

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



“Brrii-iinnng, Brrii-iinnng, Brrii-iinnng, Brrii-iinnng.”

“Damn incessant phone,” thought Amy as she pushed her body up from the chair to answer the device. Waddling in route to the phone, she again wondered why she again forgot to have Edward move the phone and its charger to the end table adjacent the chair in which she spent most of the day. Four months pregnant, and actually not at all over weight, Amy due to her short stature, short waist, wide hips appeared to be much larger than she actually was.

“Hello,” she answered.

“Hey Girl! How the hell are you? I just got back, am unloading all my gear and junk, and had to call my fave girl and see how my niece/nephew is doing? I am still going to be an auntie aren’t I? Cum-on woman, cat got your tongue, you aren’t speaking! Hello!!”

Stifling a giggle Amy said, “Well Kat, you don’t give me much of chance to talk. You are informative, telling, asking, prodding, probing, me with endless information and requests for an update, and I can’t get a word in with you.”

“OK, OK, OK, you are right. Sorry. I am just so excited to be back and to get you on the phone. Listen, I am coming over to get you. We can have tea and a light lunch and catch up. You talk while I put all my stuff away.” Kathleen answered her best friend.

“Kat, I am not dressed to go anywhere. And frankly I don’t feel like getting dressed. Can we do it again another time?” Amy politely asked.

“Hell NO, and I don’t care how you look cause you always look great to me. I am on my way. Even if you are in your housecoat, you are coming over and spending the day with me. And I am not taking no for an answer.” Kathleen responded.

Amy Elizabeth (nee Andrews) Barton and Kathleen Claire Donnelson had been friends for 10 years. They were about 10 years different in age, with Kathleen being the older of them. They had met at a local department store catalog photo assignment. Kathleen was the photographer and Amy one of the teen models selected to show the upcoming spring and summer line of clothes. Amy was then a college soph, 19 years old, with an angelic face. Although not a classic model body, Amy was so photogenic that the local merchants just loved her. They would wait until she was available to have their catalogs done.

Kathleen was then 30, an accomplished photographer with some national and international credits to her name. She resided in the same mid size community where she had gone to college. Her deep sense of gratitude and loyalty to the local store merchants, who gave her a chance and work when she was beginning her career, compelled her to make time for them and their annual catalogs.

Now Amy was 30, married, and pregnant with her first child. Her best friend, confidant, counselor, and personal photographer Kathleen was 41, and had just returned from shooting the devastation of a typhoon that had ravaged the Philippines. Amy had learned she was pregnant while Kathleen was away, and had broken then news to her friend via Skype. Now back and armed with a zillion questions and comments, Kat did what came natural. She called her best friend.

Twenty minutes later, Kathleen arrived at Amy’s suburban estate in a battered 16 year old Blazer. Dashing from the vehicle to the opening door, Kathleen grasped, hugged, and squeezed her friend so tightly that Amy felt squashed. Laughing and both trying to speak, the two finally took a step back and exchanged ‘kisses, hugs, hellos, missed you so much, so happy you are back’. Amy pulled her front door closed. She heard the lock click. Arm in arm with Kathleen, the two walked to Kat’s

vehicle.

Kathleen had seduced Amy during and after the original photo shoot. They had been lovers and an item for almost a year. In the end, Amy's involvement in Sapphic life was more experimental than commitment. Kathleen on the other hand was all commitment. Never the less, when Amy decided that a heterosexual lifestyle was her thing, and when Kathleen was back in town and in residence, she and Kathleen were still the best of friends and companions.

Driving back to Kathleen's country house, Kat asked about Amy's health, commented on the fact that Amy had not gained a lot of weight, on the pure radiance of her face, how pretty were her skin and complexion, how her hair shone, and her eyes sparked, and on her overall beauty. Amy sat quietly wringing her hands in her lap. Ever tuned in, Kat slowed her rapid staccato statements and queries as she saw 2 huge tears fall from her friends cheeks.

Kathleen reached out and caught Amy's left hand in her right. Clutching her friends hand Kat said, "I don't know what it is Babe, but I am here for you and we will make it right. I promise."

As Kathleen spoke these words with heartfelt love and sincerity, a dam inside Amy burst and her emotions tumbled from within her. She was sobbing and crying and muttering about not being loved, and Edward being untrue, and how her life was a mess, and Edward did not love her, and he called her fat and a pig, and he showed no sexual interest in her, not that he had since early in the marriage, yada yada yada.

Kat held Amy's hand offering small words of praise and encouragement. Not making little of things and once stopped at Kat's home, Kath reached over and held her friend for some long minutes while Amy regained some composure.

"Let me come around and help you babe. Come inside, we will have a cup of tea, and you can tell me all about it. We will fix it. I promise you."

Kat went round to the passenger side and assisted Amy out and to the front door. Amy was still sniffing, weeping, and regaining her composure. Kat opened the door and without warning a huge shadow launched itself toward the women. Amy shrieked, Kat blocked the missile, and a dog barked and wagged his tail. "Buster, you big oaf, can't you see we have company!" The dog stood tall, tongue hanging and panting, wagging its tail in greeting.

He padded up to Amy and poked his snout under the short hem of her tent like maternity dress. His hot breath on Amy's thighs caused her to stumble slightly. Kathleen shooed the huge black and white Harlequin away, leading Amy to the large comfortable sofa. Kathleen fetched a good hard pillow for Amy's back support, and pushed the huge hassock over so Amy could get her feet up to retard and prevent ankle swelling.

Having to constantly push Buster away while she was getting Amy settled, Kathleen apologized for his behavior. Kathleen said that he got Buster about a month before leaving for the Philippines. She said she had boarded him at a training/obedience school. She had retrieved the huge animal just this morning. She commented that there must have been some bitches in heat which in turn caused Buster to go goofy. Amy laughed with a broken voice and muttered, "at least he shows interest in me and some attention." Kathleen picked up on the comment but made no reply. She reasoned her friend would tell all when she was ready.

Kat got Amy settled. She turned to the dog and in a calm voice yet with authority said, "You Mr. Horny Dog, go lay down." The huge Dane looked up appreciatively at Kat. He turned his eyes to Amy and licked his lips. Amy laughed and watched the huge dog obey the command. He turned and

padded to an old rug and blanket near the patio door.

Kat made tea, talking in general about the trip. She did not go into detail about the tragedies and devastation she had seen rationalizing those details would be distressing to Amy. She spoke of the beauty of the floral growth, the friendliness and kindness of the people, the rigors of traveling to and from the worst of the areas, and how happy she was that she was not back and able to be side by side with her best friend.

Placing the tea and some cheese, crackers, and grapes on a tray between them, Kat sat on the long sofa next to her friend. Kat remained silent allowing Amy to collect her thoughts and initiate what was stressing her. Amy sipped her tea and nibbled at some cheese and a cracker. She took a small bite from a large red grape. Finally, she half turned to her friend and asked, "Am I still attractive? Do I look like a pig?"

Kathleen started to laugh, but held it back realizing Amy was quite serious and evidently very self conscious over her maternal condition. Thinking for a moment, Kathleen moved closed to Amy. She placed her right arm around Amy's shoulders and her left hand on Amy's swelling tummy. Looking at her friend with the utmost of love and affection, and with no condescension, Kathleen responded:

"Babe, the most beautiful women in the world are those that are pregnant. I have the photos to prove that. And you are the most beautiful of all the beautiful pregnant women in the world. I was not just yapping when I saw you come from your front door. You are radiant. Your skin glows, your hair shines, your eyes glisten, and you have the most outstanding natural color to your lips and cheeks I have ever seen. You are so healthy that the whites of your eyes show only tiny blue vein lines."

Kathleen used her right hand to cup Amy's breast and continued, "Your breasts are fuller than they were. They were ideal and now they will become perfect. I bet your coral pink nipples are longer and always hard. I mean this from the bottom of my heart and you know that I love you more than anyone in the world. You are the most beautiful woman in the world. No question, no doubt, no reservation, you are the most beautiful." As she said these words, Kat squeezed Amy's breast. A small but audible gasp emitted from Amy's oval mouth.

"Tell me what is going on that you would have to ask such a question." Kathleen said.

Amy broke down again sobbing and weeping like a child. Through the sniffing, sobbing and near incoherent words, Kathleen pieced together the following story.

Amy, although not vastly experienced in sex, had enough experience to know that her husband Edward was an ignorant, selfish, insensitive, uncaring lover. After a short initial period of discovery and the newness of newly wed sex had worn off, Ed and Amy had the most boring most dull sex life imaginable. Amy resorted to multiple orgasm masturbation sessions while reading erotic graphic very descriptive stories of girl/girl, and male/girl sex. Edward did nothing to improve his technique as a lover despite Amy buying and leaving all types of "How To" books about the house.

Amy reckoned she got pregnant almost by accident. After an office celebration on winning a new contract, Edward and Amy engaged in back seat car sex on their way home. It was pure spur of the moment and a lark, not anything romantic or planned. In fact as Amy relayed to Kat, it was typical Edward. "It is hard, I put it in, sorry you aren't ready, I pump my hips a few times, and watery glob of semen spews forth. I pull out and wipe my dick clean. What you do is up to you!"

As Amy cried and sobbed, Kat held her and did all she could to comfort her and reassure her that she was SUPER HOT and that Edward was NOT the typical male love. And while Kat admitted that

she personally didn't have a definitive human male reference, she recalled enough from her earlier years to know that Edward was the skew and not Amy. Kat talked low and slow, but she used the same command voice she had used with Amy when they were on a photo shoot or when they were lovers. In short, Kat told Amy that Edward was an uneducated fool. His opinion and comments amounted to a sack of shit and should be treated as such.

As Kat spoke to her friend, and without forethought or hidden agenda, she was caressing Amy and kissing her neck. After some long minutes, Kat heard and noticed a hitch in Amy's breathing. As if a long asleep Princess had been awakened, Kat recognized that hitch in Amy's breath. Kat slowly rose to her feet and gently pulled Amy up to her feet. Kathleen turned Amy at the shoulders and pushed her back onto the sofa. Amy was kneeling on the seat cushions with her tummy hanging toward the sofa pillows. Kathleen added a couple of pillows and cushions in order to fully support Amy's tummy. Kathleen gently yet with purpose pushed Amy's shoulders from a high center point such that Amy's head rested on the top of the sofa back and her tits were against the sofa seat backs.

Kat unzipped Amy's frock. She pushed the short sleeve should pads from Amy's shoulders and down her arms. Kat gently tugged the maternity dress down Amy's short back to her hips. Leaning forward, Kat began to place small kisses along Amy's spine. With her teeth she nibbled at Amy's neck and ear lobe. Her wet tongue traced a damp trail from the top of Amy's panties up her backbone to her nape of her neck. Amy shivered and moaned softly. Kat knew that moan and shiver all too well.

"You are totally and absolutely DROP fucking DEAD gorgeous. You are so fucking hot and sexy with your full tits and your swelling belly. I bet your hot pussy lips are swollen as much as your tits. And I am sure that pretty pussy is wringing wet with your fuck hole juices. I know you little hot pussy. And your perfect ass, my God, I can't understand how anyone can stay away from this ass." Kathleen knew just how to blend vulgarity with truthful remarks and comments in order to get the maximum result from Amy. These words came from Kat as she kissed, licked, and nibbled her way up and down Amy's back and spine.

Amy writhed against the back of the sofa. She pushed her ass back against Kathleen pelvis. Kathleen ran her hands under Amy's arms to the bottom of her bra. She pushed the bra cups up so Amy's tits sprang free. With knowing expertise and a mind of purpose, Kathleen captured Amy's long hard nipples between the thumb and forefinger of each hand. She pulled, rolled, pinched, and flicked each nipple until Amy was squealing a low keen in the back of her throat.

Kathleen released Amy's right nipple from the fingers of her right hand. She brought her right hand back and began to rub Amy's ass. Slow circles went round each ass cheek. Kathleen would cup Amy's pussy in her hand use her forefingers to tickle Amy's clit. Kathleen grabbed Amy's panty panel and pulled it into a tight band. She pulled the band hard and deep into the crack of Amy's butt and her pussy slit. As she did this, Kat would alternately whisper, coo, and hiss in Amy's ear.

"I remember if it were just an hour ago how I used to tie your hands to the bed frame. I would prop your fine ass in the air and play with it. I would kiss it, spank it, massage it, and have you screeching and squealing. I would get my fingers sooo slick with your flowing pussy juices. Your pussy cream would drop from my fingers onto your asshole. You would shiver just as you shiver now. I can't believe that idiot Edward doesn't worship this ass. If I were he, I would be tapping this ass about 4 times a week."

Amy squealed as Kathleen talked her trash.

Kathleen dropped a dabble of spit on Amy's asshole. "Pretty pussy bitch, do you remember what I

would do to you?" Amy's only reply was ragged heavy panting. Kat raised her hand and smacked Amy's ass. "You better answer me slut. I will get my belt and whip your pregnant pussy until you really sob and weep!" As she said this, Kathleen inched her long middle finger into Amy's ass. Amy swooned and a long wailing moan came from her lips.

"Course, I don't think 'Ed the dead' could do this beautiful ass any good." Kat hissed as she slow finger fucked Amy's ass. "Tell me hot pussy, does Eddie have a dick that can make this ass work? Or does he have a swizzle stick dick incapable of stirring a martini; much less make a perfect ass like your sing operatic arias. Tell me bitch!" Another ringing slap on Amy's ass echoed through the house.

"AHHHHHHHHHHHHH, MOMMMMMMMMMMIEEEEEEEE", Amy screeched again. "He has a tiny dick. Most of time, I don't even know he's got it in my pussy." In machine gun mode. Kathleen slapped Amy's ass cheeks another 4-5 times. WHAP-WHAP-WHAP-WHAP!! Amy grunted like a small piglet and a small dollop of squirt seeped from her panty crotch.

"You fucking horny bitch! Look at the pussy squirt. And I hardly touched it! You are as horny as a sailor who has been at sea for 8 months. Tell me how horny you are pussy whore girl." Another machine gun burst; WHAP-WHAP-WHAP-WHAP! Pulling the panty panel into the thin band allowed Kathleen to smack Amy's beautiful complexion ass flesh. From healthy pinkish white to bright red, Amy's skin still glowed as Kathleen spanked her. Kat pushed Amy's dress down over her hips. One by one, Kat had Amy lift a knee in order to completely remove the dress.

All Amy could do was issue the long wail. Kathleen grinned. Soon she would have Amy babbling like a terrorist hooked to a 24vdc battery charger. They can speak and sing in any language you want. With slow tantalizing tender care, Kat pulled Amy's tight panties down her legs to her knees. Again one by one, Kat had Amy lift her knees in order to remove the panties. Kat took the delicate garment and held by one finger in front of Amy's nose.

"Smell your horny pussy, you hot pussy whore. Mommy Kat knows exactly what you want. More over, Mommy Kat knows exactly what you sweet pussy needs. And you mind and psyche needs it too. You need to have about 6-8 hard explosive cums wrenched from your hot body. And bitch that is exactly what is going to happen here today."

Kat moved so she stood directly behind Amy. Deftly she replaced her right hand with her left hand. Kat now finger fucked Amy with the middle two digits of her left hand. Her right would alternately smack Amy's ass, rub her pussy and clit, and spank her pussy. Amy wailed, pleaded, and begged for Kat to stop. Amy maintained she did not want this. All Kat would say is, "I hear you talking, but your pussy says something quite different! And you know me darling; I always listen to the pussy!"

Through it all Kat asked and commented, "Do you remember how I would work your ass and this hot pussy? How I would have your pussy drizzling juices like rain on soft summer evening? I would have that long slim 10 or 11 inch dildo in the top opening of the harness. And in the bottom opening I had that big 12" brown flesh colored dick. The one with the head that flared out like a mushroom and must have been near 3" across." Amy grunted again, "unnnhh-hhunnh."

"Remember how I would smack your ass with those two dildos? How I would tease your ass and pussy. I would barely put the heads in you. I would make you moan, and squeal, and then having you babbling and begging for dick. I would have you begging me to fuck this perfect ass and your ultra hot pussy. Fuck them both at the same time."

"Do you remember the time I took you to the gay club in NOLA. We were in the private VIP room.

One woman had her GF in there and was fist fucking her like it was the end of the world. Later that evening, in out room, I had you so wet and aroused. I asked you, 'did seeing that butch fist her GF turn you on?' You said it did. I asked you 'if you wanted me to stretch and open your pussy like that.' You said you did. And I fist fucked you to at least 6 super orgasms. Does 'Ed the dead' work you pussy like that baby?"

"NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!" Came the long mourning sob from Amy. "he has no clue. No touch. No imagination. And worse, He refuses to learn. I am soooooo unhappy and NOW he doesn't want me at all!!!"

"I recall the times I would tie you on the bed on Friday evening, and not fully untie you until Sunday night. I would wring and wrench so many orgasms from your body that at times I thought you were dead. You would thrash, and scream, and cry, eventually sobbing the roof down. You would swear and promise that you had nothing left. Not an ounce or a drop of pussy juice. Nothing at all in you. You would beg me to release you.

Yet with some soft kisses, a small bite here and there, a pinch here, and a pull there, a finger swirl here and palm smack there, your pussy would be dripping wet. I would have 4 fingers deep in your hot pussy fucking you. I would tell you that your tight pussy had worn some of the diameter of my big dildo dick. I would tell you I was going to fist fuck a couple of cums out of you. Maybe that would slow you down. HAAA!! Those words only made you hotter and hornier."

"I am going to milk your tits girl. I am going to use your breast milk for my tea. Talk to me Baby. I can feel your pussy leaking its cream. I wonder how pussy cream and tittie milk would be when mixed with tea? What do you think darling? Is that something we should try? Talk to Mommy Kat my love. Tell me what you want. Tell me what you need."

In a small nearly inaudible voice, Amy murmured, "I need to cum. I need to be fucked and used. I need it hard and I need to know that I am wanted. That I am desired. That I am the object of someone's lust. That I am whole, complete, and all girl. I beg you Kat, please make me feel like you once made me feel. I have to have that again or else I shall go mad."

Kathleen moved to kiss Amy's pouty lips. As she did so she whispered to her former lover, "I am going to give you all that you ask for and 100 times more. I am going to make you feel like you are the most treasured and desired woman ever born. I am going to take so many cums from you that you shall sleep for a week from pure exhaustion and dehydration. I promise you my love, after today, you shall know for all your days that you are the most beautiful, the most desired, the women most lusted after, and the woman MOST LOVED of all the women ever born." Amy purred. These words lifted her to the heavens.

"Fucking pussy is dripping juices on my sofa cushion. How long has it been since you have had this tight pussy stretched and filled?" WHAP-WHAP-WHAP-WHAP! The crack of an open palm against the tight flesh of an ass crackled in the air. Kat turned her palm upward and smacked Amy's pussy. Her full swollen labia sprayed a fine mist of juices as Kat smacked the pretty pussy.

"Still think I should get that small thick leather belt and whip this pussy. You would be begging for sure." Amy cried and pleaded, "No, Kat. Please don't whip my pussy. What is Edward should see it?"

"You said the prick hasn't paid any attention to you, and shows no sexual interest in you. How the fuck is he going to see your whipped pussy? And I think you want me to whip your pussy?" Amy shook her head, but not very convincingly. Kat looked around and saw something immediately at hand.

With hardly a break in movements, Kathleen picked up the electrical cord for the end table lamp.

The cord had a lot of slack in it. Kathleen pushed Amy so her ass turned toward the lamp. "Going to inspect this pussy", Kat murmured. It was something Amy had heard many times before. Kat folded a length of the cord in her hand. With no warning at all, she swatted Amy's pussy with the electrical cord.

Amy screamed, "EEEEEE OOWWWWWWWWWWW," and as she scream Kat struck her pussy again and again. Amy's pussy was dripping and running like a broken water pipe. Kat gently rubbed the viscous secretions from Amy's pussy all around the red striped area and around her about to burst clitoris. Amy was sobbing again.

"Tell me bitch. Tell me what you need or I will whip your pussy again."

Babbling words came forth from Amy, "I...I....nee... I need a dick. A big dick. I need to get fucked and fucked hard. I am such a little whore Mommy. I am such a little slut. I have been playing with my pussy but it isn't the same. I need a huge dick to stretch my pussy hole. I need my fuck get fucked. Plll-eeeeze fuck my hot pussy!! I beg you. Get the big dick. The very big dick and stretch my hole. Fuck my hole."

Kathleen smiled. She slipped 2 fingers in Amy's drenched pussy. Rolling her palm downward, she found that rubbery spot of flesh just beyond Amy's kegel muscle. Kat massaged Amy's G-spot watching Amy's feet. When Amy's toes began to curl, Kat stopped. Amy begged and pleaded for her to continue.

Kathleen walked around the couch. She unplugged the lamp cord. She looped the cord around Amy's wrists such that they were secure but nothing impeded circulation. Kathleen then tied the plug end of the cord to one of the sofa legs. She clutched Amy's hair and pulled her head up. Kathleen slowly and deeply kissed Amy's full lips. "You know what it means when I tie you? It means I own this pussy. It means this is my pussy to do with as I please. It means I own your ass bitch." Amy squealed and grunted her acceptance and her agreement.

Kathleen snapped her fingers. Although wet, she managed sufficient sound to cause the huge Great Dane to raise his head. Kat came back around behind Amy. She began to rub her friend's swollen pregnant tummy with one hand while rubbing and finger fucking her pussy with the other. Kat motioned her head and the huge dog padded over to the sofa.

"Going to make your pussy feel so good Baby. Believe me, you will never forget this." Kathleen held her pussy juice coated fingers to Buster's nose. The Dane sniffed and began to lick the older woman's finger. Kathleen parted Amy's pussy lips. The huge dog leaned his feral head forward and with a sniff commenced to lick.

"AWWW-AHHHH," came the mournful wail from Amy. "OHHH Mommy Kat, you have never licked me like this. Your tongue is so long and so wide. Whatever you have done to it I promise it feels fantastic and great. Don't stop, please don't ever stop. Lick my pussy Mommy and make me cum. Help your bitch cum Mommy. HELP ME!!"

Buster's long red tongue curled under Amy's belly to the top of her slit. The massive animal retracted his tongue and it sluiced through Amy's slit, over her clit, spreading her labia wide to dip into the dark sodden cavern of her pussy hole, out and over her puckered asshole to the tip of her backbone. Only with Buster, this sensation and long pronounced lick took about a second and half before starting again. Faster and harder the huge dog licked Amy's pussy, and more and more Amy shook and babbled.

The scent sensitive animal picked up his human friend's rising excitement. The musky stimulating

odor of Amy's advanced sexual arousal was building just under the animal's thrusting muzzle. It seemed every 3rd or 4th lick Buster would sniff inquisitively as though to be certain he knew where the exciting odor was.

The long hot canine tongue snaked out again. It stabbed deep up between Amy's waiting quivering thighs. Without mercy, Buster's tongue splayed aside Amy's bare pussy lips. The saliva drooling tongue slid up over the wet flowered vaginal opening and then dug like a fiery knife around the pink button of Amy's clitoris.

"Aaaaahhh," the tortured young maternity woman screeched. Amy's arched back collapsed. Her head sank to the sofa cushions as her ass and pussy rose in the air. She moaned in helpless submission as the burning, pleasure-giving tongue brought her to the brink of an explosion orgasm. Watching her closely, Kat pushed the dog away as Amy neared release.

Amy's back automatically arched to thrust her steaming genitals toward the tongue. For a long moment the pleasure-wracked girl held herself rigid in this position. She spread her legs farther apart in a mindless attempt to open her body to the maximum. She mentally begged the tongue to begin again, to drive deep, deep up inside her.

And it did. Again and again and again Buster ardently stroked his hot wet tongue up into that glistening pink pussy slit. The huge dog's loins beginning to burn as the odor of Amy's rising passion flooded directly into his senses.

"Oh, yes, yes, yes, darling," Amy moaned over and over as her hips started a slow revolving motion against the slaving dog's furiously licking tongue. Using one hand, Kathleen lewdly spread Amy's pussy lips for Buster. Her other hand was lewdly pulling, pinching and rolling Amy's nipples. Kathleen massaged Amy's breast until droplets of milk oozed forth from Amy's turgid nipples.

"God, God, keep licking ... licking. It feels so good. Amy's helplessly inflamed mindless ravings fell into a kind of delirious chant, keeping time to the dog's continuous licking of her pussy.

"How can you lick me and use you hands like that? You never did this before. I-I'm going to cum in just a minute. The Amy heard Kathleen speak WHILE THE TONGUE WAS LICKING!!

"I am not the one licking your pussy darling. You have a new and very ardent admirer. One who thinks you are the hottest, most lovely, sexiest, most erotic, most desirable woman on earth. One who has a dick nearly a foot long awaiting to fuck you silly. One who could not, and will not ever betray you at any time for any reason. One who will never leave you."

"My God, she's got a man in here!" Amy thought incredulously. "Kathleen brought in a ringer of a man to use me." Amy's first reaction was outrage, then surprise, and final wonderment? How did the guy get in and Amy not notice or hear?

Amy started to lift her head and turn, but Kathleen held her head in the cushion. All Amy could feel was that long hot marvelous tongue. It was driving her to ecstasy. The tongue lashed out again and slightly parted Amy's vaginal lips, rubbing the insides of Amy's soaked pussy. Buster's long hot tongue swirled around Amy's clitoris just enough to send a chills racing through her body. Amy's legs twitched involuntarily as his tongue sunk a little deeper into her holes. With each lapping lick Amy thought the tongue was going faster.

Each new lash of Buster's tongue brought throbbing sensations through Amy's body. Every lapping lick seemed to resonate deep inside her pussy and through to her core. Amy's naturally had very productive glands for vaginal lubrication, however, Kathleen's foreplay, Kathleen's hot nasty trash

talking, and this long hot talented tongue, caused Amy's natural juices to flood like the river Nile in the Spring. Amy reasoned that this tongue lapping away at her steamed pussy was better than her husband's dick. This realization, and wondering who owned such a talented tongue, caused Amy's mind to reel with lustful thoughts.

Deeper and deeper the tongue drove. First into Amy's pussy, and then into her asshole. The long wet hot piece of flesh washed its warmth over Amy's pussy, ass, slit and clit. She could feel hot breath on her butt and the brush of teeth nipping against her skin. The tongue seemed to wrap around Amy's clit. When the tongue 'unwound' from around Amy's clit it felt as though her clit hood was being unscrewed from her torso. Amy would squeal and squirm when that happened. Her pussy would spasm, trying to lock and suck the tongue deeper within her.

"I'm going to cum!" She wailed. Kathleen stopped Buster's licking. She quickly slapped Amy's ass and pussy. "Stop!" she ordered. "You cannot cum."

Amy begged but the onslaught of the invading tongue did not start. Amy's body jerked.

Kathleen lifted Amy's head and slowly and softly kissed her lips. Drawing back a few inches, Kathleen stared into Amy's gorgeous eyes.

"Stay calm darling. Think only of the magnificent feeling that tongue gives you."

Kathleen gently allowed Amy to turn. The young expectant Mother looked deeply into the soft brown eyes of the huge Harlequin. Like a young lad, the massive dog's tongue lolled out of his mouth. Amy gulped. Her voice quaked as she asked, "You...you... you let a dog lick me. How..how could, how could you do that?"

"Darling, before I allowed you to turn your head, if I had allowed the tongue to continue, would you have wanted that?"

"Yeah... I guess... I think so." Amy whispered.

"So, it isn't the tongue itself that bothers you, it is where the tongue comes from that bothers you?"

"UHHH, Huuuh." Amy said.

"Isn't that pretty much the same rationalization you had when you finally realized it was me eating you and finger fucking you?"

"Yeah, it is." Amy again whispered.

"So, now that you know it is Buster's tongue giving you all those wonderful sensations and Buster who is going to lick you to the best cums you have had in months, are you still so provincial that you want me to stop him?"

"I, I.... I guess not." Came the faint reply.

"Good choice!" Kathleen said. "Cause I want to show you what ELSE Buster has for you."

Kathleen bade the huge Dane to place his front paws on the sofa. Kathleen directed Amy's gaze to the long thick red weapon that hung heavily from beneath Buster's stomach.

"Look at that dick bitch. That dick is going to make you cum about 30 times before he is finished with you. That dick is going to ruin you for any man. That dick is going to own you and your pussy. You will walk, run, or crawl across town to get to that dick. You know it and I know you."

Each word was like a red hot poker being rammed in Amy's pussy and her heart. She knew what Kathleen said was correct. She knew she was going to beg for that dog dick. Deep down she knew it, but she wanted to deny it. She could not. The dick would own her.

Amy looked at Buster's erect puppy dick. Unwittingly, she licked her lips. Kathleen smirked and then reached out to clutch Amy's forearm. Kathleen lifted Amy's arm from the sofa and without effort

guided it toward Buster's slick slimy shiny hot hard red doggy dick. Amy acted as though she were in a trance. She watched her hand moving toward the dog dick and yet she thought it was someone else's hand.

"It's HOT bitch." Kathleen hissed in Amy's ear. "Wait until you feel it."

When Amy's hand reached Buster's dick and slightly encircled it, Kathleen hissed, "SISST!" mimicking the sound of butter or oil sizzling in a hot pan. Amy lurched and jumped, yanking her hand away. Buster made a slight growl. Kathleen laughed, and Amy cursed her.

"Go on. Hold his dick lightly. Let him know you want him and it. He has certainly let you know he wants you! Go On Babe. I will be good." Kathleen cooed to her former lover and still besty.

Amy reached forward again. Her hand closed lightly around Buster's hot missile. Kathleen reached forward to move Amy's hand up and down Buster's long shaft in a jacking off motion. Buster humped his hips a bit and emitted a small whimper. Amy melted when Buster whimpered.

"That huge dick is going to reach places in your pussy that my fist never reached. That huge dick is going to fill your sweet pussy better than that 12" dildo I wore. And bitch, if you think you are going to cum when he fucks your pussy and his pointy tip pierces your cervix to spray his hot puppy cum all over your womb, think of how your pussy is going to squirt when he fucks that hot fine ass of yours!"

Amy was swooning. She nearly fell from the sofa. Kathleen's nasty chat was like gasoline poured onto a raging blaze. Dante's 8th stage of hell could not have been any hotter. Kathleen easily sluiced 4 fingers deep into Amy's pussy. "Oh... mmmmm, that's it little girl, you like that don't you. Yeah just the hot little slut I thought you'd be. Perfect for Buster's big dick."

"Now you are ready baby. Let me check your asshole. Don't want Buster tearing up your fine tight ass. I have to make sure your ass is ready for him." Kathleen murmured.

Amy felt her ass cheeks spread wide and something wet put on her asshole. Then a finger slipped deep inside her. "Ohhh!" she cried out as Kathleen's finger began to pump her hard opening up her ass..

"God, you are so tight bitch. Wish I was Buster. I can't believe Ed the dead does take this ass 2-3 times a week. She laughed as she added another finger. Amy was feeling the pain and the pleasure of her ass being opened. Kat started to pull Amy's clit as she finger fucked Amy's ass. Amy moaned loudly as she felt Kathleen's fingers pushing deeply inside her butt. But the stimulation of her engorged clit made it feel so much better especially when Kathleen shoved a third finger inside Amy's fine ass. Kathleen sensed Amy about to cum. She stopped the ass fucking and clit pumping and pinched Amy's clit and nipples as hard as she could. Amy screamed.

"OH yeah baby. Your hot pussy bitch. Your sweet soaking wet pussy is going to swallow that huge doggy dick like a seal swallows a sardine. Having a child pass through your birth canal is going to be a cinch. You should pay me for having my boy fix that pussy for you. hee hee hee"

Amy was moaning and babbling. "I want it. Want the dick. Have to have the dick. Need the dick. Pussy wants dick. Dick dick dick. OH fuck, fuck fuck fuck, Got to have the dick fucking me. Fuck me hard. Fuck me deep. Take this pussy Buster. It is your pussy boy. Take your pussy like your want it. And I hope you want it hard and rough.

Kathleen turned Amy back toward the back of the sofa. Slowly but firmly she pushed Amy's head and

shoulders back to the sofa cushions. "Put that ass an pussy up for Buster Baby. Show him his pussy."

The huge Great Dane heard pussy and his name. The dog sensed it was fuck time. With ease, he hopped and wrapped his huge fore paws around Amy's waist. Kathleen hurriedly got a couple of tea towel to protect Amy from being scratched. Amy shook her head and said, "No Mommy. NO NO! I want his marks on me. I want to look at my side and KNOW how much I was desired. How much I was wanted. I want to know how badly he wanted to fuck me."

As Kathleen pulled her fingers from Amy's pussy to make way for Buster, Amy rotated her hips. Her pussy gaped open and was positioned in such a way that Amy felt she was his bitch ready for breeding.

Amy could not understand what Kathleen was murmuring, but she could feel what the woman was doing to her. Kathleen's fingers played over Amy's clit, pulling it, and massaging it. Amy's breath caught in her throat. She was so ready for a deep dick fucking. excited.

Amy felt the sofa cushions platform beneath her. They were soft and pliable. Her head was lower than her ass and cunt which were raised higher. She could feel her pussy juices flowing as her pussy was opened. The giant Dane hop walked forward thrusting his powerful hips. He knew instinctively and exactly what he was to do with this bitch

Buster hot hard long dick stabbed at Amy's pussy. He glanced off her thighs and at an angle off her labia. He was a tad too high and his long dick rode through Amy's slit to pinch her clit between his dick and her hip bone. Amy near fainted from the intensity of the pleasure. Buster's unbridled passion made Amy moan in utmost pleasure and anticipation. Her body shook with tremors.

Amy could not stop herself from performing this insane act. A far away voice was coaxing and coaching her. "That's it Amy baby let them him you. Fuck him baby. Open your legs a little wider so I can position his big dick at the mouth of your hot pussy. Your sweet cunt is going to suck him right in my love."

Amy obeyed as if some unseen force drove her to such madness. Spreading her legs wider Buster moved closer to his goal.

"Let you pussy suck that beautiful dick in Amy. Take it into your hot little pussy darling. I will play with his balls while your cunt fucks it, grips it, milks it, and sucks it in deeper and deeper." suck it deep."

Again Amy obeyed. Taking the dick inside her hot pussy. "Reach back my darling. Take his dick in your hand and help me guide it inside your wet pussy. Do it now lover." voice.

Amy reached for the dog's dick and moved it to the entrance of her pussy. She cried and squealed as Buster quickly drove forward sending his slippery dick deep inside her opened pussy. It was tight to Buster massive dick, and Amy felt every inch the big dog slammed in her. She came immediately shooting hot girl squirts over the dogs embedded dick.

Buster huge pecker in her pussy was giving Amy so much pleasure that her body responded the only way it knew how. She continued to cum hard. Her pussy juices sprayed in drops and a mist as Buster plowed her slit furrow with his massive dick. All Amy could reason or think of at this moment was she needed to be fucked and fucked hard and deep. Kathleen's voice was her guide. She would do all it commanded. Obeying the voice gave her pleasures she had never before felt.

Buster was fucking her harder now. Her mouth was hanging open as she panted and panted. Buster growled loudly as he drove deeper into her tight pussy. The large Great Dane was laying claim to this pussy. His big dick was being squeezed and milked by her muscles. His grapefruit sized knot was slipping inside her making her groan in pain and pleasure. Once it popped inside her past her muscle ring, Buster slowed his frantic humping. His dick became longer, and thicker as he prepared to cum deep in his bitch. Using short strokes with his knot fully seated, Buster began to spurt jets of white hot doggy cum deep inside Amy's womb. Amy screamed, squealed, screeched, finally sobbing and babbling as Buster filled her pussy with dick and cum.

Amy felt the hot streams of doggie cum splashing inside her stretched pussy. She began to experience the largest most intense orgasm of her life. Huge explosions of pleasure ripped thorough her stomach and chest. Amy's brain became a kaleidoscope of colors as her orgasm rendered her to a semi comatose state.

"That's it sweetheart. Take his big dick deeper. Let your hot pussy swallow all of his scalding cum. Feel the hot cum from your lover baby. Milk him dry. Milk his dick of ever drop." Kathleen whispered in Amy's ear.

Buster's cum continued to fill Amy's pussy. She felt it drip down her thighs to the sofa. Buster continued to pump cum into Amy for more than 32 minutes. Amy went through 4 major orgasms and probably a dozen minor ones that seemed to be one immediately after the other. Amy remained on the sofa supported by Kathleen and pillows. Her body was not yet satisfied. She wanted more, so much more.

I gave Amy the phone telling her to call Edward and leave a message stating she and I were having a girls night and she would be home the following day.

Buster took his pussy from Amy 5 more times before sunset. He came for her another 4 times in the night between 9 and 4 am. Amy got at best maybe 4 hours rest. She rose the next morning glowing, and beaming. She may have been exhausted, but one could never tell.

As we walked to the front entry to leave, Amy stopped me in the foyer entry.

"You know I shall not do this again. I am a wife and soon to be mother. While I needed and relished the attention to revamp my ego, I am determined to make this the first and only time."

I nodded for moment before replying.

"Darling, you do not have to tell me or convince me. I am certain you mean what you say." Then pointing at the doorway to the salon, I pointed to Buster seated on his haunches, looking at his woman/bitch with about 8 inches of red doggy dick emerging and lengthening as Amy stared transfixed at the object that spoiled her for all time. "Tell him and convince him you will not be back." I said.

Amy wailed and mewed softly. Turning to me she said, "I will be here tomorrow morning. My lover and I want total privacy as I am going to give him some real oral treats."

I smiled politely and whispered to my darling Amy, "told you Buster would own your pussy! He thinks you are the most beautiful girl in the world!"