

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Chapter One

*I thought it would be just helping my brother. Boy, was I wrong.*

My brother, Brian, and his wife, Leena, rang to say they were going on holidays and could me and Cathy look after their Doberman for two weeks. I didn't bother to ask my wife, Cathy, as I knew she wouldn't be too keen on having a dog around. I thought it would be funny watching her fend off Horas (that really is his name) as my brother had let slip one day that Horas was "intact" and I suspected that he pleased Leena. I was shocked at first but held my tongue. Of course my impression of Leena changed.

I told Brian I would be happy to. After all brothers always help each other. They arrived on Friday night with the dog and all the bits and pieces for him plus a shopping list of food. Wow, he ate nearly as much as me. They said it was a load off their minds that they could leave him with us. I expected Cathy to arc up once they left but she was calm and went about organising things for the dog. I was a bit upset as I had hoped she would complain. I just love teasing her and making her mad. It usual ends in wild sex. This time, nothing.

Once Horas was settled we watched a bit of TV and then went to bed. Cathy seemed horny and suggested we take a shower together. After which we had a great sex session. I wasn't complaining just confused. Next morning we had breakfast and feed Horas. He seemed to have settled in well and Cathy was actually playing with him. I had to go into the office to check some work that was causing problems. Cathy said she was ok with the dog and I should take my time and get the work fixed. I told her I would be gone most of the day.

I got to the office and got stuck into the work and just after lunch I got it done. Feeling very pleased with myself I headed home. I walked into the house and at first all was quiet but as I walked in to the lounge room I could hear moaning and then a squeal. I rushed to the bedroom and stood in the doorway shocked to my core. Cathy was kneeling on the floor at the end of the bed. Her body resting on the bed. She was naked and Horas was on top of her pounding like crazy. "Oh yes good doggy" she screamed "fuck your naughty bitch" and then made noises I knew well, she was cumming. I couldn't move, I couldn't speak, I was rocked to the core.

Horas slowed and then stopped humping and she groaned. (I found out later that was when he tied with her). I backed up and went into the lounge room and sat on the couch my head in my hands. I had suspected that Leena was maybe doing it with Horas but my wife? It was too weird to contemplate. It was maybe 10 minutes when Horas came trotting out of the bedroom followed by the sound of the shower in the ensuite. Horas lay done in his bed and began to lick his cock. I was shocked how big it was. It was another 10 minutes when Cathy came out wearing just a robe.

It was her turn to be shocked. "Your home" she stammered. She looked at Horas and then back to me "You saw us didn't you" she said and sat down beside me. I shook my head "how could you? How did it happen?" I said. She then started to tell me a story, a story that had me upset but also turned on. She told me she had visited Leena one day and she didn't answer the front door. She thought she might be in the backyard so she walked around and there was Leena and Horas on the back lawn. Horas was on top of Leena and she was moaning and saying what a nice boy he was. She saw me but couldn't move as he had knotted with her. Cathy said it was the most erotic scene she had seen. She sat on a sun lounge and watch Horas finish his activity. Leena was crying and saying how embarrassed she was. Cathy admitted she was turned on and half an hour later Horas had her too. After that they often got together when my Brother and I went to the footy or played golf.

I was gobsmacked. "Does Brian know" I asked. "Oh yes" she replied "he helped her train him". I

couldn't believe it. My brother knew about Leena and Horas. "Does he also know about you?" I asked. "No honey, Leena said she wouldn't say anything. We didn't want you to know". Now I was angry "How long has this been going on" I said, trying not to explode. "About 6 months I guess" she replied "I am sorry honey. It just sort of happened and got out of control". "I have to think about this" I said "I just can't deal with it right now". Cathy cuddled up to me and began to rub my crutch though my pants. "Don't be mad darling. I still want your cock" she said seductively. Then she started kissing me. She opened her robe and she was naked. I could never resist her. 10 minutes later we were in the bedroom and it was my turn to have her.

I was so intent on proving I could fuck her better than a bloody dog and I was pounding her. "Slow down honey" she said between moans "make it last". I did as I was told and humped her for about 10 minutes before unloading. She had already cum once. "That was so good darling" she said cuddling up to me. "If you are happy with me why the dog" I asked. She explained that from the very first time she loved the pure animal sex with Horas. No emotion from him, no lust, just pure sex to tie with a bitch and plant his seed. I asked and was told about the knot. A swelling at the base of a dog's cock which, when swollen, tied to the bitch so she could not escape being he emptied his doggy cum in her.

I was starting to understand. She liked being a prisoner to a dog's need to procreate. While a man's need was to express love and/or lust. She further explained that foreplay was needed to get the juices flowing with a man but dog oozed pre-cum to facilitate his entry into the bitch. I had to smile at her de\*\*\*\*\*ion of herself as a bitch. Then she said a dog was able to recover in a few minutes, which was a worry as I took some time, and a bit of work, to front up again. Looking back I suppose our conversation might seem a bit weird but I had seen her in raptures as Horas had his way with her. It was obvious that he had been well trained and knew exactly what to do with his human bitch. I could see her gleaming. "You would like him again wouldn't you" I said. She smiled "yes darling, would you like to watch?"

Coming out of the bedroom Horas looked up and his eyes fixed on Cathy. She had told me that Horas recognised the scent of a woman's pussy. I guess it was strong after our coupling. He jumped up and trotted over as Cathy sat on the couch. He pushed his nose between her thighs and began to lick her pussy. Her legs were spread as wide as possible and she gasped and then began to moan. "Oh yes that is the spot" as he licked her pussy and clit. His tail was wagging wildly as he got more excited. Cathy obviously knew the signs and quickly turned around and dropped her knees. "Take me. Horas mount" she said and then squealed as Horas mounted her. A couple of false starts then he found the target. She yelled as he went to work.

"Oh Brad thank you" she wailed. I assumed she was saying thanks for letting her do it with Horas. I watched transfixed as he growled and grunted and Cathy moaned. It was so surreal. It only took a couple of minutes before he tied to her. About 5 minutes later he pulled out to a loud squeal from Cathy. She looked up at me sitting on the couch. Seeing my erection she mumbled ""fuck me Brad. Fuck me right now". Her pussy was soaked in doggy cum and hers and five minutes later it was soaked in mine. It was crazy.

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## **Chapter Two**

*I catch my wife with my brother's dog. Angry at first I begin to understand the attraction.*

After Horas had again serviced Cathy and then I had my turn we headed for the shower. Cathy was so wired and she clung to me kissed and thanked me. I could tell she really did enjoy Horas. I could

see why. He was all brute force, a big thick cock and a tongue well practiced. Brian and Leena had obviously trained him well. I was very thankful that Leena hadn't told my brother that Cathy was also one of Horas' bitches. I would have been mortified. Cathy and I climbed into bed and kissed. Sleep came easy after the energetic sessions we had. I just hoped I could compete with Horas.

Cathy was first up Sunday morning. She had breakfast well underway when I wandered out into the kitchen. She was all smiles and hugged me. She said a huge weight had lifted off her because she always felt guilty cheating on me with Horas. As mortified as she was me finding out she was happy the air was cleared. I told her I didn't see her as cheating on me with a dog. She suddenly squealed "my God your cock is hard" she said. I had to admit that just talking about her and Horas had gotten me hard. "It turns you on knowing I do it with Horas doesn't it" she said and laughed. With my cock trying to escape from my PJs it was hard to say no. Again she hugged me "I love you" she said.

Cathy dished up breakfast and while I began to eat she went and feed Horas. He looked at her as she put food in his bowl. I don't know if dogs have lust but I swear he was licking his lips and eyeing her off. She came back and sat down. Horas had finished his breakfast and wandered up to us and dived under the table. Cathy giggled and said "Horas no" and he backed out and went and laid down on a blanket in the corner of the lounge. I was amazed. Cathy explained that Leena had trained him to act on commands. "Horas no". "Horas lick". "Horas mount". "Have you tried Brad mount" I asked and smiled. "Come on. Let's go to the bedroom and try" she said. Yes, Brad lick and Brad mount DID work. "Cathy suck" also worked.

Laying on the bed I was limp but I suspected that Cathy was not done yet. She hugged me and whispered in my ear "I would love more". I knew exactly what she was thinking. I told her to wait while I went into the lounge. Calling Horas I led him into the bedroom. Cathy was sitting on the end of the bed. "Horas lick" I said and he immediately slid in between Cathy's spread thighs and went to work. I could see his cock peeking out of his sheath so there little doubt he was preparing for his next assignment. Cathy rubbed his head and moaned as he feasted on what I had left behind. "Good doggy. Lick my pussy. Good boy" Cathy moaned. I could tell she was wanting more. She seemed to be waiting for my permission. "Get on your knees honey" I said. Horas hovered "Horas mount" I said.

Horas was on top of Cathy in a flash. He was thrusting wildly and soon hit the spot. Cathy groaned as his cock grew and grew. He started pounding her furiously. Cathy squealed and moaned as he rammed his big doggy cock deeper and deeper. He was grunting now. I tried to see what was happening. Cathy must have realised because she started to give a running commentary on what was happening. "Oh he is so big" she began "so big. It feels so good Brad darling. Oh shit I am so full. I can feel his knot pushing into me. He is opening me like a can of soup. Oh fuck it is rubbing my clit. I am going to cum. Oh yes, yes, yes. The knot is inside me. I am such a slut bitch". Horas stopped moving. He had mated with his bitch and it was time to impregnate her.

Cathy was moaning softly then groaned. She had stopped talking such was her total surrender to her master. I assumed the groans were indicating him emptying his seed in her (she told me later she thought he had cum three times). Several times he tried to pull out and Cathy squealed each time in a mixture of pain and pleasure. Finally he managed to extricate himself and Cathy collapsed on the floor. I could see cum oozing out of her punished pussy. Horas stood admiring his work and then trotted into the lounge and lay down. I followed him and watched him lick his cock. No wonder Cathy was moaning. She said it was huge and she wasn't wrong. I must admit I was jealous.

I walked back into the bedroom to find Cathy staggering to her feet. Cum was trickling down her thighs. She looked at me with this blissful look on her face. She hugged me and we kissed. "Oh darling that was so good. Even better because I knew you were watching me. I am so happy. Fucked

by my two lovers". I couldn't help it, I laughed. She reached down and fondled my cock. It was getting hard again. Without a word she knelt down. Looking up she said "I want to show you how much I love you" and she promptly sucked me until I came in her mouth. She swallowed every drop. Standing up she suggested we both needed a shower. I didn't complain.

It was nearly lunchtime by the time we finished our shower. We dried each other, laughing as we did so. We just put on bathrobes and headed out to the lounge. Horas lifted his head. "Horas no" Cathy said and he dropped his head again. "He is always ready" she said "Leena uses him all the time when Brian is not around. She can't seem to get enough. I am lucky to get him once when you guys head off". We decided to order lunch and have it delivered. The doorbell rang about 20 minutes later. I wandered to the door and the young guy who delivered it got quite a shock to find me in only a bathrobe. Finishing lunch we decided to go out in the backyard to chill out. Horas enjoyed running around and Cathy and I shed our robes and lay in the sun. Fortunately the people who owned the house before us had planted a large hedge all around so it was nice and secluded.

It wasn't long before Horas noticed his bitch was naked and took an interest. Cathy's nipples were erect and I could tell she was enjoying Horas looking at her. I was already hard and just leaned over and said "Horas lick" and he moved in. "Not here" she whispered but made no attempt to stop him as he began to lick her crutch from pussy to clit and back again. She bent her legs up and repositioned herself and now his tongue reached from her clit to her pussy to her back door and back. She moaned and closed her eyes. "Oh Horas you are such a good boy" she said and groaned as her orgasm began to build. "Oh God Brad why did you get him started darling now I want him to fuck me". "Out here" I said, mocking her earlier reluctance. "I want him anywhere, anytime, anyhow" she said and then gasped as her orgasm swept over her.

As she began to come down from her high I said "Horas mount". He obeyed immediately. "Oh shit, you mean like this" she said. "Yes my darling let him fuck you missionary". He was thrusting trying to enter her. Finally she reached down and put him on the right track. He began to hump her vigorously but try as he might he couldn't tie with her. For several minutes he tried and Cathy moaned with delight. "Oh good boy. Keep trying my lovely dog. Don't stop" but eventually he backed away and looked at her. She looked up. "Oh you poor darling. Look at your huge cock just swinging down there". She looked at me. "I have seen women do it like this on videos. Perhaps it is fake because poor Horas couldn't do it". I smiled "never mind my love. Perhaps he needs more practice". I had a feeling that over the next 2 weeks that is exactly what he would get.

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### **Chapter Three**

*My wife tried missionary position with Horas but it didn't work. More practise needed.*

Poor Horas was looking very downcast after failing to mate with Cathy. After we had dinner I looked over and he looked at me and I could see he was unfulfilled. I mentioned this to Cathy and she said she understood. Quickly undressing she "entertained" Horas in the lounge room. I swear I saw his smiling as he humped her. I sat watching as wife and dog became one. Grunts and moaning and whimpering filled the room. It only lasted maybe 10 minutes and Horas was lying down licking his weapon and Cathy was in the shower. Of course I got my turn and then we both had a shower. I slept well that night.

Monday dawned and I heard Cathy telling Horas we both had to go to work. She put him in the backyard and we had breakfast, got dressed and headed to work. She worked fairly close to home so I dropped her off and picked her up after work. Once home we shared dinner duties, washing up

duties and then settled in for the night. Horas had been feed and watered and he lay in the corner watching us. Probably thinking "am I going to my bitch". Well of course he did. Cathy decided that she couldn't resist having him with us. We watched the news, the TV went off and so did Cathy's clothes. Horas was equal to the task and showed her how much he missed her.

So it was that we settled into a routine. Dinner, clean up, TV news, doggy sex, Brad & Cathy sex, sleep. It worked well Tuesday and Wednesday night. Come Thursday night and the news was on. Cathy was feeling particularly randy (her words) and she went into the bedroom to undress. There was a knock on the front door. I opened it and found our next door neighbour standing there. "Hello, do you mind if I come in?" she asked. Now I had seen her a couple of times just to say hello. She was maybe 40, quite tall, not really slim but the thing that stood out was her bust. Very nice indeed. I led her into the lounge room and she introduced herself. "I am Elizabeth but people call me Lizzy" she said. I introduced myself.

Cathy heard voices and put on a bathrobe and came out to see who I was talking to. "This is my wife Cathy" I said "This is Elizabeth from next door". Cathy sat down trying to hold her bathrobe together. "I just stopped by to say that you should be careful when you are in your backyard. I noticed you last Sunday". Cathy went bright red. I was wondering what would come next. Was she going to blackmail us or something. "It is very difficult to have sex with a dog in the missionary position love. It took me quite some time to figure it out" Elizabeth said. Cathy and I looked at each other in shock. "You saw us" Cathy said. Elizabeth laughed "yes honey I did and may I say I enjoyed the view" she said.

It took a couple of seconds to register what she was saying. Cathy finally spoke up "you said about the missionary position. Were you saying...." She was cut short. "Yes Cathy I was saying I understand. Please let me explain. I was married and about a year ago my husband came home and found me and our German Shepherd, Barnie, together. He called me a dirty filthy whore. He packed his bags and left me that very day". "Oh I am sorry" Cathy said. "Oh don't be sorry love. Barnie was a better lover than my husband. Then about 6 months Barnie was hit by a car and he had to be put down. I was devastated. He was so kind and satisfied me like my useless husband never could". Cathy sat listening intently to her. I just sat stunned.

"He really is a lovely dog isn't he? Elizabeth said, looking at Horas laying in his corner eyeing us off "I bet is very energetic". Cathy, having got over her embarrassment, said "yes he is a very good boy. I love him to bits". Elizabeth turned to me "and you are fine with your wife's passion for him?" I smiled "yes, if Cathy is happy then I am happy". She chuckled "what a lovely way to look at it" she said. Cathy thought for a minute or two. "Why don't you come over Saturday morning for coffee" Cathy said. I immediately realised that coffee wasn't the only thing she was thinking off "Brad can go shopping and we can get to know each other better". Elizabeth smiled broadly. I guessed she was thinking the same as me.

Elizabeth said she had to get home so we said goodnight and she left, promising to call back on Saturday for "coffee". Cathy and I looked at each other and laughed. Who would have thought our next door neighbour was also a dog lover. Cathy came and sat beside me on the couch "I am so lucky to have you darling" she said "poor woman's husband caught her like you but he left her. Now she doesn't even have a dog to pleasure her". She looked over at Horas "you will pleasure her won't you boy" she said "but right now I need some doggy love". Slipping off her robe she got down on her hands and knees in front of me followed by cries of "Horas lick" and then "Horas mount". I undid my pants and slowly stroked my cock while Horas and Cathy groaned and grunted. Cathy looked up at me "don't you cum you bastard. I want you next" and them squealed as Horas tied with her. Me? I was watching Cathy with Horas but imagining how Lizzy would look under him.

Later Cathy and I lay together having also “mated”. I told her I was initially worried that Lizzy was going to blackmail us or report us or something. We cuddled. “You don’t mind sharing Horas?” I asked her “I know she wants him”. Cathy smiled “why do you think I invited her on Saturday. You go shopping and she and I will entertain ourselves with Horas. I know he will be happy. After all he has enjoyed both Leena and I many times”. I nodded. I was just upset that she was chasing me out of the house. I really did want to see them both with Horas. We dozed off and slept soundly. Maybe I would get the chance to see them sometime.

Saturday morning arrived and I was given a shopping list with strict instructions to not get extras. I had a habit of doing that. We had finished breakfast and cleaned up when Lizzy arrived. It was only 9.30 so it was obvious that she was eager. I said goodbye and walked through the lounge. Horas was finishing his breakfast. “You are in for a treat this morning you lucky bugger” I said. I drove to the supermarket and worked through the list. But my mind was elsewhere and I had a hard-on that ached. I thought about those two women being fucked by Horas. I wished I was there watching. “Concentrate Brad” I told myself as I tried to adjust myself without being seen.

The shopping done I headed home and unpacked the car. I walked into the kitchen to find both Cathy and Elizabeth sitting there in bathrobes, drinking coffee and both smiling broadly. I saw Horas in the lounge as I came in. He looked worn out. “Those two bitches wore you out did they” I said. Cathy called out from the kitchen “yes and these two bitches couldn’t be happier”.

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## **Chapter Four**

*Our next door neighbour tells Cathy and me she has seen us in our backyard and saw Cathy trying to mate with Horas missionary style. She offers to help.*

I put the groceries on the kitchen table. I noted that Elizabeth, our next door neighbour, was wearing my bathrobe. It has never looked so good. Both she and my wife Cathy looked a little dishevelled. Obviously while I was shopping they had been busy being pleased by Horas the Doberman. Both could not stop smiling. Even Horas looked happy. I was feeling the odd man out. Cathy started to put the shopping away. I am banned from that as I always put things in the wrong place. Lizzy was sitting there sipping her coffee and I caught a glimpse of her boobs as she turned and the bathrobe opened a little bit. She caught me looking and laughed. Unseen by Cathy she opens it further giving me a good look at her delightful rack. I got hard immediately. She smiled again and covered up.

“I have asked Lizzy to stay for lunch darling” Cathy announced. “Good idea” I replied but it really didn’t make any difference as they had already decided. “Go and sit in the lounge why we work out what to eat” I was told and I stood up with my erection showing. Lizzy looked down and licked her lips. I was getting an uneasy feeling. I hope she doesn’t expect me to cheat on my wife. I sat down on the couch and read the paper I had brought home. I was about half way through it when lunch was ready. I went and sat down and noticed that now both Cathy and Lizzy had adjusted their bathrobes so I can see lots of cleavage. I tried hard not to notice but they were not helping.

We finished lunch and Cathy got a bottle of wine. This was unusual as we never have wine until we have dinner. “Let me tell you about this morning” Cathy said “Lizzy and I played with Horas and I told Lizzy about my commands. You know Horas Lick and Horas mount. Well we had Horas lick us both and then mount us both. It was wonderful. You really liked it didn’t you Lizzy?” Lizzy agreed enthusiastically “yes, it has been 6 months since I had sex and I loved Horas mounting me”. My cock was so hard it was hurting. “Well Lizzy and I thought we should thank you for going shopping and

allowing us time with Horas so we want to say thanks". They both stood up and took off the robes. I stared in amazement at two beautiful naked women. "Come Brad. Let us thank you" and Cathy led me to the bedroom with Lizzy close behind.

I had always admired Cathy's breasts. So nicely firm and perky but Lizzy breasts were magnificent. Fancy a husband abandoning them just because she liked their German Shepherd. They began to undress me. Cathy undid my shirt while Lizzy squatted down and undid and pulled down my pants and underwear. My cock was waving in front of her face. She reached up and stroked it. I moaned. Cathy laughed. "Get on the bed on your back" she said. I did. Cathy then straddled my hips and began to lower herself on my cock. "Lizzy husband never licked her pussy so I said you would" Cathy said and with that Lizzy straddled my face. I did my best. I licked from her bum hole to her pussy to her clit and back again. She began to rock back and forth while Cathy bounced up and down on my cock. I could hear both of them moaning and I managed to get Lizzy off twice and Cathy once before I unloaded.

We disentangled ourselves and lay on the bed breathless. "Thank you Brad that was so amazing". I wasn't sure if she meant it as Cathy had told me Horas' tongue was fantastic. But I will take praise when I can get it. The two of them stirred and it was obvious they wanted more. Getting off the bed I followed them into the lounge where Horas was waiting. He stood with his tail wagging eyeing his two bitches. "You go first honey" Cathy said to Lizzy "you are the guest". Of course she didn't argue and was quickly on her hands and knees.

Horas approached and looked at Cathy. "Horas mount" said Cathy and he did just that. A couple of misses and he found the target. Lizzy squealed as he thrust into her. He gave a low growl as he felt her warmth surround his cock. He started to hump her vigorously his cock growing as he did so. Lizzy's squeals turned to moans and groans as she took his full erection. "Good boy" she kept muttering and then he slowed as he attempted to bury his knot. "Oh yes. God yes" she wailed and shook as she obviously came. Horas, now tied, started to spray his hot cum in his bitch. Her moans of appreciation grew louder. "Oh my darling boy" she yelled. Her arms gave way and she was face down on the carpet, her boobs flattened. What a sight. Cathy sat in a chair opposite slowly rubbing herself. My cock began to grow again.

Finally, with a yelp from Lizzy, Horas withdrew after several attempts. Cathy looked at me. "Would you like to follow him" she said, her voice breaking. I wanted too, I really did, but I wasn't sure Cathy really meant it. "Please fuck me Brad" Lizzy said, looking up at me. "Yes fuck her Brad" encouraged Cathy. I knelt down behind Lizzy and took the place of Horas. It was no effort to enter her pussy as it was oozing Horas' cum. It felt amazing and I said so. "Harder honey. Fuck me like Horas" Lizzy said. I did my best and pounded her mercilessly. She reached down with one hand and began to rub her clit. She came quickly, obviously left over from Horas' work. I knew I would take time because I had already cum before.

I heard moaning and realised it wasn't Lizzy. I looked over to see Horas fucking my wife. She squealed and yelled as he ravaged her. I tried to match him but had no hope. However Lizzy appreciated my efforts by cumming again. Not long after I heard Cathy groan, a sure sign he had tied with her. That pushed me over the edge and I unloaded again. I pulled back and sat on the couch puffing and panting. Lizzy knelt up and said "Let me clean you honey" and started to suck my limp cock. Try as I might I could not get hard again even as Lizzy was fondling my balls.

I saw Horas trying to withdraw from Cathy. He finally did so, licked her pussy and then lay down and licked his cock. Cathy stood up and held her hand over her pussy. "Come on it is time for us bitches to get cleaned up" Cathy said. I had to laugh as they both covered their weeping pussies as they stumbled to the bathroom. "Want to join us" called out Cathy. I sure did. Now the shower recess



wasn't never built for three. Two yes, three no. But somehow we all got wet. The women took their turn using the douche hose attached to the toilet. Finally we were all bathed and squeaky clean. I was left naked as Lizzy again purloined my bathrobe. They did seem to mind as I wandered out into the lounge naked. Actually I was hoping Lizzy would want an encore but no such luck.

We had afternoon tea (very high brow) and Lizzy got dressed, kissed us both, said she had a wonderful time and left. Cathy was buzzing. "Oh God she is so sexy" she said gushing "we had a wonderful time this morning". It was obvious that their time was not only spent with Horas but with each other. Cathy had never displayed any lesbian tendencies but I wasn't surprised. Lizzy was all woman and obviously experienced, especially where dog sex was concerned. She had offered to teach Cathy how to take Horas missionary style. She must have read my mind. "I let you fuck her once darling. Don't think it will be a regular thing. You are mine".

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## Chapter Five

*Our next door neighbour, Elizabeth, joins Cathy and me on Saturday. I am sent shopping while the women are entertained by Horas the dog. Later the three of us have some more fun.*

Sunday dawned and Cathy and I get breakfast done and dusted. Cathy kept looking towards the front hallway. I suspected she was hoping Lizzy would come calling. Cathy insisted on feeding and watering Horas. He seemed excited. Perhaps still buzzing from his adventures the day before. After all two bitches has to be better than one. As for me? Well I enjoyed the delights of two women. It wasn't long before Cathy was again on her hands and knees with cries of "Horas lick" then "Horas mount". I had been watching my darling wife giving herself to Horas daily for over a week and it still turned me on. The primal urge to give herself to an animal was amazing.

The lounge room was filled with moans and groans with the occasional squeal. Horas seemed to have endless energy and stuck to his task of humping his bitch vigorously and filling her with his seed. Once he pulled out Cathy looked over and smiled. An invitation as I took Horas' place. Funny how guys don't have a knot. I wonder why. After we lay on the lounge room carpet and hugged. Cathy looked at me "did you enjoy fucking Lizzy yesterday?" she asked. The alarm bells were ringing. I had to be very circumspect. "Yes I did but I would not have done it if you hadn't insisted" I said. She nodded "yes I guess I did didn't I" she replied. I breathed a sigh of relief. I dodged a bullet artfully.

We had a shower together and made a morning coffee. There was a knock on the door. Cathy ran to answer it. It was Lizzy. After the usual greetings Lizzy asked if Cathy was ready. From the discourse I deduced that Lizzy had offered to teach Cathy how to mate with Horas missionary style. I sat in a chair, as instructed, while Cathy undressed. I noticed that Lizzy was very touchy feely which reinforced my suspicion about what else had happened while I was shopping yesterday. Cathy sat on the lounge with her bum right on the edge. She looked a bit nervous. She called Horas, who came trotting over. "Horas lick" she said. Having enjoyed that she then said "Horas mount". Horas hesitated. He wasn't used to this position. Lizzy pushed him up and over her. He got the idea.

Horas was on top of Cathy with his cock beginning to grow. He was thrusting wildly and Lizzy pushed him forward. He found the target and Cathy squealed her approval. "Now lift up your knees" said Lizzy and as Cathy did so Horas pounded harder. "Oh yes that is good" moaned Cathy. "Now move forward a bit further" said Lizzy and Cathy did so she squealed again. "I can feel his knot Lizzy" and then a groan as Horas was able to tie with her. "That's good" yelled Lizzy, obviously excited. "Oh fuck it better than good" shrieked Cathy. She began to hump back as Horas filled her

with his sperm. "Oh yes my darling boy" Cathy wailed and started to kiss him. I sat spellbound as Cathy and her lover dog muzzled each other like Cathy and I do.

It took the usual five or six minutes of struggling before Horas disengaged. Cathy had a bliss smile on her face. This was soon replaced by a surprised look as Lizzy dropped to her knees in front of Cathy and began to lick Cathy's pussy. "Oh shit what are yooooo" her shock was replaced with the sorts of sounds I get when I go down on her "yes, oh yes, that is so nice, now my clit darling, lick my clit". I was again spellbound as Lizzy lapped up the doggy cum oozing from Cathy's soaked pussy. I was already hard watching Horas and Cathy. Now my cock was aching as I watched my wife being pleasure by another woman. It is a cliché to say it is a man's fantasy but real life is fantastic.

Lizzy finally stopped and Cathy slid down on the floor. They kissed and when Lizzy turned around half her face was covered in doggy cum. She and Cathy got up and headed into the bedroom and had a shower together. They came out wearing bathrobe. Cathy hugged Lizzy and kissed her and then looked over and smiled at me. Teasing me no doubt. Lizzy said she couldn't stay for lunch and Cathy insisted. So I sat at the kitchen table trying to concentrate on eating lunch while Cathy and Lizzy kept smiling at me with their bathrobes open just enough to see a flash of boobs.

After lunch Lizzy said she definitely had to leave. She got dressed, kissed us both goodbye, waved to Horas and left. Cathy and I sat on the couch kissing and cuddling. Finally she said "that was so good". I laughed and asked if she was talking about Horas mounting her or Lizzy licking her. She blushed a little. "Well both really" she said and went on to tell me that Lizzy had done the same thing on Saturday while I was shopping "She used to suck her dog as well" she said "I don't think I could do that. It seems a bridge too far". I agreed, although the thought of it caused a stirring in my loins. "Well never say never" I said jokingly. Cathy looked at me and I swear I saw a glint in her eye.

All this talk had us both horny and we got up and headed for the bedroom. "You better shut the door" Cathy said "Horas has been watching us". I agreed. Stripping off I decided to take up where Lizzy had finished. "Oh you know I love this" she moaned and grabbed my head, forcing my face harder into her crutch. She came quickly. I was passed horny. "Brad mount" I yelled and did so. Five feverish minutes of wonton desire followed before I unloaded. We clung to each other. I looked at her "you want more don't you" I queried. "Yes darling" Cathy moaned and walked out into the lounge room. "Horas mount" she screamed "fuck me you animal" and as he mounted her doggy style I walked out of the bedroom and listened to the moans and groans of a woman turning from lovely wife to dog slut.

Later we had dinner and Cathy sat on the couch. "Horas no" she said as he came sniffing around. She looked over at me. "Honey" she said "I am worried you are getting upset with me". I had no idea what she was on about. "It is because" she explained "Horas is only here for another week". I nodded "I know sweetheart" I said, trying to ease her concern "you just want to make the most of the time left". "You are so understanding" she sighed "I want to show my appreciation. She bent down in front of me and unzipped my pants. Taking my cock in her hands so began to stroke me and then started to lick and suck me. Each time I said I getting close she would stop and just massage my balls and then start to suck again. She teased me for nearly 15 minutes before she began deep throating me and I came in her mouth. Like a true trooper she swallowed and didn't spill a drop.

Sitting back on her heels she smiled up at me. "Oh baby that was so good" I said, my voice was actually cracking with emotion. Come to bed darling and let me get your hard again. We retired to the bedroom and she stroked and sucked my cock until it again stood at attention and then I made passionate love to her making sure I held out. She rubbed her clit and came three times while I paced myself. "When I finally did cum she looked up at me "Horas can never do it as good as you can" she whispered.

## Chapter Six

*The next door neighbour teaches Cathy to take Horas missionary style but that is not all she teaches her.*

I reminded Cathy that Brian and Leena would be back next weekend. She actually looked sad. It was obvious that she was enjoying her nightly coupling with Horas. She had completely surrendered to idea of daily sex with her doggy lover. Horas, on the other hand, knew he was going to get bitch no matter who it was. I didn't tell Cathy that in case she started to weep.

The week started normally but on Wednesday night Elizabeth from next door came knocking. Cathy invited her in. "I just thought I would come and say hello" she said but the way she was looking at Horas left no doubt what was her real purpose. Cathy and Lizzy sat on the couch. "Isn't he lovely" Lizzy said, licking her lips. Cathy knew exactly what she wanted. "Horas lick" she said and Lizzy immediately spread her legs wide. She had come prepared as she was sans knickers. Horas set about pleasuring her pussy. "Oh yes my good boy" Lizzy moaned "God I missed this. Oh yes he has found my clit. He is such a lovely doggy". I am sure Horas wouldn't know what a clit was let alone know to lick it but as Lizzy moaned and orgasmed it did matter at all.

"I want him Cathy" she moaned and dropped to the floor and hands and knees. Pulling up her dress over her hips she yelled "Horas mount". He was equal to the task and climbed on to back. She reached down to guide him home but he really didn't need any help. He know what this human bitch wanted. Thrusting in deeply, his cock continuing to grow encased in Lizzy already soaked pussy he did what a dog does, fuck hard and fast. The noises that Lizzy was making was proof of his work. "Oh yes darling fuck me hard. Good boy. My darling boy" she kept moaning. Cathy sat beside her and slipped off her panties. She began to rub herself and moan in unison. "Give me your pussy" Lizzy squealed, her voice rasping. Cathy moved down and Lizzy buried her face in Cathy's crotch as Horas tied with her. I sat spellbound as I watch the show in front of me. I was almost tempted to jerk off but I decided which ever pussy was offered to me I wanted to fuck it.

Cathy was moaning, Lizzy was groaning and Horas was whimpering. He tried several times to withdraw but failed. When he finally managed it Lizzy squealed. Horas wandered off to his corner to lick himself clean and Lizzy and Cathy embraced on the floor. They ten got up and headed for the shower. "Be naked when we come back" Cathy said as she left. I practically torn my clothes off and sat on the couch, my cock rock hard and pointed at the ceiling. They came back after the shower and both knelt in front of me and shared cock sucking duties. I felt like a king with my two concubines serving me. Cathy finally stood up and sat down on my cock with her back to me while she and Lizzy kissed and fondled each other. I will admit that I did last long before unloading. It was wild. Later, after Lizzy left Cathy and I had delightful seconds.

We got a phone call Thursday night from Brian. He said he and Leena would be back Sunday afternoon. Teena came on the phone and asked to speak with Cathy. She told me later Leena asked about Horas and how I took to finding out about Horas. Cathy told her all was cool. Getting off the phone she looked over at Horas. "I am going to miss you sweetheart" she said. I laughed and said she had been get used to only rare visits. "Well he is still mine until Sunday" she said "Come boy, come and get your bitch. Horas mount" she said and took him on the couch missionary position. "I think he enjoys that honey" I said. "Yes" she said "I can't wait to show Leena". Later in bed I offered the same. "No fuck my doggy" she whispered "You know I like it". I nodded "indeed I do".

Friday night Cathy rand Lizzy and said Horas was going home Sunday afternoon. "I will be over

tomorrow then" she replied. Horas had his "exercise" and then Cathy and I doubled up in the bedroom. She clung to me and I could tell she was fretting. I knew what about. She had grown so fond of Horas she didn't want him to go. I could understand as I saw how excited she got when he mounted her and how she moaned and squealed as he ravaged her. Thankful it hadn't affected us, maybe even made it better.

Saturday Lizzy arrived early. They didn't have to say it. I picked up the keys and shopping list and left them too it. All the time while shopping I had to adjust myself. I knew what was going on back at our house and I was turned on just thinking about. I got home to find Horas asleep in the corner of the Lounge and moaning coming from the bedroom. I peeked in to see Cathy and Lizzy making out and I went back to the kitchen to put the shopping away. I made a cup of coffee and sat in the living room. Two naked women appeared before me. "Did you make us both one" Cathy asked. "I will think about it" I said, mocking them. "Make us coffee and we will suck your cock" Cathy said. My feet didn't touch the ground between the living room and kitchen.

We had or coffee, I stripped off and they did indeed suck my cock. I tapped Cathy on the head. Our sign for "I am getting close" and she stopped sucking. "Let me finish him" said Lizzy and while I moaned and Cathy watched wide-eyed Lizzy took my load deep in her throat and swallowed every drop. She looked up at me and smiled. I looked at them both. I was one lucky gut that's for sure.

The rest of day they used Horas several times. He seemed to have endless energy and an endless need to mate with his bitches. For their part both Cathy and Lizzy couldn't seem to get enough. I was left watching and all I got was an occasional lick and suck. Both of them deliberately stopped short of letting me cum. "Save it for later" Cathy kept saying. My balls were full and my cock twitched. "I can wait. I can wait" I kept telling myself.

It was later afternoon when they again cuddled up to me. The three of us had been naked all afternoon. "Lizzy has to go home soon" whispered Cathy "do you want to fuck her before she goes". I nodded so hard my head almost came off. Lizzy smiled seductively "I want it on the kitchen table" she said. I expressed surprise. "Watch us fuck Cathy darling" she said. She got up and bent over the table and I took her from behind. "Oh God yes that feels so good. Cum honey. Fill my cunt with human cum this time" and did just that. I pulled out and she quickly put on her panties. "I want to feel you're cum inside me" she said moaning. I wasn't sure if it stay in there for long as her knickers were already getting soaked.

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## **Chapter Seven**

*Cathy realises that Horas will return to my brother and his wife soon and so begins a rush to enjoy him while she has him. She calls neighbour Elizabeth to share the pleasures while I get a bit too.*

Sunday morning dawned. We had breakfast and Cathy feed and watered Horas. He wouldn't have known soon he would be home with Leena. Cathy cuddled him. "One last time?" she asked as if my opinion held any wait. Still in her dressing gown she encouraged him to dive between her thighs. A task he seemed to enjoy. Having lapped away and made her cum she assumed and position, hands and knees on the floor with the robe pulled up. "Horas mount" she said and guided his into her soaked sex. "Oh good boy" she moaned "I am going to miss you". I watched as Horas serviced her like the trooper he was. "Yes that's it my lovely boy knot with your doggy slut. Oh shit yes drive it in" and then she groaned quietly as he pumped his doggy cum deep in his bitch.

A couple of licks and he retired to the corner to clean himself. Half an hour later he was mounted on

her again. He was just as energetic as the first time. I could judge that by the moans and groans of Cathy. Again he separated from her. "I am going to have a shower honey. Order some lunch" she gasped as she waddled to the bathroom. We had lunch and Horas had his bitch one more time. I know Cathy wanted more but she said she didn't want to be caught tied to Horas when Brian and Leena arrived.

Cometh the hour, Brian and Leena pulled into the drive. We met them at the door. Horas heard Leena voice and run to the door to welcome her. Lots of cuddles followed. They can in a I suggested that my brother and I go out on the back deck with a couple of beers thus leaving the women to chat about the events of the two weeks. I figured they had a lot to talk about. Brian asked how Horas had enjoyed himself. I was sure he had deduced that I was fully aware of what Leena and Cathy had been up to all these months. I smiled and said that Cathy had keep Horas happy while they were away. He understood what I meant without me going into details.

We chatted about their holiday which, it seemed, had been great. He said that it was fun being away, just the two of them. I guess he enjoyed not sharing his wife with their dog. I smiled to myself thinking about Leena getting Horas home and enjoying some doggy delight. I was certainly happy that I would again be Cathy's delight, although I did hope that Elizabeth next door would drop in from time to time as Cathy seemed OK with me fucking her. I wondered whether that would still be the case when Horas was no longer part of the mix.

Brian and I went inside to find Leena and Cathy deciding to skip the coffee and they were getting stuck into the wine. They were laughing and whispering together. Horas was sitting there looking at them. He was probably confused why he was being ignored. I had a feeling, once Brian and Leena got him home things would be different. We suggested Brian and Leena stay for dinner but Leena said she wanted to get home and unpack and see what shopping they had to do. I just grinned and said "of course you need to get Horas settled in as well". Leena actually blushed. I knew what she was thinking. They grabbed all Horas gear and the three of them headed off. "She can't wait to have Horas" Cathy said as they disappeared "she told me she is so horny". I guess Brian was wrong.

My brother, wife and dog had been gone about 30 minutes and there was a knock on the door. It was Lizzy. "I see Horas has gone back home" she said. "Yes" said Cathy "I will miss having him here every day". Lizzy laughed "Well you still have your husband" she added. Cathy smiled "well that's true. You have been so good to me honey" she said, looking at me. "We are about to have dinner Lizzy. Will you stay?" asked Cathy. "I'd love to" Lizzy said. My cock started to stiffen. With Horas gone I had the only cock available. I would be happy to serve them both if called upon.

The women began to co-organise dinner while I was banished to the living room. I didn't mind as cooking is not one of my abilities. They called out that dinner was ready. We finished the meal and sat sipping wine. Well actually I sipped, they drank. They were getting giggly and were sitting on the couch together. Lizzy started to grope Cathy's leg and more giggling. Then they began to kiss. I was sitting opposite taking in the sights and getting hard again. "We shouldn't be doing this honey" whispered Cathy, as Lizzy began to fondle her breasts. "I know Cathy darling but wine makes me so horny" Lizzy said and they kissed again. "Do you like to watch" said Lizzy. I nodded. "Well unzip your pants because we like to look don't we Cathy" said Lizzy. Cathy nodded "yes let's see you cock" Cathy said and they giggled again.

Now what was a man to do? Two drunken women wanting me to take out my cock. How could I refuse? "Oh shit" said Cathy "look how hard he is. The poor darling. We should take care of that. It must be painful". Minutes later we were in the bedroom ripping off our clothes. "Will you lick my pussy honey?" asked Cathy. Without a word Cathy dived between her widely spread thighs and began to feast on her. Cathy was on hands and knees and it was too inviting. Climbed on the bed

behind her I rammed my cock into her like Horas would and pounded her mercilessly. I could hear her moaning and grunting as she drove Lizzy wild licked her pussy and clit.

There was no way I could duplicate a dog's frenzied humping but I did try and then came so hard I felt my head spinning. Cathy had been so engrossed in pleasuring Lizzy that she hadn't come although Lizzy had cum twice. I collapsed down on the bed and Cathy lay beside me. Lizzy told Cathy she wanted to thank her and started to lap up my cum oozing from Cathy's pussy. There was no doubt that she was enjoying it as was Cathy who moaned and squealed as she too had a couple of orgasms. Lizzy looked at me and smiled. "I guess I should clean you up as well" she said and sucked on my semi-flaccid cock. Having gotten me hard again she smiled and told Cathy I was ready to go again.

As she got dressed she leaned over and kissed Cathy. "Honey, I had been in touch with a local dog breeder and he has a black Labrador for sale. He is called Satan and is very large. I am picking him up next Saturday. Would you like to come with me? You can help me train him". Cathy nodded enthusiastically. Lizzy waved goodbye and let herself out. Cathy wrapped her hand around my cock. "You don't mind do you darling" she purred seductively. How could I refuse? "I tell you what" I replied "you sit on my cock and ride me cowgirl style and I will think about it". I am sure the whole street heard Cathy screaming "YA HOO".