

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part I

Married for almost 3 years and their sex life gone to hell was the sentiment that existed in both Robert and Beth. Although they had an active multiple times per week and multiple times per session sex life, to both of them it seemed things were always the same. Oh sure, the positions changed, but little else changed. Each of them fantasized about other partners. Neither of them considered their thoughts anything more than fantasy.

In counseling sessions in much later attempts to save their marriage, they could not concur on whose idea it was. Beth blamed Robert. Robert blamed Beth. In truth, it was both of them and not one more than the other. The true trigger to the events and situation that resulted in their failed union were as base as could be. A natural sighting sparked kindling which resulted in smoldering coals, which grew to a raging inferno. A veritable domino effect, and their counselor made many efforts to point this out to them.

They were driving home from work one summer evening. Off the freeway onto the boulevard that lead to their development, speaking only in monosyllables, this was their routine. Rob turned onto a wide street that ended in a cul-de-sac. Canals bordered the back of the homes on each side. A typical South Florida money maker, water front lots created from nothing, all done at the expense of the glades and the wildlife.

A dog trotted into the street. Rob braked swiftly. Following the dog was another, and a small pack followed the leader. "Oh My God!" Beth shrieked. Rob, startled, looked at his wife. Beth had one hand over her mouth and the other pointing toward the direction of the dogs in the street. Rob looked and did not grasp or see what caused Beth to shriek. "What is it Beth? I am stopped. I didn't hit either dog!"

Beth nodded, and in a voice laden with awe slowly whispered, "Look at his dick. The dog's dick. It is huge. Surely, he cannot put that dick in that small female's pussy?"

Rob laughed aloud. Beth turned to glare at him. "it would border on cruelty to animals for that huge dog to fuck that smaller one," she said with great indignance to her husband. Rob said, "Honey, I love you but you don't know a thing about animal life."

"What do you mean?" his pretty wife answered.

"Watch. Notice the gyp's tale is lifted and slightly moved aside. She is more than ready for his dick." As though scripted and on cue, the male dog, his massive red dick throbbing and spewing pre-cum walked to the gyp and licked her swollen pussy. Beth gasped at the overt carnality occurring in the street in broad daylight. Without thought, she spread her legs as though the dog was going to lick her.

Beth's mouth gaped open slightly, Her breathing became ragged. Her tummy fluttered as she saw the long drooling tongue of the dog lick at the gyp's pussy. Beth's nipples became long and as hard as rocks. Beth could not believe what she saw. The tip of the dog's red dick seemed to be dragging the concrete of the street.

The dog ceased licking and swiftly mounted the gyp. His tapered red dick prodded at the gyp's backside. A stroke or three, and the dick found the molten solace it sought. Three, then five then seven, the nine inches of dick slide into the gyp in 2 or 3 rapid strokes. The power and savagery of the act pushed Beth to the brink of orgasm. Rob, did not notice as Beth pinched her nipple as hard as she could.

Rob slowly steered the car around the dogs. He smirked at the sight not realizing the effect the scene had on Beth. "Well, there goes our PG rated neighborhood. We better get our house on the market before the word gets out." While all said in jest, Rob looked at Beth and realized that she was totally aroused. He snaked his hand to her lap and pulled her skirt upward.

Rob could smell the heat and aroma of his wife's secreting pussy. Reaching to her crotch, he felt her swollen pudenda. Beth gasped aloud as Rob pinched her clit. "That scene make you horny baby?" he asked her. "Ahh-haaa," was the limit of what Beth could respond. Laughing Rob pinched her clit again and removed his hand.

In seconds the couple arrived in their garage. Both exited the car and Beth secretly wish Rob would ravage her right here in the garage. Push her over the hood of the car and fuck her till she screamed with reckless abandonment. Rob knew Beth was aroused, but his built in sense of their fucking routine overcame his lustful sense to take his wife's pussy immediately. In the end, this proved to be a huge mistake.

Beth's panties were sodden with her vaginal fluids. As Rob missed his moment for a super fuck, Beth half trotted to the bathroom. She closed the door, locking it. She hoisted her skirt over her waist pushing her panties to her ankles. She pinched and twisted her clit, viciously shoving 3 fingers into her pussy. Beth's hot wet pussy swallowed her fingers as though they were small stirring straws. She finger fucked her self with one hand while alternating back and forth between pinching her nipples and her clit with the other hand. In moments, a huge orgasm washed over Beth.

Her toes curled in her shoes. She arched her back. Her legs spread before her, and the sole thought in her head and her mind's eye was that huge red doggy dick fucking her as hard, as fast, and as primitively as the dog fucked the gyp. Beth's hot pussy clamped onto her fingers, and her brain momentarily had a thought of her pussy clamping the dog's dick after he knotted her.

Rob, oblivious to his pretty wife's carnal needs, occupied himself with a beer and preparing to grill a couple of small chops. After some time, Beth entered the kitchen. Rob was out on the deck tinkering with the grill. Beth had not washed her hands. The smell of raw sex juices on her fingers thrilled her all the more. Her hot pussy hole pulsed.

Beth prepared a small salad. They had some summer squash and she quartered the squash length ways and coated the spears with oil and balsamic vinegar. Lightly dusting them with salt and cracked pepper, Beth brought the squash spears to Rob to grill with the chops.

"That was some sight," Beth said as she placed the squash on the grill side bar. "Yeah," Rob said belching. "That big dick dog nailed that pussy. Heh, heh, heh! Reminded me of how I take pussy. Right babe!" Rob gloated to his wife.

Turning back toward the house, Beth murmured under her breath, "you wish you took pussy like that with that big a dick."

Rob said, "what did you say babe?"

Beth called back over her shoulder, "I said we should have had fish. That would have been the trick."

Rob nodded and resumed his interest in grilling the food. "Small minded, small dicked idiot," Beth thought to herself.

A few days later, on Saturday, Rob was off to play golf as usual. Beth slept in on those days, and when she arose, she performed her morning ablutions. Sauntering to the kitchen, she poured herself

a cup of coffee. It was a gorgeous day. Beth went out her back door to sit at an outdoor table under an umbrella. She gave no thought to her appearance. She wore her mid thigh length shoulder strap nightie and nothing more.

As she sat at the table with her coffee contemplating her day and activities, a tan object caught the corner of her eye. She turned her head to the right and saw the huge dog digging in her yard. Beth rose and called to the dog, "stop that! You are digging my yard."

The dog turned to look at the source of the noise. Without fear or regard for the voice or the human, the dog resumed digging. Beth strode over the animal. The dog had a collar around its neck. Beth squatted to read the tag. The dog tag indicated the dog's name was Rebel and a phone number was etched on the tag.

In her squat, Beth's knees were slightly opened. The dog turned to her and due to the close proximity of Beth to the animal, his big head nudged her head toppling Beth backward onto her ass. Her legs went up and her nightie to her waist. Before she could even think to recover, the dog's long hot slobbering red tongue shot out and licked Beth from her tail bone through her crack and slit and up and over her clit. The dog made 2 full licks and a partial 3rd one before Beth could squeal and close her legs.

None the less, in her pussy, ass, tummy, and tits, Beth felt as if she had been hit with a 25,000 volt surge of nano-amperage current from a stun gun. Her squeal was half wail and half squeal. Her legs straightened and then sprang open as though on a hidden spring. Rebel lowered his head and lavished 3 more long long licks over and through Beth's ass crack and her pussy slit.

As Rebel licked Beth, his red dick began to emerge slightly from his hairy sheath. From her position on her back, Beth could see Rebel's dick as it peeked forth with its pointy head. Beth's mouth watered and she shook her head as though that would toss the thoughts that were forming in her brain out of her. WRONG!! Beth could no more rid herself of her thoughts than she could rid herself of her head.

Pushing the massive canine away with her knees and legs, Beth got to a sitting position. She clutched Rebel's collar in one hand urging the dog to walk. Using the huge animal, Beth allowed the strength of rebel to pull her to her feet. Bent from the waist, she led the docile dog to her covered porch, through her kitchen door and into her home.

Memories of this dog with the gyp flooded Beth's brain. Her nipples swelled as did her pussy lips and her clit. Her pussy wetness seeped liked an underground spring. Huge drops of pussy cream slipped to her ass hole and onto the floor. Rebel tilted his huge head and his round eyes closed to slits. Her could smell pussy and as if he were a Rasputin, he knew this bitch was going to give him some pussy.

Holding to the collar, Beth led rebel to the spare bedroom. She perched herself on the edge of a chair spreading her long lithe legs. Her nightie gathered at her waist as she looked at the huge dog. Rebel needed no instruction or encouragement. He walked between Beth's legs forcing them wider. Beth leaned back in the chair and squealed again as the first swipe of that long hot wet doggy tongue spread her pussy lips like a hot knife through butter.

Rebel was driving Beth wild with his licking. Sweet juice from her pussy poured out, as Rebel's tongue greedily caught every drop. Beth had surrendered completely to Rebel's tongue lashing. Rebel's tongue was so long and fast that, to Beth, it seemed to be unrelenting. She wiggled her hips and pumped her pelvis in an effort to get Rebel's tongue to different places on her pussy.

Suddenly Rebel drove his long slick tongue up inside Beth's soaking wet and wide open cunt. Rebel twisted the tip of his tongue around and pulled it out. Beth screamed with sheer delight. She had never felt anything like that, and before she had a chance to calm down, Rebel shoved his tongue inside her pussy hole and did it again.

Rebel was busy licking Beth's pussy. The huge dog was driving Beth crazy. Beth squirmed on the chair thrusting her ass and cunt forward and back. She rocked her hips and shook her head from side to side as rebel brought her from orgasm to orgasm. With complete hedonism, Beth screamed as Rebel drove his long tongue through her dripping slit.

"Oh you long tongue bastard, lick my pussy till I faint. Come on Mr. Rebel, make me you woman. Make me your hot pussy bitch. I want to be your puppy pussy girl. OHHHHH FUUUUCCK!! Tongue fuck your hot bitch."

Rebel kept licking Beth's cunt and Beth's cunt kept cumming on Rebel's tongue. Like all males though, Rebel's dick controlled his actions. The more Beth's pussy would cum, squirt pussy cream, and juices, the more Rebel's dick would emerge. The dog had a huge tremendous hard on and he wanted a hot wet cunt to stick his big dick in. Rebel's dick was spurting pre-cum all over the chair upholstery and the floor. Beth was overwhelmed with desire.

From her seated laid back position in the chair, Beth tilted her head and could see Rebel's massive dick. The dick throbbed and jerked as Rebel shot spurts of pre-cum from his dick. Beth was torn, mentally and physically between sucking Rebel's dick and flopping on to her hands and knees on the floor to take that throbbing dick in her OHHHH SOOOOO READY CUNT. Wavering back and forth between suck and fuck, her pussy showering juices on the floor, her mind ready to fuck, fuck won out over suck.

Beth's dropped her legs to the floor and pushed herself to standing. Rebel looked at her and slightly growled. Beth had to smile at the dog. She muttered, "Oh you are going to get some pussy. Don't get all crazy on me. You are going to get the best pussy in the neighborhood. I hope I am getting the best dick. And Mr. Rebel, I want you to fuck me the same hard brutal way you fucked that gyp. Take my pussy your way, you big red dick bastard!"

Beth eased to her knees. She turned and braced her stomach against the seat of the chair. She backed away from the chair in order that she could bend from the waist and rest her head on the chair. As soon as Beth started her bend, Rebel, sensing that he was going to get some pussy, began trying to mount Beth's back. Beth giggled nervously. Looking slightly back at Rebel she commented, "Ohhh wow! You really want this pussy, don't ya boy? Well, believe me, I want that big doggy dick as much as you want this pussy!"

Beth turned to crouch beside Rebel. She slipped her hand under his ribs and rubbed his chest. Rebel actually spread his legs to provide better access to his dick. Beth easily grabbed Rebel's big dick and gave it a slow jerk, though she doubted that he needed it to fuck her. "Yes, Mr. Rebel, you like it when Mommy plays with your big dick, don't you? What a lovely dick you have, you big boy. I am positive it will feel so good when you ram that beautiful dick up my pussy and fuck me. Are you all set now, lover?" she asked as she looked and saw the wet, red dick sticking out of the sheath.

Beth knew it time for her to be Rebel's bitch. Turning again, she placed her hands, forearms and tits on the floor with her head in her hands. With her ass and pussy raised high, Beth presented herself to Rebel for him to fuck.

Beth turned her head and noticed she could watch their reflection in the full-length mirror. Rebel

hopped and mounted his new bitch. His jerking hips jabbed his huge penis toward Beth's dripping vagina. The pointy head of his dick glanced off of her ass cheeks, and sluiced through her slit and over her clit. The heat of his dick riding over her clit nearly made Beth cum.

Rebel hopped down and Beth groaned. He took one sniff and long lick at her scorching hot pussy. He mounted his human bitch again. This time, like a heat seeking missile, his big dick with the pointed head sunk about 3 inches in Beth's pussy. She screamed at the heat and the girth of his dick. Rebel wrapped his big paws around her waist pulling Beth to him. He began jabbing his dick in her pussy, sinking it another 2 inches or so with each thrust. In a few strokes, the bulge of his knot was slamming against Beth's clit. As he flexed and pumped his powerful hips, Rebel's dick grew alarmingly larger in size.

Looking in the mirror, a profile view, Beth saw the big dick retreat but an inch or so and then plow back into her cunt. The sight of and the thrill of her and Rebel's image in the mirror, seeing Rebel fuck her pussy drove her to cum after cum. King slowed and made short hard powerful thrusts. Beth sensed he was trying to bury his gigantic doggy dick knot in her. She flinched a bit and as she did the knot opened her hot wet cunt lips and pushed inside her.

Beth truly screamed at the massive invasion of doggy dick into her pussy. Rebel paused. Beth heard him panting. He thrust short and hard, pushing his knot deeper into her pussy. The initial pain had ebbed to a good ache. Rebel's big dick scratched her pussy itch in places Rob could not ever dream to scratch with his dick. His doggy dick knot pushed and pulled over her G Spot. She could feel the earthquake shaking orgasm building in her tummy. She felt the pressure in her cunt as though she wanted to pee. Beth knew she was going to have a huge squirting cum all over Rebel's big red dick.

"Oh yes... oh yes... oh yes, fuck me hard and deep you big dick dog. Take this pussy. It is your pussy Rebel. Take my pussy and make your bitch for ever and ever!" Beth panted as the big dog fucked her. His knotted dick in her pussy made Beth squeal. Rebel screwed her as no man ever had.

As Rebel humped her pussy fitting his torso over Beth's fine curved ass, Beth allowed her mind to drift. She had no concept of time. Her sole concept was of stiff, hard-driving dick in her pussy and a huge, powerful beast mounted on her back, his rampant dick plowing her soaking wet cunt as she knelt sobbing and moaning for the fucking to never end.

Suddenly her glazed blue eyes opened wide and unseeing. A choked scream started from deep in her throat, and her head twisted from side to side wildly, her long hair whipping across her back. In the beginning throes of her orgasm, she screwed her ass-cheeks greedily back against Rebel and his dick. The giant dog's tongue hung from his mouth as he fucked even harder into her nakedly waving ass from behind. Rebel's hot saliva dripped from his mouth onto Beth's sweat-streaked back.

"Aaaggghhhh, Rebel! I'm cumming. Keep fucking. I'm cummmiiiiinnnggggg!" Beth screamed again and rammed back frantically just as Rebel jerked forward. His thick animal dick pierced her cervix and into her womb. He had now and she was his. His big dick began jetting its sperm in hard hot jets deep up into her wildly clasp vagina. Beth's rounded little ass began contracting uncontrollably as her own orgasmic upheaval tore through her quivering belly like a killer quake.

A stream of thin white liquid suddenly spewed from her convulsing pussy lips where they clasped tightly around the hot animal penis and then ran down the trembling columns of her thighs. Her back view was a glistening display of fuck juices soaked on to bare plump pussy lips as she pitched more forward on her face. Beth was exhausted. The long scarlet dog-dick was locked and buried in her pussy. Rebel had indeed made Beth his bitch.

Rebel stayed over the prostrate form of his raggedly breathing bitch. His penis continued to shoot hot hot cum deep into Beth. Again and again, her young pussy would clench and convulse, causing another orgasm to rock her world. After what seemed to be hours but was actually only 35-40 minutes, Rebel edged back. His dick came out of Beth making a plopping sound and an ocean of pussy and puppy cum drained to the floor.

Rebel's long thick tongue shot out and licked hungrily at the white liquid oozing from Beth's still quivering pussy. He licked until there was no more and then cleaned the floor. The woman stirred beneath his hot wet tongue probes, and then she rolled over slowly as the loyal pet moved forward to lick at her beautiful face.

"Oh, Rebel," she sighed and threw her arms around his massive neck, "that was wonderful." The faithful animal lay his head on her still passion-hardened breasts as she lovingly stroked his furry body. Beth felt fulfilled, complete, like she had never felt before in her whole life. She felt a warm aura of love and trust glowing about her and her beloved canine companion. Life could never be the same again.

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## **Part II**

The first time encounter with Rebel gave Beth orgasmic experiences and delights that had previously been words on a page. Rebel's tongue, his dick, his scalding hot cum (a dog's body temp is approximately 3 degrees higher than a human's body temp), sent Beth to the moon. There was no way she was going to give up giving Rebel pussy, but at the same time she pondered how was she going to maintain a totally non existent life with regard to Rebel and doggy sex in general.

Beth thought and thought about things. She drafted a plan outline. She mentally prepared various situations and she tried her level best to write down every potential question and her answer that could occur. Finally, with a plan in hand and in her head, Beth embarked on her new sex life style.

First, she announced to Rob that a critter or a varmint of some sort was digging and uprooting her plants and flowers. She made him walk out back with her and look at her plants and flowers. Rob smirked and said, it was probably a neighborhood dog. He said that the dog would stop soon enough and she (Beth) should forget it.

The next time Rebel appeared in her yard unannounced and Rob was away, Beth got him inside and had him fuck her 3 times. After about 2.5 hours of total uninhibited sex with Rebel, Beth called the number on the tag on the dog's collar. A woman answered the phone.

Beth introduced herself. The woman said her name was Kathleen Davis. Beth politely explained that Rebel was often seen in the street and in her yard as well as the yards of her neighbors. Kathleen laughed and stated that Rebel was all male and a wanderer. Beth giggled and said she had seen Rebel at work in the street. Each woman seemed to utter a more provocative statement in reply to the previous statement.

Concluding the conversation, Kathleen stated she would come collect Rebel. Beth stated that she was free and would transport Rebel home. Kathleen accepted Beth's offer and promised to have tea prepared upon Beth's arrival. Beth ended the call and hurriedly took a shower. She put on a dab of make-up, not that she needed much, a pair of teal colored loose legged running shorts and a pink wife beater pull over shirt that read "Steel City Harley Davidson" on the front.

Beth left a note for husband saying she was visiting a neighbor. She told him that a snack was

prepared for him and in the fridge should she not be home when he arrived. Beth clutched Rebel's collar and led him to her Cooper-Mini 2 seat convertible. She retracted the canvas top and got Rebel in the passenger seat. About 3 inches of Rebel's big red dick peeked from his sheath as he sat on his haunches. Beth got the seat harness around the dog.

The drive to Kathleen's house was short; down to the corner of the street, then left and down to the 1st street on the right, and then to the second to last house on the right. Beth parked in front of the house, got Rebel unfastened and holding his collar, walked to the front door. She rang the bell and waited.

Within moments a tall red haired woman about 45 or so opened the door. Smiling and extending her hand, she said, "Hi. You must be Beth. I am Kathleen, but please call me Kat. Do come in." Beth entered into a foyer. Rebel strained at Beth's grip on her collar pulling her along. Kathleen snapped her fingers and the sound was like the crack of dry oak branch. Rebel stopped and looked up at his Mistress.

"And you Mr. Big Boy, where have you been and what have you been doing. Something very adult and x-rated I see." The huge dog wagged his tail. His expression was almost like a grin. Beth blushed profusely thinking Kathleen suspected something. She looked at her hostess and Kathleen grinned and pointed at Rebel. Beth looked down and saw that the dog's dick was almost full exposed from his sheath. Beth's blush grew in intensity. Her face was a red as a STOP sign.

Kathleen bent over and ruffled the dog's huge head cooing to him, "and where have you been putting that big dick, Mr. Rebel?" The dog wagged his tail. Beth made a move toward the door, but Kathleen caught her arm. "Let's have our tea and visit."

Kathleen led Beth into the den. She poured each of them a cup of tea. She offered sugar, cream and lemon to Beth. She then offered a dessert plate with a small slice of lemon pound cake to Beth. Kathleen told Beth she was divorced and self employed. The two women sat and talked of how long they had lived in the development, about the growth of the area, about flowers and home beautifications, and other mundane issues.

After 20-25 minutes of chit-chat, Kathleen looked directly at Beth. Leaning forward, Kathleen said in a low voice, "did he fuck you good before you brought him back?"

Beth opened her mouth in shock. Kathleen laughed and reached forward to tweak one of Beth's hardening nipples. Kathleen then pulled and twisted Beth's nipple. The younger woman gasped and low moan escaped her lips. "That's nice pretty whore. Moan for me again." Kathleen pinched and twisted Beth's other nipple as she spoke softly. Beth obligingly moaned longer and louder.

Staring into Beth's eyes, Kathleen spoke softly yet with firm conviction. "I saw the way you looked greedily at Rebel's dick when I called it to your attention at the door. I heard the quaver and fluctuation in your voice when you called to tell me you would return him. I know what time he left this morning and I know which other ladies in the neighborhood he services. You are his latest conquest. Don't be embarrassed. You love having him fuck you. He owns your pussy. You will fuck him and give him pussy any time he wants it. You are hooked on his dick and that didn't start today. He has been fucking you for a few months I bet. Now, admit it! Say it Hot puppy pussy girl! Say it for Mommy!."

Beth couldn't speak. She started to shake her head negatively and Kathleen pinched her nipple again. Beth's head began to bob up and down affirmatively.

"Yes, I am sure by now Rebel owns your pussy. Are these your doggy fucking clothes? Is this what



you wear when you entice him into your home? Or, do you wear something else? Come pretty Beth! Tell your new Mommy what you wear for your big dick doggy lover. Don't you just love the way he takes your pussy? How he fucks you hard and fast until he has that big dick totally buried in your boiling hot cunt? Tell you Mommy Bitch, how many times do you cum on his dick?"

With each more vulgar and openly blatant and sexual question, Beth would moan. As she moaned, Kathleen would pinch her nipple which would increase Beth's moaning. Beth squirmed and as she did Kathleen would move closer to her. Questions, moans, squirming, moving, in a few moments, Kathleen was next to Beth. As Kathleen pinched Beth's nipple, she slipped her other hand up the loose leg band of Beth's running shorts.

"Hee, hee, hee, You horny horny naughty Bitch. No panties. Just sitting her dying for Rebel to ease over here and sniff that hot wet pussy."

Beth finally spoke, "'My...dog fucking clothes? Why do I need clothes to do that?"

Kathleen openly grinned now. She had the younger woman talking. Soon, she would have the little doggy whore talking as nasty as herself!

"Haven't you ever noticed Charlie's claws?" Kathleen asked. "Do you really want to try to explain to your husband why your back, sides, thighs and ass are all covered with big red scratches? You have been lucky thus far. You either haven't given Rebel much pussy, or you were wearing something that offered you some protection. Or the last answer, you love Rebel's dick so much, you have cut your husband off from pussy and only suck his dick!"

"Ooohhhh, no," Beth said slowly, as Kathleen softly stroked around her clit. "I definitely don't want to do that. You are right, ever since Rebel took my pussy and gave me his dick my husband has not had any pussy. I am sucking him off a couple of times a week. Because I make the 1st move many times, I think he hasn't yet caught on that he isn't getting any pussy."

Kathleen smiled saying, "The point is you want Rebel to associate specific clothes with sex. So once you get him trained as I and other ladies have him trained, he will know when you wear them, you want him to mount you and fuck you like the nasty naughty little bitch you are."

Beth gasped at Kathleen's crude description of her, but it wasn't a gasp of shock. It was in fact, a ripple of pleasure having someone speak to her this way.

"And even more important," Kathleen went on, "Rebel will learn that when you are not wearing these clothes, you don't want sex. That way you won't have to worry about him knocking you down and going after his pussy when you have guests visiting. I suggest a shirt with a big, bold pattern on it. Dogs are colorblind, but the pattern will be recognizable and Rebel will learn quickly."

Beth gazed at her new friend with frank admiration. "You think of everything, don't you?"

"I like Rebel's new pussy girls to be prepared," she chuckled. "Ever since I suspected what you were doing with him I've been rather planning this encounter. Had you not called me today, I would have come knocking on your door 'asking' if you had seen him about your yard?"

Kathleen went on to explain, "dogs and Rebel for sure cum so much that they make a huge mess. I recommend using a floor covering or giving him pussy in a location that makes cleanup easier."

Kathleen spoke and Beth was totally absorbed in Kathleen's words. Kathleen's nastiness and her ideas had distracted Beth to the extent that without realizing her actions, she was pumping her hips

back and forth on the 3 fingers Kathleen had sunk to the knuckles in her sodden wet pussy. Beth had a sudden mental image of being on the floor on her hands and knees Rebel's dick lodged to the hilt in her pussy.

Easily, Kathleen removed her fingers from Beth's pussy. "You want that dick again, don't you bitch? I could see your mind spinning. You had a vision of being on your hands and knees, head and tits pressed to the floor, and big dick Rebel pounding that hot pussy of yours until he loaded it with cum. Tell me puppy pussy girl, how long ago did you give him some pussy?"

"About an hour ago, maybe longer now," Beth whispered. "Probably closer to 2 hours by now."

Kathleen cackled, "Ohhh Goody! He will be ready to go again. And you do want that dick don't you bitch?"

Beth nodded her head. She wet her lips with her pink tongue and murmured, "Gosh, I want it. I swear that dog dick can make me cum so hard and so much, that at times I actually consider loading him in my car and driving away never to return."

Kathleen stood up and pulled Beth up with her. Kathleen lifted Beth's tank top up and pulled it off of the younger woman. As the top came up over Beth's tits and cleared her head, Kathleen stepped forward and pushed the running shorts to Beth's ankles. "Stand there hot pussy girl. I will get you a wrap to protect against the scratches. Beth did as instructed. Kathleen turned and walked to another part of the house.

Kathleen returned in moments. She carried a terry cloth robe in one hand and dragged an 8'by 8' throw rug in the other hand. She tossed the robe to me and spread the throw rug on the floor. Rebel rose and walked to the rug. The huge dog sat proudly in the middle of it, claiming it as his own. Beth put the robe around her and belted it around her waist. She noticed the hem had been shortened. It reached just below her hips. The hem fastened together with snaps and a small cord had been woven into the hem stitch. Beth pulled the cord which tightened the hem about her hips and tied it. This would further prevent the dog from pushing the robe up her torso as he fucked her.

Beth sank to her knees next to Rebel. He immediately began thumping his tail. After all, when anyone got on the floor with him it was to play. Beth laughed and put her arms around the massive dog's neck. She hugged him feeling the softness of his fur and the heat of his body against her.

Beth looked down along Rebel's belly and saw his sheath. The very tip of his red dick was poking out, about an inch, and Beth felt a giddy thrill. She was going to have that red dick inside her. Beth watched the dog's face as she reached between his legs and took his sheath in her hand. It was so warm, so soft, and beneath its surface she could feel hardness. Kathleen watched her with a smile on her face.

Beth loved that there was someone to share this moment with - someone, that is, besides Rebel and Rob. After all, she couldn't very well talk this over with Rebel and she certainly could not talk it over with Rob. There would be something wonderful about sharing this secret with Kathleen.

Beth began to stroke Rebel's sheath. She watched the dog's face. His mouth opened and he began to pant. Beth could feel the hairy skin of the sheath sliding over the hardness beneath, and she was amazed and thrilled at how different it felt from Rob's dick. When a man is soft, he's soft all the way through, not just on the outside. His junk flops, it bends, and generally it's inoffensive when it isn't erect.

With Rebel, though there was hardness beneath the softness, and even though his dick felt thin

inside his sheath Beth knew from experience that it would get bigger, thicker, longer. She knew that there was a magnificent knot that would allow rebel to be stuck inside of her sodden pussy while he loaded her endlessly with his hot cum. Beth almost swooned. Her stroking his dick didn't take long to produce a response in Rebel. More and more of his dick appeared, bit by bit, until nearly four inches of red, slick, amazing dog dick was showing.

"You like that, don't you?" Kathleen whispered in Beth's ear as she crouched beside her to watch what the young wife was doing. "You like the feel of a dog's dick in your hand."

"Yes," Beth breathed, a little dizzy with the sensation. "I do like it. It feels... it feels very naughty..."

"Very naughty and?"

"...and very right," Beth said. "Completely right. I want him hard. I want him inside me. Can you help me?"

Kathleen kissed Beth on the neck. Beth tilted her head to let Kathleen tease the tender flesh. "You want me to help you fuck him?"

"Yes Mommy! That is what I want," Beth whispered, her voice getting quieter as the intensity of what she was feeling increased. "Please help me."

"Then tell me," Kathleen whispered back. "Nice and loud, so I can hear it. You have nothing to be ashamed of. I want you to be proud of this I want you to tell me exactly what you want to do."

Beth didn't hesitate. Although she could not take her eyes off of Rebel's sheath with the lengthening thickening piece of red dog dick protruding from it, she spoke in a clear modular voice that was definitely laden with certainty and conviction. "Mommy Kathleen, please help me fuck Rebel. I want you to help him get his big dick inside me. I want his dick locked in my pussy. I want to feel it. I want him draped over my back hot and panting. I want to feel his cum spurting inside me. Please help me Mommy Kathleen. PLEASE HELP ME NOW!!"

Kathleen reached around and sliding her hand beneath the lapel of the robe she squeezed Beth's breast. Kathleen spoke softly to Beth, "On your hands and knees, bitch."

Beth hurried to obey. Rebel stood up and looked at her as she assumed the position. Kathleen was there to guide her and instruct her. "Spread your legs a little. When you are at the right height for him he will slide into your hot pussy so easily. Plus, you want to have a steady base when he gets on top of you.

Put your chest down, almost on the floor, so your ass sticks up and your pussy is at the right angle. That's it. Christ, you look so hot like that I'm tempted to fuck you myself!"

Kathleen made some adjustments to Beth's stance. Beth made careful mental notes of Kathleen's recommendations. She wanted to be able to repeat this easily when she and her new doggy lover were alone. When Kathleen had finished Beth was positioned like a whore, legs splayed wide, ass and pussy tilted up saucily, tits resting on the floor to give her back a seductive curve. Beth looked over her shoulder at Rebel in invitation to mount her. Rebel returned her stare with a look indicating he understood her need! Beth wanted dick. Beth wanted Rebel dick. Beth wanted doggy dick.

Rebel understood well enough; he was breathing heavily, almost panting, and he was pacing behind Beth's ass. Rebel had the instinct and the desire. Kathleen and the other neighborhood ladies had trained him well. His dick was poking about 5 inches out of his sheath.

Kathleen tried patting Beth's ass and her lower back. Two bitches on his fuck rug confused the dog. After a bit, Rebel took a step toward Beth and sniffed her wet pussy. Beth waggled her butt in what she hoped was an enticing way. Rebel gave Beth's cunt a tentative lick and stepped away.

Beth's buzz of excitement and expectation was starting to fade. A voice of doubt was growing inside her. "What's the matter?" she asked. "IS he worn out from earlier?"

"No, no no, of course not," Kathleen said soothingly. "It's confusing for him because we both are on his rug. That is new for him and he isn't sure who he is to fuck."

"But...what if he won't?" The idea was positive crushing, after all the buildup, expectation and need Beth had. To be here, in position with a lovely dog and a willing helper, only to have Rebel turn up his nose? The very idea was awful!

"Shhhh," Kathleen whispered, running her hand along Beth's ass and then down between her legs to stroke her pussy and get some of Beth's juices on her fingers. Kathleen held his hand out to Rebel saying, "We need to give him the right idea, that's all. You'll be Rebel's bitch in no time."

The vulgarity, the image, and the sheer casualness and acceptance with which this new acquaintance of mine said those words sent a shiver of illicit delight up Beth's spine and made her pussy spasm. "Say...say that again," Beth whispered, closing my eyes.

Beth felt Kathleen's hand on her pussy, teasing her open and slipping four fingers inside. Beth squeezed down on them and pushed back toward Kathleen. Beth fucked back as Kathleen began to pump her fingers in and out of Rebel's new bitch. Kathleen leaned in pressing her body against Beth's. She rubbed her erect nipples against the soft skin of her new subbie.

"You'll be Rebel's bitch," Kathleen whispered again. Her voice was thick with lust. "He is going to take you like a bitch dog in heat, which is exactly what you are! You are exactly like a horny bitch dog who wants to be fucked by his big, hard red dick. Aren't you?"

"Ohhh yes," Beth moaned, listening avidly to Kathleen's words. The sloppy suction sound Kathleen's fingers as they pumped in and out of Beth's soaking wet pussy added to the young woman's excitement. "I'm a bitch dog in heat..."

"My boy Rebel is going to put that dick in you. That huge big red dick with his knot as big as an orange. He is going to fuck that hot pussy of yours and load you up with his cum," Kathleen continued placing her lips on the back of Beth's neck kissing her. "He's going to knot your hot pussy little bitch. His dick is going to tie with you. You will be stuck to him, his prisoner, his slave, his bitch, his PUSSY!"

"Ohhh fuck yes Mommy Kathleen. YES!! That is what I want. I want to be Rebel's bitch. I want to be his pussy. I want HIS DICK!!! I want it so bad!!! My pussy aches for it. My pussy begs for Rebel's big dick."

"Your pussy will be Rebel's pussy. Your pussy will be a dog's pussy. You are cuckolding your husband with a dog dick. Your body is a fuck toy for a big horny dog."

"Yes, yes, yes," Beth sobbed. Please keep fingering me. Please keep telling me!" Beth was on the edge of a massive orgasm. She needed to cum. Not from Rebel, not at that moment, but from Kathleen. Beth needed to give Kathleen the gift of her orgasm to thank her for what she was doing her.

As Kathleen's fingers moved harder, faster, deeper, slamming into Beth's drenched cunt, she slammed back on Kathleen's hand. "Damn Beth, I believe I could fist fuck this wet pussy. I think this pussy had opened and could take my fist easily. That would really prepare you for Rebel dick. And he's going to take you again and again," Kathleen told Beth fervently. "From now on you are nothing but a bitch. You are nothing but Rebel's hole to fuck. That's what you want, isn't it?"

"Yes!" I cried, biting my lip.

"And from now on you're gonna give him this hot little bitch pussy whenever he wants it, however he wants it, and every time he wants it!"

"YES!"

"He's gonna pump you full of cum and keep you full of cum with that big fucking knot and his big fucking dick and you're going to have a womb full of dog sperm."

"YES! YES!" And Beth came, hard, shivering, pushing back into Kathleen's hand picturing her words, picturing Rebel's semen spraying into her womb, filling her. Beth screamed in sheer rapture. She thought later on that it was a damn good thing she was already on her hands and knees with her tits on the floor because if she had been standing when that orgasm shook her to the core, she would have pitched over onto her face.

Swiftly, Kathleen yanked her 4 fingers from Beth's pussy and Rebel mounted her.

Dogs fuck like nothing else on earth. They are, frankly, not superbly intelligent animals. Rebel had been taken by Beth's scent, by the passion he smelled, saw and heard. He was attracted by her touch on his dick and by the cries she gave. So he climbed atop her and started to hump. However, he mounted from the front, putting his forelegs around Beth's shoulders and pumping his unsheathed dick into her hair. Beth looked up, surprised, and all she could see was huge red dog dick and heavy doggy balls waving back and forth a few inches from her face.

"Umm Beth, I think your new pussy owner is trying to give you a hint. Hee hee hee!" He surely learned that fast enough." Kathleen chuckled as Rebel got down from Beth. Rebel went around his new lover's body ending up back at her head. Rebel immediately tried to hop up again but Kathleen was ready. She caught him and steered him to Beth's fine curved ass. Beth was in the right position, legs splayed, pussy canted dripping and ready, her chest low and her breath held. She was still buzzing from the orgasm Kathleen had given her. She knew that her orgasmic pleasure would swell and explode again once Rebel got that huge dick of his inside her.

Kathleen patiently guided Rebel behind Beth. She felt his weight settle on her hips and back. She felt his fur brush against her waiting ass. The thrill of these feelings was beyond words. Rebel's hot, hard red dick brushed across the lips of Beth's eager, needy pussy. Beth sucked air into her mouth in a hot gasp and waited.

And Rebel hopped off and wagged his tail.

Beth moaned again, this time in pure frustration. "This should be natural!" she wailed. "How do dogs ever manage to make puppies?"

Kathleen was laughing now, which pissed Beth off. There's nothing as irritating as someone laughing at the intense frustration of others. Beth was frustrated near the point of no return. She anticipated and wanted get something that she needed very badly. And at that moment, Beth needed Rebel dick more than anything in the world. Kathleen guided Rebel back to Beth's ass. She lifted him up and

wrapped his legs around Beth's waist. Rebel looked and tried to dismount; but Kathleen held him on.

Beth felt Kathleen's hand go under, between her and Rebel, and from the motion she thought Kathleen was jacking Rebel to get him excited. Before she could ask what was going on, she felt Rebel start to hump. And OHHHH did he hump!! Fast and hard, slamming his furry legs into the backs of Beth's hips. Kathleen pulled her hand away and Beth felt the hard, pointed tip of Rebel's dick poking at her thighs. She gasped hard and braced myself for the penetration that was certain to be next.

"I want him so bad, Mommy Kathleen," Beth whimpered.

"I know, little puppy pussy girl." Kathleen assured gently. She guided Rebel forward a couple of inches.

Beth felt Rebel's dick hit her labia. It sent a jolt through her. It was though Beth had stuck her tongue in an electrical socket. It was one of the most thrilling things she had ever felt, and it was repeated an instant later, and again and again. And then Rebel's massive doggy dick went in.

Rebel certainly didn't pause to contemplate. He pushed his dick into Beth. Rebel's meaty dog dick cut between her swollen cunt lips and down her pick fuck tube like a torpedo through still water racing to its target.

He hammered Beth hard and fast, harder than any man ever had and faster than any man ever could. Beth felt his sheath as it pushed against my labia majora. The doggy hairs pricked her slightly, yet Rebel was warm and furry. Beth though, "I shall remember this feeling no matter how many, many times and how many dogs get this pussy."

Rebel pumped swiftly and with each thrust he seemed to grow inside Beth. Every time he humped, he pushed in deeper. Each small backstroke seemed as though the dick he was pulling back was thicker than the one that had gone in. Beth heard him panting. She adored that her lover had panting breath for her. This excited her even more than giving Rebel pussy in front of Kathleen. Rebel whined a little and whimpered a lot. Those sounds of canine pleasure were music to Beth.

Beth participated by pushing back onto Rebel as he fucked her. She wiggled her hips a little, but Rebel really didn't give her a chance. Dogs fuck so beautifully hard and fast that once one has his dick buried in a pussy all one can do is brace their self and hold on. Having no other option that was exactly what Beth did. She pushed her arms into a position that would stop Rebel pressing her forward with every thrust. She took the dick he gave her.

Now, Beth was far from a silent partner in all this. The instant she first felt Rebel inside her she gave a sound that was a cross between a squeal and a wail. It wasn't something she had planned. In fact it was sort of an embarrassing noise to make in front of Kathleen, but Kathleen was watching her and Beth was being royally fucked by a dog. Beth fell into Rebel's rhythm. Or rather, Rebel forced Beth into his rhythm by battering her little pussy with everything he had. With every thrust of his big dick into her hot wet tight pussy he wrenched a squeaky little gasp from me.

They came so fast, one after another, that Beth was almost hyperventilating. She just couldn't catch a breath between them! And suddenly Beth was coming! Not so much from the physical sensations, (and Rebel's dick was huge and hitting all the right places) but because of what she was doing in front of another person. Rebel, the dog, had his dick inside her and another person could see this! Beth had what she needed and her body simply responded the only way that made sense; it threw itself over the edge into pure, rapturous bliss. Beth's staccato gasps turned into a long, guttural throbbing moan.

Rebel kept pounding Beth at that incredible, impossible rate.

Rebel's knot banged against Beth's pussy lips. At last, those puffy swollen dripping lips parted. With short hard thrusts, Rebel lodged his knot in Beth's hot cunt. Rebel's dick swelled and grew, and Beth felt it begin to stretch her from the inside. That sensation was unlike anything Beth had ever felt. Rebel's hot dick inflated, expanded, but still moved, still hammered deeper, harder, faster; and the knot felt so big that Beth couldn't believe it could get bigger, but the next instant it was bigger still.

Beth knew that she wouldn't be satisfied going back to human male dick again. Her hot pussy had tasted this ambrosia and would have to keep tasting it, now and forever. Simply stated, Beth was addicted to dog dick. Beth squealed and made a small squirm when the pointed end of Rebel's dick pushed through her cervical opening. It was slightly unpleasant and uncomfortable, but knowing that Rebel was deeper in her cunt than any dick had ever been was an unspeakable thrill.

Most of all Beth loved the feeling of his cum. At least she thought it was his cum, it took a while before she learned the difference between a dog's cum and the lube he squirts before he comes. The body temp of a dog is a few degrees higher than a human's. You can feel it when you run your hand along his skin. Normally it's just another unremarkable fact. But when a dog dick is buried in a girl's pussy this fact is extraordinary. And a dog will cum what seems like an impossible and endless amount.

Beth had no idea how a dog could produce that much cum. When his dick is buried in the deepest part of a girl's pussy the girl can feel each and every squirt. Each and every squirt. Beth wished she had the words to accurately describe how that felt inside her. Beth imagined it like lava, like molten steel, but it was the best sensation in the world. It kept flowing and flowing and flowing and Beth felt herself filling up with hot Rebel cum.

Beth reached a point thinking her pussy was full and simply would not hold another drop but Rebel's huge knot kept her bottled up tight. Sure, a few drops escaped to flow down the insides of her thighs or drip to the floor, but that's nothing compared to the amount Rebel's balls poured into her. Beth's hot little pussy was stretched around a dick that filled her like no human dick ever could and then her pussy stretched more, and more, and more as Rebel's dick grew and grew. To Beth, the feeling was exquisite. It was divine.

There she was on her hands and knees, impaled on Rebel's dick and coming like a banshee. She came so hard she felt like her skin was moving on her body, like her heart was going to explode, like her lungs were filled with fire. She wanted nothing more than for that sweet dog to keep pounding her like that forever...but he didn't. In fact, he only humped her that way for a few more minutes.

Beth's orgasm could have continued but when Rebel stopped fucking and fell motionless Beth's orgasm slowed and stopped as well. It didn't completely subside, but it dropped into sort of a pre-orgasmic sweet, sticky flow, like her insides were filled with warm milk, and she knew she could - and would - come again, and soon. Rebel was straddling her, motionless and panting, his sides heaving, his breath loud.

Beth knew from the labored sound of Rebel's breath that his tongue was out, and after a few moments she felt a wet spot between my shoulders: he was drooling on her, and for an instant Beth wished fervidly that she wasn't wearing the robe Kathleen had lent her. She wanted to feel her lover's saliva on her skin. Beth wanted all of him, from the tip of his dick, his knot locked in her pussy, his cum deep in her womb, his fur on her ass, to his drool on her back and in her hair. Beth loved him, pure and simple.

Kathleen might have been speaking before that, but Beth didn't hear her. The first she realized Kathleen was talking was when she whispered, "So how does it feel, Sweet Puppy Pussy Bitch?"

Beth had laid her head on her crossed arms. She turned to look at Kathleen with a dreamy smile and said, "OH Mommy, it is the best thing I've ever felt."

Kathleen smiled and stroked Beth's hair, wet as it was with sweat and dog drool. "You look beautiful, you know? His huge dick and knot stuck in your fate wet pussy for as long as it takes him to finish filling your womb with his cum."

"Mmmmm," Beth purred. "I feel beautiful. I can feel him coming inside me. He's so hot and there's so much of it..."

"Just lie there and feel it, little puppy whore," Kathleen urged quietly. "He's going to be stuck this way for a while."

"I know? "I want to cum again..."

"Put your fingers on your clit and make yourself cum," Kathleen smiled.

BethI smiled back. "Please do it for me, Mommy?"

Kathleen looked like Beth had given her the best gift of her life. Kathleen smiled hugely and her beautiful face lit up like Christmas morning. "I'd love to," she said. "but I've got one hand on Rebel's ass holding him in. I really don't think you'd like it if he tried to pull out right now with his knot stuck in you this way."

Beth touched herself. The warm feeling she had in her tummy quickly flared up again and turned into another climax, a rolling sort of climax that had peaks and valleys but didn't stop for a long time. Beth started to cum again, and her insides had spasms around Rebel's dick.

Rebel began to move again, fucking Beth just for a bit and pushing his dick and his knot even deeper into her. Rebel was still coming deep inside Beth's pussy. Beth could feel that mass of sperm in her abdomen. Beth felt like she had suddenly developed a pot belly. Knowing she loaded with Kathleen's dog's cum was an aphrodisiac like none other.

Beth kept her orgasm going for as long as she could. Sadly, the pleasure began to fade and the sensations became too much, and Beth pulled her hand away from her clit and rested her chin on her arms as before enjoying being tied to her lover.

Reabel kept his big red dick locked into Beth's tight wet pussy for eighteen minutes. Eighteen minutes on her hands and knees, with Kathleen beside her and Kathleen's dog's dick inside her pussy. It was eighteen minutes of simple wordlessness quiet. Eighteen minutes of feeling, experiencing and marking everything to memory so that, no matter what would come in the future, Beth would always have this moment.

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Part III - The Conclusion

I have had many thoughts and ideas about the conclusion of this tale. Truthfully, none seem to sound 'real' when I play them in my mind. I struggled (am still struggling) with how Kathleen would facilitate Robert's awareness of Beth's current actions. I have heated mental debates with myself on

how Kathleen would engage Robert to visit her home and thus 'catch' Beth giving up her pussy to Rebel. I considered many ideas on how Robert would be made to sit and watch Rebel take and subsequently own his wife's sweet hot pussy. In the end, this is the best I could do to have the overall idea remain sound and intact. After all, Robert is the cuckold and making that fact known to him and you the reader is the cornerstone of this tale.

Days became weeks, which became months, which became a year or more. Beth, completely evolved into a pure doggy bitch, was getting fucked by Rebel a minimum of 8 times and as many as 24-25 times a week if Robert was out of town. To avoid suspicion, Beth orally sated Robert weekly or at worse every 9-10 days, and Beth made sure to introduce Kathleen to Robert thus enabling Beth to make frequent weekend visits to Kathleen home to tryst with her big dick canine lover and his lesbian pussy hound owner.

Kathleen subtly probed and quizzed Beth about Robert. She asked about his habits, his nuances, his quirks, his love making techniques, what he liked from Beth in the way of sex, what were his favorite meals, his tastes in wine and spirits, etc. Beth at first thought Kathleen had designs to steal Robert from her. Kathleen roared with laughter when Beth spouted her fears.

Kathleen then patiently explained to her lesbian submissive and lover that she asked all these things because she intended to make Robert accept that Rebel owned Beth's pussy. Kathleen intended for Robert to openly accept Rebel or another canine of Beth's choice as the dominant male in Beth's life. Beth's fears assuaged, she began to make notes which she would give to Kathleen to read while Rebel fucked her to oblivion.

Kathleen began to host bi-weekly dinner parties of 2-3 couples. Robert and Beth were permanent guests invited to dine. This tactic was Kathleen's way to accomplish a number of goals. Introduce Beth girls who were bi and full lez, stop the weekly dining night out that had become a staple in Robert and Beth's marriage, and most important get Robert very familiar with her and she with him, thereby removing the awkwardness that exists when single women are friends with wives.

The female halves of other invited dinner guests were women that Rebel had also seduced. They either continued to give him pussy or they had procured dogs of their own to have permanent live in lovers. Rebel's love life and demand by neighbor women was so great that Kathleen had to procure another male dog. The new addition to her 'stud' group was a mixed breed Great Dane and English Mastiff.

Kathleen named him Rufus.

Rufus was huge. Standing nearly 3 feet in height at the shoulders, with a broad chest, powerful haunches, and a huge square head with an abnormally long wide tongue, Rufus tipped the scales at a tad over 175 lbs. His genetic makeup was more mastiff than Dane. As such, Rufus has a large, heavy, square head with a well-marked stop between the eyes. His medium-sized brown to dark hazel eyes are set wide apart with a black mask around them. The nose is dark in color. His coat was brindle in color and his hair was not as coarse as that of a Dane.

Kathleen had many long afternoons and evenings invested in training Rufus to be a pleasing yet demanding seducer and lover of women. Rufus was a worker breed of dog. He was easy going with a smooth disposition. He was people friendly, and quickly responded to cooing love talk from girls and women. Privately, Kathleen concluded that regardless of the woman and her personal feelings and thoughts on bestiality, if the woman ever allowed Rufus to get his hot, long, wet, wide tongue licking her slit, the girl could give her soul to the Lord, 'cause her pussy and ass belonged to Rufus.

The dog possessed a huge pair of balls that stored ounces and ounces of hot creamy slightly salty

puppy cum. His massive red pointy tip dick measure over 11 inches long from spurting tip to the end of his prickly haired sheath. Kathleen gulped the first time she got Rufus fully emerged while giving him a blow job. She knew that girls would scream, squeal, shudder, and shake when Rufus started to fuck them with his utmost intensity and demand.

Kathleen pondered about the most effective and sure fire way to raise Robert's awareness and on how to get him over to her home to catch Beth openly fucking either Rufus or Rebel. In then end, Kathleen decided on the oldest, yet very reliable method of sending an anonymous written message to Robert. The message would read as follows:

"Hello Pard,

While you and I do not know one another, let me assure you the following statements are facts. Your wife is in the clutches and grasp of a most evil woman. She (your wife) and the person you know as Kathleen are involved in a lesbian relationship. Frankly in my opinion, Kathleen Davis is a female Svengali. She has strange powers over your wife. That may sound paranoid to you, but it is fact. If you are not attentive, your wife will fully embrace the dark side advocated by this Kathleen person.

I speak from personal knowledge and experience. My wife was seduced by Kathleen. And although I tried many different ways to win her back, in the end, my wife left me to become a full-fledged lesbian. My sole consolation is that my wife did not move in with this Kathleen woman and flaunt her change in sexual preference to the entire neighborhood. My wife chose a female partner from the far side of town.

I strongly urge you to make an unplanned and unscheduled visit to Kathleen's home then next time your wife says she is visiting Kathleen. I can assure you that your wife is being royally fucked by this lesbian home wrecker. You have to creep your way along the south side of Kathleen's home until you reach the east wall. The last window is the window from what Kathleen calls 'the playroom'. The drapery is always open a bit. By turning and moving your head a bit, you can see the entire room. You will not believe what you witness.

Rescue your wife Dude, before this flame tressed siren detaches her from you and your arms.

Signed,

A Friend and Husband Who Lost to the Siren."

Kathleen was a great student of human psychology. She remembered reading long ago that the fantasy most often thought of by husbands was to view their wife in a girl/girl sex act. Like the lesbian suspect in the movie related to the prosecutor, "Men! They either want to join in or watch!" Kathleen reckoned that Robert would analyze the note and reflect on the past months.

He would recall that Beth 'played' tennis with Kathleen every Saturday, and that on many of the dinner nights, Beth would leave early to 'help' Kathleen. Robert would begin to think about the last time he actually got some pussy from Beth. Once Robert keen mind began to process the data, he would decide that checking out the info passed on to him was in his best interest. Kathleen chuckled aloud as she thought of the expressions and thoughts that would assault Robert's mind when he saw his beautiful hot sexy wife begging a big dick dog to fuck her and make her the bitch she longed to be.

Kathleen had a long chat with Beth telling her that the coming Saturday, she was going to bring Beth to a friend's house just a short drive out of town. Kathleen told Beth they would have some fun, the k8ind of fun Beth had grown to love. Kathleen did not tell Beth that her friend Crystal had a

couple of ponies and that Beth was going to be fucked hard and deep by a lovely Shetland. Kathleen also failed to mention to Beth that Robert was going to be made a cuckold. Kathleen addressed the note to Robert. She placed it in Robert and Beth's mail box early on Sunday morning. Robert would have nearly a full 2 weeks to stew on the note and his plans.

Kathleen has been fist fucking Beth 2 or 3 times a week. She had an accurate idea of the depth of Beth's pretty hot pussy. Accommodating the pony dick was not going to be a problem at all for Beth. Plus, as Rufus was more endowed than Rebel, Kathleen intended for Robert to see Mr. Hung Dick Dog Rufus fuck Beth to many long hard intense mind numbing, breath taking orgasms. Kathleen told Beth to tell Robert they would be going to an art gallery showing and classical music concert on the coming Saturday.

Kathleen knew there would be a specific showing of some impressionist work at the gallery. And she knew that the city symphony intended to have a matinee production of one of Richard Wagner short libretto operas. Kathleen had programs of both to give Beth which would further prove to Robert that nothing sexual was happening this Saturday.

About 9:30 on Saturday morning, Kathleen in her silver SLK 350 convertible sped around to Beth's home. Kathleen wore a silver grey tailored pants suit with a yellow silk blouse and yellow lingerie. Kathleen had instructed Beth to wear a spring time dress that had a semi full skirt. Kathleen told Beth to show a little skin and cleavage. Beth followed those instructions perfectly. Announcing an art gallery visit followed by an operatic matinee threw Robert for a loop as he had planned to 'catch' the girls clamming on tacos this week.

Kathleen brought an exhausted Beth back home around 6:30 that evening. Beth was completely knackered. Robert was not in, and Kathleen helped Beth to shower and crawl into bed. Beth had been fist fucked by both Kathleen and Crystal. Crystal had DP fucked Beth with a strap on double dick. Twelve inches of black butyl rubber dick worked Beth's cunt while 10 inches of slim butyl rubber dick simultaneously fucked her ass. Then Beth was fucked by the Shetland pony. Finally, Crystal's loving lab Oskar had sunk over 8" of red doggy dick and knot in Beth's pussy twice. It was a long fuck filled day for Beth. She was totally cummed out when Kathleen returned her to her home!!

Robert had read and re-read the note he had received. His first inclination was confront Beth and Kathleen about the allegations. The longer he pondered the content of the message Robert came to realize (just as Kathleen had reckoned he would) that confronting Beth would result in his missing out on a superb lez loving show. After over a week, Robert came up with what he deemed an ideal solution. He would creep around the window described in the message. He would use his photographic camera and lenses to capture and record the infidelity being perpetrated by Beth. He would then threaten to expose Kathleen to the neighborhood Home Owners Association. He would threaten to divorce Beth, and finally coerce Kathleen and Beth to put on lezzie shows for him and become engaged in 3'somes with him. This was his grand plan.

Kathleen had thought of every potential reaction Robert would consider. She ranked each possible reaction and assigned percentages to each. The evidence, feigned outrage, threats, and coercion reaction was number 2, being only outranked by true indignation and immediate separation/divorce. Texas being a community property state, its largest city having a lesbian mayor who had been a state office holder, and general court tolerance for gays and lesbians, lead Kathleen to calculate that Robert would analyze the situation thereby deciding that he could manipulate Beth and Kathleen to his bidding. Thus the number 2 ranked reaction became the number 1 choice.

Confident she had deduced Robert's plan, Kathleen began to enact her counter measures. First, she

had a new mini security camera installed in the bird house. The lens was aligned through the opening and aimed at the window where Robert would be to take his pictures. The feed from the camera was wired into the house CCTV. Kathleen had the monitoring program software modified to capture the digital output from the bird house cam, save it to an external hard drive as well as the computer internal hard drive and copy the digital output to a DVD. Belt and braces Kathleen thought.

Kathleen called Crystal and told her that she was going to give a blow job and some pussy to a peeping tom cuckold. Explaining more of the plan to Crystal, Kathleen got her to eagerly enter into this conspiracy. Although Crystal was submissive to Kathleen, having her volunteer for the scheme insured Crystal would put forth her best efforts in the blow job and in giving up some pussy. Kathleen told Crystal to think all the fun they would have with Beth and the newbies Beth could/would recruit for them to initiate into a lez/dog fucking life style.

Kathleen had a drawn out internal debate within as how much to tell Beth. Beth was no dummy and Kathleen felt that Beth would recognize the longer term better outcome if Robert were made to be the cuckold. Kathleen was quite certain she could make a persuasive argument to Beth on the fragility of the male ego. Beth would recognize that with Robert as a cuckold, she could fuck Rebel, Rufus, Oskar, the ponies or women anytime she desired.

Kathleen also considered that Beth would thus have inhibitions if she knew she was being filmed. An inhibited Beth was not what Kathleen desired for Robert to witness while Crystal had his peanut dick in her mouth or in her scorching hot pussy. So Kathleen said nada to Beth,. She wanted Beth in her nastiest, and most vocal hot pussy bitch mode. She intended for Beth to beg long and hard for doggy dick and for Robert to hear every word.

Kathleen called 2 women that had been fucking Rebel and enlisted their aid to inform Kathleen when Robert left his house on Saturday. She also got one of these girls to agree that Crystal could wait in her home until Robert was positioned outside the window. Crystal would come up on Robert professing to be Kathleen's lover. Crystal would play an aggrieved partner who not only sympathized with Robert but also empathized with him.

Kathleen sent Beth an ultra short tartan tennis skirt and a super sexy white thong. (See photo's of how I envision Beth). Kathleen also instructed Beth to go to the Hot Lady Spa on Thursday for a full Brazilian wax, a complete body massage, a 3 part facial and a mani-pedi when her finger nails and toe nails would be painted the brightest most garish whore red color available.

Beth awoke early on Saturday morning. Feigning sleep, Robert lounged in bed. Beth showered, dried, powdered and perfumed her exquisite body. She donned her stark white thong and red tank top that accentuated her breasts. She pulled the micro short skirt over her head and down her torso so that it settled right at the top of her hips. She secured it and did a small twirl. The skirt wafted about her ass clearly showing her thong clad pussy cleft and her superb ass.

Dabbing a bit of perfume between her tits and on each cheek of her ass, Beth stepped into some sandals, picked up her 'tennis' bag and hurried to the kitchen. She started the coffee pot for Robert, drank a quick glass of juice, and left the house.

Robert heard the back door close, slowly counted to 20, rose and padded into the kitchen. He poured himself a cup of coffee and returned to the bathroom. He hurriedly showered, dressed in shorts and golf shirt, and without putting on socks, stepped into his gym shoes. He got his camera bag down from the closet shelf. He quickly inspected the camera, the lenses with filters, and satisfying himself he had all he needed, he set off to walk to Kathleen's. He intended to allow the 2 lezzie lovers ample

time to get the pussy eating and finger fucking started.

Claire saw Robert leave and phoned both Kathleen and Suzanne. Suzanne could barely speak because her guest Crystal was finger fucking her senseless. Crystal watched as Robert walked in front of Suzanne's home in route to Kathleen which was in the middle of the next block. She pulled her 3 fingers out of Suzanne's sopping cunt. She forced Suzanne to lick and suck the cum and pussy juice from her fingers. Crystal kissed Suzanne lustily on the lips and whispered: "Come visit me hot pussy slut. I have a treat for you. A long hot dick that will make you see stars when you cum." Suzanne screeched as Crystal patted her pussy.

Beth had arrived at Kathleen's about 25-30 minutes before these events had occurred. Kathleen, dressed in black silk thigh highs, black stiletto heel boots, and black bustier met Beth at the door. Kathleen directed the younger woman into the den and onto the sofa. Kathleen sat next to Beth wrapping her arm around Beth's shoulder. Kathleen kissed Beth softly, then harder fully on the lips. Beth emitted a small moan as Kathleen bit her bottom lip.

Kathleen's hand on the arm round Beth's shoulders fell to Beth's breast. Kathleen tweaked the stiffening nipple and her fingers then closed to squeeze Beth's breast. Placing small kisses and nips along Beth's neck and ear, Kathleen whispered in Beth's ear.

"Pull your feet up on the sofa cushions puppy pussy girl. Spread your legs baby. I want to see your thong panties pulled tight against those plump fine pussy lips. I want to get you so wet your squish when you walk. Your lover boy hasn't had any pussy for 2 weeks. He is hornier than he has ever been. I want his beautiful hot pussy bitch to be as horny as he is. Let Mommy work your pussy baby. I know you can't wait for me to call him. I know you want his dick more than you want to breathe. Don't worry baby puppy pussy girl, you are going to cum many many times for him and drain him of his hot creamy puppy cum."

Beth swooned at the language Kathleen used. Her head went back and her tits arched forward. She spread her legs and groaned as Kathleen's index and middle finger made a long soft trench in the panty panel of the thong rubbing Beth's clit and teasing her hot wet cunt hole. Within moments, Beth's pussy was oozing sweet aromatic cunt cream. Kathleen cooed in Beth's ear, "little hot puppy pussy girl is panting like a race horse thinking about that long thick red doggy dick that is going to breed her sweet pussy. I can feel your fuck hole opening and closing like a fish's mouth when he is caught and is laying on the bottom of the boat. Mommy's sweet hot pussy girl is creaming like the slut whore she is. Tell Mommy baby puppy pussy girl; tell Mommy what you are."

"I am a doggy pussy slut Mommy. I love doggy dick and doggy cum. I am a breeding bitch ready for a hot dog dick."

Kathleen grinned and kissed Beth again while squeezing her tit with one hand and fingering Beth's pussy with her other hand. Beth moaned and squealed as Kathleen pinched her fat blood swollen pussy lips. Kathleen's nimble fingers found Beth's rock hard and bulging clit. Kat pinched the clit harder than she had pinched Beth's pussy lips. The submissive nymph squealed again.

Kathleen rose and from the drawer of an end table she withdrew a beautiful soft leather collar. The collar had a 99.99 pure silver ring looped through a leather belt type loop. One carat cubic zirconia stones arranged in Greek alphabet omega symbols went round the collar. Kathleen unbuckled the collar and placed it around Beth's neck.

As she buckled the collar around her lover's neck, Kathleen spoke softly to Beth. "I am going to do something a little different today. When I put him on your back but before I guide his throbbing dick

in your dripping wet pussy, I am going to clip his leash to your collar ring. He will be able to pump you full of dick, but in addition to his knot locked in your pussy to keep you joined, the short slack in the leash will keep him draped over you back. His hot breath and drool will coat your neck as his scalding hot cum fills and coats your womb. You will truly be his bitch today. Today, my lovely boy is going to prove to you he owns your pussy."

Beth squirmed on the sofa trying to do anything to rub her clit against something to increase the friction and force her approaching orgasm to rapidly rip through her body. Kathleen saw this and quickly slapped Beth's inner things. "DON'T EVEN THINK ABOUT CUMMING YET BITCH. EITHER I OR YOUR PUSSY OWNING DADDY DOGGY WILL ADVISE YOU WHEN TO CUM!" Beth moaned as Kathleen spoke.

"My big dick doggy daddy will make me cum," Beth babbled. "My big dick doggy daddy going to make me cum and cum."

Kathleen attached a short silver linked chain leash to the ring on Beth's collar. She pulled the short leash and spoke harshly to Beth. "On your hands and knees slut whore; you are going to crawl to the breeding room. Mommy is going to get your hot pussy well and truly doggy dick fucked." Beth flopped to the deck onto her hands and knees. Kathleen had a short leather quirt in her hand. It had been in the same drawer with the collar. She swatted Beth's ass cheeks with the quirt. WHAP-WHAP-WHAP-WHAP!

"Arch your back and get that ass up and out bitch. Lift that pussy high for my boy's hot hard dick. I know you want it as deep as possible in your smokin' hot cunt." As Kathleen spoke, Beth's mind was thinking of Rebel pounding her pussy over and over until her pussy was bruised and swollen. Kathleen had not told Beth that monster dick Rufus was ready for some girly pussy and going to breed her today. Beth just assumed Rebel would be fucking her. She was going to have a surprise in a few moments.

Beth raised her ass and lowered her shoulders. She crawled along the floor being led by the leash Kathleen held.

Beth replayed in her mind Kathleen's said. "I am going to clip his leash to your collar ring. He will be able to pump you full of dick, but in addition to his knot locked in your pussy to keep you joined, the short slack in the leash will keep him draped over you back. His hot breath and drool will coat your neck as his scalding hot cum fills and coats your womb."

Beth's mind and her imagination were awhirl with scenes of a dog mounted and tied to her by a device other than his huge dick knot. She mentally pictured Rebel slung over her back. His huge swollen dick with his fully inflated knot were sealed and locked in her pussy. Her kegel muscles clamped onto Rebel's dick behind his knot milking his hot cum from him. The leash, now short and clipped to Rebel's collar as well as the collar on his bitch made it impossible for the big dick stud dog to get off of his bitch. His dick would remain in Beth's cunt. Kathleen intended to command Beth to continue using her cunt to squeeze the dog dick until it grew to full length and girth to fuck her again. Robert was going to fully learn what it meant to be a cuckold.

With an occasional WHAP to Beth's ass, Kathleen led her to the playroom. Once inside, Kathleen guided Beth to the breeding bench. Beth eagerly crawled onto the padded knee supports. She looked backward to get her feet into the padded openings that secured her feet. Beth fell forward from her waist. The torso support was angled slightly downward allowing Beth's gorgeous tits to fall free and her head to lay on the padded head rest. Kathleen deftly secured Beth's ankles, knees, waist and hands with the straps that were fixed to the bench. Kathleen clipped Beth's collar ring with a short

leash affixed to the side of the headrest.

Just as Kathleen was guiding Beth into the breeding bench, Robert slinked to the window and peered inside. Although he had been warned in the anonymous note, Robert's jaw dropped at the view before him. He could not believe the strong confident assertive woman he married would allow herself to be led in this manner. His eyes darted around the room. Fortunately the drapes were open sufficiently for him to have a full view of the room.

"Are you comfortable hot pussy bitch," Kathleen asked? "You are going to be fucked deep, hard, fast, and powerfully for hours. We don't want any muscle cramps or strains to occur while your doggy daddy works your pussy. And baby hot cunt, trust Mommy, today you are going to get a new indelible meaning to being a bitch. Your pussy will belong to your doggy daddy, and I know you are panting at giving it to him."

"Ohhh fuck I am panting!" Beth wailed. I want his dick so bad. It was fun last week at Crystal's house, but GOD I want my doggy daddy to fuck his bitch until she can't walk. I have to have his dick. I need his cum flooding my womb and pussy. I NEED DOGGY DICK AND PUPPY CUM SOOOO BAD!!!"

"You gonna give him that pussy Baby? Or does he have to take it?" Kathleen asked?

"Both! Give it to him and hope he takes it like he wants it. This is his pussy. This pussy belongs to my doggy dick daddy and only my doggy dick daddy!"

Robert shook his head. Did his lovely wife say "DOGGY DICK DADDY?" Robert could not believe what he heard. While his brain was struggling to process and comprehend what he saw and what he had heard, someone tapped him on the shoulder. Startled, Robert almost yelled. The other person clamped a hand over his mouth and said, "HUSH FOOL!"

Robert looked at a very attractive woman with ash blonde hair perhaps in her late 30's. She was medium height, slim, with a nice rack and a killer ass. She was dressed in a skin tight pair of short shorts, and halter top. Barely whispering she said, "I am Crystal. That hussy Kathleen is supposed to be my GF. I got a not telling me she was playing around with some other slut whore. I came to see for myself."

Robert gulped and nodded his head. Composing himself, he quietly whispered to Crystal, "Hi. I am Robert and I received a message that my wife was being seduced by Kathleen. I was told that I could see for myself by spying through this window." Crystal nodded her head and pointed her finger at the drapery opening silently asking if she might look in the room.

Robert, his composure fully regained, stepped aside to allow Crystal to peer into the window. Robert at 6'2" was a good 8-10 inches taller than Crystal at 5'4". He stood behind her and was able to see over her head into the room. Crystal turned to Robert and said, "press against my back. We both need to have a clear view so we can act as verification for each other. Robert nodded and pressed against Crystal's taut ass. He wasn't totally sure, but it seemed the woman actually backed her butt up against him.

Robert and Crystal watched as Kathleen squatted to continue her teasing torment of Beth. Kathleen knew that once she started to fondle, pinch, pull, twist, and massage Beth's breasts and nipples, Beth would become as horny and nasty as she had ever been in her life. Kathleen knew it would only be a matter of time before she had Beth begging for doggy dick.

Kathleen pushed a padded foot stool over near the bench. Sitting on the stool, Kathleen stroked

Beth's bare thighs and ass. Now and again she would reach under Beth and pinch and pull on a nipple. Kathleen had a pair of scissors with her and she cut Beth's top off her. Beth's pretty perky breasts hung like low hanging fruit for Kathleen to manipulate.

"You really look soooo fucking HOT in that school girl skirt and those gorgeous thong panties." As she spoke, Kathleen pushed the skirt up over Beth's ass so it lay on her back. Beth shivered as Kathleen's hand made a long slow journey over the panty panel from Beth's navel around and up her slit and crack to her tail bone. During the journey, Kathleen would poke a finger or fingers on Beth's bulging clit, into Beth's panty covered pussy hole and her ass hole. Beth's breathing was becoming ragged and catchy.

As Kathleen's hand stroked, patted, probed, and teased Beth's tummy, thighs, clit, pussy lips, fuck hole, and ass, Kathleen spoke to her in varying tones of voice. She would hiss, coo, whisper, or speak normal, but the litany of her vocabulary was total nasty trash fuck talk. The words, and the way Kathleen said them made Beth cringe and then melt. Beth would become a puddle of pussy juices as Kathleen nasty talk melted Beth's will and resolve.

"Beth Baby, you are one hot little cunt. You are a hot pussy puppy bitch. My huge big dog and I are going to make your little pussy feel so fucking good. You are going to get the fuck of your life today." Beth would grunt, wail, murmur, squeal, swoon, babble and even screech in reply. "Does Robert talk to you like this sweet pussy bitch? Kathleen asked. "Unnh-Unhh," Beth grunted. Kathleen swatted Beth's ass. "I told you bitch girl, you answer questions when I ask. You do not grunt or nod."

Beth's head was spinning as Kathleen told her she was a hot cunted little doggy whore. Kathleen said, "Before my boy is done with your sweet cunt, you will think you died and went to heaven. You can give your soul to the lord, because you hot pussy will belong to Rufus. Upon hearing the name Rufus, Beth tensed. She had not fucked Rufus as yet, but Kathleen had provided Beth a few live showings of the massive size of Rufus' dick. Kathleen kissed Beth again telling her that her pussy was going to be well lubed and well stretched for Rufus' gigantic pussy pleaser.

Robert and Crystal watched in awe as Kathleen played Beth's body and mind like a concert violinist would play his Stradivarius. Crystal turned to Robert and mouthed, "this is so fucking hot. It is making me horny as hell." Robert could only nod, yet when he did Crystal reached down and squeezed his dick. Robert groaned and Crystal squeezed harder to shush him.

Crystal used her other hand to catch one of Robert's and place it on her tit. Turning her head she whispered, "Squeeze my tits hun. Pull and pinch my nipples like Kathleen is doing to that whore she had with her. I wonder if Kathleen is really going to make that whore give a dog some pussy? How hot is that?!!" Robert could but groan again.

Kathleen kneaded Beth's tits, while kissing her neck. Beth moaned. Kathleen spoke loudly enough for Robert and Crystal to hear, "Beth darling, are you going to give Rufus some pussy? He really wants your pussy baby. I know you want to be a good bitch for him I am sure you are about to burst inside just thinking about that huge red dick he has for you. That dick is going to pump you so full of puppy cum. My hot puppy pussy girl, you will become Rufus's pussy girl. Tell Mommy what you are darling. Go on; tell Mommy what a puppy pussy whore you are."

Kathleen pulled and twisted on Beth's nipples making them twice as big, while telling me her how Rufus was going to fuck her brains to mush. Beth was so fucking hot from Kathleen's administrations and sexy talk, her pussy was leaking such that her thong panties were soaked. Kathleen used the scissors to snip the strings of Beth's thong. She pulled the soaked panty panel away from Beth's freshly waxed and bald pussy.

Emboldened by Crystal's taking his hand and placing it on her tit, Robert sild his hand down and began to rub Crystal's pussy over the top of the shorts she wore. Crystal ground her ass into Robert's hard dick crotch. Turning to face him, Crystal lifted her face and whispered in his ear, "stay kewl now. I am gonna unzip your pants and bring your dick out to play."

Crystal dropped to her knees and unzipped Robert's pants. Delicately fishing inside, she pulled his dick out and wrapped her soft lips around it as she sucked his hard flesh into her hot mouth. Thus far, Robert was acting exactly as Kathleen had predicted to Crystal he would act. Crystal wondered what Robert's reaction would be when he learned that all of his actions were on video.

Robert moaned loudly, and in an effort to remain in character, Crystal removed her mouth and told him to be quiet. Robert nodded and whispered to her, "this is so fucking hot. Imagine my wife in a lez scene with me watching and you sucking my dick. It can't get any better than this!" Knowing that Robert didn't have a clue on the full plot, and unable to resist being a smart ass, Crystal murmured, "oh yes it can. And it is going to get a lot better. Just watch!!"

In the play room, Kathleen suspecting that Robert and Crystal were on station, raised her voice volume a bit. She wanted to be certain that Robert heard every word uttered by her and Beth. Seated on the foot stool, Kathleen spoke to Beth, "Darling doggy slut, do not be frightened. Mommy knows you are completely Ga-Ga over a huge dick. And my pet, Rufus has been genetically enhanced to produce the best possible chance his dick will be the largest doggy dick in the state. Not that there is a competition to measure and compare doggy dick sizes."

"And, the breeders of Rufus supplemented his dam's diet with proteins, growth hormones and mild steroid supplements. Of course none of these insures a huge doggy dick, but in Rufus' case the treatments worked. He is humongous and he hasn't had any pussy in like forever!"

Beth wailed like schoolgirl that had no date to the prom. As she wailed and rocked her ass, Kathleen swatted her fine butt with a riding crop. "That's it baby whore girl. Move that ass girl. Show Mommy how you are going to push that fine ass and sweet pussy back on Rufus' huge puppy maker. That big red dick is going to scratch that deep deep itch you have sweet pussy bitch. When Ole Rufus has your hot pussy sealed with his knot and it starts to bulge and grow, you will become his bitch for eternity. Rufus is gonna stretch your hot pussy for you girl. He gonna stretch it farther and better than it has ever been stretched. Rufus' big red dick is going to reach and rub places in your sweet pussy that ole Robert doesn't even know exist, much less get his dick to them. Rufus is gonna fuck you so good that you will never want any other dick but his dick."

As the words hit Robert's ear and were processed by his brain, his initial reaction (just as Kathleen had told Crystal it would be) was rage. To offset this emotion, Crystal sucked Robert's dick deeper into her hot sucking quicksand mouth. She pulled Robert's ass cheeks toward her with one hand while squeezing huis dangling balls just hard enough with the other to make his rage flee in the face of pain.

Crystal kept up the pressure with both her hand and her mouth until she was satisfied Robert's anger had subsided. She wanted him focused on pumping her mouth with hot cum. By the time Kathleen got big dick Rufus on Beth's back to fuck her pussy, ole Robert would be so hot to see the show he would forget all about what was spoken. The cuckholding of Mr. Robert would soon be complete. Oh sure, Beth would give Robert some pussy now and again, but only after Rufus had had his fill of her pussy would Robert get any. And Beth's fine fine ass was off limits to both Rufus and Robert. That was Kathleen's property.

Kathleen snaked Beth's ass with the crop that had a spade design tip. The crop tip was slightly

limber and would flex a bit when swung. Deftly Kathleen could and did wield the crop in such a manner as to smack Beth right on her pussy lips or on her bulging clit. Beth would howl when Kathleen struck her plump pussy.

Robert watched from outside. His breathing was ragged. His dick was rock hard and the lovely woman sucking his dick excited him. The nasty talk from within the room where he spied on his wife and her Mistress drove him up the wall. A part of Robert thought the talk about the dog fucking Beth was just talk. It was a sex aide for the women. Another part of him wanted to see his pretty wife Beth doggy fucked. That was HOT HOT HOT! Robert thought to himself.

Kathleen spoke to Beth using her command voice. "Stew a moment hot pussy bitch. Think of that massive huge red hot doggy dick that is going to fuck you better than you ever thought you could be fucked. I have to check something. Actually I have to check Rufus. I know he is becoming very anxious. When I return, I shall have him on a leash and Mommy will stretch your hot pussy for you. I know you could take him without being stretched, but I must admit darling, I love fist fucking you. You are soooo fucking HOT Beth!"

Small streams of cum began to shoot from Robert's dick. Expert fellatrix Crystal quickly pulled Robert's dick from her mouth. She pressed her thumbnail just under the crown of Robert's dick on the underside. Pain shot through Robert but the ejaculation contractions immediately ceased. Crystal licked up his dick like it was a popsicle. "Hurts I know, but that little trick makes you store your hot cum. Don't worry lover boy. Those two inside have me so hot I am going to drain your sweet dick of every drop of cum you have in you."

Kathleen walked quickly to her bedroom. She had her security center in a small 8 by 8 room that was off of her huge closet. Kathleen looked to be sure the birdhouse camera had captured Robert with his dick jammed down Crystal's throat. Kathleen rewound the back-up copy of the external hard drive confirming that Crystal had indeed had no problem getting Robert to go along with having his dick sucked. Now for Robert to see first hand who owned his hot wife's hot pussy!

Kathleen returned to the play room with a huge mix breed canine.

The animal was 41 inches tall at the shoulders. His huge head had a broad snout and his liquid brown eyes were set far apart. His floppy ears perked as Kathleen led him into the room. The big dog stopped and cocked his head sniffing loudly at the air. The pungent aroma of female pussy juices filled the dog's nostrils. Rufus growled a tad.

Kathleen led the big dog to the front of the bench. Using the toe of her boot she lifted Beth's chin and face from the padded deck. "Look at him hot cunt. Look at your lover boy. He smells you and he wants your pussy. Look Beth, his dick is just peeking out. He is going to give it to you little whore girl. That huge red dick is going to plow new ground in your hot pussy. Is his dick peeking out at you darling?"

"OHHH fuck yeah" Beth squealed. His dick is coming out. OHHHH Mommy, I don't know if can take it. I want it, but I don't know if I can take it."

"You are going to take it Bitch." You are going to take every millimeter of his dick. Rufus is going to put his mark and his brand on your pussy."

Beth mewed and wailed at these last words from Kathleen. She weaved her ass in small tight circles trying for and inwardly begging for some clit and pussy attention. Kathleen smirked. "Hot little bitch wants this doggy dick bad."

Beth groaned, "AHHH-HAAAA. I DO!"

Kathleen came back to Beth with a small glass. She told Beth to open her mouth. Kathleen inserted some powder into Beth's mouth. She placed the glass to Beth's lips and told her to sip and swallow. Nervously Beth did. Looking at Kathleen with questions in her eyes, Kathleen softly stroked Beth's cheek answering the unasked question.

"Remember a couple of weeks ago you had those back spasms while we were playing tennis? And I gave you a half of a prescription muscle relaxer. I ground up the other half and gave it to you now. You have to relax your kegel's and not tense up for Rufus' humongous pecker. The relaxer will help you do that." Beth nodded her head and said, "Thank you Mommy."

Kathleen resumed her sitting on the stool next to Beth. She began stroking Beth's sinner thighs. Soft long strokes from just inside Beth's knees all the way up to her pussy lips. Kathleen had a touch that was exquisite. Beth purred like a kitten as Kathleen stroked her and talked to her.

"You just love doggy dick doncha Baby?"

"Unnh-hunh, Mommy. I do love it. From the first second Rebel got his hot dick in my pussy, I knew I would be a puppy cum slut."

"You gonna give Rufus some of that sweet pussy, Baby?"

"OHHH fuck yeah Mommy. I'm gonna give Rufus the best pussy he ever had. That puppy will never want another pussy but mine. I promise you. He is gonna get all the pussy he wants."

"Whose pussy is this little cunt whore?" Is this Robert's pussy?"

"OHHH no Mommy. Robert hasn't had any of this pussy for months and months. He gets a blow job and that it all. This is doggy pussy Mommy. All doggy dick pussy and only doggy dick pussy."

Red swam through Robert's eyes as he listened to the trash talk. He was going to kill Beth he thought to himself. Then Crystal removed his dick from her mouth and said, "don't worry lover. I got all the pussy you will ever want or need" Robert groaned loudly. Crystal stood and pushed her shorts and panties to her ankles. Tanking Robert's hand, she drug it slowly through the swamp of her wet pussy. "See baby. I am all hot and wet for you. Crystal wants your dick. You wanna put it in me lover boy?"

Kathleen had worked three fingers deep into Beth's pussy. She would finger fuck her hard and fast then slow the tempo while twisting her fingers to and from. She rubbed the soft pads of her fingers over Beth's rubbery spongy tissue G Spot. Beth quivered and rocked her ass back on Kathleen's hand and fingers.

"Ohhh yeah girl. Mommy is gonna open this hot pussy for Rufus' huge red doggy dick."

Kathleen inserted her fourth finger into Beth's pussy. She finger fucked the hot bitch harder than before. "Take it hot pussy bitch. Take my hand in your dripping wet cunt. Rufus is gonna give you that big dick baby. You want it too don't you bitch?" Kathleen turned her head toward the window and smiled.

Kathleen folded her thumb into the palm of her hand. She slowly twisted her hand back and forth like a drill bit on a boring rig. Kathleen's hand slid, slipped and pierced Beth's pussy like a needle through a piece of cotton cloth. Beth worked her ass and pussy back on the hand and fingers. Beth wanted to get fucked. And she wanted to get fucked now!

"Are you gonna make Rufus happy Baby pussy girl?" Kathleen asked Beth. "Are you going to make his dick come all the out and play? Do you think you should really do something special for Rufus and his big dick that is going to fuck you silly? Big dick Rufus gonna fuck my hot puppy whore's

brains out! What is little puppy pussy Beth gonna do for Rufus? Tell Mommy Baby. Tell Mommy what you are going to do that is really special for Rufus?"

"SUCK HIS DICK Mommy. Bethie is gonna suck Rufus' dick. I'm gonna give him the best blow job ever. His dick is gonna swell and fill my mouth. He is gonna shoot and spurt hot hot cum down my throat faster than I can swallow. Gonna suck his dick off and suck off his dick!"

Beth wailed long and loud at Kathleen and her own vulgarity. She rocked her ass hard and faster on Kathleen fist buried deep in her pussy. Kathleen had experienced Beth and her wanton behavior when she was really hot and worked up many times. Kathleen knew that Beth was nearing the point at which her pussy would control her brain, her heart, her emotions and her mouth.

Kathleen continued to work her fingers into Beth's smoldering cunt. Beth opened her legs as wide as the restraints would allow in order to accommodate Kathleen's fist punching her pussy. Kathleen wiggled her hand open inside of Beth's pussy. Beth felt Kathleen's finger pushing at her cervix. Kathleen remarked how soft and open Beth was and that the muscle relaxer was really working. Beth felt a finger slip past her cervix and enter her womb. Beth was on fire with lust. She lost control and squirted pussy juice all over Kathleen's hand. Beth fucked Kathleen's her hand like a mad woman. Kathleen knew that Beth had lost it. Her pussy was in control now.

"Is this Rufus' pussy little slut? Is this doggy pussy or is this Robert's pussy for his puny dick?" Kathleen pinched Beth's clit and continued to fist fuck her although the younger woman had just had a violent orgasm. "Keep fucking bitch. Keep that ass and pussy moving Bitch. Ole Rufus ain't gonna let you stop fucking just because you cum and squirt on his dick." Beth moved her ass faster and got back in sync with Kathleen's fist fucking her cunt.

"Answer me puppy pussy bitch. Whose pussy is this? Come on slut whore. Who owns this pussy?"

"RUUUUU-FAA- USSSSS. Rufus owns my pussy. This is HIS pussy. It is a doggy pussy. Only doggy dick can fuck this pussy. Robert can't have this pussy. His little dick cannot do this pussy any good at all. Only doggy dick, huge red swollen cum dripping doggy dick can have this pussy."

Beth was so fucking hot her pussy itched like crazy. She would have fucked a snake if Kathleen had held it. Kathleen's fingers and hand moved inside of Beth like a piston. Every fiber of Beth's being was screaming for release. In moments, Beth squirted and screamed again. Her orgasm was like a huge tidal wave washing over her, engulfing her, sending her soaring. Beth collapsed into the padded support of the breeding bench. Beth and Kathleen both knew that Beth's craving for doggy dick was just beginning. Kathleen smiled and withdrew her hand.

Beth was so fucking hot her pussy itched like crazy. She would have fucked a snake if Kathleen had held it. Kathleen's fingers and hand moved inside of Beth like a piston. Every fiber of Beth's being was screaming for release. In moments, Beth squirted and screamed again. Her orgasm was like a huge tidal wave washing over her, engulfing her, sending her soaring. Beth collapsed into the padded support of the breeding bench. Beth and Kathleen both knew that Beth's craving for doggy dick was just beginning. Kathleen smiled and withdrew her hand.

Beth was breathing hard. Her panting sounded as though she had just broken the surface of water after being under for 2 full minutes. Unconsciously her hips and ass rocked and swayed although Kathleen was no longer fist fucking her scorched pussy. Beth knew that Robert had every word uttered by Beth. Between Beth's ranting about who owned her pussy and the way in which Crystal kept Robert sexed up, Beth suspected Robert's emotions were in a huge pendulum swing. He wanted to kill Beth for her sayings and he wanted to sink his dick in Crystal's hot wet pussy.

Outside the partially open window, Crystal was slow jacking Robert's dick. As drops of pre-cum would ooze from the swollen head, Crystal would eagerly lap them up with her tongue. She looked at Robert and asked, "can you go a couple of times big boy? I think they are just getting started in there! I want a load from you in my mouth and another in my sweet pussy."

Robert bit his finger to stifle a long loud moan. He nodded a quick but quite affirmative assent to Crystal. Crystal put one finger to her lips making a 'shush'. She stood and slowly stepped out of her tight shorts and thong that she had pushed to her ankles. Robert leered at her plump bare pussy lips. Another involuntary contraction prompted a spurt of pre-cum to ooze from the head of his dick. Crystal bent at the waist and demonstrating her taut body she sucked the pre-cum from Robert's dick. Crystal's top joined the shorts and thong. She then finished undressing Robert. This touch added to the video being taped.

Crystal sank back to her knees. She gripped Robert's throbbing dick and licked up the length of the underside of his shaft. Another pair of pre-cum droplets came forth for Crystal to lap. She slowly slid her wet silk lips and tongue over Robert's dick. She exhaled and opened her throat by relaxing her neck muscles. Robert's compact dick went easily down Crystal's throat and she began to suck it in earnest. Robert quickly caught the rhythm of her sucking and pumped his hips in perfect time.

Kathleen had left the play room while Beth was coming down from her last orgasm. Hastily, Kathleen trotted to her security room and peeked at the secondary dvd being copied. Stopping the copy mode from the PC, she rewound the dvd to review what had occurred outside. Satisfied that Crystal was doing as instructed, Beth went back to the play room. She stopped in front of Beth and commanded in loving voice. "time to make Rufus happy baby. You gonna do it for Mommy and for him? You gonna suck him good?"

Beth's brain was a sexual bomb ignited by electric wave length. Flip the switch, the wave length started, and Beth was a fuck machine. Robert had never learned this about his bride. In fact, in addition to bringing his Vienna sausage dick to the bed, Robert did not bring a lot of imagination, creativity, or ideas to the bedroom that would energize the waves to make Beth hotter than solar sun spots.

Kathleen's range of scale in her voice and her nasty word vocabulary were fail safe switches to make energize the waves to Beth's brain. Faster than the speed of light, Beth would switch to a raving, horny nymph would do anything for sexual pleasure and release. Kathleen's voice and her words, coupled with the long wet semi rough tongue of her dogs flipped the switch in Beth's brain faster than a speeding bullet.

"Yeah Mommy. I'm gonna suck Rufus so good. I gonna make his doggy dick huge and hard. He is gonna fuck me so good. THIS IS HIS PUSSY. I AM HIS BITCH. Rufus is gonna cum so much today he will need a vacation. Hee hee hee!"

Kathleen unclipped Rufus' leash. She led the huge canine to Beth. Beth trembled as Rufus walked around her stopping at her upraised ass. Beth pussy drooled drippings from Kathleen's fisting and from sheer anticipation of how Rufus would take her. Dipping his head slightly, Rufus' long tongue lashed out to make a long slurping swipe from Beth's swollen clit through her pussy lip slit and ass crack over her squeezed asshole. Beth squealed as the massive dog's tongue wormed a few inches inside her smoking hot cunt.

"Come on, Rufus! Do it for Beth! Lick it baby... lick Beth's hot little pussy for her!" Beth lewdly whispered.

The obscene thought of what she was doing inspired frantic jolts of raging excitement to course

through Beth's hot body.

Turning to the side to eagerly watch in the wall mirror, Beth's mouth hung open as the big dog moved closer to her pussy. Beth's knees felt like jello. Then, unimaginable sensations of unbridled lust stabbed within her as she saw the long wet tongue snake forth and slurp her soaking wet pussy. "Ooohhhh, this was beyond obscenity," Beth's brain concluded. To Beth, it seemed as though Rufus' tongue had spread her pussy open. How could this be Beth wondered? It was though the huge dog could reason out what most excited and aroused Beth.

Rufus' long and thick animal-tongue wetly snaked out, curling at the tip as it splayed open the searing fervid, sensitive lips of her pouting pussy! It laved the very seeping, inflamed mouth of her fuck hole infusing more scorching heat inward. Rufus' hot tongue twisted at the delicate bud of Beth's hotly quivering clitoris!

Again and again without the slightest urging the handsome brute repeated his fiery lingual caresses of Beth's cunt and clit. The young wife squealed and wailed her pleadings to continue, go harder and deeper, as her frame thrust obscenely forward and back on the bench.

The delicate scent of Beth's aroused loins filled Rufus' keen nostrils. He ardently stroked his long, thick tongue through her soaking wet pink flesh.

"Oh, oh god yes, darling... like that! Lick it good!" Beth hissed. "Oh you sweet, sweet red tongued devil. You eat me out better than anyone or anything. Ooohhhh, faster, baby, faster! Robert can never eat pussy like this. He is the worst at oral, and after Rufus, no man could compare when it comes to eating pussy."

"You just wait until this thick dick demon gets his red hot penis up your scalding hot pussy. You think Rufus can eat pussy? Bitch, he fucks pussy way better than he eats it. You are going to learn that first hand in a few moments."

Beth's mind was a blank to everything but the sensations she felt from the dog's licking tongue. She heard him whimper from deep in his throat. Her brain fantasized that Rufus was whimpering due to the succulent taste of her sweet hot pussy. Beth turned her head to gaze back at the huge beast. His great brown eyes raised to meet hers, and a jolt of pure raw lust surged through Beth's pussy and stomach.

Again and again his scorching tongue eagerly slewed through and over her quivering plump pussy lips and clit. Rufus would drag his wide flat tongue through the moistly glistening crevice of her openly spread pussy upward and over the snug, tightly puckered hole of her tight little ass. As he did, Beth would screech, squeal, or wail like a school girl. Rufus licking Beth's cunt and palpitating clitoris, fanned the growing flames inside her like a bellows!

How long it unceasingly went on without letup, Beth in her erotic intoxication had no idea, only that it did,
the heavenly loving tongue licking wildly through and over her wet, seething pussy flesh until she was
frenziedly whimpering and squirming beneath it!

Beth suddenly was aware that the magnificent hot tongue had ceased its laving delight. She turned to look back speaking, "What's wrong, Rufus darling? Do it? Don't stop! Beth wants you to do it!"

But he didn't! Kathleen had pulled the huge dog back by his leash. His long wide red tongue licked circles around her jowls capturing every miniscule droplet of Beth's hot pussy sauce. Kathleen

tapped Rufus on his rump and massive animal sat. The desperately inflamed Beth saw it then! His dick! Breathless, she gasped at the sight of it. The pole of red doggy flesh glistened. Emerging from its protective hairy sheath, the hardened doggy penis continued to grow as Beth licked her lips in want and anticipation. Rufus' big dick was wet and thick. The pointed tip dripped and dangled as it drooped toward the floor from its own weight.

"Oh My God!" Beth thought. This dick was huge. Rebel had a dick much larger than Robert. And Rufus was much larger than Rebel. Beth moaned as the realization that she had fired the handsome animal to this very point of arousal registered somewhere in her insanely lusted mind.

Kathleen walked Rufus to the front of the breeding bench. She clipped his leash to a small ring attached to the wall. She unfastened the Velcro cuffs that secured Beth's wrists to the base of the front portion of the bench. Kathleen lifted Beth's chin and spoke in a low but firm tone.

"Rufus is a Prince of the mix breed nation. In canine circles, he is regarded and revered as a god. His potency virility, stamina, as well as the proportions of his dick are not equaled by any dog of any breed. Years of research and testing have gone into producing big dick males like Rufus. I expect you, NO I DEMAND that you give Rufus' dick the proper respect and attention it so richly deserves. After all, his dick is going to power fuck your hot sweet pussy better than it has ever been fucked. Therefore it is only just that you do the same for his dick. You better give him the best blow job ever and the best pussy he will ever get. Do I make myself clear little puppy pussy girl?"

"OHH Mommy, I promise you and I promise Mr. big dick Rufus that I shall suck and fuck him better than anyone could or would. I am going to worship his dick. After all, I want him to make his bitch. I want Rufus to make me his pussy. I want Rufus to want to fuck only me. If 10 girl pussies were here on hands and knees for him to fuck, I want him to fuck mine first and always. I need his dick. I love his dick. I love him. RUFUS OWNS ME AND HE OWNS MY PUSSY. NOW AND ALWAYS."

"And what of Robert darling, is he going to get your pussy?"

"If Rufus allows him to have my pussy, he may have it. But he gets it when Rufus is finished with it, and only if Rufus grants him permission. MY pussy belongs to Rufus and only Rufus."

These words pierced Robert thru and thru, but with his tiny dick in Crystal's mouth, the verbal daggers were not as fatal as they seemed. Robert pumped his hips and Crystal sucked his dick. In moments Robert was cumming in Crystal's vacuum like maw. His cum splashed in her mouth and throat. Crystal moaned joyfully and swallowed Robert's warm load.

Kathleen unclipped Rufus and brought him to face Beth. Clipping Rufus' leash to a ring on Beth's collar,

"OK, you hot pussy puppy slut. Love on his dick. Make it super hard for your sweet pussy."

Beth reached forward with both hands. Lovingly and with great care she lightly grasped Rufus' huge red dick. The big dog whimpered like a pup. Oh, the beautiful darling, she thought, clinging to his dick and avidly beginning to stroke it. Gently, Beth worked the hairy protective skin back and forth. Rufus' huge head hung low. His hot drool drizzled onto Beth's shoulder. Rufus eagerly licked Beth's face, neck and shoulder.

Rufus' huge red dick seemed to grow before her very eyes. The tip of that long, thick hardness, inched forward closer and nearer to Beth's wet warm lips. Her tongue slipped slowly forward until it touched Rufus' dick. A huge spurt of puppy pre-cum spurted to strike Beth's partially open mouth.

With a low lust-inspired moan, Beth parted her lush, warm lips to let the slender forepart of Rufus's slick dick slide between them. The torrid moistness of her eager mouth took in over 8 inches of rock hard doggy dick. The tapered tip of Rufus' fuck hammer brushed the depths of Beth's throat! Softly but surely holding the hot dick in her hand, Beth washed 3 sides of Rufus' dick with her slobbery hot tongue. Beth's want and need to have Rufus' dick and his scalding hot cum in her mouth and in her pussy was irresistible. Some small part of Beth screamed at the unnatural act she was performing, but that notion was rapidly discarded with the next huge spurt of puppy pre-cum down her throat.

Her brain swam with the spinning intoxication of the lewd, unspeakable act she was performing with the huge dog. Rufus' thick, pulsating dick tasted as good if not better than any man she had ever sucked. Rufus was so strong and virile, so hot and hard, his dick continued to swell in length, girth, and hardness in Beth's sweaty palm.

Beth heard the high-pitched animal-whimper as she continued to suck and lick the hot inflamed dick of her new lover. She began to suck and twirl her tongue around his long, thick dick to repay him for the supreme pleasure he had bestowed on her when he licked her to numerous squirting screaming orgasms. She felt his powerful body jerking and pressing forward. She brushed one exploring hand along his hairy belly to his huge, sperm-filled balls. Beth cupped them warmly and lightly. Beth was gulping over 9 inches of dog dick down her gob. She could feel the presence of Rufus' huge knob pressing against her lips. Rufus whimpered again.

Kathleen cooed to the huge dog, "easy baby. Hot pussy Beth is gonna suck Mama's boy bone dry. Don't worry Rufus honey, Beth is gonna milk your dick all day long." The soft voice caused Rufus to begin pumping his dick rhythmically between the clasped oval of Beth's sucking lips.

The smooth length of Rufus' his growing dick fucked into Beth's round mouth in perfect cadence. God, it was like honey in her mouth. Beth wondered what his animal-cum would taste like? Would it be salty like a man's cum? Would it be watery or thick? Would it be as hot as his dick? Could Rufus shoot and spurt squirting jets of cum for what seemed like an endless amount of time? s different?

Rufus had reached the animal point of no return. The sensations he felt as Beth sucked his diamond hard dick were unlike any he had ever sensed. As though a dam had burst, Rufus pressed his massive red dick firmly to Beth's full red lips. What the beautiful young woman was something not fully covered in his training. Beth took the dog's thick hard dick up inside her warm wet mouth. Rufus emitted a long howl and sunami like spurts of hot tick doggy cum splashed and swirled down Beth's throat.

Rufus pumped his haunches and cum shot like bullets from a machine gun into Beth's mouth. The young wife swallowed, sucked, swallowed, and gulped all she could so as not to spill a droplet of Rufus's hot cum. The manner in which the huge dog fucked her mouth sent a telepathic message from Rufus to her.

"This is how I am going to fuck that hot pussy of yours, bitch. I am going to knot you and seal my huge red dick inside you. I am going to shoot loads and loads of my hot puppy cream deep into your womb. I am going to make you my bitch. Make you my woman. Make you my wife. I own you hot pussy Beth!"

The huge dog pumped the fine hot pussy bitch for almost a half an hour. Beth's jaw ached from sucking the big red doggy dick. Rufus had deposited more cum in Beth's gob than she ever imagined could be produced by 5 men let alone 1 dog! Beth finally released Rufus' dick from her mouth but she retained her hand grip on it. Rufus sand to his side on the floor in front of Beth. Beth kept him

hard and occasionally would lick up the humongous fuck pole.

Softly Beth spoke to the dog, "oh no baby. Mama is going to keep you hard. You and that dick are not finished by a long shot. You are going to fuck me a half dozen times today. You are going to take my pussy your way. It is your pussy Rufus. Fuck it. Fuck it hard fast and deep for mama. Give my pussy the dick it needs. The dick it craves. Give my pussy the dick that Robert can never give it! FUCK ME RUFUS BABY. MAKE BETHIE YOUR PUSSY WHORE!"

Beth's soft jacking of Rufus' dick interspersed with her long slow licks kept the great dog's dick at rigid attention. Kathleen would finger fuck Beth slow and deep using 2-3 or 4 fingers in Beth's pussy depending how high up the orgasmic scale she wanted the younger woman to climb yet not cum. Kathleen would smack Beth's fine tight ass while streams of nasty trash talk kept spewing forth to further incinerate Beth's brain and cunt.

Beth was helpless to think rationally. She made no effort to do so. Her eyes glowed with the knowledge that soon Rufus' would be draped over her back. His hot breath and drool would be on her neck. His fore legs and paws would tightly grip her about her waist. His claws might scratch her torso, but it matter not. These were marks she would wear proudly as proof of whose bitch she was and who owned her pussy. Beth's thoughts wandered to lasciviousness of what she intended to allow the dog to do to her. What she WANTED THE DOG TO DO TO HER!

Kathleen stopped plunging and ramming her fingers into Beth's soaked pussy. Removing her dripping finger she pinched Beth's super hard and super exposed clit. Placing her pussy juiced fingers to Beth's mouth, she made the hot woman lick and suck her own juices. Kathleen mewed to Beth, "Are you ready for that dog dick baby? You ready to give Rufus that pussy? You ready to get what your pussy wants and needs? Come on bitch, tell Mommy what you hot cunt aches for. Tell me little puppy pussy bitch!"

"Rufus—RUUUU-FUS and his big dick. I want it Mommy. I want Rufus to make me his bitch. His bitch for life!! I need his big dick. I need it soooooo bad Mommy. In my pussy. Fucking me! Make Rufus fuck me Mommy. I promise I will give him the best pussy ever!"

Kathleen pushed Beth's head down to the front base of the bench. She clipped a short leash from the bench to the collar around Beth's neck. Murmuring to Beth how Rufus was going to big dick fuck and ruin her for any man, Kathleen pressed a small button on the base of the bench. A nearly silent 'whir' could be heard. A small hydraulic pump driven by an electric motor slightly dropped the portion of the bench supporting Beth's torso while raising the padded portion that supported her hips. This raised Beth's ass and pussy well into the air.

The bench padded rest from Beth's hips also slid toward Beth's head. This compressed Beth's position into a more frog like one. Her obscenely upraised pussy was a well of molten fire! Beth could turn her head and look back toward her ass. Kathleen had Rufus by the leash and was talking softly to him. Noting that Beth was looking at them, Kathleen pulled Rufus more toward her. Rufus was in profile to Beth's line of vision. His huge wet dick dangled from his hairy sheath and balls like something Beth might expect of a stud pony! The tip of Rufus huge dick nearly scraped over the floor.

"Oh God Mommy! Let Rufus crawl up between my thighs," Beth half-blurted. "Let him do it! Come on, baby! Fuck your Beth!" Kathleen reached down to stroke Beth's pussy. It was a lewd, goading gesture. "Now Rufus now! Fuck her boy! Fuck her before she loses her mind! Make that your pussy Rufus. Come on big dick boy. DO HER HARD! Beth wants it. You want it don't you bitch!"

All Beth could do was squeal and go, "AHHHHH-HAAAA!! I want that doggy dick and I want it bad."

Rufus had all the instinct intentions of doing exactly as commanded. He had hesitated momentarily as he had been trained. This allowed the bitch to settle and prepare herself for his heavy body weight as he mounted her to give her the dick. His heart pounded in heavy animal heat. This bitch was ready or more ready than any pussy bitch he had ever fucked. This bitch wanted to get doggy fucked hard and deep.

Kathleen patted Beth's ass. "Up Rufus. Up boy. Get the pussy. Get Bethie's pussy big boy. She wants to give it to you. She wants you to take her pussy. Bethie wants Rufus to make her a real bitch."

Every word was like a sharp red hot needle into Beth's brain and ultimately her pussy. Her vaginal juices flowed so copiously they dripped from her cunt like a broken fire main onto the base of the padded bench. The aroma would have distracted Rufus from mounting Beth had Kathleen not been there to lead the massive dog by his collar. Kathleen moved Rufus forward and he easily mounted Beth. Beth could feel the wiry hair of his under belly rubbing and prickling her sensitive skin between her spread legs. As Rufus hunched over Beth and began to pump his haunches to find her pussy with his dick, his hot breath caused her shiver.

"Oh he is gonna give it you Baby," Kathleen hissed. "His dick is out and as soon as he feels that white hot wetness flowing from your sweet opened pussy he will get the pointy tip just sliding in your silky cunt. He will slam his hips forward and drive over 9 inches in you all at once. You are going to take over 13 inches of doggy dick and knot, you sweet puppy pussy girl. Robert's little Vienna sausage dick is history as far as your pussy is concerned." Kathleen words caused tiny whimpers to bleat from both dog and girl.

Rufus hugged his new lover's hips and pulled her to him. Rufus squatted partially on his hind legs to do Beth well. His natural instinct was to bury his huge hot dick deep up her hotly screaming little pussy. Immediately, he sensed his sperm-bloated testicles brush Beth's swollen tender pussy lips. Faster than the eye could follow, Rufus slammed his body into Beth's taut buttocks as he fucked his new slut with his rapid-fire pace!

"Aaagghhh! Uuunnhhhh!" Beth gasped out at the unbelievable penetration of his massive hard dick. Rufus' huge pole spread Beth's passion-dilated pussy passage open farther than it had ever been stretched. Ten hard thrusts, maybe more, had pumped up into her hotly flaming pussy-hole while she was still trying to acclimate to the first! The powerful animal pumped his searing dog-dick deep up into the far hidden depths of Beth's passion-filled belly! She gasped, groaned, moaned, squealed, and sobbed like a child as Rufus fucked her harder, deeper, and faster than she ever dreamed. Beth's mind became a blank of lust and desire.

Delights of unbelievable ecstasy quickly filled her lewd submissive senses. Beth groaned and squirmed salaciously around the colossus red dog dick. She strained to rock her hips and roll her ass on the scarlet rod of hotly stiff dog-dick slithering in and out of her stuffed pussy. Rufus' wet, hot breath-whipped over her back, shoulders and neck as the dog fucked his red penis into her to the very hilt.

Nearly faster than the eye could follow his hips drove his huge red dick deeper and deeper into Beth's drenched pussy. With every hard pound into her fuck hole Beth would moan and wail, "Yes! YES! Yes Rufus! Give Bethie that dick. Fuck your pussy Rufus Baby. It is your pussy! Take it. Take your pussy Rufus boy."

"Ooohhhh Mommy Kathleen, Rufus' dick is so hot and hard!" Beth whispered. "God, can I take it up

in me? Oh, I've got to...got to! I need it so bad, Mommy. Do it, baby! Ram that huge dick into me and fuck your Beth out of her mind!"

"Aaagghhh! Uuunnhhhh!" Beth gasped out at the unbelievable penetration of his massive hard dick as it spread her passion-dilated pussy passage open than father than ever. Ten thrusts at least, maybe more, had pumped up into her hotly flaming pussy-hole while she was still trying to acclimate to the first! Like the powerful animal he was, his searing dog-dick fucked deep up into the far hidden depths of her passion-filled belly! She gasped and cringed beneath him, her mind a blank of sensual lust and desire.

Delights of ecstasy quickly filled Beth's lewd submissive body. She groaned and squirmed salaciously on his scarlet rod. Beth focused on opening and pushing her pussy up to him. Squishy sounds of dick pounding wet pussy filled the play room as Rufus' doggy dick slithered in and out of Beth's stuffed pussy. Rufus's heavy, sperm-bloated balls slapped heavily against Beth's swollen blood engorged pussy lips.

Base lust saturated her naked body as she sinuously pumped her rounded hips upward onto his thickening dick as it skewered deeper and deeper into her raging hot belly! Furiously, Rufus fucked Beth. Kathleen knew Beth would soon strain to cum and cum and cum. She was holding back waiting until the pleasure washed totally over her and she could let completely loose.

With shameless, whimpering mewls, the lust-drunken young wife furiously rotated her hungry hips and ass up to the huge dog. Rufus ground his huge dick in the swallowing walls of her pussy. Beth screeched a blissful cry of ravished passion.

Kathleen used that moment to strike. With her soft tasseled pussy whip she struck Beth's ass as Rufus fucked her. Kathleen would flick the pussy whip under Beth's belly and some of the tassels would sting her rock hard clit and her soft swollen pussy lips.

"Whose pussy is that bitch?" Kathleen asked. "Say it you fucking puppy pussy whore. Whose pussy is that?"

"OOOOHHHH< GAAAАWWWDDD." Beth sobbed. Rufus... Rufus, Rufus' pussy. Only Rufus' pussy."

"You going to give Robert any pussy bitch?" Kathleen hissed as she swung the pussy whip even harder. The WHAP-WHAP-WHAP-WHAP sound of soft leather tassels against lust laden flesh were like a hypnotic metronome in Beth's ears. 'Answer me slut whore! Are you going to give Robert any more pussy, or is this NOW Rufus' pussy?"

"RUFUS!! ALL FOR RUFUS, MOMMY! No pussy for Robert. He can fuck his tiny dick into my hand or his hand. Rufus has claimed this pussy. Rufus has fucked this pussy better than any could ever fuck it. This is his pussy and only his pussy."

Kathleen smiled and turned to the window. She wanted Robert to know that his lovely young wife was owned by a bid huge dog with a huge red dick.

Beth's eyes bulged in passion as her impending huge orgasm began to unwind within her. Rufus was locked in Beth's cunt and his red dick was shooting powerful blasts of super hot puppy cum deep into Beth's womb. Beth squeezed her cunt tightly on Rufus' dick and knot milking it of cum and making the huge dog whimper.

"Ooohhh my lover... fuck me... fuck me, you magnificent darling!" Beth gasped. "Fuck your pussy

Rufus. It is your pussy. Only your pussy!" Fuck it my darling. Make Mama's pussy cum."

Rufus's heart overflowed with basic animal-passion for his naked new lover. She whined in a low, almost crying voice as she begged and pleaded for Rufus to fuck her harder, deeper and faster. The wet heat of her pussy passage was clung greedily to his pounding doggy dick.

Beth raised her head to wail out a guttural, animalistic groan from deep in her throat. Her glazed blue eyes grew large and unseeing. "Ooohhh... ooohhh... god, lover... I can't stand it! I'm going mad! FUCK ME! FUCK ME! FUCK ME!"

She started to wail continuously as spasm after spasm rocked her body. Deep I her pussy she could feel hot jets of doggy cum blast against her inner flesh. Beth shrieked and thrust her convulsing young loins up

onto Rufus' consummating dog-dick. Rufus responded with a forward, downward stabbing. His huge hard dick jerked inside her. Hot puppy cum spewed out into her constricting belly with long, liquid spurts!

Again, Beth erotically screamed. Her smooth taut buttocks began to contract convulsively. Raw animal passion filled her raging belly spreading like a dry prairie grass fire from her pussy through her body. Beth shook her head and her long hair flailed from side to side. Soon the warm mixed trickle of human-animal cream seeped from her tightly clasped pussy lips and down her thighs. Beth lovingly milked her lover's slowly deflating dick of the last droplets of the precious liquid of his lust. She groaned softly letting her head fall back to the padded rest. A long sigh of enchanted relief escaped her as she felt Rufus' softened dick slip from her wetly flooded pussy mouth with a low wet sucking sound.

"Yes Baby." Kathleen said. "You are Rufus' whore now. You will drop and blow him or give him pussy whenever he wants it. He owns your pussy. In fact, Rufus owns you. Maybe I should have you move over here and marry you to him. What do you think?"