? My life is a constant orgasm! You, the boys, our friends, some who I didn't even know, allow me to have pleasure that cannot be explained. It's the kind of experience you truly have to experience. People might read stories on some internet site and think they know,

but how could anyone REALLY know without it happening to them. Most people couldn't, though. It would be too scary to let go, to so totally trust someone else to keep you safe while you let go. To experience things you didn't even know you wanted to experience."

"I think it worked out pretty well. Who would have thought that that hungry cunt of yours would even end up bringing some extra income into the house?"

"You make it sound like I am whoring myself out on the streets." And gently punches him but still manages to catch him by surprise and cause him to spill some of his drink on his lower belly. "Sorry, dear. Let me clean that up for you." With that she again is on her knees next to her husband, bending over and licking up the drink from his lower belly. "I think some ran down here." And continues to lick further down until she once again at the base of his penis which was quickly rising to her attentions.

"Maybe you're not out on the street, whore" he said, "but with that mouth you sure could be." With that she nipped the end of his cock. "Hey, be careful there. Without that you'd be wanting."

Raising her mouth off, she replied, "Not with the boys around." And went back to her sucking and licking. As she had him in her mouth, sucking, twirling her tongue, and pressing the head into the back of her mouth and finally down her throat, he came again. Thinking to herself, "I love this cock, but God, how I love this man!"

"Wow, from thinking I got myself in trouble to getting another of your patented blowjobs. Spill my drink anytime you want."

"I've never had to invent a reason to get you in my mouth."

"Or your cunt."

"Yes, or my cunt. That's why I love you so", she said, "You're just so willing to give to others."

"But seriously, you know I wasn't calling you a whore by bringing in money. Well, at least not for bringing in money ..."

"You know that I know. The small business that came out of all this is the really amazing part of our experiences. Who would have thought this would be the outcome of that first day when I came to you and confessed my cheating with my friend and what happened with her dog. That someday I would be able to make money by helping other people who wanted to experience this life but needed help. That there is a market for helping people getting over their anxieties, hang ups and fears. Helping them find the dog partners they want and then assisting them with training and a community of acceptance and support. That I would have a viable business based on a loyal, word of mouth clientele."

"It has been a trip. And I love that you felt open enough to take us on it. That first day could have been awful for us if you hadn't trusted our relationship, trusted that you were loved and wanted willing to take me with you the rest of the way." With that Joe gave Nikki a real lover's kiss, hand on her breast and a pinch of her nipple. Coming away he asked, "Are you finished with your drink, honey? Seems that someone is trying to get back between your legs." Then she realized that Ben had pushed his snout between her knees and she had casually, unknowingly, allowed her knees to open just enough to show him what he wanted. "I don't think Butch and Sam are interested the events of the past as much as the opportunities of the present. They want more of their bitch."

With that the 3 of them once again went to the warm, soft mat and re-engaged themselves with

pleasuring. And Nikki knew that before the evening was over she once again would have her cunt well filled with both man and dog cum mixed with the fluids of her own orgasms. This thought triggered a response of anticipation immediately, knowing the first of many orgasms was not far away.

But after she collapsed into bed with her husband and fully sated, for now, her exhausted mind worked on the events that led them to this point.

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## **AT THE BEGINNING - THE REGRET**

Like many married people after a little more than 5 years, Nikki and Joe were feeling like they were doing pretty well. Joe came from a loving family with 1 brother with parents who were very liberal and tolerant. He and his brother were taught to accept others and their beliefs without judgment as long as they didn't try to offend or judge you for your beliefs. An outcome of that was a life system that he felt provided him with a strong base for relationships and handling what life would routinely throw at anyone. That was the cornerstone of his relationships and was high on the things that Nikki loved about him. She was far less sure of herself. She grew up competing for anything that might resemble support and affirmation. She did not have a strong inner core to base herself on and took her worth from the people around her. As a result, she had a tendency to be manipulated by others thinking she was being affirmed and supported. Meeting Joe was a miracle to her. Over their relationship through college and after, she found she really could just be herself and he just wanted that. She didn't have to try to be someone to get his attention, his time, his comfort, his help, and eventually his love. She came to discover the thing she never experienced, unconditional love. A love that wasn't dependent on her trying to be something or achieving something. A love that was because of who he was and him know and accepting who she was.

But behavior programming can be hard to break.

The "regret" was her old insecurities on a collision course with the realities of married life and careers. After 5 years of marriage, 7 years after college, Nikki was feeling like she couldn't get past her job she thought was still menial and not fulfilling. Even though Joe's job was good, it took more and more of his time which gave them less and less time together. Weekends always seemed to be too tired. Typical. But unsatisfying. If the 7 year itch was real, Nikki felt she had a bad case of it early. Nikki was needing more. She was resorting to the old Nikki who needed support and affirmation any way she could get it. Her job wasn't it. Home was becoming routine. But a workmate, Jane, kept pestering her to join her for a "girl's night out" fling and have some fun. Jane being single, Nikki not, created the conflict but also the temptation.

Finally, with Joe out of town on business for a few days, Nikki relented and agreed to meet Jane for drinks and fun one night. Feeling free and encouraged by Jane, Nikki was having a great time like she did when she was wild and uninhibited. They went to a trendy club, drank, flirted, and danced. Nikki noticed that she danced sometimes with the guys while Jane just danced with her. Both were fun. Both included as much touching, teasing. The more they danced and the more they drank the more fun she seemed to have. But eventually, Nikki knew it was enough. She and Jane separated themselves from the scene and went to Jane's apartment for a quiet end to the evening. Nikki wasn't in any hurry since Joe was gone.

On entering Jane's apartment Nikki was surprised by a large dog Jane and suggested that Nikki take him across the street to the park while she got some wine and snacks. Nikki was immediately taken by the dog that constantly rubbed into her thigh, bumped her and watched her as if there was something to be communicated. But that has to be silly. On the leash the dog was responsive and

obedient. Upon returning she forgot the dog and engaged in talk and laughs with Jane. More wine, more laughing. Somehow, at some time, there was touching. Very gentle, very delicate, very passing. But also very comfortable. Then Jane was leaning into Nikki, gently giving her a kiss on the lips. A gentle, fleeting stroke over her breast. Then a stroke along her cheek and jaw with another kiss. Although this wasn't the first kiss with a woman, it had always been limited, mostly cuddling with a little stroking and passing kisses. But this felt different, felt right, felt necessary. Or was this just the drinks. Ultimately, Nikki didn't care, it felt good and she wanted a break from the everyday.

Giving in, finally, the kisses weren't fleeting or gentle. They became impassioned, consuming, open mouthed with full tongue searching. Next came the touching with urgency, squeezing, pulling tightly together. Breaking the kiss breathlessly, Jane gazed into Nikki's eyes, searching for the acceptance. Slowly, Jane lowered her hands to Nikki's blouse, even slower started opening the buttons. Pausing momentarily to plant a kiss on newly exposed skin. Pulling her blouse tails from her skirt, pulling it off her arms and casting it aside. Jane leaned back slightly, just enough to look at Nikki. With another kiss, Jane helped Nikki to stand, unzipped her skirt, pushed it down over her hips until it fell to the floor. Nikki made a move to do the same to Jane but was stopped with kisses. Instead, Jane reached behind Nikki, unclasped her bra and slipped it over her leaving her in panties and stockings. Jane kiss Nikki from her lips down over her chin, throat, over her chest to each breast and stopping at each nipple which were quickly hardening and doing so more with each nip as Jane took them between her teeth and pulled gently. Then she worked her way off Nikki's breast over her stomach, tonguing her belly button and snaking down her lower abdomen to the top of her panties. With a thumb at each of Nikki's hips, Jane slowly removed the panties and followed the cloth with kisses and flicking of her tongue. Then, looking in Nikki's eyes the whole time, she moved her to the sofa, sat her down, placed a hand on each knee and spread her wide. Taking her eyes from Nikki's to focus on the spot where her thighs met, at her trimmed pussy already showing moisture on the lips.

While cumming strongly on Jane's tongue and lips, it occurred to her how different it was from the times she came from men's mouths. This seemed so gentle in its building, so knowing in what was going to work. As Jane handed her more wine, she also realized she hadn't drunk that much maybe ever but was thoroughly enjoying what was happening. After finishing the wine, Jane allowed herself to be stripped. Once complete, she spread herself in front of Nikki and held out her arms. Nikki went to her and returned the favor and devoured Jane's widely spread pussy. Nikki found herself very turned on by the experiences and aggressively fingered her own pussy while tasking herself to please Jane's. At some point, through the fog of her mind, she was aware of being licked herself and while that made no sense to her, it was also extremely pleasurable.

Not until she felt something on her back and something hitting her butt repeatedly did her mind register that this really was not right. By then it was too late. Jane was holding Nikki tightly to her and whispering in her, "It's okay, Nikki. Let it go. Flow with it, it will be amazing, I promise." Confused, she looked up into Jane's eyes but only got out, "what .... Ooooooh ..... nnnnoooooooo." At that moment the dog's cock had found Nikki's wet, open cunt and was now inside. With her eyes staring out but her mind in a blur, she felt violated but almost immediately super charged by the very act. Her mind was trying to form itself on the notion of rape but from her mouth came, "ooooohhhhhh, my god, oooooohhhhhhhh ..... nnnnnnoooooo ..... oooooohhhhhh ..... yyyeessssssss". She buried her face in Jane's crotch more for bracing herself than from any interest in where her face was. She bit her lip, found herself raising her hips up to meet the driving dog thrusts and started cumming. And cumming.

But then, it was as though the frenzy of the humping, the energy expended in the orgasms cleared her mind of the fog from the night drinking and it sunk into her what she had just done. The dog was bad, yes, taboo. But, also, with Jane. She loved Joe. She was cheating on him. And worse, a dog! Nikki broke, crying, nearly hysterical but slowly gathering herself and her clothes. Jane couldn't

console her, explain to her. She tried, telling Nikki that her dog was her lover. She just wanted to share him because she felt a bonding with her. Nikki just looked at her. Finished dressing and left.

Although Jane tried to talk to Nikki the next day at work and after, Nikki just wouldn't listen anymore. All she could think about was what Joe would do? What would he say?

What should she do? Tell him? Try to hide it for the rest of their lives?

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## **THE CONFESSION and RECONCILIATION**

Nikki knew what she had to do. There was really only one thing to do. Their love for each other had always been based on being open. She knew that there couldn't be the same kind of love, even the chance, if their future was based on lies and hiding parts of themselves. So, when Joe came home they would have to talk this through and she would have to accept whatever the consequences of his disappointment or anger.

Joe wasn't due to return home until late Friday night. So early Saturday morning when Joe turned in bed and didn't find Nikki next to him he was curious. He was even more curious when he smelled coffee already. Nikki never got up early on Saturday. Not knowing if he should be curious or concerned he got out of bed and proceeded downstairs to the kitchen where he found Nikki at the breakfast nook in her short nightgown just staring at her mug of coffee. After pouring himself a mug, he took the stool opposite Nikki and asked, "What's up, Nikki. Bad week? You look worked up about something."

She looked up at his eyes still a little sleepy and said, "I don't know how to explain this."

"Sounds serious."

"Just let me talk, okay? I need to just spill this out and then we can talk."

"You're not leaving me!"

"God, no!! Please, just let me get this out."

"If you're not leaving me, I'm all ears."

"God, Joe, you make it sound like the worst thing that could happen to you is me leaving you."

"Babe, I think I could handle almost anything but that. You're what gives my life it's life."

"You're making this so hard. Okay, here goes." Raising her moistening eyes to his, she starts. "Joe, I cheated on you while you were gone. Just listen, first. Don't say anything until I finish. Wednesday night I went out to one of the clubs with Jane, from work, and we drank, did some dancing, some flirting, just having fun. But then we went right back to Jane's by midnight."

"Having some drinks and dancing isn't cheating."

"No, it isn't. But once at Jane's we drank more wine and got VERY comfortable. Pretty soon we were making out. Then I was naked and she was .... making me feeling REALLY good. We had more wine and I got her naked and was making her feel good."

"With Jane?"

"Yes. But that's not all. See, Jane has this big dog and I guess while I was on my knees with Jane .... he decided I was available. I mean I was apparently in the right position for him, being aroused, otherwise occupied."

"The dog did?"

"Joe! Anyway, heck, HE MOUNTED ME! Not only did I eat out Jane but the damn dog fucked me! I don't know what to say. I don't know how it happened, it just did."

Silence. It didn't necessarily feel golden, either. Nikki wanted to look up at him, to search his eyes, but she just couldn't. What she did see was Joe getting up and standing. Then he just reached for her mug and with his went to refill both mugs with fresh coffee. He paused there as though in thought. For seconds that seemed like many minutes. Then he returned, sat down, and slid over her mug. "Nikki, what do you know about me above all else?"

"You always say you love me above all else."

"Do you believe that?"

"Yes! Absolutely, but ...."

"What do I know about you?"

"I love you."

"Absolutely! That's a good place for us to start don't you think? Remembering what we know absolutely? So, why did this happen? Why did you do this?"

"I'm stupid, I don't know."

"You're definitely not stupid. So, why did this happen?"

"What do you mean, why? Why aren't you mad?"

"Did you intend to do this?"

"NO! No, no, no."

"Since you're not stupid, and you didn't set out to do something you now think was wrong, maybe the reason why it happened is the reason why I shouldn't be mad."

She looked up into his eyes searching. But he said, "Babe, I don't have the answer. Only you do. Tell you what, I'll give you some time while I go outside and get some of the yard work done. You think about it and then we can talk more." He finished his coffee, got up, kissed her on the forehead, which surprised her, and went back to the bedroom to change. Moments later after he passed through to the garage the lawn mower started up. It seemed wrong to hear normal Saturday sounds around the house. But maybe he was right, maybe because of her time spent beating herself up she never really thought about the "why" as he posed it to her.

Several hours later, he returns into the kitchen all sweaty and hot. She is still sitting in the same spot and still in her short nightgown. Grabbing a couple of diet Cokes he sits back down across from her. "Tell me."

Without looking up she says, "I was lonely. But not really lonely. More like needing to be with

someone. Have some fun. Feel wanted, close, excited. It's hard to explain, but you asked. Let me try. It isn't not feeling loved because I know we love each other. But we are so busy. You have a great job you enjoy, are good at and the company respects and rewards you for that. You're rising in your job, getting lots of attention, support, praise, strokes. And, you are gone a lot. But, I know it's your job. But I have this dead-end job despite my skills, get no affirmation and don't know why I am still there. And ... did I mention you are gone a lot? It is NOT an excuse but the combination of frustration and our life getting into "old married people", a few drinks ... and it happened. My body just wanted some excitement. My mind knew better, but the drinks moved that aside. I was just craving something more for a time. I'm sorry, Joe."

"I can actually understand that. That's a reason we can work with if that is what you want. Assuming you really want us to work and be committed."

"Absolutely. Anything. I don't want this to be a barrier if possible."

"But, what about this dog?"

"What if I said it was a rape?"

"Sounded like it might have been partially. But your comment makes sound unfinished. It was a rape at the beginning, but then ... what?"

"You're going to hate me or think I'm awful."

"Nikki, what do you know about me above all else?"

"Okay. This was so wicked, so taboo, so perverse. After he was actually inside me and Jane was holding me in place ..."

"Jane was holding you down?"

"Yes, once the dog mounted me she held tight to her body. I couldn't move. Then, with the dog inside me, moving back and forth, growing - he actually swelled inside me - and then started really pumping. Not like a guy with long strokes but rapid fire strokes that seemed to have only one purpose and that was to mate. I am sorry, Joe, but I actually came ... and hard! I'm sorry, that sounds perverted, I know, but I did! But then, after, I totally lost it. I cried and sobbed. Jane couldn't console me. I eventually just got my clothes back on and left. She tried talking to me each day after but I wanted nothing to do with her."

"So you needed excitement and you got it, but ...?"

"Yeah, I did and it was exciting and felt good. But I didn't want it to be a regret and definitely not without with you and it being okay with you. Something we were open about during and after."

"So if I knew about it, shared it with you, encouraged you, was okay with it, it would have been great?"

"I don't know what you are suggesting. But you and me together is what is important. The rest is sharing what's good. Joe?"

"Yes, dear."

"Are we okay?"



He took her hand, stood up and started walking for the bedroom and the master bath with her in tow. At the shower he pushed his shorts and underwear down and off, looked at her, kissed her on the lips and smiled.

“What are doing?” she said.

Grabbing the bottom of her nightgown and pulling it up and over her head, he said, “Taking a shower.” Turned on the water, checked the temperature and pulled her in after him. Taking her face in his hands, kissing her lips deeply and sliding both hands down her back and pulling her into him, feeling her breast pressing into his chest, feeling his hardening cock press into her abdomen. “If I need to make more time for you, we need to take every opportunity we can.”

Looking up into his eyes she lowered her hands between them and found his hard cock and started slowly stroking him as the water streamed over their bodies. Still looking into his eyes, she kissed her way down his neck, shoulders, chest, stomach and finally the head of his cock. Kissing and licking her way down and back up the full length, taking the head just inside her mouth, twirling her tongue and sighing deeply. She wanted him desperately and began in earnest to move her mouth up and down with him lodged firmly inside her mouth and slowly trying to take him deeper and deeper into her mouth until she felt him hit the back of her mouth. She had never tried to throat anyone before but this just seemed like the perfect time to start. At first she gagged as she tried to push further onto his cock. “Oh my God”, he said as his head went back and he leaned into the shower wall. “That feels amazing when it goes into your throat.” Encouraged by that she tried more and more. By relaxing and really wanting to give him this, she finally did it and found her nose touching the base of his cock. Once lodged, she moved slightly up and down which immediately sent him over the edge and giving her more cum than she could ever remember. Maybe it was because he was in her throat, but she didn’t think so. She knew they were going to be okay. Swallowing nearly all that he had given her, he pulled her back up and looked into her eyes. He took his finger and ran it alongside her mouth and came away with some missed cum. Holding it in front of her, he put it onto his own lips and kissed her deeply.

“My turn”, he said, and pushed her against the shower wall, slid down in front of her, encouraged her to spread her legs wide and proceeded to literally eat her cunt. Using his lips, tongue and teeth he devoured her cunt using his tongue to search inside and lick the lips and flick her clit repeatedly. He sucked on her lips and clit and literally chewed on her clit. All of which eventually sent her over the edge and weakly clutched to his neck as he came up and devoured her mouth. Even that sent her off with a minor orgasm as she could taste herself on his tongue and lips. Without actually soaping up to wash, he grabbed some towels, quickly sort of dried both of them off and carried her to the bed which was still unmade. If they thought the shower was good, what they did in bed became amazing. Having just cum, their stamina was good and their desire was immense. They used most all of the positions they had ever used in bed and completely exhausted themselves and in the middle of the day dozed off with Nikki curled up to Joe with having one of her legs draped over his.

Several hours later they both were stirring. He lightly strokes her arm and the side of her breast. She moving her knee higher and pressing her crotch into his thigh. Lifting her chin with a finger and looking into her eyes, “Lover, we’re good. I have an idea. Let’s take care of a few things around here, clean up and go to dinner and talk. Good talk. Talk about us going forward.”

Later as she was getting out of the shower and he was headed in for his, “Dear, do this for me. I have selected a dress, stockings and shoes for tonight. Will you please wear just that with whatever jewelry you wish?”

As he came back into the bedroom, she was standing in the thigh high stockings he selected, a

necklace, makeup applied and just holding the dress. "Honey, did you really mean 'just this'? Didn't you forget the underwear?"

"No. I didn't forget. I chose not to include any."

"But this dress is short, mid-thigh and the top offers no support. If I am not careful when I sit ... I could be on display. And my breast will be moving the whole time I am walking."

"Then you'll need to be careful when you sit and graceful when you walk. You said you wanted some excitement."

While this was going on he was getting dressed. "Are we going?" She looked in the mirror at herself standing nearly naked with thigh highs and heels holding this skimpy dress and could feel her pussy already getting wet. With that she blew out a deep breath and slid the dress over her head. Touched up her hair in the mirror, straightened up and smoothed her dress down. Shaking her head and mumbling, "What am I doing?" they left.

Arriving at the restaurant Joe indicated that they should be a little before the rush. Upon entering he asked specifically for a booth in the far corner indicating that this was a special night for them. The hostess was pleased to be able to give them the booth that was out of the main traffic and provided just a little privacy for a romantic couple. As they walked to the table, Nikki was very aware of every step she took that caused her breast to sway or bounce. The booth was capable of seating 4 people easily and they both sat on the inside side by side looking out to the main room. Upon sitting down Joe asked, "How are you feeling dressed as you are?"

"I feel so naughty. Even if no one else knows, I know how little I have on."

"Do me a favor. Lift your pretty butt off the seat and pull your dress out from under you."

"Why."

"Please." And she did as discretely as she could raise herself and pull her dress from underneath her butt.

"Okay. Now, why did I just do that?"

"As the night goes on, I don't want you to have a wet spot on your dress. If you remained sitting on it, you might."

"What? What are you planning?"

"Relax, honey, and enjoy the evening. This is some time alone to further experience ourselves together."

After the drinks arrived, Joe placed his right hand on Nikki's left thigh. As high as the hem of her dress was, it didn't take much movement to reach the top of her thigh high stockings and bare thigh flesh. She quickly moved her hand down onto his to stop him with a nervous giggle. Leaving his hand where it was but picking up his drink and moving it towards her, he offered, "To us. To the one I love above all else. To the discovery of excitement in us, in our relationship." She touched her glass to his.

"What are you up to?"

"I also decided that I have let you down. I have let work and routine get in the way of the marvel that our relationship has always been. While my job is very important, income and security being key elements to survival in our society, being available and supportive to you is also very important and possibly even primary. So, I have decided that I need to redouble my efforts to be really at work when I am at work and REALLY with you when I am with you." Sliding his hand a little further up her thigh while saying this, "I intend to do everything I possibly can to insure against us become 'old married people', especially when we are so young."

Suddenly realizing how high his hand had gotten, she truly blushed and said, "Joe, we're in a restaurant that is getting more crowded by the minute. Not here."

"Relax, dear."

Just then the waiter returned to take their order but he didn't move his hand the whole time. In fact because he knew she could overtly react he slowly raised his hand up, then down, and up her bare thigh and finally reaching the top but she kept her thighs tightly together. When he left, she playfully slapped his arm. He leaned in with a chuckle and gave her a good kiss and finally removed his hand. "Tell me again about your experience with Jane. Did you enjoy it?"

"Not here. Someone might overhear."

"Tell me. Nobody is next to us, yet." And she did. He prodded her on the events of that night. Digging out details in her retelling of her sexual encounter with Jane. How she felt while being eaten and while eating Jane. The feel of Jane's body and how she reacted to her body. As Nikki retold these details in a hushed whisper, she was also becoming flushed. Recounting these intimate details about her enjoyment of another woman's pussy and body was having a physical effect on Nikki and she could feel it. She was getting warm and flushed and was sure that if the lighting was better that others would be able to see it, too.

Joe put his hand back on Nikki's thigh and slowly moved his hand up, coming to the top of the stockings and onto her bare flesh. Finding her thighs once again firmly together, he said, "Open your thighs." Looking into her eyes and she returning the look, she slowly did as he asked. He then continued to higher until he reached her bare pussy. He gently, slowly rubbed up and down on her outer lips and easily felt her wetness. He then barely opened her lips with his finger without real penetration while continuing to look into her eyes and could see her breathing become more labored. He removed his hand, presented his coated finger to her and watched as she accepted the finger between her lips and tongued off the moisture. He looked around the restaurant quickly, looked back to her and said, "Let your dress strap off one shoulder and let your dress hang naturally." Looking him intently in the eye, she did. Raising her hand to her shoulder and sliding the strap off her shoulder so it hung down her arm. He kissed her and in the process caused her to shift which caused the dress top to drop slightly and reveal even more of her one breast.

The waiter came with her food and when she looked down at her plate, she realized that much of her breast was exposed. Not all, certainly, but much more than she was expecting. When she started to move her hand to adjust the strap, Joe stopped her. "Leave it just like that. You have such beautiful breasts. And it looks like a natural accident."

Towards the end of the main course, Joe said, "Tell me about the dog, again."

"The dog? When we were ....?"

"Yes."

"No, definitely not. Not here. Anyone hearing me would think I was a pervert."

"Okay. But later, then. We will talk about it later. So, how are you feeling? Breast half exposed, sitting bare bottom on the seat in a nice restaurant?"

"You already know how I feel. I am only wetter than I was before. I can't believe I am doing these things."

Leaning over to her and in a whisper, he said, "And by the way, don't think that when we get home I am not going to be all over you again."

"Three times in one day? What is happening to us?"

"You are! You want more excitement, we'll have more excitement. We'll see how much excitement you want and need."

She grabbed his face and gave him a grinding kiss with open mouth and probing tongue. Releasing his mouth but clinging to his neck she gasped, "Feel me again. Now. I need you to feel me." He did and found her legs open and her pussy lips gushing wet. Rather than sliding his finger over the lips, he immediately slipped on into her pussy and she kissed him, again. When he removed his finger and replaced it with 2, she again clutched his neck and gasped into his ear, "I am so close."

"I don't think we're ready to make you cum in a public restaurant. At least not ready yet. Someday perhaps."

He paid the bill and then scanned the restaurant to see if there was anyone who might possibly know them. In the future they may need to find places for these games where there was more certainty that they would not be recognized. Not seeing anyone, he elected not to remind Nikki that her strap was hanging and her top as well. He was wondering if the dress top was substantial enough to stay up for the walk all the way out of the restaurant. He decided to gamble on it. Outside of the restaurant in the darkened parking lot, half way to their car, her dress top finally let go and her one breast was now totally exposed. She almost shrieked when it happened and slapped his arm as he laughed but squeezed into him and crushed him with a kiss in the middle of the parking lot. He said, "You are such a sexy woman. And you are so hot right now, too, aren't you? Admit it. He kissed her right back and slid both straps off her shoulders and helped the dress top down off her breasts until it was hanging at her waist and continued to kiss her. Breaking the kiss, he said, "Walk the last 50 feet just like that." She looked him in the eye, kissed him again and did just that until she was standing alongside their car.

"Would you mind letting your half naked wife into the car?" She rode all the way home with her breasts exposed. Once in the house through the garage they never made it to the bedroom but instead were stripped and fucking in the living room. This wasn't making love, this was passion, lust.

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## **EXPLORING NEEDS**

For the rest of that year Joe gently pushed their boundaries and comfort zone. Especially, Nikki's. A month after the restaurant experience Joe announced that he was taking her to shop for some special clothes at a boutique that was recommended. Joe wanted her dressed in a skirt, blouse, bra, panties and heels. She was for some reason getting used to Joe expressing how he like her to dress and she found herself never sure what might come as a result, but nothing to the extent of the restaurant repeated.

Upon arrival at the shop which looked nice and in a nice area, but inside was filled almost exclusively with very sexy dresses, blouses, underwear, sleepwear and accessories. The shop was empty with a very attentive attendant as a result. Joe just took right over and indicated that they were interested in some new sexier clothes and interested in a classic short black dress and appropriate underwear to start. The woman suggested a dress that was indeed short, filmy and would provide plenty of bare shoulders, arms and upper chest. And probably lots of cleavage. Holding it up to her she also selected a couple of lacy bras to try and thong panties. With these selections they all went towards the changing room at the back of the shop. Joe and the woman waited outside as Nikki went in and took off her clothes. Once naked she started dressing in the underwear and the dress. She came out to model the outfit which did look striking. The woman indicated that it would look better with an even smaller thong. She pointed out the marks showing through the dress on her butt. The woman asked her to raise the dress and she would remove the panty. Once removed, the woman looked at Nikki's crotch for a moment and then suggested that maybe this wouldn't work after all. Joe pushed and asked why not. The woman seemed reluctant but Joe pushed. Finally, the woman said that the small thongs just don't look good unless the woman was shaved.

She looked over her shoulder at the front of the shop and not seeing anyone else having come in, asked Nikki to take off the dress and stand in front of the full length mirror. As Nikki did, much to her own surprise, the woman asked her to take the panties off and she would return with the appropriate thong to show them what she meant. Returning almost immediately she held the thong for Nikki to step into and gazed intently into Nikki's crotch as she lifted and opened her legs. Once raised in place the woman knelt alongside Nikki and with her hand sliding over the front of the thong, directed their attention to the hair, even though trimmed, visible. While both Nikki and Joe watch, the woman slipped a finger into each side of the thong front and down under Nikki where she grazed her pussy causing a gasp which Joe quickly picked up on. Joe knelt down with the woman in front of Nikki and touch and adjusted the thong in front and underneath until both had stroked Nikki who was realizing the situation she was in. Standing in a boutique in only her bra, a thong and her heels with her husband and the sales clerk playing with her pussy. Then, the sales clerk was sliding the thong down her legs and explaining something to them but Nikki was missing it.

Joe asked, "Nikki, what do you think?"

"What? I'm sorry I didn't hear what you were saying."

"She was saying that it would be better if you were bare here. Or at the least trimmed a lot more to eliminate most of the hair. She was recommending getting rid of all of it, though. She has a product that can be applied that removes the hair and can be applied entirely over our pussy and back to our anus to be totally bare. Then you just shower and wash it off. Do you want to try it and then we can come back another day?"

All the while Joe and the woman had their hands between her legs causing her, she realized, to have her legs wide open. Nikki looked down and saw that both were looking up at her as they moved their fingers back and forth, bumping into each other. Joe stood up and went behind Nikki and unclasped her bra and removed it. Then he returned to kneeling with the woman and both were actively fingering her pussy. Both had their fingers inside her at the same the time while Joe also reached up and squeezed on of her breasts. It couldn't have been the amount of physical stimulation as much as the mental image of what was happening to her in this public space where a strange could just walk in. Hell, a total strange had her finger in her pussy at the moment. And with that, she came and came hard. Joe stood and held Nikki while the woman continued to finger her and then used her mouth on Nikki's clit to complete the climax.

Just then they heard the door open and close and Joe took Nikki by the arm and assisted her into the dressing room while the clerk gathered up the discarded clothes. In the changing room Nikki leaned heavily on Joe as her orgasm ended and sighed, "What's happening to me?"

"Did you enjoy it? Did you enjoy letting yourself go and letting others take control? Did you enjoy the thrill of being so exposed while being pleased?"

"God, yes! It was amazing and so wicked. I'm not sure I would even recognize that woman if we were outside the store but she was just fingering me to an orgasm while I was naked in her store. Just thinking about it might make me cum, again." Looking into his eyes, "I don't know what you are doing to me", she kissed him hard, "but I love it and you."

"Well, unless you're going to walk out of here naked except for your heels, why don't you get dressed and we'll leave. I'll meet you at the front." With that giving her a swat on the ass and leaving.

He noticed as he approached the front that the person who came in was at the other side of the shop. Walking to the counter and the woman, he said, "Thank you. That was quite an experience. Honestly, nothing like this has happened before but we are opening ourselves to new things."

"Do you think she might like to try that lotion to remove the hair?"

"Whether she wants to or not, now I want her to. Yes, we'll take some with us now." With that she handed a bottle she already had next to her and said it was her gift just as Nikki walked up. "Are you sure?"

"Absolutely, I am sure you'll be back to try on more clothes and I would love to try that again" and whispering, "but without the hair". She handed Joe a card and said, "Call some evening to make sure I am here and come just before closing." With that she came around the counter, checked the other customer, and kissed Nikki on the lips. Over the next several months they had returned to that shop several times. Each time purchasing sexier and sexier outfits for Nikki but also allowed time for the woman to again taste Nikki each time.

Several months later, Joe began to press Nikki again about Jane and the dog. "Do you think Jane is a lesbian? Other than the dog?"

"Yes, I am sure she is. I never really thought about it but after the way she came onto me and then realizing she is never with a guy or talking about one, yes, she has to be. OOOOHH, that feels so good! Why?" She is on her knees, naked in the family room with Joe behind her with his body over hers, one hand helping to support him off her body while the other alternates between pinching her nipples and strumming her clit as he plows into her wet pussy. Easy strokes in and out while playfully teasing her nipples and clit. Over the months since her revelation sex had become a much better part of their lives with some interesting and very exciting diversions along the way like the events at the boutique.

"I keep going back to that night you were with Jane and the dog. How did you feel when you and Jane were doing each other? Like the woman in the shop? Or was it too new, then? Would it maybe be more intense now after the other things that have happened?" Nikki just moaned and arched her back higher trying to take Joe deeper into her cunt. "And the dog, do you ever think about that?"

"Oooooohhh, God. Ooooooh, right there on my clit. Ooooooh, you really have learned my spots. I love this. I love you doing it!"

"Nikki, do you ever wonder what it would be like again without being drunk, the rape, the being held down against your will?"

"Ooooh, Joe, what are you doing?"

"You did say you gave into it and had a powerful orgasm."

"Yes, it was ...."

"After all the sex and variations we have been enjoying since then, you can't tell me you haven't wondered how it would feel again. Tell me, Nikki."

"Yes, yes, yes. I have thought about it many times, especially lately. You have opened me so much to options in sex. Yes, I have thought about it."

"Good." And with that the intensity increased and Nikki went straight into an orgasm from the increased thrust and penetration into her cunt, the stimulation of her nipples and clit, combined with the mental image provide by Joe of her again with a dog. And she came hard. Joe kept pounding into her until finally he too gasped his climax and sent ropes of cum shooting into her cunt. The both collapsed onto the floor, Joe still tight to her back and still firmly lodged inside her cunt. She wiggled her butt into him and seductively contracted her pussy around his slowly softening cock.

"Why all the interest in Jane and her dog?" she asked.

"Please don't be upset, but I think it would be exciting for you to have Jane and her dog over for some play time with us."

"I really do think she is a lesbian."

"Except for the dog, right. I mean it is definitely male from what you've said."

"Oh, yes, definitely male."

Continuing to caress her breast and pinch her nipple and she continuing to press into him and contract her pussy around his cock, he said, "I don't have to do anything with her. But the 3 of us can enjoy the evening with you and her, me and you, and you and the dog. Together, consenting, and comfortable." Her breathing picked up, "That actually does turn you on, doesn't it?"

"Am I a slut or something if I said it did turn me on and, yes, I am still curious?"

"No, that doesn't make you a slut. But it does show that you have potential."

"What?"

"You love sex! I never really knew just how much you did. The more we do and the more unusual and exciting the situation, the more you seem to enjoy it. Most women would have died to find herself naked in a shop with a strange woman fingering her. You? You went back twice more! I love it. I get hard just thinking about it."

"Yes, you do. I can feel you getting hard right now. Right inside my cunt, just talking about this you are growing inside me. God, it feels so good!"

"Call her now and see if she would be willing to come over here. But tell her that part of it is that you want to try the dog, again."

“That’s so perverse.”

“Yes, but sooooo exciting. But, I don’t want you to do it if you are doing it for me. Right now at this stage, I want you to be doing this ONLY if you want to. Okay?”

“What do you mean ‘at this stage’?”

“In time, my dear. Is this your decision?”

“Yes. Yes, I really do want this. I might not have without your support and encouragement to know that you were also excited and with me, but with you, yes, I want this.”

“Do it, now.”

Nikki slowly moved away and in the process his cock slowly slipped out from between her lips . As she stood over him, he could see a drop of his cum at the opening of her pussy. God, what a sight! She grabbed her cell off the coffee table, found Jane’s profile, and pushed the button. Joe just watched as Nikki paced back and forth.

“Jane? Hi, this is Nikki. No, no, Jane stop. Listen, please. I know I haven’t been very friendly since being at your apartment that night. Jane, just listen for a minute. My husband and I have talked about that night a lot since. Yes, I told him, what did you think I would do. No, it fine. He is very understanding. In fact we have talked about that night quite a lot and we have a proposition for you. We were hoping you would like to come to our place for an evening together for just a few drinks and ... being together. What? Yes, Jane, that’s what we mean. Yes, Joe will be here, that’s why it is ‘we’ but he would be very comfortable with just being with me when I am not ... with you. Yes, Jane. Yes, we’re serious. Jane, you’re the one who started this. Okay, but there is one other thing. Would you also bring your dog? Yes, I am. I am very much wanting to try him again, without being drunk or being held down. Yes, Jane, he knows about that, too. Great! This Friday night at about 7:30? Great, I’ll give you direction at the office. Thanks, Jane.”

Friday night finally arrived. Since Jane like white wine, they had that ready along with other drinks and some light snacks available. Joe was waiting in the family room in slacks and golf shirt and bare feet. Nikki was puttering away in the kitchen putting out the snacks. She was very nervous. She couldn’t believe she was behaving like this. She was dressed in one of the new filmy, see-through nighties that came down to just past her pussy and ass. With that she had on thigh high stockings, high heel, and see-through thong. No bra. Her breasts and nipples were clearly on display. Just after 7:30 the doorbell rang.

Joe stood at the entry to the family room and waited as Nikki passed him and went to the door. She nervously looked at Joe, sighed deeply, and opened the door. In front of the wide open door she stood, nearly naked, to greet Jane. Jane was shocked and literally taken aback. Nikki walks up to her, put her hands on either side of her face and kissed her on the mouth. She took Jane’s hand and backed into the house. “Come inside, Jane, before the whole neighborhood sees more of me than they ever have.” With Jane came the dog on his leash. Nikki petted the dog, scratching his ears, standing right next to him as she introduced Joe and Jane to each other. As they talked, the dog clearly was catching a whiff of Nikki’s arousal and poked his snout into her front and discovering the source.

Jane said, “I wasn’t really sure about this when you called. We were drunk that night. But I can see you were very serious about what was going to happen tonight. But I think I need some wine if that is okay.”



Joe said, "Of course, sorry, I should have offered."

Joe let Nikki and Jane take the couch and he sat a side chair as they all talked but more and more it was just Nikki and Jane as Joe tried to fade away. Nikki finally took the matter into her hands, kissing Jane and brushing her breast outside her shirt. Soon Nikki had Jane down to her bra and panties and devoured her with kisses, every exposed inch of skin. Then the bra came away and breasts and nipples were lavished with kisses and tender bites. Next, Nikki was sliding Jane's panties off her hips and down her legs. With that Nikki buried herself between Jane's legs and was greedily sucking, tonguing, and nipping away at her pussy lips, clit and probing into her cunt. Jane came quickly while Joe sat watching and slowly rubbing his hard cock through his pants. When Nikki rose, Jane gasped and said, "Nikki, where did that come from?!? You were so timid in my apartment just some months ago."

Nikki sat between Jane's spread legs, looked at Joe and back to Jane, "Joe and I have been ... having fun since that night as a result of that experience and figuring out why it happened and what I was looking for. We decided I needed more excitement and experiences and needed to avoid the 'old married couple' rut." She reaches out and ran one finger along Jane's pussy and slowly pressed it inside. Took it out and brought it to her lips and sucked it noisily clean.

Joe finally spoke and said, "Nikki, you are nearly naked but it is time to now BE naked." With that she slipped off the night gown in front of Jane, turned with her back to Jane, bent over at the waist and slowly, very slowly slid her thong panties down her hip and legs. She then looked back at Jane through her legs and smiled. "Jane, do you love your dog?" She nodded. "No, not just love him, but really love him."

She looked at Nikki and back at Joe and said, "Yes. Yes, I do. His is the only male cock I've taken in 2 years."

"Excellent. Would you help Nikki this to take his cock in her cunt? Would you help her to willingly, gratefully, take his cock? To be his bitch for the night? To dump his load into her like he could breed her with puppies?"

Both women squealed and groaned, looked at each other and took each other's hands. Jane had Nikki get on the floor on her back with her legs pulled up and spread out wide. She then called the dog over and led him in the vicinity of Nikki. The dog quickly picked up the scent and found its source. The first tentative lick sent a visible shiver through her. With each successive lick and deeper probing of the tongue she was clearly quickly reaching an orgasm. She later said that his licks didn't just touch her pussy but started at her asshole and went right up and over her clit with each swipe. Then his tongue curled and found its way inside her and snaked around inside before coming back out and over her clit again. At this point she was arching her back and driving her crotch into the dog's mouth and she finally came so hard she shook and closed her legs around the dog's neck. Jane opened her legs and slowly moved the dog and crawled over her and sucked on Nikki's breasts and nipples. Then, looking at Joe and getting a nod to proceed, she instructed Nikki to get onto her hands and knees and lower her head and rest on her elbows. Then she instructed her to wiggle her butt back and forth. "That's it, Nikki. Invite him to mate with you. He can smell you, he has tasted you. Be his bitch and let him know you are his for the taking."

The dog came to Nikki, licked her open cunt a few times and then jumped up onto her back and just as quickly began pushing his extended shaft and hitting her butt and thighs. Jane reaches underneath him and help guide him into her and with another push was deep inside Nikki. She gasped at the sudden penetration and the sudden fullness. She began feeling his cock swell even more and groaned out her feelings. She could feel his cock seeping fluids and making her hot,

hungry cunt even more receptive for him.

Again, Joe asked of Jane, "Jane, do you take his knot when you mate with him?"

She looked up quickly to Joe blushing profusely over her face, neck and chest and said, "Yes, I love his knot."

"You women. You're naked in my house after meeting me only a couple hours ago. My wife thoroughly ate your pussy and took you to a very powerful orgasm. Now you're helping my wife fuck your dog. And you blush ... That is so sexy! Now, is his knot at her opening? Good, help her take his knot and then help her after he comes while they are stuck together." She looked at Nikki arching her back and pushing back to the dog and then back at Joe. "The internet is just a wealth of available knowledge, isn't it?"

She reached down between them at Nikki's butt and said, "Nikki, you need to push back into him and move side to side to open your cunt. He needs to get his knot into you to truly breed you. You want to fully be his bitch don't you? A bitch gives totally for his mating. The knot assures he has maximum potential for breeding you. At least, he thinks so. Good, press back and move side to side. Feel him? Feel the knot? Now push back as he pushes into you."

"Ooooh, Goddddddd! What is that? I feel like a softball trying to go into me. Oh, Oh, Oooooohhhh. Ugggghh, yesssssss. I have it! God, that feels so good. It feels so huge inside me. Oh god, oh god, he's fucking me so hard, so fast, oh god, oh god. Yesssssss, I'm gooing to come, yesss. Oh, he's swelling even more and his knot is so big. Ooooooh ggggooodddd, he's coming, too. Oh, so much come. OOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOHHHHHHHHH, I'm cummmmming so hard!!!!"

Nikki collapsed with her but held high and the dog firmly stuck inside her. She wiggled her but and sighed. Then the dog started to move and she panicked because they were stuck and she couldn't get away. Jane grabbed the dog's collar and let him slowly turn so they were butt to butt. Nikki groaned deeply and whimpered each time the dog tried to pull away. Each time it pulled on her cunt and then when it went back it rubbed on her insides and she swore it was rubbing on her g-spot. A few more times and she was again crying out in an orgasm. Subsequent pulling and release just continued smaller climaxes until she was nearly exhausted. Finally, the dog's knot did slip out and Nikki totally collapsed onto the rug. Joe got up and taking a cover from the couch, covered Nikki and gave her a kiss on the cheek. "Rest, dear. That was amazing."

Joe stood and walked over to Jane. Putting out his arms to her, she looked at him and took his hands and he helped her up. Putting his arms out, she again looked into his eyes and walked right into his arms. He closed his arms around her naked body and stroking her back down to her butt he kissed her cheek and thanked her for helping Nikki. She pulled her head back and looked him in the eyes again and said, "You are truly an amazing man. Nikki is so lucky to have someone who loves her so much he will do anything he can to provide her with pleasure." She then kissed him passionately on the lips.

When she broke it a little embarrassed, he said, "Go sit on the couch and I'll get you another wine. Do you want a robe or anything? If it was up to me, though, I would much prefer you just stayed like that."

Seemingly blushing, again, "In that case just the wine, than you."

When Nikki came around finally, she found Jane sitting on the couch, still naked drinking a glass of wine. Looking to the other side she found Joe sitting in the chair with his drink and both of them had huge smiles looking at her. "First, how are you feeling, dear?"

“WoW! That was amazing. I have never cum so hard in a fucking. Listen to me! But, WOW.”

“Okay, I have a wine for you here but this is what we’re going to do if Jane is willing. I am going to get undressed and then we will continue.” Joe gave Nikki her wine, then stood and stripped down naked and sat back in his chair. He was already hard and when he sat down he held his cock up straight, “Nikki, I want you right on here, facing Jane.” They all 3 looked at each other and the 2 women smiled and shrugged their shoulders but Nikki came over, handed her glass of wine to Joe to hold, turned to face Jane and then backed up to Joe, straddled his legs, reached underneath her lining up his cock and slowly sat down until she was sitting fully on his lap with a sign and grunt. Joe handed her the wine and they slowly drank. The women wondering what happening, what Joe had in mind, how was Jane involved in this? Nikki couldn’t help to move slightly on Joe’s cock and the longer the minutes passed the more obvious the situation was to Nikki and she moved even more until she was actually raising her hips and lowering them, again. Finally, “Woman, you seem to be enjoying yourself. Are you leaking the cum of your last lover?”

“Yes, this feels so good and so obscene in front of Jane. And, yes, my last lover, the dog, shot soooooo much doggie sperm into me that I am very definitely leaking. I bet Jane can see it from there.”

“I can”, she said. “Sitting on your husband’s cock, moving up and down in front me with dog cum seeping out of your nasty, bald cunt is sooooo hot.”

Joe said, “Jane that is exactly what I wanted to know. Come over her, Jane, and kiss my wife. Hard, passionate, tongue. Good, now feel her breasts and nipples while you kiss her.” Then whispering to both of them, “Now lower your hand, Jane, to where my cock is joined in Nikki’s wet pussy. Roll her clit, play with our joining. Her cunt, my cock.” Joe reached around Nikki and took Jane’s breast in his hands, squeezing them, pinching the nipples. And leaning forward, pushing Nikki into Jane, he reached down and found Jane’s pussy. It was wet, very wet and open. It was charged with arousal. She moaned and pressed her crotch into Nikki to allow Joe better access. He took that access and dipped 2 fingers into her and pumped them in and out and using his thumb on her clit while Nikki continued to move up and down on Joe’s cock. Nikki stopped, embraced Jane and pulled her so she could suck on Jane’s breast and nipple. Sucking, gently chewing the nipple and sucking the nipple, biting and pulling with her teeth while Joe continued finger fucking her and her clit. In moments the combination sent her over the edge moaning and shaking. Jane holding her tight so she wouldn’t fall. Then, after recovering, and still held by Nikki, breast to breast, she passionately kissed her on the mouth and whispered, “Thank you!” She gazed into Nikki’s eyes, kissed her again and repeated it. Then looking at Nikki as if asking for something, she finally leaned around Nikki to Joe, kissed him passionately on the mouth and whispered her thank you to him as well. Then they were locked in a 3-way embrace with Nikki squeeze in the middle.

Joe said, “Now, Jane, I want you on your knees between our legs.” She looked at Nikki and then Joe, smiled sheepishly and dropped to her knees. “Nikki, you need to get fucking me. Jane, you need to get to sucking and licking our joined crotches. Any questions?” Both women looked at each other, smiled to each other and began. Nikki again moving up and down on his cock which caused more dog cum to escape and Jane licking cock and cunt and lapping up cum, initially doggie but eventually man cum, also. Jane licked from the base of Joe’s cock up until she came to Nikki’s pussy lips and then up over her clit. Occasionally, Nikki stopped at the top offering the most cock to lick. Then, looking down at Jane and her hungry mouth and lips, she raised herself completely off Joe to his protest. Jane looked up at them both, smiled, licked her lips, licked up the full length of cock and at the top fully took the head into her mouth. Bobbing her head up and down on his cock until she released it with a kiss to the tip and placed it back to the Nikki’s spread and dripping cunt that dropped down onto it with one movement. After Nikki and Joe had orgasmed, Nikki stood up and his

cock plopped out of her well used cunt. Joe asked Jane to lay on her back, Nikki to sit over her mouth facing away from Jane's feet and Joe knelt in front of Nikki instructing her to clean his cock off of the his cum, dog cum and her cum while Jane cleaned out Nikki cunt of the same. At the end they all rolled over with satisfied sighs.

Joe got up first and carried the empty glasses into the kitchen and returned. Both women were standing. Nikki walked up to Joe, hugged him and whispered into his ear. He said, "Sure. That would be nice."

Still having one arm around Joe, Nikki reached out with her other arm towards Jane. Jane walked to them and Joe opened his free arm and she walked right into their embrace and accepted 3-way kissing among them. Nikki said, "Jane, it is late and we're all tired. We would like you to stay here tonight and share our bed. We can work something out for your dog."

"That sounds great. You guys are awesome and I am exhausted. He doesn't need much. I will just take him out to do his thing and he'll be good for the night." She reached for her clothes and Joe stopped her.

"It's after midnight. Just take him out like that. It's warm."

"It's like I can't say no to him. He must have you doing all kinds of wild things."

"I know just what you mean, I feel the same way. But we have just gotten started, I have a feeling."

Joe walked her and the dog on the leash to the patio door and watched as she went out into the backyard, naked. When she came back she was flushed, "God, I hope he didn't see me. Your neighbor came to the window and looked out but it was probably impossible for him to see with the light in their room. If he did, he'll probably think he saw you, you little hussy." As she swatted Nikki butt. She walked up to Joe, still naked and pressed herself up against him and allowed his cock to press into her abdomen. She kissed him deeply, pulled her head back looking into his eyes, "Thank you, Joe! You are a fantastic man." Taking his cock in her hand which was a surprise to Nikki watching, "I wish I had met someone like you." Releasing his cock and kissing him again, "Knowing I don't swing with men, you made this evening for me so totally safe, comfortable and ssssooo exciting. I loved it all, thank you. Both of you."

Once in bed, Nikki spooned up to Jane and Joe to Nikki. Sleep came quickly.

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## **A SPECIAL WEEKEND AWAY**

Over the next several months Jane and her dog came to their place several times for an evening of fun. Usually, both women enjoyed the dog, but Joe encouraged Nikki to fuck him every time. And each time she took the knot to complete the mating and enduring the time they were locked together. After the second such visit Joe had Nikki cleaning the dog's cock and knot thoroughly with her tongue and mouth after each mating. He was actively encouraging her to move further with her full acceptance of the dog as a lover to fully satisfy the same as if it were him. During one of these nights, after successfully mating and cleaning the dog completely, they discovered that Jane had never performed that act. When she was with the dog, it was merely to fuck him. She watched and marveled the Nikki so quickly progressed from the shock of being with a dog to fully accepting him as a complete lover and willing to use both her cunt and mouth to please him and to seek her own pleasure.

On their 6th anniversary Joe booked them into an exclusive resort where he was sure to be able to provide Nikki with a romantic weekend. The resort was designed and intended for couples wanting to stimulate their relationship. The accommodations were specifically limited on the property so as to allow the best experience in the facilities. It included a pool with room to spread out around it, a club with live music and dance floor, spa onsite, and top rated restaurant with half the seating consisting of booths around the outside with discrete lighting and providing an atmosphere ideal for couples. Having researched the resort previously intended to use much of the facilities to stimulate Nikki this weekend.

They were both able to take the afternoon off to allow them to make the 3 hour drive and be checked in early enough to relax before dinner. Once in their suite and unpacked, Joe indicated that he wanted to shower - with Nikki. She knew a shower with him was not about getting clean, although that could be an end result.

Even with the activities of the shower, Joe wanted Nikki charged for the evening and weekend. Over the past year of high sexual activity and energy, she had come to accept that at times like this, Joe would select her attire for the evening. Knowing that he was planning some way of providing her with some excitement and challenge to her comfort zone. Tonight, as she applied her makeup, he selected a severely backless dress with string straps with marginal breast support that ended at about mid-thigh, thigh high stockings, high heels and not underwear. This was something else that she had come to accept, that he would have her go out in public without underwear.

He had called ahead and asked for a booth somewhat secluded at the restaurant. The dinner was wonderful. Wine, great service and food. During the whole meal they necked and acted like teenagers in love. Many times the waitress had to make her presence known to get their attention. After dinner they went to the dance club and took a table close to the dance floor. The band played very lively music, perfect for them to dance. Nikki's dress was a just enough a full skirt that when Joe twirled her it would swing up teasingly. Joe made a point of swinging Nikki and causing her skirt to rise with both of them knowing that she wore not underwear. There were many times that Nikki knew for sure that anyone paying attention had good views of her bald pussy. During several of the slow dances, Joe managed to inch up her skirt to the bottom of her ass and give anyone watching a great view of her legs and the bottoms of her ass cheeks. This exhibitionism stimulated her immensely and she loved the attention. During their last slow dance she whispered in his ear that she wanted him upstairs in their room, NOW. Right on the dance floor he slipped his hand between them, raised her skirt and slid his hand between her legs to her pussy. She was indeed very wet and ready.

Settling their bill, they headed to the elevators. Once inside Joe took her in his arms and devoured her, again. He pushed her up against the wall and raised her skirt as he kissed her finding her pussy and slipping a finger inside. Removing his finger, he moved his hand to her shoulder and moved one strap off her shoulder and slipped her dress off her breast and started massaging, squeezing, and pinching the nipple. Hearing the elevator ring indicating it was stopping, they realized they were at their floor but before they could recover another couple was entering. Joe smiled at them, Nikki did that same but with a dazed look in her eyes as she exited with her breast still exposed.

After the elevator door closed, Joe said, "Take off your dress. Walk the rest of the way to the room in just your stockings and heels." She looked at him, slid her dress over her head, handed to him and kissed him passionately in front of the elevators. When she broke the kiss, she just waited for him to move towards the room. She was so excited after being seen by that couple that she hoped that someone would come out of their room as they walked down the hall. But nobody did. Once in bed they made love, truly love with passion but sharing, and fell asleep in each other's arms.

In the morning Joe arranged for "his and hers" massages before they went down for breakfast. After the massages, they decided it would be perfect to just relax in the sun by the pool. As Nikki stripped, Joe said he had a new suit for her. She gasped when she saw it. It was a white Wicked Weasel that only covers her nipples and barely covers her pussy. The rest was just string. He also indicated the cover-up. When they got down to the pool, they found a couple lounges and oiled up for the sun. She still couldn't believe how skimpy the suit was and she was in public with it on. Then Joe said they should go into the pool to cool off and when she came out of the pool she noticed the looks she got from the guys around the pool. Looking down she saw that that wet, the suit was virtually transparent. Joe kissed her and said, "They have already seen you. You're so hot. Relax and go with it." So she did. She casually walked back to their lounges, adjusted the towel so her bare butt, with just a small string between her cheeks, was out for all to see and lay back down on her back with her front totally exposed. Joe was so proud of her and told her so.

That evening they once again went to the same restaurant, asked for the same table, and indulged in great food and tempted each other. Tonight, Joe had selected a short wrap around dress, again thigh highs, and heel. And, again, no underwear. As Nikki was putting the dress on she remarked, "Honey, this dress is damaged. The button that holds it together with the tie is missing."

"No dear, I removed it. The only thing holding that dress together tonight will be the tie. Should be interesting dancing tonight, don't you think?"

At dinner as they occasionally kiss, like the night before, Joe would loosen the tie around her waist. This caused the top to gap open more and more. The dress already had a good view of her cleavage but now it was getting dangerously close to exposure. They had the same waitress tonight and she smiled as she brought their drinks. "If I can be so bold, you two sure like each other. And I love the exhibition game." As the evening went along, Nikki's dress was loosened more and more until the top and bottom were nearly wide open. Although nothing was clearly exposed, it was only because she was sitting still. When she brought their dessert, they were kissing deeply and Joe's hand was between Nikki's legs which caused her dress to open even more. Serving the desserts, she leaned in and whispers, "You guys are getting me so hot. My panties are soaked every time I come over here. You're making it very difficult to honor one of our rules about not approaching our guest on a personal level. So it's a good thing you don't know that I get off at midnight."

Joe took the lead, "Michele, your service has been excellent and very professional. You're a beautiful woman so it is probably a very good thing that we don't know you get off at midnight. But we may very well just happen to be going by on our way from the club tonight about that time."

At the club, Joe made every effort to expose Nikki. After loosening the tie sufficiently, he took her to the dance floor. The twirling and gyrations had the desired effect and the dress separated while staying together at the waist. Her crotch and butt was repeatedly exposed to the tables surrounding the dance floor and her breasts swayed and bounced with abandon. She was so hot at this point she would probably not have resisted if he had totally removed the dress right there in front of everyone. In the booth he repeatedly slipped his hand into her top and massaged her breasts and opened her legs and separate her dress for better access to her pussy. Anyone sitting at just the right spot might have seen her getting a very powerful orgasm right in the club.

"It's almost midnight, we better be on our way."

"You were serious about her? I thought you were kidding her."

"Oh no, I think you need a woman's tongue and she looked like she wanted to."

Sliding out of the booth, Nikki went to adjust her dress and tighten the tie. Joe put his hand on hers, "No, dear. Just like that. With each step you may flash your beautiful bald pussy. And with each step as your breast sways from side to side you will potentially have a breast and nipple come into view."

She took a deep breath, kissed him, and walked with confidence to the front of the club and outside. Throughout her walk men, and women, turned and watched as they passed. Outside she let out a deep breath as though she had held her breath the entire way. Down the sidewalk, she turned to him, walked into him and crushed him with her body and lips. Her hand went to his crotch and stroked him through his pants. "My god! You make me so horny! I am so wet I am afraid people could hear my lips squishing as I walked."

"Should make for an interesting night, then."

When they arrived in front of the restaurant minutes later, walking hand in hand, Michele was casually standing to the side as though she was just deciding what to do. Hearing Nikki's heels on the sidewalk, she turned and gasped. Nikki said, "What?"

"I can almost see your entire body. But now I realize it is just that I see the tops of your stocking and the bare flesh above and my mind did the rest."

Nikki looked at Joe and asked, "You have insisted on thigh high stocking in this warm weather because of the mental image of see the tops of the stockings? The exposed leg would be one thing but seeing the stocking tops produces an entire more erotic image?"

"Yes, dear. People have been lusting after you with that image. Michele, would you agree?"

"I most definitely would."

"Michele, dear, such a pleasant surprise to see you. Imagine running into you again just as you are getting off work, I presume. Would you like to join us for a drink?"

"You're going to have to beat me away!"

With that Michele fell into step between Nikki and Joe for the short walk to the hotel. Once to the hotel and in the elevator, Joe once again pressed Nikki to the wall and this time totally untied her dress. It fell open allowing him full access to her as he crush her mouth. He massaged her breasts, pinched her nipples and stroked her clit and pussy lips. Michele was just standing by totally absorbed in the scene in front of her. When the elevator stopped and the door opened, they exited but before Nikki could take 3 steps Joe stopped her. He untied her dress and slipped it off her shoulders. Now standing in just her stockings and heels, they both turned to Michele while standing in the elevator lobby on their floor where someone could come at any moment. Michele asked, "What?" But they just looked at her without moving, obviously waiting on her. "You're kidding." But almost as soon as she got the words out, she started unbuttoning her blouse. Once unbuttoned and removed she handed it to Joe. Next was her skirt which she let drop. Followed by her panties and then her bra. Handing all of them to Joe she walked up to Nikki, embraced her and kissed her on the lips. Nikki then took her hand and they walked ahead of Joe down the hall towards their room. Joe just followed and marvel at the bare butts swaying ahead of him.

At the door Joe acted like he was having trouble getting to the keycard while holding all the clothes in order to prolong their time in the hallway, hoping someone would come out a room. Nobody did but they heard the elevator ding down the hall. Joe started dropping clothes and made a production of getting everything picked up as a middle aged couple came down the hallway quietly talking to each other and gesturing towards them. The couple arrived as Joe held the keycard towards the door

lock mechanism. He turned towards the couple and saw they were smiling and focused on them.

“Excuse us for intruding but we would just like to say that we have admired you over the past couple days”, he offered. She added, “Yes, you’ve given us much to talk about.”

Michele was blushing profusely being caught in public naked with these clothed people who seemed intent to have a casual conversation. But Nikki was curious.

“How do you mean admired? Have we met before? And, what do you mean ‘talk about’?”

The man quickly responded, “I am sorry. I didn’t mean to imply anything negative, at all.”

The woman continued but was also very intently looking over both Nikki and Michele. “No, no. Please, we have noticed you” indicating Joe and Nikki “at the club the past several nights and the pool earlier today. That swimsuit, or maybe I should say tissue paper, you were wearing took my breath away.”

He confessed, “It did more than that to me and every other guy there. I am sure there were a few wives who were miffed at their husband’s reactions.”

She said, “As I will attest, there were also a number of women who were envious of you. Having the nerve and grace to pull it off. Somehow, though, at the pool and in the sun seeing you almost completely nude was almost situationally appropriate. What we saw tonight as you left the restaurant ... wait, honey, that’s where we saw her. She is one of the servers.”

Michele said, “Please don’t tell anyone about my being here. I could be fired, they have rules about personal relationships with the guests. But these two turned me on so much during their dinner that we just kind of connected.”

“You don’t have to worry about that, dear. And I do admire your boldness, too. Having just met them tonight and they have you walking down the hall to their room completely naked. Anyway, as I was saying, young lady” looking to Nikki “when we watch you go past our table while leaving tonight, it was very clear you husband had adjusted your dress. You were very nearly walking right out of it with each step. Well, we should be on our way. You obviously have other things intended for the night”, she said with a big smile. “How impolite, my name is Sarah and my husband is Jim.” Introductions were made.

After a couple steps down the hall, she stopped and turned, “I am sorry. I must be frustrating the hell out of you. But, are you two from around here by any chance?”

Joe replied, “Yes, at least a few hours from here.”

“Now this is bold, but I would REALLY enjoy being able to talk with you, again. Do you think it might be possible to meet for dinner sometime?”

Joe just looked to Nikki who replied, “I think that would be lovely. That could mean I might even have clothes on the next time.”

Joe added, “Why don’t we get these two out of the hallway before security spots them. I’ll give you a way to contact us.”

They all filed into the suite behind the girls. Joe went to the desk, took a sheet of notepaper and wrote down their Yahoo email address. “Hope you understand if we are a little cautious with our contact information.” He then noticed the woman looking at the girls and the king sized bed and saw



the blush coming over her cheeks and neck. He smiled at her, "All of the sudden it really graphically sunk in, didn't it?"

"God, I am so sorry. Like we said, you've had quite an effect even if you didn't know it. Maybe we'll meet again. Thank you. And ... enjoy yourselves!" And they let themselves out.

Alone finally, Joe offered, "How about some wine, ladies. Michele, we need to be clear about tonight. There is no way we want to push you into anything you aren't comfortable with. Although," he said with a twinkle in his eyes, "we could have thought about that before getting you to strip at the elevators, walking the hallway, and standing outside the door talking to some stranger, all while totally naked. But, from this point on you need to believe that you can be safe and comfortable with accepting or declining anything."

Nikki added, "We don't do this, Michele. We have a friend that we have explored with and one other woman that I have enjoyed. But that is it. Mostly, our detours into adventure have been just between us, some exhibitionism. I will just add that despite our ardent lovemaking I have never gotten pregnant and it turns out that it is both of us. The point is that Joe is not able to make you pregnant. If you want Joe involved with you, just tell us. That's the way it is with my friend and our 3-somes are still great."

"Guys, I have no such hang-ups. Nikki, you are a tremendous turn on for me by the way you carry yourself and, god, what a body. But, Joe obviously provides you with love and safety. That was clear in how comfortable you were together. And a guy like that, looking out for the other rather than focused primarily on his, is such a huge turn on."

Joe had delivered a glass of wine to each of the women and took his a chair at the side of the bed. Nikki looked over at him, "And what are you thinking about, mister?"

"Are you kidding? What guy can do any thinking with 2 such gorgeous naked women standing in front of him? Nice breasts, nipples erect, and both with bald pussies. So, Michele, what did you think of the couple we just met?"

"Wow! I was soooo embarrassed. Standing in a public area, totally naked and casually talking with a clothed couple I had never seen before. God, what a turn on. But did you see the way she kept looking at us? That poor guy is going to be jumped the second their door closes."

They all laughed, which was nice from Joe's perspective since it once again sent 2 pair of breast jiggling. Nikki walked to the side table next to the bed, put down her glass of wine, and pulled the bedspread and top sheet down to the bottom of the bed. Walking up to Michele she put both hands on her breasts, leaned in and tenderly kissed her on the lips, looked back into her eyes, and repeated the kiss. She then took Michele's wine, put it on the table next to hers, turned, took her hand and climbed onto the bed. All of the sudden Michele got shy and hesitated.

"Michele, if you're having second thoughts, that's fine. We mean it. This is to be fun, no fear, nothing forced or intimidated."

"No, I'm sorry, it's just .... I've really NEVER done this before. Hell, I've been so involved with my family and working to get back to college, I haven't had a boyfriend for so long. I didn't want you to think I was some kind of slut jumping at anyone half interested."

"Dear, we are much more than 'half interested'. We were taken by you early this evening and have grown to more as the events have unfolded. Again, as I said, we want this to be safe for you and we will. We won't do anything that will take your comfort and safety away. Finally, are you calling me a

SLUT?" Lots of laughing as Nikki pulls Michele down on top of her and crushes her mouth with a passionate kissing, tongue and nibbling of lips. Both squirming against each other as though trying to achieve maximum contact for breasts, nipples, and crotches. Nikki rolled Michele onto her back and moved her kisses from her lips to her neck, shoulders, chest, one breast and nipple and then the other, over her rib cage, down her stomach, dipping her tongue into her belly button, then down her abdomen and over her bald pussy but avoiding her clit. Tonguing and kissing her outer pussy lips, long licks along the full length of her slit (still avoiding the clit), and back to kissing, licking and gently chewing first one lip, then the other. Finally, dipping her tongue into Michele's pussy just a little, then deeper. Back and forth between deep tonguing, kisses and chewing of the lips on the outside. Then she suddenly attacked the clit. No gentle flick of the tongue. This was an instant attack with sucking the clit into her mouth, nipping the bud, and carefully chewing the hood and bud between her teeth. Nikki had to use both hands to press Michele's hips into the bed to not lose contact. Finally, Michele was able to push Nikki away from her streaming cunt. Fell back against the bed and came back up gasping and groaning and bounced back and up again before coming to rest on her elbows looking Nikki in the eyes with a glazed look. Nikki was kneeling on the floor between her legs, face covered in her juices. She sprang up and pushed Nikki to the floor at Joe's feet and devoured her new lover's mouth, tasking herself for the first time in the process. When she rolled off Nikki, they were both gasping for air, flat on their backs, legs spread casually apart, both exposing wet and open pussies, breasts rising and falling with each gasping breath.

Nikki raised herself to one elbow, kissed the closest nipple, "Satisfactory start? Or is that enough?"

"Godddd! I have NEVER cum so fast OR so hard! If there is any more even close to that, you may have to throw me out of here to get rid of me." Then she remembered Joe sitting right above them, dressed, sipping his wine and intently watching all that happened.

Nikki noticed, "A moment ago you were a woman possessed and now you have that shy look, again. You're too much, lover, you really are. What do you say we get him off the bench and into the game? Let's get him undressed and see if he has anything for us."

For quite a while they randomly moved through various coupling and 3-way combinations before total exhaustion took them and they slept in the messed bedding with Michele between Nikki and Joe. Just at dawn Michele tried to get out of bed without disturbing them intending to leave a thank you note. Instead, the light sudden came on and both were watching her gather her clothes and begin dressing. "Thank you, guys. But I have to get going. I open with the lunch meal today." They both got out of bed without any indication of modesty and walked up to her. Each embracing her and kissing her on the lips, easily still able to taste each other. "I can't tell you what a great time it was for me. I feel so safe with you two."

Nikki looked at Joe and then back to Michele, "We wish you could have stayed longer, but we certainly understand. You're a beautiful woman, Michele, and a fantastic lover. Thank you for sharing with us."

Michele turned towards the door, stopped, stammered, "You know when that couple was here last night ... you gave them your contact information .... I was wondering if .... well .... I mean, I really had a great time and trust you guys ... do you think ... maybe .... I could ..."

Joe went to the desk and wrote down the same email address and handed to her. He said, "Michele, we have no idea if that couple will contact us or if we will want to meet them, even just for dinner, but we would love to see you, again. Even just for dinner if you like."

Nikki couldn't resist, "Especially, if you have a wrap-around dress and don't wear any underwear."

We would both have fun with you.” She kissed her again, turned her around to the door, and swatted her butt, “You better get going before we decide to rape you.”

They went into the shower together. They even got some washing done.

Settling into a late breakfast, Joe suggested they just leave at checkout time which was noon. That would get them home mid-afternoon and they would have time to get some things done before the work week. He also needed to spend a couple of hours with his ailing aunt. There was nobody else for her since Joe’s parents died in a car crash 3 years ago. She admitted, “That is so depressing to rush back to the cold realities of life. Joe, thank you for this weekend! It was marvelous, just what I needed. I hope it was for you, too. I am so excited about the direction we are taking our relationship, I just wish my job was better. It’s such a downer for me with everything else going so well and so exciting. I am so glad Michele said what she saw in us because it is what I truly feel. I am so loved, secure, safe and totally trusting with you. I am glad it shows. Thank you, darling.”

“Nikki, I’ve been doing a lot of thinking about us, lately. I’d like to ask you some things.”

“I’m an open book for you, for as long as you want to enjoy it. Clever, huh?”

“Yeah, real clever ...”, lowering his voice because of others around them, “Anyway, since I am not totally blind, I have noticed that you no longer need reassurance to enjoy Jane’s dog when they come over and will orgasm repeatedly when mating with him. Would you say that’s a fair assessment?”

“Oh my. Is there a problem?”

“Absolutely not. Just follow me before jumping ahead, okay? Now, is that a fair assessment?”

“Oh, yes. I enjoy him soooo much. There is something, I guess a lot of things that are different from a man. I know Michele didn’t intend it, but does this make me a slut?”

“You’re not a slut. Not yet. Together we might change that but that is for a later discussion. Do you wish we saw Jane more often? And if so, and this is where I need you to be completely honest and trust me, is it because you love Jane so much or because you enjoy the dog so much?”

She gazed into his eyes without saying anything as if to gauge a response. He interrupted her, “I mean it, Nikki, total honesty here. I am going somewhere with this but I need to know absolutely where you are coming from and where you would like to go if you, if we, could.”

“I almost feel like that conversation we had a year ago.”

“This is nothing like that, honest. That was to get past a regretted mistake. It took a lot of courage for you to do it, for me to patiently hear you out. There is no mistake here. We are both taking these steps together. Always, from now on, together. That was our commitment to each other. This time it is taking a measure of courage from me to trust the love and strength we have established and I am asking you to provide the patience to hear me out and work with me. Please?”

“Okay, I’m sorry. I do trust you and you wouldn’t do anything that would hurt me, physically or emotionally. Okay, yes, I wish we saw Jane more. And, god, you know me don’t you, I just want that dog. Jane hasn’t always been my friend and I don’t need a girlfriend as a lover. Occasionally, like with Michele, it is wonderful. She was wonderful, wasn’t she? Okay, focus, Nikki. Yes, it’s the dog. Why?”

“Like I said, I have been thinking. Actually, more than thinking. I was pretty sure I knew what you

wanted, but here's the deal. I want every step we take going forward to be with your complete confidence, acceptance, and understanding. Ominous, huh? I'm suggesting that we get you your own dog. Obviously, he'll be both of ours from the standpoint of being part of our family, but he really needs to bond specifically, and specially, with you."

"Are you serious?"

"If that's what would make you happy. I know you enjoy mating tremendously. Like I already asserted, I am not blind. Let's face it, you cum so hard and frequently. Let's also face another little fact that I may have missed earlier in our relationship, you not only really enjoy sex but you really NEED sex. You have a high appetite for sex and you are very curious about it. I promise you to help you and to keep you safe in the process of discovery. But, I think this is the next step."

"You're an amazing man, Joseph. Michele was right, you know. People can just see what you are from the way you treat me and are just with me, but more by the way I am around you."

"You mean by trying to get your clothes off in public?"

"Even that. But I think that is what that couple saw from our encounter. Despite the obvious discomfort of being naked in a public area in front of them and trying to remain casual, they saw the trust I felt in my safety. And, I think Michele was right about them. She jumped his bone the minute she got his clothes off. Yes, Joe, thank you. I would love it."

"I kind of thought so." He took his phone out of his pocket, pushing some buttons and opened up the gallery. "I took the liberty to doing a little search in the surrounding area and found some choices that might be good candidates. Here, look." He handed the phone with the screen opened to the photos he wanted her to look at. "There are 4 so just move back and forth."

"They all look to be so big."

"I want you to be happy and satisfied."

"These all are from breeders in the area. All are over a year old, closer to one and a half if I remember. So they are all mature. They are generally all well trained and equally comfortable to inside and outside. All require a lot of exercise which will be good for both of us. Both breeders indicated that they both occasionally see some pups they are just like and keep them around for a while longer but knowing that eventually they will be letting them go. If you like, maybe next weekend we can take a drive out and see what you think. Maybe we'll have to keep looking."

"Oh, Joe, this is a wonderful end to such an already fantastic weekend. I love you so much."

"Good, then I have one last thing." He went into his pants pocket and came out with a long thin box. "Nikki, my love, as a sign of the next step in our journey to discovery ..."

She took the box with her eyes on him looking for hint but he only held her look and continued his smile. She opened the box and inside was a sterling silver bracelet, but no, it wasn't somehow. She looked up and he said, "For your ankle. Not as obvious as at your wrist or neck. Look at the pendant."

She picked it up and looked at the pendant which had been carefully turned upside down. She gasped and smiled. She saw an engraved dog paw print. Deep enough to be clear if you were close enough to get a clear look but that wouldn't be true for most people. "You dirty boy."

“Me? Dirty?” Looking around the restaurant to gage anyone close enough to hear, “I am not the one who intends to mate with our new dog.”

“God, look at my arms, I’m getting goose bumps! Will you put it on for me?” She raised her left leg to him. He bent down and looked up her leg. She took hold of her dress, looked around the restaurant, and slid it up. “Is this what you were looking for? You are a bad boy. But you’re all mine, except when I share you like last night.” He completed attaching the fine chain with the pendant to her ankle. “Joe, just knowing what it means to us will keep me wet. I love it, sweetheart. Thank you, again.”

He leaned forward with a twinkle in his eyes, “Dear, keeping you wet is my goal.”

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## **WELCOME, BUTCH**

Joe had come home after visiting his ailing aunt at the hospice and reported that she was deteriorating more than they expected. Joe had never really known her that well. She and her husband who passed away 5 year ago never had kids and never were involved much with the family. But since his parents died, Joe stepped in to help her with whatever he could which wasn’t that much until her health turned. She had nobody else. He was really doing it for his mother. But over the past couple years it had taken more of Joe’s time in short increments. So, when Saturday morning came it was a good diversion for Joe.

They were off early to the first breeder Joe had investigated. Upon arrival and introducing themselves, the breeder, Bob, had the 2 dogs brought out for them to look at. Nikki’s immediate reaction to the first was that he was much too big. It was the Great Dane. Although she was interested in a large dog, she was worried about her ability to control and manage an animal that large. The breeder indicated for the next dog to be brought out, “This is Butch. He is still large, in fact quite large for his breed, but he’s extremely loveable. Very active and will want lots of the exercise but your husband indicated that is a trait you want.”

“Is he a Lab?”

“Yes. But, like I said, he happens to be very large for the breed. In fact that was one of the things that interested me about him and motivated me to keep him longer. But for breeding purposes, his size isn’t a good thing if people are looking for good breed representation. But the other attributes of the breed are still there. He is very loveable, easy to train, and very adaptive. He could easily adapt to being an indoor or outdoor dog depending on your facilities.”

She was down on her knees petting the dog. Looking at Joe, she said, “I really like him. But what about the other dogs?”

Joe replied, “Both would be bigger, like the first dog. We could continue to look, but if you like Butch, he seems to like you.”

Butch did indeed seem taken by her and was already licking her face as she petted him. She stood next to the dog next to the breeder. “You say he is already mostly trained. Would it be okay to take him for a short walk around the area to see how we do together?”

“Absolutely. We’ll wait here. Take your time. Finding the right dog is a big deal for both of you. As I understand it, she will be the primary? It is good to expect to have a primary although you both should be able to control him.”

Joe replied as Nikki walked off with Butch on the leash, "Yes, this is mostly for Nikki. She will have the most time with him and wants the companionship when I am not."

"Once they have bonded, and it looks like that won't take long, he will be great. Although fairly gentle by nature, he will be protective and would allow anyone or anything threaten her without getting in-between. Do you have kids or plan on having them? Not that it would be a problem except for his size."

"No, we aren't able to have kids. He may also be that substitute if that isn't too silly."

"Dogs are really more than just dogs. They bond very quickly in the right environment."

With Nikki return, Joe asked, "Well, what do you think?"

"I love him. I think he is just what I have imagined he would be like." Turning to the breeder, "But I have to ask, is he intact? You know ..."

"Yes, he is. Do you intend to breed him? Seems everyone recommends that pets be fixed."

"No, not breeding, but it just doesn't seem fair. Maybe I'm being silly, but is there an option to neutering? A man would have a vasectomy to retain the ability to still enjoy and function but eliminate the potential of reproduction."

"Neutering is common. If would have to check with the vet I use. I could do that now if you really want to know the options." The vet was tied up at the moment but ended up calling back in minutes. They waited for the discussion to conclude. "Well, that was interesting. I guess you learn something every day. He said vasectomy is a procedure that is sometimes used on sheep but rarely for other species. But he doesn't see the problem, it's just been the practice to neuter. He was curious why the interest and when I explained that neuter just seem 'unfair' to you by taking away a natural function for the animal, he was impressed. In fact his words were, 'those people are interested in more than just a pet. They truly have a deep commitment to the full wellbeing of the animal.' Which I have come to conclude as well. I wouldn't turn Butch over to just anyone, but I know he will thrive with you. He also stated he would have no problem with the procedure, it is fairly straightforward. He also thought it could be promoted as a viable option for other concerned owners. So, if you do want him, I can arrange the surgery and you can pick him up in a week or so. Turned out to be 2 weeks for the surgery to heal and to insure that the surgery was successful."

Three things happened while they waited for Butch to come home. The first thing was that Joe's aunt continued to decline and that started taking up more of their time. The doctors and nurses indicated that there was little they could do for her anymore except to keep her comfortable. They also indicated that they were surprise that there wasn't a strong relationship because when they were with her, she was calmer and rested quieter. That of course meant they agreed between them to dedicate more time to visiting her at the hospice. Joe took some time off and his company was great about it completely understanding the unusual situation. Nikki tried taking some time and her company fought her saying it didn't fit their policies. Totally pissed, she just took vacation.

The second thing was that Joe came home one night insisting they go out and celebrate. Joe had just been promoted to a new position over the region and responsible for the very activity he loved doing and was the most comfortable with. His salary was increasing by about 50% and being regional his traveling would be less. It made them secure and was the perfect job he could have specified for himself.

The third thing was Joe's suggestion that they take the transition with Butch very slowly and erring

on the side to very, very slowly. His concern was that this was going to be a very big change for him at 1.5 years. He was going to transition from a life among many other dogs in a kennel environment to living inside with only 2 humans.

That made perfect sense to Nikki. She was nervous on how to proceed, anyway. Taking a month or two to get him settled in the his new environment, get him to trust them, feel a part of the surrounds, and find his place in the family structure would make the next moves that much easier and natural.

A week after Butch came, Joe aunt died. Then the chaos started. At first the hospice didn't know what to do so they called Joe and Nikki. Joe was unavailable so Nikki went down. After a lot of confusion someone finally noticed some instruction in the file directing them to a person turning out to be her attorney. Then everything changed for Joe and Nikki, and would make life much different for Butch.

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## **HOME ON THE RANGE**

Joe got a call from his aunt's attorney indicating that he was search all references in her file to contact her next of kin but asked Joe if he could assist with setting up the funeral. He and Nikki split the effort with meeting with the funeral home, arranging notice to the paper regionally, and setting the date to be held at the funeral home. The funeral came off just fine, quiet with only a dozen people showing up including an older man, about 60, all by himself and staying off to himself. Joe and Nikki knew none of the people.

A week later Joe received a request to meeting with the attorney at his office. Both he and Nikki went, not knowing what the problem could be unless there was a financial problem with the hospice. They shocked to learn that his aunt had no other living relative that he could locate. But regardless, his aunt had specifically amended her will to list Joe as the sole beneficiary to her estate. Joe asked about the hospice and funeral expenses and was informed that there were no problems, that he had already authorized final payments from the estate. After final details of his time, closing out the legal issues with the various government issues for taxation, the remainder of the estate would be transferred to Joe. They were told that his aunt didn't leave much monetary value after all the expenses but there would be something in the neighborhood of a couple hundred thousand dollars, which frankly sounded like a lot to them coming from a woman living alone. However, the attorney said, "The real value of her estate is property. She has a house she lived in until going into hospice and he has had it carefully maintained per her instruction over the past half year. The house and buildings are in great condition and it is on a fair piece of land." He looked at them, "Had you ever been to her house? Well, it is located in the next county to the south and west. She had, you have, 45 acres. I haven't been out there but I understand it to be a very nice piece of property that the neighbor has had his eye on for since her husband died. If you want to unload the property, I can recommend a good realty agent to assist in working with the neighbor. You look surprised."

"We are, I am", Joe sputtered. "I had no idea she had the kind of property or that she had named me. I helped her because my own mother died too early and she appeared to need a little."

The next Saturday they met the agent and followed him to the property. They took Butch in their car. They lived in a suburb north of the city so they had a fair drive to get to the south side and then further south and west into the next county. When they turned off the highway, onto a narrow blacktop county road and finally onto an even narrower gravel road. Finally coming to a driveway that consisted of 2 tracks of dirt in the weeds from the occasional traffic of an owner making only

occasional trips out. The property along the road was fenced. The house roof was just visible above the slight rise in the ground. The house itself was a little smaller than theirs but appeared to be in good condition. Getting out there was a sense of quiet peace. Butch got out on the leash and gently tugged to sniff everything new. Once inside, the house was simple but well laid out and comfortable. There was a large covered back patio with barbeque pit and full deck/patio furniture. There was an out-building about 200 feet away. It turned to be what appeared to be originally a kennel for multiple dogs with a portion of the main inside building converted into a space that might have been used as a studio. She had pictures, canvasses, and paints scatter around. There was a half bath built into the corner and a shower next to it that might have been originally used for grooming the dogs that were once there.

When they stepped outside and looked out, they weren't sure they knew where the property ended. The realtor started in with what he had learned in his search of the property and the neighbors. "As you know, the property consists of the buildings and 45 acres of land and everything on the land meaning any mechanical equipment, livestock, if any. I don't think there is. The property description is generally a square with the house sitting on the front middle. Dimensionally, 45 acres in a square is 1,400 feet on a side or a little over a ¼ mile on a side. There is only one neighbor who owns all the surrounding property including the property on the other side of the road. He is a rancher with some horses, but mostly cattle. The dirt road we came in on is essentially a dead-end after the bridge was washed out and the county couldn't justify replacing it for 2 households. There is obviously electrical power by the local co-op, the gas is by truck to the tank offset from the house. The sanitary is septic tank. Water is a well. Checking with the county all are functioning well and the well is sound."

"Do you know the neighbor?" Joe asked.

"Actually, I do. I have assisted him in acquiring much of this land over time. He is a widower. About 2 years. I personally think he has had a hard time since his wife died but he definitely stays busy running his land and stock. Should I run some numbers and see what this property should be listed at? Or, we could just see Henry, the neighbor, and see what he would offer."

Joe looked at Nikki and again at the agent. "Would you mind if we had a few minutes to talk?"

"Not at all. Take what time you need. This is a sudden, I realize."

Walking a short distance into the property up a rise, "Why don't you let Butch off the leash, see how he does. He has been good in the yard about coming when we call." She did and he looked at her, she nodded that it was okay, and he trotted off investigating new things. "Nikki, this might be crazy and if it is, just tell me, but I think we should keep this place. It might need a little work inside and the landscaping is non-existent. But this is beautiful, quiet, and peaceful, and just look at Butch. This could be great for us, a real retreat from the work world. Did I mention, look at Butch?"

"Serious? Wouldn't that be a long commute?"

"We lived in the north part of the city, my office is in the south part. This might be more miles, but avoiding city traffic it is probably the same time."

"But my job is close to our house."

"Nikki, do you really want that now? Look, between my new promotion, the money from the estate and the money from selling our house, we won't need your job if you're not happy. Are you happy there?"

She looks intently at him, "No! No, I am not happy there. Could we really do this? What would I do?"



“That’s the neat thing. Anything you want. The house, the yard, the property, create a hobby area in the other building. If you decide you want a job, go get a job, but a job you want. Find a clothes shop that you can run and get unsuspecting women to strip for you.”

They walked back to the agent, calling Butch who turned from his search and came racing back to them. Already he was connected to them. “We have decided we want to keep this property. Can you help us the title transfer? Also, do you do work north of the city? We’ll need to sell that property.”

After taking care of the necessary paperwork to get started, Joe and Nikki spent as much of their available time at one house or the other. Their “old house”, as it instantly became, needed some minor work to get ready for sale. Their “home on the range” needed some updating, paint and cleaning to get ready for moving into. Once their “old house” was ready, they got it on the market and focused on their country home. The old home sold amazingly quickly (“price it to sell if that’s what you want to have happen”, their agent recommended) and seeing no indication of problems with the buyers ability to get their loan, they contacted a moving company to move them to their new home. In preparation they moved some of his aunt’s furniture out to the other building temporarily and kept some to use. Within another week they were moved in. It took 2 months from the meeting with the attorney to moving in but it was done and they had their retreat in the country to start shaping their new life.

Within those 2 months they also had the opportunity to reconnect with Michele and the older couple. Michele for an entire evening, again. The older couple just for dinner the first time. The second time was more intimate including Joe being able to talk her into going to the restroom and removing her panties.

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## **TRAINING TO BE A BITCH AND SLUT**

Settled into their new home was wonderful. There was so much to do around the house, the yard and the other building where Nikki just felt it was meant for something eventually. She busied herself everyday organizing and reorganizing parts of the house. Hanging pictures, running into town for rugs and accents to provide decorating touches. In the front yard she envisioned areas for flower, shrubs to accent the outside. This was a lot of hard work which she tackled in spurts to keep from wearing out too fast. In the back she worked on the patio to create a casual relaxed outdoor family room of sorts. She was proud of what she was getting accomplished and she loved creating this for them. In between she played with Butch who was never on a leash at home and free run of the inside and outside. Sometimes he would disappear over the rise and Nikki worried and went to check on him but he was always nearby sniffing out some wild creature. Then they would often play tag of sorts, chasing back and forth, one after the other and then changing, until finally she would fall to the ground and he would run to her and nuzzle her trying to lick her face and neck. Her standard dress became shorts, tee shirt (with or without a bra) and some sneakers for her feet. Sometimes just a sports bra which were becoming her favorite and she kept finding less substantial ones that made her feel sexy outside.

Joe came home after work and didn’t see them. Went through the house and didn’t see them. Decided to get comfortable into shorts and a tee shirt, made himself a drink, went out to the patio and spotted them on the rise in back chasing back and forth. He sat down to watch. Clearly getting tired, he saw Nikki fall to the ground wearing short shorts, sports bra and sneakers. Butch was on her in a flash, licking her, jumping off and attacking again, on and on, with lots of laughing and giggles he could hear even from the house. As he watched, he saw her drop her head back with arms spread wide. Butch looked at her and came to her and sprawled out alongside her. Both panting. She

was casually and probably absent mindedly caressing the length of his body and nuzzling his head and snout. He took a sip of his drink and realized what he was seeing happening. Without plan or deliberation, all of which was interrupted by the death of his aunt and dealing with the houses, just living together in this place, at ease and peace, provide Nikki and Butch the perfect method of establishing their relationship in a more real way than if they used deliberate planning and controlling the events. He was ready to propose that Nikki take the next step with Butch.

Joe began grilling burgers and threw together a salad. The smoke caught Nikki's attention and they ran down to the house. She was hot and sweaty and extremely sensual as she crossed the last few yard and launched herself into his arms. With her legs wrapped around him they necked for an extended time until there was decision, rip their clothes off or finish dinner, first. Ripping clothes off needs fuel so Nikki went in to get food for Butch while Joe finished theirs.

Joe cleaned up dinner dishes, made a drink for each and returned to the patio. Butch had moved to Nikki side and she was casually stroking his side. He put the drinks down on the table between their chairs, leaned over her, and kissed her lips, licking them and sliding his hands into her sports bra and pinching her nipples. He then reach to the bottom and pulled her sports bra up over her head and kissed each nipple. He stopped in front of her, "My god, you are such a beautiful woman", then walked over to his chair.

"Hey! You take my top off and only give each nipple one kiss?"

"As I was watching you two tonight, something occurred to me, my love. It occurred to me that in being wrapped in establishing this as our new home and you quitting your job and working around here, something quite naturally has happened."

"And what would that be?"

"That would be, you and Butch. He is most likely somewhere near you. You guys are chasing after each other like school kids, wrestling each other. You totally trust him not to hurt you despite his size compare to you. He seems to totally trust in your response to him and believes in the love he is receiving here. From both of us, sure, but more directly from you."

"What are you saying?"

"I am saying, dense one, that it is time to take the next step, if you still want to."

"My god, I've just been so happy here ... I didn't ..."

"Nikki, if you could see your cheeks and chest, you're blushing! That's what I love about you. How can someone be so wickedly delicious and so innocent at the same time? I found a website called Beast Forum that has very interesting stories but also a How-to section that has interesting information. I put a link to a posting you might find helpful. It stresses the need to be careful, gentle, let him get used to being touched, don't rush him. Their penis is very sensitive apparently since it is covered by the sheath. There is information on getting him comfortable with touching, handjobs, blowjobs, and mating. Also, about the knot. You already have some experience from Jane's dog but this is our Butch, not just some dog. Take a look and do some reading tonight and tomorrow. Do some experimenting with him tomorrow. Whatever you've been working on can wait for a few days. I'm betting based on the way you guys are with each other that by the end of tomorrow he'll be very comfortable with you touching him. Just take it in small time segments. We don't want him afraid or nervous."

She reached down to Butch and stroked his side and stomach and grazed his sheath. He looked up at

her. She just smiled at him, "I can't believe this is going to happen. You are such a handsome, big guy. I feel like a teenager waiting for you."

"Besides postings at Beast Forum there was information at Zoophile, that link is there, that strongly recommends establishing triggers for the animal to establish the proper time for intimacy. We don't want him attacking you constantly. And we certainly don't want him to go after every woman coming into the house. Are we going limit your activity to just one room of the house?"

"I don't think we can. He has free run of the house now. If we said it was the family room, we'd have the same problem."

"Then I suggest the trigger be when you're naked. If you're naked he can assume it wouldn't be inappropriate. Would that be okay?"

"That could mean that when we're ...."

"Yeah, we could have a 3-some!"

"Okay, for the next few days, just play with him and get him comfortable with touching. That should have you so horny you'll need a pad between those legs."

With that she stood, took off her shorts and panties, walked to him, removed his shorts, sucked him hard and climbed on.

The next day was like most of the rest a first. But each break included lots of caressing, nuzzling, and belly stroking with casual touching of the sheath. Initially he flinched but that became less and less. By the time they were wrestling in the back just off the patio she actively grabbed at his sheath and stroked it. She felt something and look down seeing the pink tip of his penis. She looked at him and back to his penis with the tip sticking out. She touched the tip and he just looked at her and rolled further onto his back. She thought, why not, and lowered her head and touched the tip with her tongue. He flinched but not much. She went back to his head and nuzzled him, and kissed his snout. She looked back to this crotch, saw the tip still out and returned for a lick this time. No flinch. This time she put her lips over the tip and kissed it. She was so hot. She knew she was dripping. She went back to his head looking into his eyes. He seemed to be returning the look. She lay next to him, took his head in her hands, and kissed his nose, then his mouth. Just a kiss. Then she opened her mouth and extended her tongue and licked his lips. He opened his mouth and extended his tongue and they were touching, licking each other's tongues. God! She was going to burst! She was frenching Butch! She opened her mouth wider and his tongue went inside. She closed her lips around it like it was Joe's and sucked on Butch's tongue. Not being touched except by Butch's tongue, she came ... and hard. She rolled over onto her back, gasping, shaking, trying to understand what had just happened but not caring, not really. She opened her eyes and saw Joe kneeling next to her. He leaned into her, kissed her and pushed his tongue into her mouth, just like Butch has done moment before. God, she came, again. From just another kiss???

They agreed finally, because she protested, that the next day would be the same. Just touching. Gain acceptance, trust in the intimacy. She just knew she would go crazy tomorrow.

She did not go crazy the next day. At least not clinically. She was wet all day and Butch was very aware of the smell coming from Nikki and was very curious. But she kept him away, firmly saying no and scolding him (she was dressed and that was the lesson for learning). That night when Joe returned he saw them further out in the back. They were definitely entangled but not wrestling. Nikki saw Joe, slowly got herself up and headed for the house. She started running and called Butch. She figures her head start might make a difference but no. Nikki ran into Joe's arms, kissed him, "I

can't take another day! Either you fuck me or he does! Choose."

"You are a horny little minx. You also know I am always up for fucking you, but I think it is time for Butch to do the honors. Put the cushions on the ground, strip and get on all fours."

Butch wasn't really sure what to make of this change. But he quickly found the source of that smell and licked her nearly to death until she had her first orgasm. Then with a little assistance we got him to mount her and she guided him into her cunt. She almost fainted at that moment. She had waited so long for this moment and now she had him. He was going full on and she suddenly felt his knot hitting her cunt outside. She wiggled and pushed and talked to him and little by little her cunt expanded to accept his knot. We weren't sure how big it might be but she finally got it in. Then the words came, "Finally! God, he is big. Much bigger than Jane's dog. God he's filling me so much. He's still expanding! I don't know if I can stand it. Goddddd, this feels so good. He's cumming! Owwww, it's so hot, so much. Oh Butch! Yes, mate me, give me your cum, make me yours. Yessssss, Ohhhh, I'm cumminggggg! Godddddddd. Make me your bitch, Butch! Yes, I am yours! He's still cumming!" Nikki reaches behind her and grabbed his legs to hold him. "Oh, I love your knot, sweetie. Its fits just right against my g-spot! Ohh, Goddd, here I go again!"

Finally, he shrank enough after 20 minutes to separate. I was surprised when Nikki quickly turned and found Butch's penis and carefully began licking and sucking it and the knot. Finally, she lay back exhausted, Butch's cum running out of her open cunt. She finally looked at Joe with a smile, "I read that a good bitch should always clean her master's penis."

"Does that go for me, too?"

"Yes, Master!"

"This is certainly interesting. Okay, are you able to focus here?"

"Yes, Master"

"Very interesting. Okay, I want you to be VERY careful tomorrow. I know you. You won't stay away from him, so I want you to be careful. I don't want you to tie with him. It went very well tonight but I want to be sure he won't rip you apart by trying to separate. Remember, dressed and 'NO'. If you need him, and I know you will, then you get naked. Otherwise, it's 'no!'. Okay?"

"Yes, Master"

"Still interesting! Okay, if it goes as well tomorrow night, I have a proposition for you. Notice that I just assume you are going to be mating with him again tomorrow night."

The next day was spent much the previous but this day include Nikki experimenting with sucking Butch. He seemed totally comfortable with anything she wanted to do to him, for him. She got him to cum twice during the day. That night after dinner, Joe instructed Nikki to strip. Butch raised up and waited. It was amazing but he seemed to already understand the significance of Nikki being nude. Again, during their mating, Nikki went nuts, Butch let her and did his thing, and Joe didn't have to intervene. Once again, Nikki was professing herself as Butch's bitch and needing him to master her continued to respond to Joe as Master.

"Nikki!"

"Yes, Master"

"Do I have your attention? Are you aware of this conversation?"

"Yes, Master"

"You keep referring to yourself as Butch's bitch and calling me 'Master'. Is that your intention? Is your intention to be Butch's bitch and my slut?"

"Oh, YES, Master!"

"That is your deepest desire? Tell me in your words."

"Yes, Master. You have always provided me with a safe environment to experience my desires. I totally trust your decisions, your judgment. I want you to provide me with new experiences. Whatever you desire, whatever you command, whenever you command it, wherever you command it. I will obey! I totally and completely submit myself to your protection and control."

"And what of Butch?"

"With your permission, Master, I am his, whenever he wants me, however he wants me."

"Understand, slut, that from now on you are mine to use as I wish?"

"Oh, god, yes, Master!"

"And, understand, bitch, that when you are naked you will not refuse your other master, Butch?"

"Thank you, Master. I also submit to my other master, Butch."

"Look at me, Nikki." She looked up at him. "Do you understand what being a slut and a bitch means and that you are what that means? Explain to me."

"Master, I am your slut and I will do anything you command, anytime, anywhere. And I am Butch's bitch and he can do anything he wishes at anytime and anywhere as long as I am naked."

"Very good, slut. But you said you will obey my command anytime, anywhere. Does that also mean with anyone I command?"

"Oh, YES, Master! And with anyone you command! Please, Master ..."

"Yes, Nikki."

"Will you please fuck your slut here outside where my other master also fucked me? Please, Master, I need you now."

Later, settled in their bed, Joe wrapped his arms around Nikki and whispered in her ear, "Are you okay, Nikki?"

"Joe, it's like my world has opened up! You and Butch, I am yours completely. Just command it and I will give it to you. I am the happiest I could be. Please, promise me you won't back away from this."

"I won't. I sensed at the resort that you desire this, needed this. My desire is to satisfy your desire."

"Thank you, Master."

"Okay, Nikki, look at me. The next 2 days you will get up and remain naked all day. Do not forget sunscreen and reapply it frequently. If you get sunburned, it will ruin all kinds of fun for Butch and me. Do you know what that means?"

"Oh god, yes, Butch has me all day!"

"Yes, and if you both aren't exhausted when I come home, I will be very disappointed, if not upset. Do you understand?"

She turned into him, felt his penis and found it hard already and mounted him, "Yes, Master. I understand completely. Tomorrow, this SLUT will be the best BITCH there ever was!"

When Joe got home the next night, he first found Butch lying on the patio in the shade. He then saw Nikki lying on a lounge, sprawled with legs and arms over the sides, fully asleep and looking a mess. Her body was dirty in general as though she spent the day rolling on the ground. Her knees were very dirty. He went inside and changed and returned to the patio with a drink, sat down and waited. He could easily see her open and spread cunt leaking Butch's contributions. When she came to, "How was your day, dear? Anything interesting happen?"

"Don't go all Warren Cleaver." She sat up, stretched out her back and took his drink and a sip. Looking over at Butch, "That guy is a beast! He was at me nearly the entire day." She took another sip and returned his drink and fell back onto the lounge. "And this is just the first day. If tomorrow is anything like today, I'll be dripping cum for days!"

"Too much? Regretting this?"

"No way! God, Joe, I may be tired, hell I may be sore, especially in the morning, but I love his cock. And his knot absolutely takes me places I never dreamed existed. Your great, honey, because you challenge me to go different places in sexuality. But for pure, raw sexual power, that beast is awesome. I am his bitch, I committed that to him a dozen more times today. I love it and being nude all day, WOW."

The next night he didn't see them. He got changed into shorts and tee shirt and went in search of them curious. From the rise he still didn't see them but decided to head for the trees that were along the creek in back. Reaching creek he still didn't see them but then heard her screech and his bark followed by her laughter. He had never gone past the creek but took off his sneakers and waded across, put on his shoes again and went in the direction of their noise. He found them running around the field, her long hair flying behind her nude body as she tried to avoid Butch. But he easily caught her when he really wanted to, knocking her down and waiting. When she rolled over to get up, he pounced onto her back and started humping. Obviously finding her hole, she audibly moaned and arched her back to him and yelled for him to fuck her. "Damn you, how can you have so much stamina? Nobody can cum this often. Damn, don't you dare stop fucking me. I want more. You've made me your bitch, now take me as your bitch, breed me, cum for me. Ooooooh, yessssss, that wonderful knot! Fuck me! Ooooohh, yeeeeesssss, there's that hot cum shooting into me. Yes, give me you puppy seed, make me yours, again." He sat down on the ground and just watched. After they separated, she immediately turned speaking softly to Butch and stroking him against her body, kissing his mouth, sucking his tongue. Then she lay down next to him and took his cock into her mouth and cleaned it and the knot of both of their juices. It was amazing to watch.

Joe made dinner and said he would clean up the kitchen. He suggested she take a long bath, she was a mess, and put some comfortable clothes on, that Butch has had enough for 2 days. When she returned, Butch came to her but she needed to say no just once and that seemed to be it. Joe

observed, "He seems to understand the difference. You've done a wonderful job with him. I so enjoyed watching you this evening. There is so much bonding between you."

"I am so tired. He really wore me out. I was less nervous about the nude all day thing and we had much more fun. Obviously, we ended up much further away and still being nude. It was so exhilarating. And, believe it or not, we mated more today, too."

"Well, tomorrow you need to be dressed. It will be good for Butch, but the real reason is that I have arranged for a hot tub to be delivered and installed tomorrow. They were a bit non-committal about the exact time. I will mark the location on the patio for them to install it. They will need access to the house for water and electrical hookup."

"A hot tub will feel so good after working and to just relax. That was a wonderful idea."

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OOPS. HI, NEIGHBOR

When they finally got a chance to meet and spend some time with Henry, their rancher neighbor, he turned out to be not as gruff as he appeared and was really quite nice and helpful. Except for the hands who came in daily to help with the ranch, he basically lived alone since his wife died. He offered to help when he could with some of the heavier chores, like grading their drive to turn the 2 ruts into a level surface. He used one of his tractors that had a blade attachment and over several times was able to achieve the desired result.

He had them over occasionally for beer and seemed to enjoy showing them his place and the livestock. He had mostly cattle, but had about 6 horses that were used around the ranch. He also had a couple ponies that he was given when a friend just didn't want them anymore after his kids outgrew them.

Joe and Nikki also reciprocated by having Henry over for dinner a couple of times. He quickly learned what a well-trained dog Butch was and related that when his aunt had the kennel he had a lot of problems with the cattle being chased. Barbed wire fences are easy for dogs to get under so he was relieved that he wouldn't have any repeat problems. He liked that his new neighbors kept to themselves for the most part, but were friendly and helpful if needed. He also liked that they were accepting without demands and were easy to share time without pressures. He could just be.

One day he did something he hadn't done before. He just stopped in on his way to town to see if they needed anything there. He always called first in the past. As he pulled up to the house he thought he saw someone running in back. Nobody responded to his knocks at the door so he walked around the house to the back. As he turned the corner, he saw that Nikki was running and laughing with Butch in hot pursuit. But he gasped because Nikki was naked with her long hair flowing behind her. Then he had an even bigger surprise. Butch burst forward and bumped into her thigh causing her to fall and roll to the ground. Only she was still laughing and squealing with delight. As she got to her knees to get up, Butch jumped her again and being living his whole life on a ranch understood immediately that Butch was about to mount Nikki and her words were clearly encouraging it. In front of him they did in fact mate and it was obvious to him that this couldn't have been the first time and she was enjoying it very much.

He tried to quietly back away but instead he knocked over some of her gardening tools which clattered into the side of the house. Now mated Nikki couldn't do anything but look over her shoulder, just in time to see Henry turn around and go around the corner of the house. She then heard his truck on the gravel in front. Too late to do anything about that she gave her focus back to

Butch and his cock and knot.

When Joe came home that night, Nikki was in the kitchen finish dinner wearing short shorts and a sports bra. She like being naked so much that the less she wore the better. Butch just needed to see the difference. Over dinner she relayed what happened and expressed her concern for Henry and what his reaction might be. He started to tease her about her slutty behavior but thought better of it seeing that she really was concerned about Henry. "He has opened up to us and become friends but he is older. I don't want this to damage that. I don't know if there is anything we can do."

"There is really only one option available. We need to go over there and see if he will let us talk to him about this. It's worth a try."

"Okay. I'll go get changed. Short shorts and sports bra aren't appropriate."

"Nikki, he just saw you stark naked with a dog's cock in your horny cunt. At this point I don't think either shorts or sports bra will offend him, do you?"

They jumped into Joe's car and drove the ½ mile to Henry's. Nikki was clearly very nervous and upset. At the house Nikki stayed a step behind Joe as he knocked at the door. Henry opened the door with a friendly greeting, "Well, neighbors, didn't expect you two tonight. You want a beer? Let's go out to the back." They walked through his house to the back patio as Henry got the beers. "Since I've gotten to know you guys, for the first time in my life I have lite beer in the house." And he laughed. He could see there was something wrong. "You guys look like you have a problem and since you are here you must need to talk to someone about it. Spill it."

Nikki couldn't even look at Henry, so Joe started. "Henry, if we need to apologize, that's why we're here. Nikki told me that she saw you leaving our yard earlier this afternoon. Nikki feels awful because she really values the friendship that we have started with you. But, Henry, I also want to make something very clear to you regarding what you saw. Nikki and I have made the conscious choice to expand our life experience and part of that choice was to include Butch in our sexual lives. We're not apologizing for that, but we are apologizing that you saw it and might have been offended by it. Like I said, we value our new friendship with you but I value my wife's choices more if it comes to that. I hope it doesn't, though."

"That's what this is about. Okay. I didn't get any reaction from knocking on the door and I heard laughter in the back so I just walked around the house. Yes, I was pretty surprised when I turned the corner and saw ... Nikki, could you please just look at me? What I saw first was this absolute vision of beauty running across the yard. Joe, and Nikki, maybe it's not polite to say, but seeing Nikki naked running, hair flowing behind her, breast bouncing wildly, but that hard, trim body ... took this old man's breath away. Damn near stopped my heart right there. Well, when the dog mounted her, I knew it wasn't the first time and that I was intruding. I tried to be quiet, but ... I am not offended, guys, surprised, yes, but not offended. It was clearly not a sick, perverse act being performed for someone else's gratification or stimulation. That would be offensive. This was totally different, this was a mating with respect and probably love or at least as much as a dog can provide. Better, Nikki? Don't let this bother you, it was beautiful."

Nikki got up, gave him a tight hug and a kiss. "Thank you, Henry. You are such a dear."

"Careful, you may still stop this old ticker." And more laughter.

A few days later Joe got a call from Henry, "That would be exciting ... it would have to be flexible to avoid hurting ... sure, I could get that ...you really think you can? ... she did? ... this is great. See you then."



“What was that about?”

“Nothing. You’ll see.”

The next couple nights Joe would spend an hour or so at Henry’s but insisted on going by himself – guy stuff. The next Saturday Joe announced that Henry had invited them to go horseback riding with him, again. Nikki was excited. She enjoyed these rides and was pleased that Henry was still their friend. When they got to Henry’s, he had 2 of the horse outside of the barn ready to go but not the one Nikki had ridden the other times. Just then Henry led out the other horse but there was something sticking up from the saddle and it wobbled as the horse walked. When she realized it was a dildo somehow attached to the saddle, she looked at Joe first and then at Henry, both with huge smiles. Henry led the horse right up to Nikki, took her hand and kissed it, “I hope you enjoy this as much as I think you will, my dear nudist friend.”

Joe said, “First, close you mouth, something might fly in. Second, you will need to get naked.”

She looked at them with wide eyes, “This is what you guys have been doing these past nights?”

“Just to set the record straight, I did not happen to have a flexible dildo lying around here. Your husband provided that.”

She walked up to Henry, took his face in her hands and gave him a deep, passionate kiss on the mouth. She then walked up to Joe and slapped his shoulder. Then she jumped up onto him, wrapped her legs around him and started making out. She jumped down, stripped off her shorts and panties and started for the horse. Joe, “You may as well take the top off, too. He’s already seen everything.” So she did. She then stepped up to the horse, climbed up and held herself above the saddle. Joe suggested that Henry do the honors. He held the dildo with one hand and with his hand on her hip, guided it into her. She slowly settled down fully onto it as the guys got on their horses. Henry look at Joe with concern as he watched Nikki. She was hunched forward with her hands on the saddle for support and her arms and legs slightly shaking. Joe, “It’s okay, Henry. She’s already having an orgasm. The dildo penetration, her nude on a horse, us fully dressed, and getting ready for a ride in open country was all too stimulating.”

Initially, they started at a walk and after 5 minutes she was hunched over again but the shaking was more pronounced this time. Number 2. The 2 men rode next to her in case she needed support during her orgasms. The whole time her breasts were bouncing wildly. At a trot, she went nuts but kept at it and rode through it. They tried a gallop and decided that was too much.

When they got back to the barn, she was covered in sweat, the saddle was covered in her juices, and her body and nearly limp. They helped her off the saddle, and dildo, and it came out with an obscene sound. Joe put her into the car still naked and gathered her clothes. He walked to Henry, thanked him profusely and asked to save it for future use. He looked back at Nikki and turned away from her direction, “Do you suppose you could also rig on a thinner one for her other hole?”

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## **LOVING NEIGHBOR**

Ever since the horseback riding their relationship with Henry became much more comfortable and open. Henry talked to them about his wife’s death and the void that left in him. He expressed in deep appreciation to them for opening up to him and allowing him into their confidence which allowed him to open up in return. He was feeling a part of more than just running a ranch for the first time in a long time. He insisted that they start calling him Harry which he reserved for friends. He also

stated that his improved outlook was helping him support his sister who has been in a similar situation since the death of her husband.

They were standing on the back patio looking out at Butch chasing something across the field. Nikki came up behind 'Harry', gave him a big hug from behind, "We have come to love you, Harry. You have come to mean a lot to us. Sure, you started out being this tough guy, gruff and aloof to these new city people invading your territory. But you aren't really that guy. Maybe you kind of became that guy with your loss and the difficulties of keep a ranch in this economy. We know there are plenty that aren't making it. We want to help you, take care of you when you need the support. In whatever form. She kissed his neck on one side, "It has to be lonely after this time without the woman you loved all those years." She moved to the other side, kissed his neck there, "There isn't a lot we can do. We can't replace her. I'm guessing, because there is a lot you still haven't shared, that she was unique and no one is going to be able to replace that. You need to have her or what your life together duplicated or replaced. All you need is for little things to come along to fill just little gaps so you can build around that and make yourself whole, again." She hugged him hard again and ran her arms and hands along his front and squeezed again. Then she turned him, looked into his eyes, and kissed him on the lips. She looked deeply into his eyes and kissed him harder.

Harry separated her from him to arm's length, looked deeply at her, then at Joe. Nikki said, "Harry, let me. I am not your wife, I know nothing about her. But I know she had to be a wonderful woman. I can help just a little on the woman part."

As Nikki stepped back into him and put her arms around his neck and rested her cheek against his shoulder, he looked over her to Joe. Joe answered the unspoken question, "Harry, we talked about this. We agree. Although we are more casual and experimental in sex than most people and far less hung-up on what people think, you are different to us. This has great meaning to us. When you saw Nikki and Butch before, for instance. As you recall, it matter a lot to us that we hadn't offended you. It mattered. I've had Nikki naked in public areas, nearly naked in restaurants, Nikki might have been embarrassed but that was a thrill. How others were affected was not significant. That's not the way we reacted to you. That is even truer now."

She leaned back and smiled, "Harry, you know I can tell you want to." She moved her hips into him, "Your body doesn't lie, Harry. You want this. Hell, you NEED this." And she kissed him hard and he returned it. "Wait there, I'll be right back." And 2 minutes later, "Okay, let's go."

"Go where?"

"Your place! Unless you want to do it here in front of Joe. I just needed to get my tooth brush and hair brush." And they left, Nikki didn't return until just after sunrise.

Once into his house, she saw he was getting nervous, again, and decided to not give him a chance to back out. She nearly attacked him right in the entry area. Pushing him into the nearest chair, she opened his belt, pants, and zipper. Taking down his pants and underwear to his ankles, she started licking the full length of his already erect penis. Long slow strokes with her tongue, starting at the base and ending with a kiss to the tip of the head. He was moaning almost immediately and when she took the head into her mouth she thought he was going to cum right there. She sucked, twirled her tongue, and drove her mouth over his penis, taking as much as she could. It wasn't long before he did cum and she sucked and swallowed to get it all. She looked up at him and smiled. He seemed a little embarrassed about cumming so fast. "Not to worry, Harry darling. That will allow us more time from here on." She took help him to stand and raised his pants to his hips and took one of his hands and led him to the stair going upstairs. I assume you bedroom is upstairs. You need to show me the way. We'll want to have more room to be comfortable for the next part." She was quite

impressed by his performance as an older man he agilely moved through several different positions allowing both to have a satisfying orgasm before falling asleep cuddled together. In the morning he drove her home but she insisted on remaining naked as a parting reminder.

Fear of “embarrassing situations” disappeared. Harry stopped over without calling ahead. If they were occupied, he would try to discretely leave but if he was noticed, nobody suffered embarrassment. Nikki greeting him naked just turned into a special perk from his new friends. No matter how much he might see her wandering around the house or patio or chasing across the field naked, he would never get over the sheer beauty and grace she provided to it. And this new addition to their relationship was truly special beyond any dream.

A couple weeks later Harry showed up on their doorstep preoccupied with something. Taking some beers to the back patio, Nikki and Joe slowly pulled out of him what he needed. Despite their closeness it was still difficult for him to share intimate details with anyone. It probably was even with his wife.

“Remember when you guys came to me because you were afraid you had offended me? Well, I want to give you the same consideration ahead of time to avoid the situation. I think I have mentioned in passing about my sister and that she is going through similar struggles as me. Well, in truth she lives about 3 miles from here but only about one mile going straight across my land over there,” indicating the property across the road. “She, and her husband before he died, has a little spread over there. Probably about the same size as yours. They aren’t into cattle, horses. They were into smaller animals and some farming. It’s too much for her and we have been unconsciously fight the obvious solution but have been talking a lot and concluded we need to do the only thing that makes sense for us. So, she will be moving in with me at the house and we’ll incorporate that property into the ranch. It all started as one, anyway.”

Nikki said, “That sounds perfect, Joe. That should be good for you guys and you have lots of room in the house. But I don’t see the concern about us being offended.”

“Nikki, you’re sweet, and probably right, but just as most of the world would look at what you guys do her as perverted, the same world would reject us as well.”

“That doesn’t make any sense. This is the 21st Century, brothers and sisters have lived on farms, especially, as they get older.”

“Probably, but what you need to know now is that Juli and I when we were much younger were active lovers. In fact that didn’t stop until the night before her wedding. She got married first and we decided that had to be the line to stop at. Anyway, I didn’t want you to stop by some day and find us. Because we have also decided we have ignored our desires too long since our spouses died.”

They all three looked back and forth to each other, Nikki finally said, “Incest? Cool! Wow, I never knew anyone who did incest.”

Joe jumped in, “Nikki, I don’t know that you are helping here.”

“I’m sorry, Harry. No, don’t worry about us. To us it is just people being people and love is loving people/partners and why does it matter. If guys are happy, welcome, even if it is to the crazy club.”

“Nikki ...”

“Harry, you know what I’m saying, right?”

"Yes, Nikki, dear, I absolutely do. In your crazy way you make it all sound good and natural. So, even if the world has a problem, at least in the world we have here, it's okay and good if it is good for us?"

"You got it, Harry! Now, when do we meet her, Juli did you say? Joe, we aren't doing anything this weekend. Here's the plan, bring her over here Saturday night. We'll have dinner, some alcohol, talk and win her over."

Joe said, "You are a nut. But the plan is good. Okay, Harry, get her here or I sic Nikki on her and she'll drag her over." They all laughed. Harry much relieved but now wondered why he had ever been concerned.

Saturday arrived and Harry came right on time. Nikki was putting the finishing touches on dinner, Butch always nearby. Harry introduced Juli, his sister, and a brief introduction of Joe and Nikki's arrival here. Joe got the beer and wine as per requests. He and Harry went out back and settle in to wait for dinner to be ready. They talked about odds & ends but mostly the land. Juli jumped right into assisting with the dinner, asking for locations of things to get the table set, serving dishes ready for food, and general discussion about how things are going for them in the country. She indicated she was surprised they called him by Harry, "To my knowledge you two would now make the number of people he lets call him that to exactly three. He doesn't take people into his trust very easy. He is this comfortable around others even less. There are some he trusts but cannot relax around. The he is both with you guys, and with the age difference, is amazing to me. It first hit me when he just walked into your house, gave you a hug and kiss, then introduced me. I want to thank you for that. He hasn't handled Betty's death well. So, thank you, he is more vibrant than I have seen him in a long time."

"Please, Juli, we're friends. I think really good friends. We admit to a bit of surprise, too. But, please, just accept it for what it is, what good friends are to each other. We've talked about it actually and even spoken to Harry about it, but we have come to think of Harry far more deeply than a friend. And hear this, Juli, you being a part of Harry's life brings you into that relationship, too. If you're good for Harry, that's all we need to know. Harry loves you and wants you with him. That's beautiful. I am happy for you."

"What has that old goat said?"

"Let's just say this evening has great potential for shedding light on many things if we are open to each other."

Dinner conversation was lively. Everyone was open to accepting the expanding friendships. The guys fed off each other in dropping innuendos regarding Nikki: tremendous tan, running like a wild woman across the field with Butch in hot pursuit, true casual dresser, most loving personality. Juli interrupted and looked at Nikki and then guys, "Are you okay, dear? Are they teasing too much?"

"Oh, don't worry about me, Juli. If I want, I can get even with better weapons than words. I don't really need them with Butch around to keep me warm and loved, isn't that right Butch?" Sitting at her side he reached his snout up and they licked each other's tongues. Then Nikki froze when she heard the gasp. She had forgotten in the banter that Juli was new to them. She looked up at Juli, then Joe. "Okay, awkward. Yes, well, I think we need more drinks, I know I do. Joe will you care of he drinks, I'll put a few things into the refrigerator and meet you on the patio. The sun is just going down, turn the little lights on, too."

"Juli, what did you just see me do? Eyes first and then your mind."

"Well, I just saw you lean into your dog and lick each other's tongue like you were leaning into Joe

for a quick French kiss. That's what my eyes saw. What do you mean, what did my mind see?"

"Just that. You just said what you saw, but did that mean to you? What's your physical or emotional reaction?"

"I was thinking that I should be revolted. It was an accidental touching. It clearly was intentional and not uncomfortable. It was an expression of a relationship and this was a dog. And, that's another thing, he is almost always close to. Does he ever leave you?"

"Yes, he does. Like any dog he gets a scent of something and takes off. But never for long. Juli, here's the deal with Butch, he is also my lover. I have a very intimate relationship with Butch. Not the same as with Joe certainly, better ... okay that was for the teasing. No, seriously, not the same as Joe, but very important to me. It is not just casual thrills, it's a real committed relationship and bonding. The three of us are an unusual family setup, but it's who we are. Can you accept that, because Harry has?"

"You knew about this and didn't say anything?"

"I wanted you to have the chance to know them, first like I did. You should see this woman, Juli. Hell, you will if ... Joe and I have sat right here looking out to the rise out back as she is running across that field, her long hair flying behind her, totally naked except for sneakers to protect her feet, body glistening from sweat, muscles moving under that tight body, breast bouncing everywhere and Butch in hot pursuit. But it's obviously just a game for them, you can see it. You just wonder, okay, when is going to have enough and stop it."

"Stop it?" She looks at Nikki, "What does he do to stop it?"

"He's much faster than I am. He lets the game go on and we'll run for as long as he wants. I'm often laughing, giggling even, shrieking when I think it's going to happen, but many times he's just teasing me. We'll run like that for 10 - 15 minutes sometimes, great for the figure, but when he decides, he just sprints up alongside me and bumps into my thigh. Running like that I often go down, sometimes, and can frustrate him, I can keep my balance or avoid the bump entirely. But when I go down, he waits for me to try to get up and when I roll onto my hands and knees, he pounces and mounts me. After that, well, he pretty much has his way with me."

Joe, "It can get pretty noisy, too. And the language that comes out of the sweet mouth!"

Nikki looked squarely at Juli, "You wanted to know what the teasing was about. Now you know a part of it. Now, I need to know what you're thinking."

Juli looked first at Harry, Joe, and then Nikki, "Thinking? Feeling is the right word! God, Nikki that is so hot!" She got up, walked to Nikki, straddled her legs and sat down on her lap, took her face in her hands and kissed her on the mouth. "God, girl. Can I kiss you, again?" Nikki used her arms around Juli and they embraced in a crushing kiss, clearly with tongue. "My god, girl, what are doing to this old farm woman? I have never done that before, but clearly you have."

Nikki moved her hands from Juli's back to her sides and then up to her breast, gently massaging them through her blouse. The guys were watching spellbound. Nikki said, "Lady and gentlemen, it is now time for the hot-tub. And we have only one rule but it is strictly enforced. That one rule has one work, NAKED. Joe and Harry, we need more drinks. Juli and I will be in the hot-tub."

With that she started unbuttoning Juli's blouse, pushing it off her shoulder and down her arms. She reached behind her and undid her bra and engulfed her nipples when they became exposed. The

stood up and walked over shedding their clothes, removed the cover (they had turned it one earlier in hopes of using it), and climbed in looking each other over as they did. Nikki was all over the older woman but Juli was doing well herself. Nipples being pinched, a constant lip-lock with tongue and sucking. When fingers found pussies, there were audible moans and sighs. The guys were watching, fascinated by the turn in events. Nikki, of course Nikki, wiggle her finger at them, "Joseph, Henry, we need some cock in her, and now!"

"Thank you, Nikki. Harry, get in here." Then she looked nervous, "I mean ... ugh, that ..."

"Juli, relax, we know. We know you are not moving into your brother's house as a sister. Well, yes, that's what neat, right? You are his sister, but you are also lovers, renewing your lover status. You ready, girl? At the same time we sit on these stiff cocks." Then, "You love it don't you Juli? You love the fact that we know you two are siblings, that you are sitting on his cock, and right in front of us, and we only met hours ago. Makes it so hot, doesn't it? Admit it, you're ready to cum right now and you haven't even started."

And she did, hard. Facing Nikki and Joe, cumming hard in front of them, 20 years older. "Oh, god, Nikki, this feel so goooooooodddddd. Yesss, I am cumming! Harry, can you feel me? God, I feel like my pussy is clamped so tight around you! Jeez, I can't believe how gooooooood this feeeeeeeels."

After recovering, Harry was still somehow in control and avoided his own climax to stay hard for her. They settled in with their drinks and cocks firmly planted in pussy as they continued their talk. Nikki continued it, "So, now that we're all in a position of full exposure, as it were, what else needs to be revealed?"

Juli responded, "You guys, this is so obscene. Casually sitting here fucking our partners in front of each other. I love it! Thank you. Guys, from the comments so far your activities with Butch are not just casual sex or kinky thrills. Explain, please."

"You're right, Juli. Butch is much more than a pet. Has been from the beginning. We respect Butch, we don't use him, and we don't want to frustrate him with confusion. Does that mean we would never just use an animal for sex? No, in fact Nikki has, that's what got this started with a friend's dog. But we decided we wanted it better than just a sex toy. Also, we've use people just for sex, so we could also use some animal just for sex. Nikki made a commitment, not just to me, not just to herself, but to Butch, too. We had to work out some workable rules, if you will, to be fair to Butch so he would know what acceptable behavior was and when it was acceptable. He's a very smart dog."

Nikki picked it up, "Butch and I bonded very quickly. We were running in the fields, wrestling, stroking, and quick kisses long before sex became a part of it. By that time, sex as just a natural next step. He was gentle from the start and you would not believe the feelings he gives me. At some point it was a natural question and Joe asked it, was I ready, willing to take this to the next step and be his bitch. Deciding to be a dog bitch. His. If he wants me, he gets me. But there were clear problems, visitors, other women, we didn't want him just jumping me just anytime. So, we set up a training plan. Simply, when I was naked, he could have me. And we had to train him that when I was dressed, now it doesn't take much clothes, he knows he can't ask. That's why tonight he stuck close, but he behaved. He didn't stick his nose between my legs or yours for that matter. But getting out the here, be careful! Isn't this nice, Juli? Sitting on our partners and them trying to stay hard for us?" They laughed, the guys groaned. "Any way, we decided on a training plan to train Butch proper fucking and me in my commitment to him. It was Joe's plan, actually. For 3 days I would remain totally naked, except for my sneakers."

"Wait a minute. If the trigger is you being naked, then ..."

"Yes, for 3 days that beast took me until neither of us could move. One day, Joe finally found us across the creek at the back of the property. I almost couldn't walk to the house. But it was such a fully satisfyingly sexual experience I have ever had. Imagine being fucked until you're not even able to process it anymore. All you can do is focus on the orgasms and experience those. He became an expert at penetrating me. He became so gentle when we were tied, not pulling too hard, just waiting, gentle tests of our mating. Hell, I was often in condition to help him. I was just there for the experience at those times. You have no idea what it feels like to have his knot bump, bump, bumping into your g-spot when you're tied. And, I was wholly committed to the relationship. I wanted him. Hell, I need to feel him."

Harry started pumping into Juli, "Okay, Juli, your turn for full confession."

As she rode Harry's cock, "There's a reason I didn't react stronger. I have experimented with pigs. Actually, the males are boars."

Nikki, "Boars? Wow, what's that like?"

"Since you were so open, have you ever seen a picture? It's a long, thin, curly cock. When they get excited, it twirls all over the place. It's a wonder it ever finds the opening, but eventually it does. Inside, it's the same thing. It's twirling all around. It feels so weird. But the weirdest thing is it is looking for your cervix and it is thin in order to penetrate the cervix. Then it cums and deposits its seed but then it releases this jell that is intended to close off the cervix of the female pig and hold the sperm inside. This jell has a much thicker consistency and makes you feel kind of full but not uncomfortably so. The difference is that the jell can take a day or so to finally release and drain out. Depending on what I need to do afterwards, I sometimes resort to wearing a pad to catch it all."

Nikki, "Wow! That is so cool."

Joe, "Nikki, settle down or I'll be finish too soon."

"Sorry. That was so hot." Looking over her shoulder, "I might want to try that."

Juli, looking over her shoulder, "In full disclosure, have you told them about Betty?"

"Okay, Betty did the horses. That was before the ponies came. Mostly, she would suck them off. She loved being naked outside, like you Nikki. She'd go into the barn or if we were out for a ride and we stopped for an extended time. She would get under the horse, get the cock out, and work it up to a climax. It would generally soak her. She'd try to swallow some but the quantity was too much. She tried to fuck them a few times but we never really figured it out and the internet was so available. She was also the first one I made that saddle for."

Juli, "Nikki, he got you onto that saddle?"

Harry, "It was made for Nikki. And Joe was involved. You probably already know this, but I was amazed that they have flexible dildos now. Much safer."

"How was it Nikki? Did they actually take you for a ride?"

Nikki, "Yes, but I was cumming before the horse took a step. The idea alone of sitting on a saddle that had a dildo now penetrating my cunt, naked, in front of a man I had only known a short while, knowing he was responsible for the construction of this tormentor was just too much. And, I was going riding on top of this horse, on this dildo, going who knew where. I quickly was not going to be in a position to make the decisions. Every move the horse made caused the dildo to move inside of

me. When they encourage trotting, I thought I might lose my mind. I came so much the saddle was covered in my juices. It was running down my legs. I was a limp rag at the end. I couldn't even get off. Joe and Harry had to get me off the horse, and of course, the dildo out of me. When it finally came out, it made the most obscene sound caused by the wetness and suction that developed. But, Juli, it was amazing! As exhausting as it was, my memory was of unending orgasm."

Juli asked, "And what about Joe? I am guessing you made a commitment to him, too."

"Yes, I am his slut. We are still determining what that means exactly. I am not really a full submissive that needs to be told what to do and blindly do it. But, we realize that I do enjoy the freedom that is the result of being told to do something. For instance, he has had me totally nude in an elevator of a hotel going to our room and walking the hall. You just don't know if someone will get on the elevator, be waiting at the floor you get off to, be coming out of their room. He's had me nude in a sexy boutique trying on things and the shop owner ended up fingering me to orgasm. It's not about BDSM, slave behavior, anything like that."

With that the girls got out of the tub, bent over the side and their partners fucked them to climax.

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### **THEIR FIRST 3-SOME WITH DP**

Joe, Nikki and Butch had times spent together but Nikki had never actually experienced double penetration from her 2 guys. Usually, while being fucked by one she would be sucking off the other. She really enjoyed fucking Joe by sitting on him and facing away from him so Butch had access to their joined crotches. As Butch licked up the juices, he went from the base of Joe's cock to her clit. It would send shivers through both of them. But Joe wanted to try a real 3-way with DP and figured that meant Butch needed to be in her ass. They had performed some anal but after penetration they knew Butch's cock would grow and expand more so they increased their anal fucking to prepare Nikki.

The planned time came and they didn't want someone walking into this scene so they were going to do it in their bedroom and lots of towels were required to catch the mess generated by Butch's cum and their own. This was new for Butch to be encouraged into the bedroom but he was willing to follow a naked Nikki anywhere. Nikki coaxed Butch onto the bed and got him to lie down. She played with his sheath while Joe concentrated on her pussy. While she soothed Butch by physical contact made it clear there was much more to come, her pussy as getting well lubricated. Joe then took the tube of KY and liberally applied to her asshole and surrounding area. Then he put a generous amount on his fingers and forced first one and then two into her and by rotating his hand tried to apply the jelly to the surfaces of her anal canal. She preferred her cunt fucked but had become accustomed to anal over the past weeks and was looking forward to this new way to experience sex with both her guys at the same time.

Feeling he had prepared her as well as he could, he lay on his back and gestured to Nikki. Before getting up she leaned into Butch and kissed his snout. As was their custom by now, he licked her mouth and they each opened their mouths and licked and she sucked his tongue. She then scratched him at the ears and stroked down his side to his sheath. Got up, crawled over Joe's lower body, positioned her over his crotch, took hold of his cock and sat down. Slowly she sank to the base of his cock, letting out a sigh and groan. She took the time to rise and fall on his cock numerous times to get comfortable and started.

Then, she turned her upper body to Butch, patted her butt and, "Come here, boy. Come fuck your



bitch.” Whether he really understood or just recognized the position, he was quickly behind her and moving up over her back. This going to be trickier because he was used to entering her pussy and that was already occupied so she needed help guide him higher into her other hole. As soon as he was in position and started humping and banging into their union, she lowered herself further to put her asshole at the right height for him. When he felt her hole, he pushed forward just like he did to her pussy and drove in with one push. She was thankful for the jelly Joe applied. Once inside her the same reactions occurred only this time in the much tighter confine of her ass. His cock started growing in length and size immediately and his precum added lubrication into her ass where Joe’s fingers had not been able to reach. She had never felt so full. Joe’s cock in her pussy going in and out and directly rubbing along Butch’s growing cock with just a thin skin membrane between them. Butch, being a dog, didn’t know any other way but full out. Joe reminded Nikki, “Do not let his knot into you. I don’t think your asshole can take it.” This was not a slow and easy, let’s enjoy the situation fuck. Joe and Nikki hung on to the sensations occurring with her until Butch finally started spurting his hot cum in streams into her ass. The combination of Butch’s wild fucking and crammed space quickly brought Nikki and Joe to mutual orgasms, themselves. Without the knot to tie them, Butch slowly was able to slide out of Nikki but not without some exertion. He had grown to a size that her sphincter did not want to release. But once out his cum drained out her in a stream, running down over her pussy and Joe’s cock, unto the towels. She was very contentedly collapsed on top of Joe when she suddenly gasped, raising her head and sighing, looking into Joe’s eyes and waiting. Then, “Yes, I was hoping that would be the reaction. As soon as he started cleaning my ass, I knew he had to be licking your cock, too. And, he is because you’re getting hard again inside me. God, Joe, all these sensations. I love my life with you! You’ve given me so much. OOOOHHHH, yesssssss, you two, yessssssssssssss. I’m cumming, aggggaaaaaiiiiiinnnnnnn.” Once again collapsed onto Joe and panting hard, Joe is still thrusting into her wet and welcoming cunt, Butch is still licking them. “Awwww, you two, stop!”

“You really want us to stop? He’ll keep going as long as you keep cumming.”

“No, I don’t ever want this to stop. Oooooohhhh, ggggggooooodddd! Not again!” She raised herself to her elbows to look behind her at Butch and back to Joe. Her eyes were nearly glazed over with lust. “My mind gets the point where I don’t know that I can take anymore, but my body wants more, more cock, more licking, more sucking, more everything.”

“What are you, Nikki?”

“I’m your wife who adores everything you expose me to and wants everything you will expose me to because I completely trust your judgment to keep me safe and will honor my need for respect.”

“What else are you?”

“I am Butch’s bitch. His dog bitch. His dog cunt. I am his however he wants me. I have even given him my asshole. Within our rules, thank you for that, I am his WHENEVER he wants me.”

“What else are you?”

“OOOOHHHHH, ggggooooodddd, yyyyyeeeeessss. Aagggaaaiiiiiinnnn! Jeez. Yes, Master, I am also your slut to use as you wish, when you wish, with whomever you wish.”

“Are you sure, slut?”

“Yes, Master, because I also know you honor and respect me. Not just as a slut but as your wife. I know you will not let me be hurt, abused physically or mentally, that all situations will be controlled for both my safety and my ultimate self-respect. You want me as a slut, not a slave or some BDSM

plaything. Yes, I am sure.”

With his foot, Joe moved Butch away from them and told him to get down. He did as he was told, curled up at the side of the bed and started cleaning himself. That being a little unusual because Nikki had been so good about performing that function.

Then, left to their own stimulation, they made their own love, slowly, lovingly, intentionally with no hurry. They carefully controlled their responses to each other to time orgasms together. Then, without cleaning up, they went to sleep in each other’s arms, still joined.

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### **A 5-SOME WITH MICHELE AND JIM & SARAH (or is it a 6-some?)**

Joe showed Nikki an email exchange between Michele and Jim and Sarah. Although they had experiences with each since the initial meeting at the resort, they had never gotten together as a group. They were wondering about the 5 of them getting together for similar fun as they have shared separately. “We could invite them all here. We’ve met in neutral locations in the past for the convenience of everyone. It might be a bit of drive for them but we can offer them to spend the night and return in the morning after resting and breakfast.”

“That sounds like fun. I have another idea, then. We’ve involved each in some activities that has stretch them sexually including public exhibitionism, multiple partner sex, and some toys. They have been receptive and enjoyed everything. If they will come here, why don’t we involve Butch?”

“How do you mean to involve Butch?”

“Not forced or tricked. We’ve based this on trust and safe, but let them see it and makeup their own minds about what they want to try but making it available to them. Maybe, if the 4 of you are occupied, I can slip off, get Butch, and get going with him and then attention can be drawn to us. We can make it appear like Butch just took me and explain the cues we have established for him and since he found me naked on my hands and knees ...”

“I take it you’re not worried about offending them?”

“You know, it’s not like with Harry and Juli. I like these guys but the whole relationship with them is sexual. Harry and Juli are real friends that have incorporated sex into it. You know?”

“Definitely, I agree. I like your idea. Shake them up at another level. Push them a bit. I bet they go for it. I bet both women end up with Butch at some level if not completely.”

Email exchanges indicated that Saturday would work well for everyone and all were excited to spend the night giving them more time and eliminating the worry about too much drinking for the drive home. It was indicated that late afternoon, 5:00 PM, would be good and a light dinner of grilled chicken salad, fresh bread, and homemade soup would be provided. They were asked to bring several bottles of their favorite wine to share. Finally, Nikki’s idea, since their property provided isolation and privacy, the women were to arrive essentially naked. Accessories were encouraged for effect but that breasts, pussies and butts were to be exposed and available. If they felt they needed a cover to drive there, the cover was to be removed and left in the car. Any clothes brought for the return drive the next day should also remain in the car. The men will be dressed casually. Although the women might express some sense of unfair, I know they will also love the idea and would most definitely be wet upon arrival.

Saturday afternoon arrived and Nikki put dinner details together so everything would be ready. The salad was ready and chilled. The bread done and cooling. The soup was simmering. Joe was busy making sure the hot tub was ready, clean and hot. Chairs were moved out to the patio where they would be eating and conversing. They knew they would also be in the hot tub but wanted that to be later. They wanted to enjoy the vision of the ladies in their lingerie. Ready, they both went to shower and dress for the evening's fun. Despite showering together Joe behaved himself, preferring to keep Nikki in anticipation.

Nikki was dressed to kill. She had on dark thigh high stockings, dark high heels, a waist chain and a dark leather collar that Joe had given recently. The collar was sized to fit perfect, was high gloss, and had a stainless silver name plate attached that said, "NIKKI". With her dark long hair left loose and hanging to the middle of her back, she looked amazing and ready for anything. Michele was the first to arrive. Nikki and Joe were waiting and watched her drive up. She got out of her car, removed a light jacket, tossed it into car, retrieved 2 bottles of wine, locked the car and strutted towards them. She was dressed similarly. Stocking but with a garter belt and high heels. Nothing else. As she walked, her breast bounced and swayed enticingly. As she exchanged kisses and body strokes, another car arrived. Jim got out and then Sarah. She also removed a light jacket. Jim brought the wind. Sarah was dressed in a bustier that provided a shelf for her sagging breasts but left her nipples fully exposed. She wore stockings attached to the garter straps and heels. They all kissed and went into the house and out to the patio.

Michele and Sarah both expressed nervousness about being outside naked but realized that they really were isolated and quickly got accustomed to it except that the guys were still dressed and could openly ogle their exposed bodies. Nikki was right, this was a great ice breaker to keep the anticipation at a fever pitch. Butch showed up and rubbed up against Nikki. She was essentially naked and that should mean she was available but she said, "No, baby, not now. Be a good boy and later we'll have lots of fun, I promise." The women commented on his behavior and asked how they trained him so well. "Just lots of loving reinforcement, I guess."

Nikki went into the kitchen, her ass swaying seductively as she went and Butch close by. Sarah, "That dog really stays close to her doesn't he."

Nikki came back out carrying a tray full of salad, bread, and a bottle of wine her breast swaying. She set everything done on the table and returned to the kitchen for the soup. They all sat down, passing the food and talking. Michele stopped the conversation with, "You know it is really not fair that we women are so absolutely exposed and you guys are still dressed. It really is having an effect."

Joe, "You should know that that was Nikki's addition. And I do believe her intention is proving true. This exposure is causing you women to not be able to forget the reason we are all here. Despite that fact that we are sitting enjoying a nice meal and wine and having nice conversation, your total awareness is that you are sitting naked and the other women are, too. You are reminded constantly that at some point this civility ends and the true activities will begin and that you 3 are the recipients of this evening."

After the meal and they were enjoying another glass of wine, Sarah asked how they like living out in the country. Nikki, "We love it! Time wise it really isn't much different for Joe to get to work. I quit my job and enjoy taking care of the house, yard, and Butch."

Joe, "She should love it. Look at her tan. If you haven't really noticed, she has no tan lines. We're so far from anyone that she spends much of her time outside totally nude. We go through a lot of sun screen!" Everyone laughed but everyone was looking at Nikki and wondering what that would be like.

Nikki, "Okay, everyone, with that food and drink, I propose we take a little walk and we can show you some of our property."

Sarah, "What!?! Walk out there naked?"

"Exactly." With that Nikki got up and started walking out into the back, a little more difficult than normally with heels. She slapped her thigh and Butch came bounding out after her. The guys stayed back and just watched the 3 naked butts swaying in front of them.

Michele, "Don't think we don't know why you guys are staying behind us."

Joe, "No mystery to it. That was after all the whole reason for having you come here nearly naked. So we could enjoy the view."

Upon returning to the house, Nikki walked inside with everyone following. She announced, "Okay, guys, strip. Time to get this thing going." Once they managed that, "Joe and Jim, on the couch. Sarah gets Joe hard and sit on him. Michele, you have Jim. Both of you face away from him."

Michele, "We don't want you left out."

"Don't worry about me. I have that figured out, too."

Once everyone was set and moving, Nikki went to Sarah's pussy with Joe inside and started licking and sucking her clit. Then she moved over to Michele's and did the same thing. Of course, she also was licking cock at the same time. Once they were all going strong, she moved away, caught Joe's eye and he nodded. She went to the center of the family room floor where they had spread a thick blanket, knelt down on hands and knees and patted her butt for Butch. Watch from the side, he quickly came, sniffed her cunt and licked her repeatedly. Nikki knew she was ready. The thought of this had her ready long ago. She patted her butt, again, and softly told him to mount her. He did and very shortly found his target and was inside her. Immediately, she groaned. Apparently, keeping him at a distance while she was naked had quite an effect on Butch. He jammed himself into her cunt and started humping. Inside, she felt him expand and grow. Oh, how she loved that initial moment of feeling him grow larger and larger. A man is the same size, a dog gets bigger. When she felt his knot against her pussy, she inhaled deeply and pushed back as he pumped forward. Slowly, his knot entered her pussy, expanding her lips and slipping inside and she release a loud groan and, "FFFFFUUUUCCCCCKKKKK, yes." She remembered that she was supposed to draw their attention but guess she already had because, except for her, it was a very quiet room.

She glanced over to the side and saw Joe first with a huge smile on his face. The other 3 had their mouths hanging open and not moving but still impaled with each other. Her attention was drawn back to Butch as he started cumming in hot streams of cum which sent her over the top and she literally screamed her orgasm. The only thing she could think is that being watch by these people not expecting to see this provide an extra level of stimulation. When she came down, she glanced over again and the women were again aggressively bouncing up and down on the cocks lodged in there cunts. Now, with lust in their eyes, they merely just stared as they beat their cunts into cock.

Finally they all came but Nikki was still tied to Butch. All this time she was rotating her pussy into Butch and pulling and pushing on the knot which stimulated her g-spot and sent waves of orgasms crashing through her body. Finally, he shrank enough, pulled out and she collapsed to the floor. Butch licked himself, then walked to Nikki's head. Nikki raised herself to her elbows, took his cock into her mouth and sucked and licked him clean, including his knot. She slowly rolled over and looked at the others and there was total silence. She was worried and then a flurry of questions and statements came rushing out. All of it how sexy and hot that was. What is felt like, etc., etc.

Nikki slowly got to her feet, scratched Butch's ears, "I need another glass of wine." The other women rushed after Nikki asking questions and talking in a frenzy.

When they returned with wine for everyone, Joe had opened the hot tub. "Everyone completely naked and into the tub." Once in, Nikki sat on Joe's lap and they described their time on this property, Butch, and their sense of freedom.

As Nikki predicted, both women asked if they could try Butch and they both did. Both Michele and Sarah sought out Nikki separately over the next weeks seeking additional information and asking questions about dog-sex. They each also really wanted to experience Butch again to verify their feelings about it. Butch had been a very satisfied dog.

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## **ANOTHER HORSEBACK RIDE - JULI'S SADDLE & NIKKI'S MODIFICATION**

Meanwhile, Joe and Nikki's relationship with Harry and his sister, Juli, continued to grow. Juli's arrival in Harry's everyday life put a spark in him that was apparent to all of them. She was a wonderful woman and so good for Harry that Joe and Nikki accepted her immediately. She was also extremely open minded and was game to try many things new to her. Harry and Juli appeared to be much different than the socially conservative image they had of farmers and ranchers.

Juli quickly determined that everyone was just teasing Nikki, she actually did spend much of her time naked, both inside and outside. While at Nikki's she found herself following her lead and being nude outside was very freeing and invigorating. Although her body was aging and had lost the firmness and trim appearance many years ago, she found that not be any concern when she was with Nikki or Joe. She had amazed herself that when Joe arrived home from work and found them in the back planting a new flower bed that she was able to resist covering herself. Although she was initially self-conscious at these times, she would lose that and continue her activities. She realized that Joe really did appreciate her body by the looks he gave her while trying hard to make her uncomfortable by watching too intently. He later explained to her that he felt the body was very attractive in itself but most especially when the inner being of the person showed through and he said that was she was able to do.

Back home she was determined to discuss this with Harry, her brother and lover. She wanted to be able to be naked there, too, and needed his assistance. Finding him in the barn, "Harry, I love being at Nikki's and being free to join her being naked. I want to have that freedom here, too. We currently only need help on the ranch 2 days a week and we're able to handle the rest. Since the guys are only here on Monday and Thursday, that leaves the rest of the week. What do you think?"

"You can be naked with the guys here if that's what you want, but they'll want that body after seeing it. Juli, you're amazing. Since you have come here, I feel so much better, energized, and alive. I see it in you, too. Joe and Nikki are great examples of how to live open and accepting and in the process experience more because prejudices aren't being constantly getting in the way. I encourage you to do what feels right and good for yourself and us."

With that she stripped down, put her clothes over a stall door and kissed him hard. "You need to get more hay around, right? How about I go up there and drop the bails down and you can spread them out. Climbing up the ladder, him at the bottom watch her ass and seeing her pussy open and close with her climb, "How many bails do we need? Harry, when you're done watching my ass, we can get this work done and then you won't need to just watch. I'll be yours to do whatever you want."

Joe and Harry discussed their partner's preference in dress and came to the decision that they

should probably create a path between their homes and install a gate in the fence to allow movement back and forth. Both women expressed a desire to visit each other without needing to put on clothes so avoiding having to take the road was critical. Over the next weeks Harry used his tractor to cut a path through the field and the woods between them. He had his hand put the gate into the fence. The half mile trek did get used several days a week as the women developed increased friendship and assisted each other with routine chores and just being together. They found they truly enjoyed being together and only part of that was sexual. But they had uncovered that part. Tender love from another woman.

During one of Nikki's visits, Juli took her out to the barn to show her what Harry and Joe had been experimenting on. Nikki found this experience still stimulating. She was about a half mile away from any of her clothes. In the barn Juli took her to an area that served as a workshop. There were 2 saddles being worked on. One Nikki recognized as the one she had previously used but it now had 2 dildos, both flexible and the new one was smaller in diameter. The other saddle was also fitted with a flexible dildo. Juli, "Interesting? I learned a long time ago to be suspicious when boys are huddled together, busy, but quiet and secretive. It doesn't matter how old the boys are, apparently. So we can expect an invitation to going for a ride soon."

"Have you ever used a saddle like that?"

"No. Betty, Harry wife, would ride naked sometimes and got me to do that but nothing like this. Just naked was a rush."

Nikki walked up to her, hugged her, kissed her on the lips and stroked her back. Leaning back, "Then you will learn how much intense pleasure the guys are setting us for." Walking back to the house, "Juli, I want you to know how very special you are to us. We came to love Harry beyond a neighborly friend. We feel the same about you. We feel so comfortable, supported, and accepted by you and Harry. That seems so rare in the world today. Thank you." She stopped Juli at the door, turned her, kissed her mouth again and put her hands on her breasts, squeezing, and pinching the nipples. "And I love your body and how you make me feel, too. Isn't it fun to have someone you can be naughty with? Let's go inside and be naughty."

Juli was right, 2 days later the guys suggested they go riding Saturday. They pretended not to know and showed up clothed. Of course, when Harry and Joe brought the horses out with silly grins on the faces, their intention was clear. This was to be another ride not to enjoy nature on the range, but to stimulate the women to maximum. Nikki pretended shock at the 'discovery' of the double dildo contraption on her saddle. Truth is she had been using her own dildo to open and prepare her asshole for this invasion. She had even planned ahead and brought a small tube of KY to apply prior to mounting the horse.

The girls looked at each other and then at the guys, who still had those stupid grins, back to each other and shrugged their shoulders at the same time and proceeded to strip, putting their clothes on the rail the horses had been tied up to. They left their shoes, of course, walked to each other, embraced and kissed. With deep sighs, they moved to their horses. Nikki looked at the saddle and, "Wait a minute, Juli." She went back to her clothes, dug around in her pocket and retrieved the tube of KY. "As we suspected, they didn't think about lubing these things for us." She applied a glob into her hand and massaged the larger, then another glob to apply to the smaller dildo.

As she was walking to Juli to give her the tube, Joe said, "Wait a minute. You always carry KY with you?"

"No, only when I am invited to go riding and 2 days before we find these saddles in the barn." And

the girls laugh as the guys realize they were caught by their own game.

As Juli reaches to her saddle to apply KY to the dildo attached to hers, Nikki has walked up behind her and slips her hand between her legs and strokes the older woman, slipping one, then two fingers into her pussy. It was already wet. "From what I feel here, you don't the jelly!" Now everyone laughed. Juli maybe not quite as hard as the others.

Juli turned around and playfully swatted Nikki's arm and said, "Okay, missy, let's get you onto that horse and fill that smart ass of yours." Juli help Nikki up and aligned the 2 dildos. Thankfully, the one going into her pussy as a little longer so Juli had Nikki just get the head of that into her and then got the smaller one aligned with her asshole. Just at this position Nikki was breathing hard and gasping. With both dildos started, Nikki slowly allowed herself to use gravity to bring her down but it was going to take a little time, especially for the one in her ass. Juli went to her horse because it was going to take Nikki some time to adjust. Joe and Harry were on opposite side of Juli and Harry provided the aligning for her. As she sat down, she also gasped out. "Harry, this is so wicked. What am I doing?" Then she looked over at Nikki, "Nikki, honey, how are you doing? Is that possible? I feel so full and wicked and I have only one in me."

"Oooohhhh, my gggooooddd. I did it but I may explode at any moment. This is so intense and we're not moving. I haven't felt this full since Joe and Butch did this to me." The guys mounted up and everyone moved to Nikki. "Okay, I think I'm ready. Juli, you okay?" And they slowly started off on their ride. Harry thought it would be good to try across the road and maybe head towards Juli's old place. Nikki reminded them that they had 2 naked women with them less they forget. Harry said, "Forget? Watching you 2 moving up and down, breasts bouncing, sun glistening off your sweaty bodies, there is no possible way to forget."

"Thanks, guys, we really appreciate your support here."

They hadn't gone 100 feet and Nikki was coming. At 200 feet Juli came. It was going to be a long afternoon at this rate. By the time they got to Juli's old place they were nearly exhausted. The guys helped Juli off her horse first and she was embarrassed at the sound her pussy made when the dildo came out. Too much stimulation, too many orgasms. Then they all went to Nikki, though Juli's legs were so wobbly that she wasn't of much assistance. She started lifting herself to get started and let the guys keep her steady. Both her asshole and cunt seemed reluctant to give up their dildos. When she was finally free of them, she was aghast at the amount of fluids that came out of her from her orgasms. Harry had the key and went into the house to get much needed water for the women. They rested in the shade, Juli commented, "This really feels strange being here now. Of course, I didn't used to go around naked until I met this slut. She's totally corrupted me."

Harry came up and sat behind her, wrapped his arms around her, grasping a breast in one hand and slipping his other hand between her legs. She wouldn't have thought she had the strength or interest after the orgasms she had already experienced but her legs opened as though by their own thoughts. He kissed her neck, shoulders, "Yes, corrupted. And thank you for that."

Joe and Nikki sat across from them intently watching as Harry increased his stroking. Juli responded with more exposure of her pussy and leaning her head back for better kissing. Joe got up, walked to Juli, took her arms and helped her standup. Harry stood and quickly removed his pants, sat back down. Joe guided her back to Harry who maneuvered her over his cock and into her. Joe sat back down behind Nikki and enveloped her again in his arms, lightly stroking her breasts and nipples as they watched their friends make love in front of them. Slowly, Juli moved her clutching cunt up and down Harry's rock hard cock. All the while he massaged her breasts, nipples, and clit. Before long she was again moaning out her passion and love. Pleading with Harry to give her his cock and seed.

When she climaxed, he was right there with her.

Both women agreed that the saddles were diabolically intense stimulation but were looking at the horse ride back with a bit of dread. But they steeled themselves with the commitment of some good wine and a serious amount of time in the hot tub being waited upon by Joe and Harry.

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## **WELCOME SAM**

Nikki had been thinking about acquiring another dog. They had plenty of room and even a separate building that had once been and could easily be reconverted into a kennel, if needed. And, despite her attempts, she couldn't really chase at the speeds Butch like to run and having another dog to match him would be good for his activity in fields. Also, that would give her 3 guys always available. The opposite view of that was there would then be 3 guys she would need to keep satisfied. Either way, she got wet just with the consideration.

Joe had agreed without any real problem. What they were discussing was the requirements. They felt it was important that this next dog be similar to Butch in temperament and size. Since it worked so well the first time, they contacted Bob, the breeder they used the first time, to see if he could help them, again. He thought he could manage it because he felt he had 2 at his kennel now that would seem to fit. But, he wanted a face-to-face meeting, if possible.

They setup the meeting for a time when the kennel would be officially closed to customers. When they arrived, Bob met them at the door and thanked them for honoring his request. He indicated that he was curious about the specification of the dog. Like before, they were quite specific about size, age (must be mature), male, "fixed" but not neutered, and well trained and trainable. In his office he looked both of them in the eyes and said he felt there was more to this than was obvious. Joe and Nikki didn't volunteer anything. "Any couple of those things would be very common for people to request. All of them is unusual. All of them twice is very, very unusual. Usually, people even go with puppy or allowing fixed female. But you're so consistent." They looked at each other but still didn't volunteer anything new. That's just the dog they wanted. So he just spit it out, "Are you involved in dog-sex? Is that why you so specifically requested a dog like Butch, not bigger, not smaller, well trained, mature?"

She looked at Joe, again. He nodded. "Okay. Bob, we want to be as honest with you as we can. But we don't want any trouble." She took a deep breath, let it out. "Yes, we are. Actually, mostly me obviously, but he's there to and ... Okay, we got into this accidentally really, but found we liked it. Butch was our true commitment to making that a part of our lives. Honest, we don't 'use' Butch. He's not our toy for pleasure. He really is an integral part of our family group. But instead of one lover in the family, I have two. We live in the country on 45 acres and surrounded by a ranch that covers the rest of the section. We know those people really well. We have all the room in the world for the dogs and we have privacy. We'll go somewhere else. It's just that Butch is such a wonderful dog. His temperament, his training, wonderfully trainable, and we bonded so fast. We naturally thought we might have the best luck again by following the same process as before. Thank you for your time. You won't get us in trouble will you?"

"Folks, please sit back down. Look, this got off on the wrong foot, let's try this, again. .... Hi, folks. I understand you're looking for a specific dog. The requirements are very specific but I think I have just the dog for you that covers all your needs. And, I understand you're into dog-sex. I have a few questions about that specifically and also about how you train the dog to be a good partner. Then, I just might have a proposition for you to consider."



“WHAT? So you weren’t being some kind of moral police before? We just jumped the gun.”

“Well, to be fair the way I approached it was probably not the most delicate. Also, you didn’t know that my wife fooled around with dogs a little but it never went anywhere but our talks about it did give me some insights that jumped at me when you first came and then was just too much to ignore when you came back.”

“So, can we see the dog you mentioned you have that you think will be perfect for us?”

“Of course, but I still also want to have that talk.”

They went to the back which was a fence run area for the dogs to get exercise. Bob brought out a large brown dog. A different breed than Butch, maybe a little thicker in the body. “This is Sam. He has a similar personality as Butch, easy going, loving, but also active and will want to run and get exercise. You mentioned that Butch runs you ragged when you run him. This guy will be about the energy and speed level so they should match up well for playing. He’s about a year old and has been trained in all the general commands and behaviors. He handles the chaos of the kennel well and knows to patiently wait for his time with the handlers. He’s so good that he can be told to sit and stay despite the other dogs chasing around him. And trainable, one of the handlers threw him the ball and it hit the side of the building and Sam seemed to enjoy anticipating the bounce back. So she tried bouncing the ball off the sloped roof. After a few times he was anticipating that bounce, too. He wasn’t always catching it but often enough to know he really did figure it out and it wasn’t just luck that it bounced his way. Go ahead, Nikki, take him for a walk and see if he might respond for you.”

“Can I take him outside the yard? This area is known to him and could affect his reaction to me.”

“Sure, just keep him leashed, please.”

Nikki and Sam were out for about 15 minutes when they heard the gate open and close. Joe wasn’t sure Bob would recognize it but he could see Nikki’s face was still a little flushed. Bob enquired, “Well, did you guys connect?”

She looked at Joe with a twinkle in her eyes and wink, “Oh, yes, he is sure a good dog. You’re right, he is very loving and gentle. I don’t think we need to look any further but that is dependent on Butch’s agreement. I would like to have Butch come and meet Sam. Could I do that tomorrow?”

“Absolutely. Now I assume you’ll want the same procedure for Sam as Butch had?”

“Yes, definitely.”

“Okay, pending Butch’s approval, of course, I can get that surgery tentatively scheduled for the next few days. Let me put Sam back in the kennel and we can talk more in my office.”

“Bye, Sam. See you tomorrow, honey.”

When Bob left, Joe turned to Nikki, “You didn’t, did you?”

“Did I fuck him? No, but he is a very talented licker! You’re good, honey, but you know a dog’s tongue is so long and they can somehow curl it and get it right into a woman’s pussy.”

In Bob’s office, he started out, “Okay Nikki, and Joe, I would like to know a little of how the dog is involved in your lives and how you manage the training so it’s not frustrating for them or you. I have heard that dogs are naturally just horny but are not good at mounting with many more false starts

and attempts than satisfying mating. True or not.”

“Butch is a fantastic lover, Bob. He does really need much assistance from us.” She looked at Joe and decided to share their 3-some experience, “Bob, I don’t know how to satisfy your questions without being very graphic. The only time we need to help him, except in the early days, was we recently had a 3-some with Butch in my ass. He hadn’t been there before and kept trying to get into my pussy but Joe already had that filled. I think to get to your question you need to understand the process we decide to employ. It was really a 5 part program. Is this the kind of information you’re looking for?”

“If you don’t mind, yes.”

“Okay, our 5 part program:

1. Introduction into the family/household: Just that. He’s a dog coming into a new home and environment. Give him plenty of time to adjust to a new home, yard, and family members. This could be a week or a month.
2. Bonding, especially to me: Beyond getting comfortable so there’s no apparent stress in the new environment and family structure, bonding so there is comfortable, unthreatened playing. Simple companionship, gentle quiet times, chaotic playtimes.
3. Slowly introduce sexual playing and leading to mating: Initially, just belly rubs, ear scratching sessions, including a kisses to the head, then snout, and lips, tongue touches. Then, brushing up against his sheath while belly rubbing, then more deliberate touching of the sheath, moving to moving the sheath out of the way for lubricated play with his penis, to mouth on penis play and causing climax. Including opportunity for pussy licking using a flavored sauce or liquid to get his interest. Finally starting the mounting and fucking. Yes, this can be frustrating because he might or might not be experienced with a dog bitch. His actions are somewhat random so this takes patience to achieve any satisfaction. If dog is only intended for occasional playtime and not a full member of the sexual partnership, this is the final step.
4. Full on mating training for both of us: The last 2 parts are for what we intended for our relationship with Butch, and Sam hopefully. Mating training is for both the dog and the woman because for full satisfaction in the relationship they both have requirements and responsibilities, demands and needs. Our feeling is that this requires an extended amount of time for the dog and woman to practice and develop their mating skills. That only happens with practice, like anything else. It could perhaps be accomplished over many years or quicker. Most people would choose quicker. That is the commitment to the process, though. We decided for this to true have a chance to work and to fully develop in Butch the acceptance that I was his that I would be naked for 3 days with him. I slept with Joe in our bed and we had dinner together but I was always naked AND always available to Butch. See my ankle? See the bracelet? Look at what it is: a paw print. Joe gave me this before we even found Butch but when I committed to the pending relationship. Our belief was that to be fair to Butch, he had to know that I was his given the right situations (I’ll get into that in the last step). In a sense, maybe literally, I was to be his bitch. This is probably the toughest part for most women to fully accept. To be a woman in many parts of her life (husband, friends, social groups, household responsibilities) and then, also, a bitch to her dog, wrestling with him, mating and knotting, cleaning him later. But for the right woman the experience is mind-blowing.
5. Training and reinforcement of a sex trigger: Triggers are critical for the dog’s avoidance of frustration and conflict over ‘inappropriate’ actions. He doesn’t know unless he is properly trained. For instance, Joe can approach me for sex and will base that approach on number of conditions that may be present like my mood, how tired I am, how much time we have available and many more subtle little things that good couple relationships make possible. But what about a dog? He can’t use that analytical process to judge an approach for sex. So, a trigger that will be consistent and safe for him is needed. In our case it is when I am naked. That way our female visitors aren’t harassed and I am not pushing his head out from under my dress. So, it does take a little planning. If I am getting

ready to go out and will be naked and don't want to be attacked by a horny lover, I need to make sure I maintain privacy, which could be simply to close the bedroom door."

Bob was silent for a minute, "Wow, you guys really have worked this out. I am even more impressed with your respect for your dog. That was very helpful and obviously you seem to have a process that works well. Here's what I have been thinking and what I want to propose for your consideration. Like I said, my wife has played with dog-sex but has found it frustrating. She has told me that she has other friends with dogs who have tried it but are afraid or equally frustrated. My wife feels there could be market opportunity if someone were able to discretely provide trained dogs, training/guidance for women, and a support system. She thinks there may be an opportunity for a loyalty base of customers for a variety of accessory items: matching collars for playtime, dog shaped dildos, scents to stimulate or attract the dog, who knows. My wife thinks she might like such a trained dog. She knows women with dogs that would pay for training. If there were others to start the base group, I could invest something to get this going."

"Coincidentally, we have 2 friends who have each indicated they would like our assistance in looking for a suitable dog. Confession here, they have also enjoyed Butch. You mentioned a support system, what did you envision?"

"I'm not really sure. This is all new territory. But some form of communication that women could use to get advice, share experiences, like that, but a very safe form, maybe restricted somehow."

"You know, we found an internet forum that was very helpful to us, Beast Forum. But it is international and, essentially, unrestricted except for requirements to follow their simple rules. An internet forum like that but restricted to our region and access restricted to those who are either clients, and maybe others recommended by a client for provisional access, would be perfect. I am not a techy, though."

"That shouldn't be a problem. My wife knows a woman who is and does website work for her company. The way she talks there are canned software that can be customized. She might be the webmaster for a price, maybe a trained dog. I would like you to consider being the chief moderator to provide advice, answer questions, provide tips. It would really need someone with experience, someone who has already researched some of the issues."

Joe said, "Sounds to me like you're convincing yourself, already."

"I think I am. If there are some dogs to be purchased, a possible market for training services, accessories, yeah, I could support that. But, the training is still an unknown. How would training be provided? This is a business for general breeding, kenneling, grooming, etc. This wouldn't work."

Joe looked intently at Nikki. She shrugged her shoulders. He said, "Bob, we might have an idea about that, too, when and if this gets that far."

"Thanks for the openness and hearing me out. Something for both of us to think about. Nikki, I'll see you tomorrow. If you could come between 10:00 AM and Noon, my wife will be here. I know she'd love to talk to you if you've got some time."

"I'd love to, Bob. See you then."

The next day Nikki met Bob's wife, Mary. She brought Sam out to the play yard so he and Butch could spend time around each other. Mary stayed with Nikki and watched and they were great with other. They played and chased without dominance games or growling. Nikki decided to test them together further and told both dogs to sit side by side. She then moved off about 15 feet. She looked

over at Mary, "This might be the test, jealousy." She told Sam to stay and called Butch to her. She scratched him around the ears, stroked him along his sides, leaned into him so they were nose to nose, then kissed his snout, then touched tongue when he opened. Then she hugged him tightly. She then had him follow her 15 feet to the side, had him sit and stay. She returned to her previous position and called Sam to come. He did and got the same treatment, although he didn't know the tongue thing, yet. During this Nikki glanced at Butch and Mary several times. Then she called Butch and he joined them as she hugged them at the same time and used one hand on each to stroke them. Butch went down and rolled over exposing his belly, Sam noticed and duplicated the action. She gave both belly rubs. When she got up and walked to Mary, "Nikki, are you okay? Are you crying?"

"Sorry, no, I'm just so happy. Butch was great and Sam was equally. I'm glad we'll be able to take Sam into our home."

"I have to experience this the right way."

"That can be arranged, if you're serious. Talk to Bob and let us know, we'll coordinate some time for you to come out to our place."

A week and a half later, after healing from his surgery, Sam joined them at their home and settle right into the freedom of exploring 45 acres with Butch. Sam was fitting in with amazing ease, as though he truly was intended to be with them. The house felt good with the 2 dogs.

Joe was sitting on the back patio reading one of his thriller novels about Jack Reacher when he looked up and saw Nikki coming down the rise with Butch and Sam, one on each side. Sam saw something on the ground and they all stopped to investigate, all 3 of them with their heads together. Nikki picked something up and tossed it over her shoulder and the dogs took off after it. Whatever it was they weren't able to find it. Nikki was laughing like she pulled a trick on them and Joe would swear he saw the dogs look at each other and take off for Nikki. She squealed and took off in a run, knowing she stood no chance of outrunning them. In moments they caught up to her and with one on each side of her they moved towards each other and tripped her. She tumbled to the ground laughing and was pounced on by 2 brutes, licking her face and hands as she tried to cover herself. When she dropped her hands and stopped resisting they slowed their attack and finally settled down next to her. She placed an arm over each and stroked them.

When they got to the patio, Joe had gone in to get Nikki an ice tea and make sure the dogs had water in their bowls. He said, "You realized how fast Sam has adjusted to us?"

"I know, I can't believe it. It's like he was always here, we just had to put his body with his spirit."

"How do you feel about him?"

"I just told you, like he has always been a part of our family."

"And how does he act to you and Butch?"

"Those 2 are like bothers. No jealousy, shortness at all. I see no hesitation or reserve from him at all. He fully participates. On our walks he chases off as often as Butch does but always finds us right away after he loses whatever it was. Why?"

"I know it hasn't been very long, but I think the first 2 steps are done. He's had the benefit of watching Butch and learning the behaviors patterns of the house."

"You know, I planned on more time, but you're right. Butch will be relieved, too. The poor guy hasn't

had nearly enough of me since Sam joined us.”

“Here’s something to think about and prepare yourself for: when you get to step 4 and you’re naked for 3 days, you will have both Butch and Sam. Butch can’t be left out. If Butch wore you our last time, imagine....”

“Oh god, Joe.” She looked into Joe’s eyes and shivered. “Feel.” She spread her legs and caused her shorts to gap on the inside.

“Woman, you are absolutely soaked! You can’t wait for those 3 days can you?”

Nikki thought about what Joe said about Sam learning by watching Butch and decided to use that in the step 3 of getting him used progressive amounts of touching and contact, leading up to mounting and mating. She would stroke each dog, letting Sam see Butch’s reaction and response. This really did seem to give Sam comfort and the progression was amazing. Very quickly she had both dogs on their backs and sucking one and then the other dog cocks, getting both to climax. She was actually quite proud of herself in keeping them comfortable and responsive.

After getting the guys off, she decided she was too pent up to wait and stripped out of her clothes. She lay down on one of the lounges, spread her legs and call to Butch. He knew what to do and went straight for her opened pussy and started licking. After several minutes and enjoying it immensely, she shook herself to remember what her intent here was and called Butch to her side. He hesitated by did as she commanded. She then called Sam. He could smell her and knew where Butch had been and that the scent was clearly coming from there so he gave a tentative lick, then another, looked up at her. She smiled and said, “Go ahead Sam, lick me good.” And he did. As she lay back and enjoyed the pleasure he was giving her, she rolled her head to Butch and took his head in both her hands, “You’re a good brother, Butch. I know you want me and I want you but we need to teach Sam.” She reached her head up and kissed him on the mouth. Having done this many times with Nikki he opened his mouth and extended his tongue and they licked each other’s tongues and she softly bit on his and sucked it before slipping hers into his mouth. Then she hugged his body tightly as she came against Sam’s licking tongue which of course provided more of her secretions and stimulated him to lick even more. She finally closed her legs tightly and rolled to her side and noticed legs. Joe was home and had just witnessed her first climax with Sam.

Joe smiled as they discussed the 3 days she would be the dog’s plaything. It would start in one day on Saturday. She asked what he was smiling about. “I’m just glad it is mostly on the weekend. I really don’t want to miss seeing you being taken by both dogs. This will be good. Can you even imagine being a bitch to 2 dogs? Yes, you probably can. You are so hot and exciting. How is it that I got so lucky and found you and you agreed to be my wife?”

“To be honest, Master, you turned me into this. I’m the lucky one, you saw me for what I really was and provided me with a way to safely express myself and fulfill my needs and desires. I am definitely the lucky one.”

“Well, maybe, but I know I am still very lucky to have you as my wife. And, I know there are 2 dogs who will feel that way even if they don’t think of it in those terms. And, let’s not forget the people we have met, I KNOW they felt lucky to have crossed our path.”

Saturday morning arrived and Nikki got out of bed and went straight to the bathroom, then, naked, went to the kitchen. Butch looked up and his mind probably flashed “naked” and he rose and followed. Sam noticed the movement and followed. Nikki was determined to at least get the coffee going but it was hard with Butch insistently pushing his nose into her butt and licking her. While

making the coffee, she opened her legs and let him to her pussy. Once the coffee was going she went outside and got onto her hands and knees and presented herself to Butch. He quickly mounted her. She was right, he had missed this. It didn't take long and he had his knot inside her and fucked her and didn't stop until he was cumming great gushes of semen. Knotted he continued to cum. She slowly rocked her butt into him and pulled to maximize the contact against her g-spot. She came and came. When he shrank sufficiently, he pulled out. She started to relax but was initially surprised that she was being mounted, again. In her fog she had forgotten Sam. Round 2. He was a little slower, still getting the hang of it, but by reaching between her legs she guided him into her already used pussy but Joe was right, this was going to be a wild 3 days. While Sam got into some rhythm, she called for Butch and licked and sucked his cock and knot clean. When Sam was done, she collapse to the ground and heard Joe, "Are you sure about this, honey. Maybe I should get Butch out of here for the 3 days."

"NO. Definitely not. This is our family unit now. It's different and more than the first time, yes, but it has to be. This is the family we are. Just don't think I'll be good for anything, okay?"

Joe had been right. Through the weekend it seemed she was constantly being used by one of the dogs or the other. When they weren't mounted to her, it seemed they were licking the cum leaking from her well used cunt. As Joe has seen her many time before, she would be running across the field in the back, naked, her hair flowing behind her (Joe had indicated that he like it really long and it was now at her waist) but now with 2 dogs in hot pursuit. And when they wanted her they worked together to trip her up and one or the other took her, followed by the other. Every night Joe got her into the hot tub and pampered her with wine and soothing stroking of her breasts and nipples. Monday she would be on her own but she decided on a plan, but didn't know if it would work.

Monday morning started out like the other 2 mornings. Deliberate intention to get the coffee going before she let one of the dogs pin her to the ground. Joe left for the day while she was in the back being fucked by Sam and swallowing Butch's cock, her lips to his knot. Late morning rolled onto her back and stretched her naked and sensitized body. She could feel the dog cum leaking from her pussy. She knew they had put so much into her it was likely to leak for some time. They were near the back of their property next to the stream where she had just completed being fucked and tied by each. She liked this spot, the sun on her naked body, the breeze on her sensitive nipples, cum leaking out of her pussy and her 2 boys relaxing next to her. She loved this, loved it a lot. Though they had been on her much more than not and she was getting sore, the pleasure and closeness she felt was indescribable. Yesterday she had considered a plan to take the boys over to Harry and Juli's and see if Juli might like to try one or both of the dogs and allow her some relief. Now, she knew could get through this last day with both of them, but thought going to Juli might still be fun but to give Juli the opportunity rather than to escape. She rose to a knee, kissed the tops of each head, stood up and called out them, "Boys, up. We're going over to see Juli. She hasn't tried you guys, yet."

She jogged with the boys to the path that was cut between their homes. She had always been trim and thought of herself as having a nice body, but since being here and chasing around the property with first Butch and then also with Sam, her body was tighter than it has ever been. She loved her hair extra-long like Joe liked it and having it trail behind her when she ran. She also likes the feeling of her breast bouncing and swaying and the sun on her body. It was a sensory turn-on just being out there.

As they walked up to the yard of Harry and Juli, Harry was puttering on his truck when he heard Butch give a small bark, perhaps just saying "hello". He stood up and shook his head, "I don't think I will ever get used to that site. An absolutely gorgeous naked woman walking toward me with a dog on either side of her. How are you, Nikki?"

She walked right up to him, put her arms around his neck and kissed him deeply. Her naked body pressed up against him. "Hey, slut! Get away from my man! That's all we need is some naked hussy using all the men in miles."

"We are all there is for miles. Hi, Juli. And he's not your man, he's your brother. Okay, who happens to be your man." She turned and gave Juli a hug. She was dressed in shorts and tee shirt but from the hug it was evident there was no bra.

"So, you look a sight, girl. From the look of you I'd say Sam is passing his training with straight A's."

"Yes, he is. Of course his brother is helping him regularly, too. It occurred to me as I was just recovering that I've been hogging these guys for the past 2 ½ days and you haven't taken the chance. Since they're now both prime studs, care to join me? That is if this slave driver doesn't have you too busy."

"I have to admit I have been thinking about them. Okay. They'll be gentle won't they? I'm an old lady compared to you, dear."

"Let's go in back and have some fun."

Hours later the women lay on their backs naked on the grass. Each had a glass of iced tea, their legs bent and splayed open with a dog lying between softly licking at their pussies. Juli sensed a stirring by Sam who was between her legs and looked up and shrieked, seeing a man standing, watching. Then she realized it was Joe with Harry walking up behind him with iced tea for each of them. They sat and talked casually as the dogs continued to clean the pussies that just didn't seem to stop leaking.

Joe shares a thought, "Watching you 2 together I keep having this extra erotic impression of Mother and Daughter. It's not just the age difference. It's how we have come feel about you guys. You have become very special to us."

Harry chuckled, "Yeah, well, Nikki walking over here totally naked and seducing Juli into fucking these 2 dogs with her all afternoon could be classified as 'special'". Laughing all around.

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## **CREATING A SAFE COMMUNITY FOR SUPPORT**

Michele and Sarah confirmed that they each wanted to move forward with getting their own dog. Nikki suggested that they get together sometime for lunch, she had a plan on moving forward. They did and agreed to meet with Nikki at Bob's kennel to discuss their preference in the dog they each wanted. Bob welcomed them in his office and started asking questions, preferences on size, personality and such but the women seemed nervous about talking about details. Nikki intervened, "Girls, Joe and I have worked with Bob to find both of our dogs. When we came to him for Sam, he asked us much more pointed questions about the specifics we were looking for. We ended up taking him into our confidence and admitted that our intention was to find a dog that we could add to our sexual lives. But he also understands that we are not interested in just have a living sex toy. He understands the issues involved and the delicacies of the situation. In fact we had started discussions on the potential of creating a safe, confidential support system for women and couples who want to add animals, but especially dogs, into their lives and sex lives. You can trust Bob to hold this in confidence."

After that they freely discussed the options and preferences available. Bob finally had what he needed and using his computer did a quick search of his dogs and some of the kennels he worked

closely with. He said he had a high degree of confidence in fulfilling both requests and could have the dogs available for consideration with the week. He said they would still need some training that he recommended so they would be ready and responsive to command for obedience, walking, danger control and a wide range of situations.

Nikki interjected, "Both Butch and Sam were trained prior to our taking him and you see how marvelously behaved they are. I also recommend that they be fixed but by vasectomy so they are fully functional but not breeding other dogs - just you. It's a little more for that package but definitely worth it."

That set, Bob asked Nikki to stay for a minute. After Michele and Sarah left, Bob took Nikki back into his office and his wife came in. Bob said he was pleased at the business and decided that they should move forward with the idea of a support group. His wife, Mary, said she talked to her friend and she indicated that there wouldn't be sufficient numbers locally to support a server based website/forum. But she suggested establishing a very private group on the one of the existing sites, Yahoo or Google or whatever, and restrict membership to only known people as they originally discussed. That would greatly limit cost. Bob hemmed and hawed a bit and asked about training the dogs and hands-on training for the women. Mary said, "I've talked with some of my friends who have experimented and not everyone is as fortunate to you as a friend to guide them. They indicated their frustration at not being able to control the dog or how to help the dog. If there was available training that they could have assistance with their dogs so they both learned together, it could be a huge benefit."

Bob, "They would pay. I propose that if you could provide that training support, a portion you would keep and a portion I would keep. You could be like a subcontractor to the kennel. Also, we think it would be a great service if we could be able to say that the dogs they get have been initially trained to be receptive to human female contact. That would be pre-sale. That's besides the dogs women just want to bring in for training. Could you see a way to do that? That could be another fee that could be split."

Nikki, "Wow. I hadn't taken it past the website. Let me talk to Joe and see how this fits with our thinking."

So the group got setup through Mary's friend with Mary as the moderator and she would be the conduit to Nikki for advice. There were only a few people initially with access but included Michele, Sarah, and several of Mary's friends.

While all this was going on, Michele and Sarah got their dogs and brought them out to Joe and Nikki's for a discussion on the next steps for them. With Butch and Sam, the dogs were off exploring but routinely checked back in as was their custom. Probably just in case Nikki might decide to get naked.

Nikki explained their approach and the significance of their commitment to the dog's role in sex with them. If the commitment was complete, there needed to be substantial time spent so the dog understood his role in the sexual structure of the house. If it was to be casual, then the training could be limited to technique. She asked each woman to go home and consider what they really wanted to then let her know so she could help them with the next steps. Michele called before she even got home. Since she was single, she knew she wanted a full commitment with her dog. Sarah called the next day after discussing it with Jim but with the same decision. Nikki had already instructed them on the fine points of playing gradually using Butch. Once they had completed the first 3 steps, they were to contact her and they would find a time they could all get together for the 3 day training marathon.



Meanwhile, Joe and Nikki had agreed that they could support a training facility in the kennel building. Their isolated location would make it ideal. The kennels themselves are in good condition and needed minimal maintenance. The main room would be ideal for an inside training room. A little paint and selected furniture left over from his aunt would suffice for the time being. Initially, the biggest missing item was something for the floor to allow comfortably being on the floor. They needed something like a washable mat that could be easily cleaned. Dogs were messy during and after the mating. They would talk to Bob about that.

Within days Bob called them to say he found the mat that would be plenty big enough for the room. When he arrived Nikki said, "You seem pretty anxious to get this set up."

"Actually, I am. We are getting quite a number of inquiries from the group discussions and postings. They have had 2 more women come in looking for dogs and Mary discretely got more from them and they opened up. This is taking off. Okay, it's not a huge market potential but it is a segment that will be supplement."

Joe joined them, "Sounds exciting, Bob. Congratulations."

"Well, it took you two to get it going. Listen, Mary and I had another idea. We found a source of 'accessories' to go with the dog-sex business and support. He has things that we could incorporate, like matching dog collars, leashes, erotic lingerie, lubricants, DVDs, picture books both hardcover and ebook formats, and an assortment of dildos including doggy shaped."

Nikki, "Wow, where are you going to sell all this from?"

"Mostly through the group site, but a limited supply or available pickup at the kennel. Anything there would have to be under securely locked location. But we were wondering if you would be interesting in providing the group with a demo session, maybe here?"

"What do you mean by demo session?"

"Kind of an initial promotion event, highlighting the group site information and support effort, then maybe a fashion show of the lingerie available, demo some of the dildos and vibrators, and finally a demonstration with Butch and/or Sam."

"Whoa, don't want much do you? Let me get back to you. Tomorrow, okay? Thanks for the mat, Bob."

After Bob left, Joe said, "Come on, you know this fits right into your exhibitionism. You want this and you know it."

"Yes, but I couldn't agree too fast. I'll confirm tomorrow."

On the appointed night, 2 vans arrived with the guests for the 'Demo Night'. Everyone went back to the kennel building, Joe had various wines available for the event and took orders as they came in. Michele, Sarah, and Mary were, of course, among them. They had to bring in seating especially for this. Once everyone was settled, Bob and Mary got up to open the event and thank everyone for coming but said that this was merely an extension of the demand they heard from their customers and reinforced the need for mutual confidentiality. "We have received a lot of requests for information since we started this service. Please be patient, we are all feeling our way in all of this. This evening is our first attempt to provide you with some of the support you have been asking for. We are grateful that dear friends are willing to host this first event and provide the initial advice and demonstration. Thank you, Joe. You will all meet Nikki shortly. As you know we have contacted a distributor who has agreed to be our supplier for a selection of 'accessories'. You have by now seen many of these items on the group site. Tonight, we are honored that Nikki has agreed to model some

of the lingerie, provide us with a demonstration of various dildos and vibrators, and finally a demonstration of mating techniques with her dogs. So, shall we get started? Nikki, we're all yours."

Joe started some sexy saxophone music and the back door opened and in walked Nikki in a dark but very sheer baby doll tied at her breast. She wore no panties. Her nipple showed through the material but her bald pussy was clearly on view with each step. Joe took over the commentary, "Nikki hand-picked each ensemble for you tonight reflecting the kind of brazen woman she is. This item really comes with matching panties that appear to be missing." Laughter. "With or without the panties the baby doll is fastened in one place only for easy removal. Its sheer quality is enticing, isn't it?" Applause. Nikki couldn't believe it. This small group was actually acting like it was a real fashion show? Nikki walked across the room and back, retreating out the door, again.

On the other side of the door, Juli was waiting with the next outfit. She quickly hugged her younger friend and slipped a finger to her pussy. "I knew it. You're already soaked."

She helps Nikki out of this outfit and handed her the next, a longer sheer negligee that she also wore without the matching panties. Then an outfit with a top that looked like it might be based on a sports bra but loose and sheer with a micro thong. With all of these outfits high heels were also worn. Her final outfit was Nikki's favorite and would set the stage for the coming activities. When she reentered the room, Joe said, "Wow. Okay, this wasn't on the list. Nikki is now modeling her personal favorite for that special night. Beside the high heel, dark thigh high stocking, a waist chain accessory, necklace and earrings. Otherwise, it's only bald pussy and proud breasts. Thank you, Nikki." Again, applause.

Bob got up and walked over to Nikki and hugged her, thanking her quietly for doing this. He turned and announced, "There is more wine, so refill your glasses, then make your way over to the table and examine the toys available. Any questions, Nikki will also be available to assist you in how they can be used and enjoyed."

Nikki was the only person in the room essentially naked as she walked from person to person and groups trying to make small talk with people she knew where closely examining her naked body and the general topic of discussion was sex and more specifically, dog-sex. But everyone was very nice and she quickly relaxed more. One of the women brought her a glass of wine saying, "Your husband said this is your favorite." She was blushing. "I suppose this is silly since we are obvious here for a blatantly sexual purpose, but you and your husband are so open about your sexuality and it makes to image a similar exploration. I find myself in a constant state of blush, heat, and being horny. Thank you for helping us with our exploration." And she leaned in gave Nikki a one-armed hug.

Nikki smiled, "It wasn't always this way for us, either. This has been an evolution from a bored housewife working at a boring, unfulfilling job to being my husband's slut (and we are still just exploring the meaning of extent of that) and our dogs' bitch. And, I wouldn't trade it. I love it and I hope your exploration is honest and open. Don't force yourself or allow yourself to be forced against your better judgment. It should be always what you are comfortable with and what your husband is comfortable with. He may be accepting and encouraging with you and your dog and actin slutty at home but not with you being a slut with other men or other dogs. So find your balance for your life and not modeled after anyone else."

"Thanks, Nikki. I'm sure there are other women here tonight who would like to hear that message, too."

Soon, Nikki found herself doing the next amazing thing: the only naked person in the room, lying on a table in front of others, legs splayed wide and using various dildos on herself. When she was

handed the doggy one and she stuffed it and the knot into her pussy, she came in front of everyone. They took another break for discussion and refilling their wine glasses and allow Nikki some recovery. The same woman came to Nikki, still on the table, thanked her again and kissed her on the lips. This woman was going to do just fine.

Nikki then walked to the door as the tables were taken off the mat. She let in 2 dogs, turned and had the dogs sit, one on each side of her and they waited. Bob got everyone settled, again, "For the final demonstration for this evening Nikki has agreed to mate with her dogs. Nikki ..."

"Okay, I want to make sure to also provide you with a demonstration that is of value to you - not just pleasurable for me and my boys." Laughter. "I assume you are mostly interested in seeing a mating but also a knot tying?" There was a chorus of affirmatives. "Also, while that is happening are you interesting in my technique for giving a dog oral sex?" Again, a chorus of affirmatives. "Okay, boys, come." She took them to the center of the mat. "You always want to make sure that your dogs are properly stimulated to maximize your success in achieving penetration. I like to give them some kissing, licking but not real oral, just to make sure I have their attention. I know Bob has shared with you the 5 steps we employ in developing your sexual relationship with your dog. We believe establishing a trigger for the dog to know when sex is appropriate is key. Once established and reinforced, producing that trigger can be sufficient to have the dog ready. In our case the trigger is me naked. They have to be given additional commands now to restrain them. Normally, when I am naked, I am available to them. Believe me, they don't need more stimulation or encouragement." More laughter. "Okay boys, ready?" She started stroking, hugging, and touching the dogs. She went under first one and then the other, touching, kissing and licking their cocks. Then she got onto her hands and knees and presented herself to Butch who immediately mounted her, humped a couple times and found his target and made penetration with a gasp from Nikki. Once settled in a rhythm with Butch, she called Sam and told him to lie down. She started on his sheath and the pink tip poking out. "You want to be very careful with him cock as it comes out of the sheath. Since it is protected in the sheath, it is quite sensitive. You should use lubrication if you are going to jack him off." She continued kissing the tip and licking as she got more and more of his cock out of the sheath. She suddenly stopped, raised her head with eyes shut tight and was pushing back, grunt and moaning. Finally she gasped and shuddered as she went into an orgasm. When she recovered, "Wow. I love the knots. The cock going in and out is a great fuck but when the knot is bumping against your pussy, getting it inside can be a little work and you will be stretched. Once inside, he continues to expand and grow, his knot gets bigger and he continues to fuck you." She went back to Sam cock and was taking him fully into her mouth as she was being driven by Butch's thrusts into Sam. Finally she had Sam's entire cock out of the sheath with the formed knot and deep throat that wonderful cock. She pulled off again and lowered her head to the mat, "Oh, God. He's cumming. The volume is so much more than a man. Then he'll remain knotted, tied, to you and will continue to release fluid during this tied time. At this time he's just going to be there but you can produce amazing pleasure for yourself by rocking against his knot. Push into him to get the knot further inside, then pull gently away from him. This will cause the knot to bump into your g-spot." She got Sam to cum about the time she achieved another orgasm rocking herself against Butch. Then Butch disengaged, Nikki twisted around and began cleaning his cock and knot.

Lying on the mat but raised onto her elbows, "In our approach to our Slut and Bitch relationship I am expected to clean their cocks after they have used me. To me it is a fun way to please them further and also to taste the mixture of our fluids. I enjoy this final action of our lovemaking and the taste."

With that the evening ended. As she and Joe sat having another glass of wine after everyone left, he said, "Well, hon, looks like you're in business. How does it feel to be a sex counselor to women wanting to mate with their dogs?"

**THE END?** Or does Nikki get more into her life?

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