

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



## Chapter One

Samantha had just graduated, and the whole summer was before her. Now that she didn't have to study hard to get good grades her mother expected her to get a job until she started college in the fall. She dreaded it but didn't really see where she had much choice. Up until now her mother had received child support for her. Now it was a different story, she was eighteen and out of school; all support was over and it was a day her father had looked forward to for a long time.

The young blonde looked in the mirror again and liked what she saw; she was beautiful. She was five foot five inches and although she was thin she was also stacked where it counted. She wore a thirty four C bra and if she had wanted to she wouldn't even have needed to wear it. Her tits were a work of art; she took after her mother in that department. She sighed, picked up her purse and left the house.

Samantha didn't have a car and her money situation at the moment excluded her taking a taxi to where she needed to go for her job interview. She stood near the bus stop, but she also put her thumb out to see if anyone would give her a lift. She had never tried it before and it was a little scary. She had heard so many bad things but she decided to give it a try anyway.

Robert and Eric were hunters, poachers actually. They did what they wanted, abiding by no one's rules and then moving on to new territory. They killed wantonly, not for food as most hunters do, but strictly for the joy of killing.

They had just about wiped out a whole pack of wolves; only one remained. They were returning to the hunt now that summer had set in but they needed provisions first. The shopping had taken them only an hour and now they were in search of a little entertainment while they were in the bush. They scanned the road and walkways and when they spotted Samantha, both of their hearts skipped a beat.

This one looked fresh, unlike most of the bar tramps they usually settled for.

"Hop in the back Eric and be quiet." Instructed Robert. Get the chloroform ready but don't open it, I don't want her smelling it.

Eric moved quickly and was soon in the back of the van hidden behind a curtain that hung just behind the seats and all the way to the floor. He felt the van coming to a stop and heard the passenger window hum as the motor powered downward.

"Hey little lady, need a lift? It's a lot cooler in here than it is out there. I'm on my way to Sacramento, just up the road a bit, but I can go a little out of the way to help a sweet thing like you."

Samantha hesitated a little but then she felt the cool air conditioning pouring out the window and the stickiness of sweat trying to form in her arm pits. She threw caution to the wind; she didn't want to show up at her interview with wet arm pits. She made herself a mental note; she needed a different antiperspirant because this one wasn't working at all.

Samantha opened the door, hopped in, and then shut it; the window closed shortly after that. "My name's Tom." Offered Robert, lying about himself. "What's your name?"

"I'm Samantha, and thank you for getting me out of the heat. I have a job interview that I'm going to and I sure don't want to be sweating like a dog when I get there."

Robert smiled at her. "The pleasure is all mine I assure you."

Samantha settled back in the seat while looking for her seat belt. She happened lean forward a bit and noticed that the bus had just pulled up to the stop; oh well she thought, she did save some money and this would definitely be a lot faster. She notices something sweet smelling and wondered what had spilled in the back of the vehicle. The smell became stronger and then she jumped in surprise as a rag was thrust over her mouth and nose. She struggled for a moment and then went limp as her whole world closed in on her.

Eric pulled the girl carefully into the back and laid her on the bed. He stripped the midi-length skirt off of her quickly and then did the same for her blouse. He saw her begin to move a bit and quickly tied her hands and feet and then gagged her. He was smiling down at her when she opened her eyes.

Samantha awoke with a start and tried to sit up but Eric's hand came down on one bra covered breast and squeezed. She moaned in pain but most of the sound was lost in the rag that was stuffed in her mouth.

Eric put his free index finger to his mouth and gestured for her to be silent. He also eased up on her breast and moved his hand to her bare stomach. "If you are a nice girl and cooperate I see no reason why we can't all have a little fun and then be on our own way. The less your struggle or cause problems the less you will be hurt. Do you understand?"

Samantha nodded but was totally uncomfortable; was her captor telling the truth. She had heard so many bad things about what happened to kidnap victims and she was beginning to berate herself for getting into the van. She was drawn back to the moment as she felt the man's hand sink lower on her torso.

Eric was mentally as well as physically licking his lips as he allowed his hand to move downward on the girl's sweet frame. His fingers were soon hovering lightly over pubic mound and he began applying a little pressure on them to force them deeper into her furrow. Her panties impeded his digits from entering her beyond a half inch but it was enough for him at the moment. He felt her try to pull away but then quickly reminded her about the cooperation part of the bargain; a bargain they had no plans in keeping.

Samantha grimaced and then looked away from the man. She had never been touched by anyone but herself and she hated it. She felt his fingers caressing her and trying to stimulate her by riding along the vaginal crease. Extra pressure was brought to bear on her clit as the molesting digit slid over it. Her body began to react to the stimulation even though her heart was saying no.

Eric continued his manipulations for several minutes and then decided to carry it a little further. His hand slid upward and then descended again, but this time his flesh was against her flesh as he slid his hand beneath the elastic band of her panties.

His middle finger led the way this time and after skimming over a small patch of pubic fuzz he found her vaginal slit once more; only this time there was nothing to bar his way and he slid the finger a little deeper. The outer portion of her lips was still dry but as he dipped his finger into her about an inch he found wetness. "Mmmmm, Looks like you're beginning to enjoy what I'm doing to you. Maybe I ought to go a little deeper." It was all the farther he got as Robert called out to him.

"You got her tied up yet?"

"Yeah, she's tied."

Then get up here and help me watch for any kind of problems. There was a cop that just went by and

he was sure eyeing our van. I don't want any surprises so help me keep a look out." There had been a cop that had passed them but that was not the reason Robert wanted Eric up front. Truth be told, he didn't want his partner fucking the blonde before he had a fair chance at her himself.

Samantha breathed a sigh of relief. She knew that if her molester had continued that she would have been raped in a very short time. She knew that she had only received a short reprieve.

Hours passed and Samantha began to wonder where they were taking her. Was it really that far away or were they were simply trying to confuse her. She tried her bonds but after a while she had to quit. The man that had tied her knots must have known what he was doing because all she succeeded in doing was chaffing her wrists.

It was early evening by the time Samantha felt the van come to a stop; she readied herself for the worst. The back door opened and the men pulled a huge camouflaged tent out of the vehicle and into the opening under the trees. They worked quickly and in about thirty minutes the shelter was erected and even as she looked at it she could see that it was very hard to locate.

The men grabbed her next and she tried to fight against them but they were too strong. Her efforts did cause them to drop her and she did hit her head on the bumper but that was the extent of her injuries. Her struggles were far less after that but she tried her hardest; it did delay them a bit. They carried her into the tent and in the far corner dropped her. "Damn, she's a hand full." Commented Eric. "It's going to be a pleasure sinking our cocks into that one."

"Yeah." Agreed Robert as they stood for a moment gazing down upon their golden haired treasure. "It's going to be a blast double teaming her." They both chuckled at that and then left to continue unloading the van.

Robert and Eric ambled to their vehicle and tried to open the side door but couldn't; it was locked. Eric then tried the front passenger door but it too was locked. "I don't even remember closing it." He mumbled.

Robert reached into his pants pocket but failed to find the keys that he was looking for. He then looked into the van's window and saw them hanging in the ignition. He sighed, and then walked around the vehicle's front and tried to open his door but it too was locked. "What the hell's going on here?" He questioned aloud. "How did the damn doors get locked?"

Besides the girl, the men were not alone; they had simply failed to look in the right place at the right time. Even so, looking for a shadow within a shadow is a hard thing to do. The one who was watching them had been doing so for at least an hour. Ever since they had turned from the main road. He knew who they were; they were the ones that had stolen his beloved family from him. He was a huge black wolf with bright yellow eyes and he was here for vengeance.

Robert and Eric walked to the back of the van and they tried the doors there; they too were locked. They both let loose several curses and then turned when they heard a warning growl. They nearly wet their pants when they saw the black wolf only a foot from them and they didn't have time to react. He began his attack savagely and had the men bleeding profusely before they could even gather their wits about them and climb to the top of the van.

"That's the son of a bitch we're after." Robert hissed through his pain.

"Tell me something I don't know." Returned Eric in his own pained voice. "Why didn't you just shoot the bastard before he mauled us?"

"I don't have the gun with me; it must have slipped out of my waist band in the van when we were fighting with the girl."

The men sat there dejectedly, nursing their wounds as best possible. They began looking over the side of the vehicle because they had lost the whereabouts of their attacker. "Damn it, where did he go?" whispered Eric. He leaned over the back of the van and got his answer.

The wolf was waiting for the appropriate moment and when he heard one of the men talking as he neared his position he sprang. His teeth sank deeply into the murderer of his family and missed the man's jugular by mere tenths of an inch. The trauma he inflicted was still devastating and bloody.

When the wolf attacked, it was all Eric could do to keep from being dragged off the top. He reeled in renewed pain and threw himself to the center of the van. He didn't even have the strength at the moment to curse the animal out loud but his thoughts did. He grew more and more tired as the moments passed. They lost track of the beast again but didn't try searching for him this time.

The wolf entered the huge tent and made his way to the back. He kept one ear trained outside, listening for any renewed movement on the part of the hunters. He saw the girl lying on the ground and knew that she was not a part of this.

The girl had awakened and was trying to free herself once more when she saw a huge shadow enter the doorway. She wasn't sure what it was but she had a hunch. The shadow drew closer and she stopped dead. She was sure that she was about to be attacked.

The wolf did draw closer, but the only attacking he did was to begin expertly chewing at her bonds. The whole process took about five minutes and then she was free. She began moving toward the main entrance but the wolf stopped her and then showed her another way out; under the back wall.

Samantha knew a good thing when she saw it and she followed the animal unquestioningly. The fact that they left the back way was enough to give her caution and she moved as quietly as possible. They had gone about two hundred yards when he stopped and pushed her to the ground. She tried to rise, but he kept pouncing on her and she eventually got the idea. "Okay," She whispered. "I get the hint; you want me to stay here. Her shadow vanished, and she didn't know why but at least she was free. She would have to play it by ear from here.

The wolf returned to the van as swiftly as possible he caught Robert trying to slide into the broken driver's window and bit at him mercilessly. By the time the man got completely into the vehicle he was so torn up that the only thing he could think to do was turn on the engine and escape.

Blood dripped freely from several parts of Robert's anatomy. He managed to get the vehicle to the main road and then hit the gas. He raced down the blacktop at a speed that rivaled many stock cars. He was able to get to the nearest hospital which was a miracle for him but it didn't save Eric; his miracle was that his corpse was still on the roof of the van.

The wolf returned to the girl easily and he was soon leading her to a sheltered area; his new den. She entered the cave and was surprised at how comfortable it was. "So Shadow, do you bring all your girl friends here?" She asked as she lay next to him and absorbed some of his warmth.

Samantha fell asleep and began to have the most erotic dream and eventually it was enough to wake her up. What she found was Shadow licking her panty clad pussy and she had to admit that as surprised as she was it was still turning her on. "Oh you Lech." She cooed. "How do you know what a woman likes?"

None of this behavior was new to Samantha; she had a girl friend that was into animals. Her friend had even made love to her dog in Samantha's presence and asked if she would want to try it. She had to admit that she was extremely turned on from what she saw but decided that she wasn't ready for it yet.

Samantha felt another lick brush over her pussy lips and then acted; she reached down and hooked her finger under the elastic leg band and pulled it to the side. "If you are going to be so persistent I might as well try and keep my panties dry."

Shadow's tongue resumed its probing and became increasingly bolder. He arose and repositioned himself, allowing Samantha a moment to readjust herself also; she did so by removing her panties completely and spreading her legs.

Samantha began to respond to Shadow's probing. His tongue was going deeper than anything she had ever experienced before; even her own fingers. She felt him actually hitting her hymen, and each time it did it created urgings within her. His tongue delved deeply for several jabs and then slid between the puffy lips of her vaginal crease. On each upward stroke the hefty muscle brushed her clit and stimulated it in a way that sent ecstatic shock waves through her tummy. "Oh Shadow, you feel so good licking me like that. Ohhh... I'm so close... Ohhh... yes..."

Samantha grabbed the wolf's head and pushed herself onto his snout, and for the beast he was, he handled it very well. She sighed deeply as small ripples of pleasure coursed through her. This too was a first for her, all her other orgasms had been self induced. After a few moments she realized that she was still holding the animal's mouth pressed firmly against her pussy and quickly released him.

Shadow reached toward the girl and kissed her. His action surprised her because in the darkness she did not see it coming but all in all she thought it very sweet. Slowly she reached her hands out and caressed his powerful neck. She moved next to his jowls and ears and then allowed her hands to drift downward. Her right hand brushed his sheath and then moved forward. She found what she was looking for easily; his hot shaft seemed to pulse as she gently held it.

Shadow whined lightly and she pulled her hand away from his thickness. She knew what they both wanted but it didn't keep her from being afraid. Even in the darkness she knew that his cock was big; bigger than any of those she had happened to see in a magazine she once found.

She reached out and touched his face once more. "I want you Shadow; I'm giving myself to you. You saved me from being raped and possibly even murdered." For emphasis, she slowly turned around on hands and knees and presented herself to him. She didn't have long to wait for his response.

Shadow had no idea what she was saying but her actions spoke volumes. He mounted her quickly but from there he was the most gentle of lovers. His cock found her waiting pussy on the fifth stroke and he heard his new mate sigh as he entered her. Each thrust took him slightly deeper until he was lodged against her maiden head. "Do it." Hissed Samantha and then she took matters into her own hands. She lurched backwards as he tried to push forward; he sank to her depths and bottomed out there.

Samantha groaned, but it was a groan of both pain and pleasure. "Oh god Shadow, you're in me. You're in me so deep. Oh, it's so sweet..."

The wolf began to move within her; slowly at first but with an ever increasing tempo. It wasn't long before he was fucking her so hard that she could do nothing but pant and murmur her pleasure. The pounding that she was receiving was nothing short of pure bliss; even when he set his knot in her.

Samantha grunted one more time as his huge ball of flesh entered her and locked them together. Once the pounding she had been receiving slowed she found her voice once more. "Oh Shadow, I think I want to stay with you forever. I want to take you home with me and make love to you every possible moment."

Shadow changed his thrusting once more and began to slow even more. The force that he now applied rocked Samantha's world to even newer heights; with nearly every thrust she spoke endearments, even if he couldn't understand her. "fuck... me... Dar... ling... Make... yours..." It continued that way. "Oh, you can't imagine how much I wish I could turn into a female wolf and run with you in the wilds. Give it to me Sweetheart, give me you babies. fuck your puppies into me, I really do want you..."

Samantha's orgasm triggered Shadow's own pent up desires. He shot his hot sperm into her even as her own pussy spasmed and milked his cock of all that he had to offer. She allowed her elbows to hit the ground and let her head rest on her arms.

Shadow was tired to, but he managed to hold her steady until his knot diminished and then he pulled from her. A lot of his precious fluid flowed from her vaginal tube but there was nothing he could do about it. He too was hoping to give her his progeny even if as mates they would be so unlike.

When Shadow released the girl, she slumped to her side and lay still. It wasn't long before she was breathing heavily in sleep. He came behind her and managed to cuddle up to her, providing her warmth. The evening had become cooler but he liked it that way, He simply snuggled up closely to his new mate.

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## **Chapter Two**

Even as Shadow and Samantha rested closely together, the police were approaching the hospital that Robert had managed to drive to. What they found was nothing short of a bloody mess. A dark brown van had crashed into the first supporting beam of the emergency room entrance overhang.

"I'll bet that had to hurt." Commented Dave, a rookie cop with only a month's service.

"I've seen worse." Responded James, and he had in terms of sheer destruction but the dark brown van trimmed in crimson as it was, was nothing short of gruesome.

"Hey, I wonder if that van is the same one that was on the bulletin." Said Dave excitedly."

"Gees, you watch too many cop shows Kid." Scoffed James. "Finding a dark brown vehicle over two hundred miles from where it was originally sighted, and having it be the van you're looking for, is highly unlikely."

"Yeah." Agreed the rookie. "But, what if?"

James made a sour looking face and moved closer to the van. There was a dead man still lying on top of it with blood trailing down the sides and back. The only reason the body was still there was because one of his arms had gotten snagged under the luggage rack bar and held it there.

"He was dead before the van crashed into the pylon." Commented the security guard as he approached the older of the two cops. "I had just come out the door of the ER entrance when it happened."

“And the driver?”

“They have him inside but he doesn’t look much better than this one. Something tore them up pretty bad.” The security man answered as his eyes scanned the blood where the driver had been sitting.

James turned to Dave. “Get some tape around this thing and keep everyone back. I’m going inside to see about the driver. Don’t... touch... anything...” He emphasized.

“But shouldn’t we check in side to see what happened?”

“No, and if that is what this kind of thing is all about for you, then you might want to consider joining our illustrious CSI.” Sneered James before he strode toward the hospital entrance.

Dave did as he was ordered and constructed a ring of tape around the vehicle and then waited. James was right about this one, you didn’t want to contaminate evidence. It just would have been nicer to be instructed on what to do and why. No one liked being barked at or belittled when they simply wanted to learn.

The CSI arrived about fifteen minutes after the barrier was erected. It was a woman, and a cute one at that. Dave was single and he noticed that the girl wore no rings either. He made himself readily available to assist her, and she noticed him.

The whole fact finding bit took about an hour. Both men were now deceased, animal attack was somewhat obvious. The driver had died in the O.R. while doctors were trying to stop the numerous leaks he had, but the man had suffered too much blood loss for them to save him. They determined that the animal in question was probably K9. They knew who the men were from their wallets, but no one could explain why there was a torn skirt and blouse in the back of the van.

“I still have a feeling that this is the van that was seen at the bus stop, and picked up that missing girl from south of us.” Commented Dave.

“Get real.” Scoffed James.

The CSI turned to Dave. “What did the girl look like?”

Dave looked at his notes. “At least two witnesses described her as being about five foot five inches, long blonde hair, very beautiful and on the thin side but stacked. She was wearing... a black skirt and a white blouse.”

“Let me guess, the witnesses were guys.” Commented the CSI.

“Yeah, how did you know? They called as soon as they saw the evening news and heard about the missing girl. As soon as the TV studio flashed a photo of her they called.”

“Because, only a guy would know that much detail about a girl hitchhiking at a bus stop.” The woman then picked up the white blouse. She was soon grabbing her tweezers and succeeded in extracting a long blonde hair. She knew then that it was going to be a long night.

It was a long night for many, but for Samantha it was not that bad. For sleeping on the ground, in a small cave, she felt well rested. The only problem she did have was that she was famished.

Light from the mouth of the cave allowed her to find her panties. She put them on and smiled when she saw a pinkish stain running down her leg. She reached out and caressed Shadow’s head. “I



guess you got me pretty good there Sweetheart and I'd be very tempted to go at it with you again if I wasn't so hungry."

Shadow woofed and then left the cave. He waited for her to follow and she did. She had no idea where he was going but he did. They traipsed through the woods for several minutes before she suddenly realized where they were and she bolted in the direction from which they came. She ran for nearly a hundred yards before she stopped and threw herself to the ground in an attempt to hide.

Samantha began to worry but then saw Shadow approaching. In his mouth he carried a can of soup. She then remembered the provisions that the men had unloaded. She also remembered not seeing the van at the front of the tent. Were they trying to trick her? How safe was it to check things out further?"

As hungry as she was she held back. It wasn't until Shadow dropped the soup can and went to the tent again that she cautiously followed. She saw quickly that the camp was deserted but she was still afraid that they could return at any moment. She ran into the shelter's interior and grabbed an empty bag; she stuffed it with different kinds of food. She made sure she had a can opener, a spoon and a blanket before fleeing the area as swiftly as possible.

Shadow followed closely behind her, unsure of why she was running. There was no one around; his acute hearing and sense of smell would have alerted him to their presence if they were.

After they had gone about a half mile Samantha finally sat down and dug into the goodies she had procured. There was bread, peanut butter, and several other items with a few small fruit juice boxes mixed in. She ate ravenously but did not over eat. She even threw Shadow several pieces of bread also.

Samantha rested a bit and then realized that her hunger was abated for the moment. She stood and tried to get her bearings but failed miserably at it; she had no idea where they were or how to begin. It wasn't until Shadow woofed to get her attention that she realized he wanted her to follow him again; it was in a direction away from the campsite.

Samantha followed Shadow for several miles and none of them was particularly easy. Just about the time she was growing weary they came upon some water seeping out of the rocks and forming a small stream. She saw the wolf slake his thirst and she did likewise; remembering that water that flowed out of the rocks was usually very pure and drinkable.

After a short respite and enjoying the caress of his new mate's hand upon his head they set out again. They followed the rivulet until it became a stream, and the stream until it became a pond. Without preamble, Shadow leapt into the water and swam around for a bit before exiting the other side.

"Oh, sure... and I suppose you expect me to do the same thing." Teased Samantha as she scanned the area. She found a way around the pond and took it. After a bit, she too stood on the far shore. She then set the bag down, stripped her meager apparel from her body and dove into the water also. She surfaced almost immediately, sputtering as she did. She swam quickly ashore and then grabbed the blanket and wrapped herself in it. "My god Shadow, you could have warned me that it was ice cold." She then sat on ground and shivered.

Shadow didn't let her shiver long. Soon he had his nose between her legs and began licking her. His stimulation began to warm her and in no time she was on the brink of her first orgasm. A few more stabs of his tongue and she slid over the top; grabbing his head and holding him close.

After her climax abated slightly she looked around and saw a small flat piece of ground that was raised about two feet above the rest; it seemed perfect for what she wanted to do. She moved to the hillock, sat at its edge and lay back. Her feet almost dangled. It wasn't long before her lover found his way to her and covered her body with his; placing his paws above her shoulders.

Samantha felt his warmth invade her vagina and welcomed it, bringing her feet up and grasping him with her legs. "fuck me my sweet Shadow. Make me your mate." She cooed as she pulled him closer and forced him deeper into herself.

Shadow began to move within her and was soon thrusting everything he had into her except his knot. Together they moved in unison and established a rhythm that was utter bliss. He loved this new mate; he wanted her to have his puppies. He wanted to establish a new line with her. A line of sons and daughters that would rule this area for millennia.

Samantha had loved the way Shadow had fucked her the previous night, but there was something different this time; something she couldn't quite put her finger on. She wanted everything he had to offer and far deeper than he had his cock in her she felt other stirrings also. If wanting and desire could mix strong enough would it be possible for them to merge both their worlds into one and make it work. Her second orgasm claimed her and she pulled herself so tight to him that his knot slipped into her also.

Shadow was held so tightly for the moment that it was impossible for him to move; not that he really wanted to. He felt his mate's pussy trying to milk him of his life-giving fluid but he didn't want to relinquish it just you. It was all he could do to keep from shooting it into her.

Samantha sighed. "Mmmmm, I almost made you cum didn't I? I swear I could see it in your eyes. fuck me Shadow, fuck me and show me how much you want me." She released her tight leg hold on him and allowed him to move once more.

Shadow began to move within her again but with his knot locked into her his actions were slightly restricted. The ball that had formed and entered her was rubbing her G-spot and head of his shaft was pushing into the back wall of her vagina and move her insides around to accommodate him. She felt his every thrust with growing intensity.

"Oh Shadow, you've only been in me once before but I know now that I want you as much as possible. I have to find a way to take you home with me." She sighed as she began thrusting herself up at him. His cock was now entering her so deep that his sheath was burying itself an inch into her wet slot also.

Samantha was beside herself; with only one thing on her mind: draw her lover's sperm out of him in hopes of becoming pregnant. "It's time Shadow, fill me with your cum and give me you babies. I want to feel them moving in my belly like you cock is right now. I want to watch them come out of my pussy and enter this world because of our union together. I want to suckle them at my breasts and feel them drawing nourishment from me. Give me my heart's desire and make me pregnant... Oh... yes!"

As Shadow's cock shot his sperm into her it triggered the most intense orgasm she had ever felt. She doubted that they could get any stronger without making her pass out. Once more she clamped her legs around him in an effort to keep him inside of her but it was totally unwarranted.

Shadow lay there on top of her and had no intention of pulling his knot out of her. He was an animal, but his instincts told him that he had to remain in her for as long as possible if he was to impregnate her. He also sensed one more thing. Mating with her successfully was not going to be easy.

Thirty minutes passed before their union was terminated and neither of them really wanted it to happen. They knew in their hearts though that they would be at it again later that night.

As Samantha and Shadow set out again, she tried to be more vigilant. Deep within she knew that they had to find their way to civilization and then carefully make their way home. She had nothing with her at the moment and with a huge wolf at her side, public transportation was going to be an impossibility. She sighed and kept mulling all the possibilities over in her mind. Offhandedly, she wondered how her mother would react to the idea of having a large canine in the house; she hoped that she could pass him off as some kind of German Shepherd.

As they traipsed through the woods, twenty miles to the west of them search and rescue teams were being formed. From the condition of the driver and the amount of blood he had lost, they estimated that he would only be able to drive about twenty five miles at the most. Then, taking into consideration that both men had been attacked by a dog or wolf they narrowed the search grid even more. They found five fair-sized wooded areas within the earmarked twenty five mile limit so they opted to search in them first. Unfortunately, it was already early evening before the teams were entirely ready to deploy.

Even though it was late, three of the five teams set out anyway. Most of them chose this simply to get out into the field and enjoy a bit of camping. If they found anything on their initial sweep so be it, they planned to have fun and make the best of this outdoor adventure. The areas they were going into were some of the most picturesque in the whole state. They took no dogs with them; the K9s would arrive in the morning.

There was still a bit of daylight left when group three arrived at the point that they intended to start their search. As they set up camp they had no idea that they were within two hundred yards of Robert and Eric's camouflaged tent. There were nine of them and they set out in units of two with one person remaining in the camp. Each unit had a GPS device so there was very little chance of any of them getting lost.

Unit two consisted of two young women that were lovers. They tried to keep it a secret but most of the people that worked with them knew about it; and didn't really care. No one ever said anything, and of those that did know, most of them secretly hoped that they would catch the girls being frisky; they were very hot looking babes.

After searching around for about a half hour in a sort of haphazard way, Jan grabbed Gail from behind and carefully pinned her to a small tree that was leaning over slightly. She held her that way while loosening her pants and sliding them downward. "Jan, what are you doing? Someone might find us." Whispered Gail as she felt her partner pull her pants down.

"No one will see us sweetheart, and as long as you don't scream when you cum no one will be the wiser."

Gail felt the pressure on her back diminish and the sound of Jan removing her pants followed. Less than thirty seconds later her underwear was pushed slightly to the side and a hard cock like object was shoved into her vagina and she grunted in surprise. "Ugh... gees, what did you do, wear the dildo harness under your pants. Ohhh, that feels good. You had this whole thing planned, didn't you?" She asked as the semi-stiff plastic shaft buried itself into her pussy slot deeper.

Jan began to pump her fake cock into her lover with greater enthusiasm. "I've planned this from the beginning Doll and after watching your cute ass sashay around in front of me for the last half hour, I decided that this was the time. I had the strap on and the extension ready so that all I had to do was

snap it in place and shove it into that hot little body of yours.

Gail responded to Jan's thrusting quickly, she always did. When she was getting pounded like this she loved it, and fantasized about her surroundings. She had just begun to take in the primal beauty of the area when she noticed something out of place. "Oh my god. I can't believe it. This can't be happening." She exclaimed aloud, almost forgetting the dildo that was still sliding deeply into her.

"I really got you going Huh?"

"No, no, it's not that. I see something, it's over there."

Jan looked to where Gail nodded and then she too saw the cause of her partner's alarm. She stopped and carefully pulled the dildo out of her lover's pussy. She then unplugged the shaft from the unit and placed it into her backpack; playtime was over.

After both women had pulled their pants back on they carefully approached the ropes that were tied around a tree. It was these dark green ropes that led them to the rest to the camouflaged encampment.

"I guess it's true what they say." Commented Jan. "It's when you're not looking for something that you find what you are looking for." She then brought her radio to her mouth and called the others. She gave them their GPS location and then sat back and waited.

It only took about fifteen minutes for the rest of the team to get to them and they approached from the south in one of the trucks. "We found the faintest hint of a trail and it leads from the main road right to here." Commented Glenn, one of the other deputies.

They busied themselves with the generator and lights because they were quickly losing the sun as it dropped lower into the west. It wasn't long before the whole camp was lit up like a fourth of July fireworks finally.

With the brighter light came the ability to see smatterings of blood that lay across tire tracks. Guns were drawn, just to be safe, but nothing was found except an abandoned encampment. The ropes that had bound Samantha were found lying where they had fallen and it was evident to most of them that the bindings had been chewed through; and not cut. There was no blood trace here. They deduced one thing; the girl could still be alive.

All through the night they kept the lights running. They even tried blowing the truck's horn at several minute intervals to see if there would be a response. The only thing that they did not do was go back out into the woods. In the morning, all the teams would congregate around this camp and the search would begin in earnest.

Samantha and Shadow were several miles from where the rapist's camp had been and she heard and saw nothing. He being a wolf on the other hand, was aware of it all. He wondered at first if the murderers of his family had returned but he never remembered them being so loud. He decided to investigate after his new mate went to sleep.

Just before the light faded for the evening Shadow found a nice thicket. The only way into it was a five foot brush formed tunnel that was easily crawled through. Samantha had no trouble following her Shadow and when they got into the center of the brush pile she found a very comfortable eight foot diameter opening.

It was darker in the thicket; everything had to be done by feel and she was hungry. Samantha

managed to open a can of what she thought was soup and ate it cold; being careful not to cut her lips on the can edge. She found the bread and extracted several slices, eating two and giving Shadow two others. She recognized the shape of one of the juice boxes next and after several minutes of searching for the tiny straw opening managed to spear the damn thing.

Once her hunger was managed she reached out for Shadow and began stroking him. She caressed his head, shoulders and back. She hugged him also and totally dismissed his gamy scent but promised him a bath when they got home. She then crawled to the opening and got down on her elbows and knees and presented herself to him. She had to back up a bit so that he had room for his head to overhang her but they eventually managed to couple themselves together comfortably.

Samantha hadn't needed any warming up. Even as she was rubbing him she had already started to become wet with desire. By the time he entered her she was more than ready for him both physically and mentally.

Samantha groaned blissfully as she felt her lover's cock spread her. Once he began to move within her she did also. She humped back at him as he humped into her. They moved well together and his knot entered her just enough to stimulate her to the fullest without locking into her. His shaft bottomed out in her vaginal tube with each thrust and she loved every sweet impact.

As a wolf, Shadow had never experienced a more energetic mate. She was light colored with light hair. She walked on two legs most of the time and seemed almost helpless in some matters but when it came to making love; she excelled above all the others.

He had never had a mate that had touched him like she did. Or one that thrust herself back at him as though trying to capture as much of him as possible. They were so different, but he really loved her.

Samantha was becoming hotter by the moment. She could feel her first orgasm approaching like a snow ball rolling down a steep hill. It picked up more snow and increased in volume and speed as it went. When it hit, it hit hard.

Shadow felt his mate shudder in ecstasy but he managed to hold himself in reserve. Her vaginal muscles tried to milk him of his essence but he didn't allow it yet. He had other things in mind. He waited until her spasms ceased and then started anew. He thrust into her at an increased pace and it was now impossible for her to keep up. All she could do was receive what he was offering her.

Shadow changed tactics on her and Samantha could do nothing at the moment. She was on the receiving end of his shaft and loving every second of it. She had on other experiences to judge by but she didn't think she needed them. There was no way anyone else could ever make love to her better; some things are impossible to improve on. She was just about to orgasm again when he stopped and she wondered why.

Samantha didn't have long to wait for her mental question to be answered. She felt Shadow pull back a bit, change the angle of his attack a little upward, and then reenter. It was different; it was like he had found a hole within her hole. She gasped as the head of his cock entered her cervix and she knew exactly where he was now.

"Oh Shadow, oh god." She exclaimed as his knot entered her also and locked his cock into her uterus by about an inch. She nearly fainted as he began to thrust into her gently. It was like he knew her anatomy intimately and was going to be sure that they were mated in such a way that none of his seed was wasted.

"fuck me Shadow, fuck me good. I really want everything that you have." She managed as he moved

gently within her. She marveled at how he felt; his veiny cock rubbing her vaginal tube. His knot stimulating her G-spot. It was like having the perfect fudge brownie and then scooping the world's best ice cream onto. It was indescribably delicious.

She began begging him to fill her with his sperm and give her his babies. She rocked back onto him as best she could and tried to coax his life-giving fluids into her so that she could become pregnant; and at the moment it was her only desire.

Everything but fucking Shadow and having him pump his seed into her was forgotten. She would have scratched anyone's eyeballs out if they had tried to separate them at the moment.

Samantha could feel her orgasm mounting but it wasn't a mere snowball this time. The whole mountain side was approaching her and it was an avalanche of pleasure that swept her away. They orgasmed simultaneously and when his hot sperm shot into her uterus it carried her so far over the top that she fainted. She floated in a bliss filled world and remained there for hours, never feeling when he eventually pulled out of her or even realizing that he had left the thicket to do a little exploring.

By the time Shadow arrived at the camp where he had found his new mate it was well past midnight. Lights burned brightly and illuminated the forest several yards into the brush. He sat there for several minutes watching the men and women move about the grounds. They were all gathered around a table studying something that lay there. He had no idea who they were; just that he doubted they were like the others before them.

Deputies Gail Miller and Jan Goodson were side by side, as usual, and facing into the woods as they perused the map of the area lying on the table. "Holy shit." Exclaimed Gail as she lifted her head slightly to get a better view of what she saw. "We're being watched."

Jan was always quick to pick up on her partner's lead and she too was soon staring at the set of bright green eyes that lay several feet off the ground. They vanished for a moment and then reappeared in the same spot.

"That's just an animal, probably a dog or wolf." Commented Glenn.

"Yeah," Agreed Jan as she drew her pistol but didn't aim it just yet. "And according to the initial report the two men that were killed were attacked by a large animal. That thing out there could be that animal. Or did you forget the blood we found outside the tent already?"

That observation drew a quick response; the rest of the team drew their weapons: they had forgotten that aspect of the search. For the most part they had been concentrating on finding the girl. Almost as one their guns were raised and aimed toward the glowing eyes. Their target remained for only a moment more and then it vanished.

Shadow had seen enough. These humans were different or they would have tried to shoot him as the others had done to his family. He still had to be wary of them though. They were here for a reason and he had a feeling that it had something to do with his new mate.

When Shadow returned to the thicket he rested, but it wasn't a peaceful rest. His senses told him that he and his mate needed to get out of the area as soon as possible; they would have to find a new home.

Being in the thicket cut out a lot of light and sound. The early evening love session and his trek through the woods later caused him to sleep later than he had wanted. He awoke with a start when

he heard the baying of dogs; they were close: too close.

Shadow nudged Samantha and then licked her face; she came awake slowly. When she saw him she hugged his neck and began to caress him. She was trying to get him in the mood to fuck her again but he seemed agitated and acted as though he was trying to get her out of the shelter of the thicket. She frowned. "What's the matter Sweetheart? I thought you would like having a hot, early morning, love session before we..." The wolf pulled away from her and hurried out of the short tunnel of the copse leaving her perplexed at his actions.

Only two hundred feet away the searchers approached with several dogs. One in particular managed to break away and run directly at the huge wolf that had just emerged from a thicket. The two animals clashed only a few feet from the opening and though it was brief it was very noisy.

Shadow had stood his ground until the last moment and then he charged. He came in low, forcing the dog to rise up slightly. It was all he needed to grab his opponents left leg and bite down forcefully. The attack was short lived and the dog was down with a broken limb before he could even inflict a wound of his own.

Shadow was just about to attack again when a shot rang out in the early morning light. Dirt and debris peppered his face as the bullet buried itself in the ground only inches in front of him. He made an instant decision and ran into the brush as several more shots followed him and missed him by mere fragments of an inch.

The deputy with the injured dog holstered his weapon and was about to give chase in hopes of getting another shot off when a scream drew everyone's attention back to the thicket. "Don't shoot, don't shoot. He won't hurt anyone if he isn't attacked first. Or you don't try to harm me." The last part was whispered and no one heard it.

"Are you Samantha Evans?" Asked Jan, eyeing the young woman that had just emerged from the tunnel with a blanket wrapped around her.

"Yes, and the wolf that you just tried to kill saved me from two assholes; so please don't shoot at him. I can describe the two men to you and then you can go hunt them and leave Shadow alone."

"We think we already have the men." Responded Jan, as the group drew closer to the girl.

"Good, throw them in jail. They kidnapped me and planned to rape me but..."

"There dead." Interrupted Jan. "We're very sure the wolf killed them. That's why we were ready to shoot it. We weren't sure that the animal hadn't attacked you also."

"Well, I'm fine as you can see. If you could help me find shadow, It would be very much appreciated."

"I'm afraid we can't help you there Miss." Said Glenn, assuming the role of spokes person for the group. "The wolf is a wild animal and we have already succeeded in accomplishing what we were sent out here to do and that was to find and rescue you."

Samantha knew that there was very little hope of finding Shadow if the police didn't help her. "Can you at least go and make sure that the wolf wasn't wounded by you shooting at it!"

"He wasn't hit by any of my bullets!" Snarled the dog handler whose animal had been injured. "But he will be if I ever get him in my sights again."

The threat bothered Samantha, she wasn't sure the angered policeman wouldn't shoot Shadow on sight. She was angry herself and couldn't let the blame for what happened fall on her love. "If you hadn't let loose of your dog, he would not have been hurt. Shadow was only protecting himself."

"I didn't let go of my dog, he broke away somehow." Argued the handler.

"Really." Scoffed Samantha as she eyed the quick release mechanism at the end of the leash. "Then I think you better get a new leash before your dog gets loose, somehow, and hurts some little kid."

The dog handler was about to respond but Jan cut in and tried to defuse the situation. "Gail and I will take Miss Evans in, and you guys can follow after you load the animals in the other vehicles." She then managed to grasp Samantha's arm and get her away from the area and toward the trucks.

After they had walked a bit, Jan addressed the girl. "You're young so do yourself a favor. Don't argue with an idiot, they only see what they want to see. We know that the wolf was only protecting himself that's why no one else shot at him. Also, I doubt that he was hit. The wolf would have yelped if he was injured. Hell, the way that animal moved I seriously wonder if any of us could have hit him. I never knew that a wolf was that fast."

They walked in silence for several minutes as they followed the GPS signal on the shortest way back to the trucks. Gail then reached for her radio. "I'll call for an ambulance to meet us at the Sheriff's office."

"I don't need an ambulance." Responded Samantha. "I already told you what happened. If it hadn't been for Shadow there's no telling what they would have done to me. Rape would have definitely been a part of it, and in the end I'm very sure that they would have killed me. I just need to get home as quickly as possible. As long as those guys are dead I have nothing to worry about."

Jan and Gail didn't press her and before they got too far they were even given permission from the Sheriff to drive Samantha all the way home. The talk between them stayed on the light side until they were just about to their destination. "How come you called the wolf Shadow?" Asked Jan.

The first time I met up with him was when he chewed my ropes off. He was so close, and yet I could barely see him; like a shadow within a shadow. It was easy to think of a name for him after that."

"He's really special to you isn't he?" Asked Gail.

"What do you mean?" Responded Samantha defensively.

"He's special to you. It's like Jan and I, she's very special to me also." Gail smiled at young blonde. "We don't judge. In fact, I've always wanted to try something like that myself."

Jan chuckled. "Wow, I've thought about it myself. I was only waiting the right time to discuss it with you."

Both officers laughed at that and the subject matter became a lot more intimate for the next half hour. They talked about everything sexy they could think of. When they finally arrived at Samantha's home Jan handed her a map and a folded piece of paper.

"The GPS coordinates are on the paper and so is our home phone number. If you have any trouble finding your way back to the thicket let us know." Offered Jan. "We hope you find your heart's desire Samantha."



"Thank you." Said Samantha softly, and then she hugged the women. "I'll call you one way or the other and let you know everything."

The women hugged once more and then Jan and Gail hopped into their car and drove away. Before the officers had even vanished from her sight Samantha was making plans to return to the forest where she had experienced her first true love.

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### **Chapter Three**

To Samantha, three weeks never seemed so long. She did get the job she was supposed to interview for and her starting wages for the summer would be about fifteen dollars an hour. Waiting for her first paycheck was hellish and then there was the constant nagging she was receiving from her mother.

The hitchhiking stunt was the main topic but when Samantha tried to reason with her that she needed a car as soon as possible; the ranting switched to irresponsible drivers and how she would be better off just taking public transportation.

"Mom, I hate taking busses or cabs. And I didn't pay for driver's education for nothing!"

"It wasn't for nothing." The woman rationalized. "You needed some form of identification anyway."

Samantha sighed heavily. "Mom, I'm getting a car whether you like it or not so please don't make this any more difficult."

"Really, and how do you intend to pay me rent if you're buying a car?"

"What? You told me I didn't have to pay rent yet; at least not this summer."

"Yeah, but that was before you decided to take your money and squander it on a car. If you are going to waste it that way then you might as well be giving it to me for rent."

Samantha was more than upset; she was almost irate. She knew her mother could be obstinate at times but this was totally unreasonable. She hadn't planned to spend a lot of money, just enough to get her a reasonably safe car to drive. And, she was going to need it when she went away to college anyway.

Samantha hated to lie to her mom but she cooled things over with her by pretending that she had given up the car idea; but that was far from the case. One week after she received her first paycheck; she had her vehicle, a metallic blue minivan. She parked it at a friend's house one block over on the street behind their property.

On the weekend, after getting her vehicle, she was ready. She had a cooler full of food and plenty of cold drinks. She also had a backpack with a change of clothes in case she had to stay more than a day. She had no idea how her mother was going to respond to her having a wolf in the house but at the moment she didn't care. She had been doing a lot of thinking in the past few days and if push came to shove she was ready to move to an apartment near the college campus already.

After only three weeks, the company she was working for loved her working habits and expertise; she was a natural in what they did. They even had an office in the little burg where the college she planned to attend was situated. And since they didn't want to lose her after the summer they were

already considering moving her there if she wanted; it would also come with the added bonus of an increase in pay. All these things were tumbling around in her mind as she headed north. She glanced toward the GPS coordinates that the two female deputies had given her; wishing now more than ever that she had invested in a GPS unit also. But that would have required her to wait another week to accomplish.

Samantha began glancing at the map that was on the passenger seat more often. None of what she saw at the moment was in the least bit familiar. She was becoming more and more frustrated as the minutes passed. She had a feeling that she was close, but she also feared that she could miss the turn off that she was looking for by mere feet and not even realize it.

Samantha was sure that she had gone too far and began looking for a place to turn around. Tears of frustration blurred her vision. She saw a small opening that she thought she might be able to use as an area to make a turn but as she drove into it she found it impossible to get back on the road and her one wheel began to spin and dig in.

For a young driver she was far from inept. As soon as she lost traction she removed her foot from the gas and tried going in the other direction in an effort to rock the car. Her efforts worked better than she expected and she found herself totally off the road and on a lightly used trail that had seen barely more than a dozen vehicles at the most.

"I found it." She exclaimed to herself as she drove further into the brush. After three weeks the trail was nearly non-existent but she managed to follow it. Several minutes later she stopped because the nearly invisible track was doubling back. She opened her door and got out; it was then that she realized where she was. The tent was gone but this was the original campsite that her abductors had used.

Samantha went to the van and got her back pack out of the passenger side seat. She reached into it and pulled out a bundle of florescent orange tags with pins on them. Added a little food and water to it from the cooler and began walking, leaving a trail of tags where she would be able to see them.

The young blonde walked in a northerly direction following her compass and calling Shadow's name every hundred yards or so. She had gone about a half mile when she heard the noise of something big approaching her and a chill ran down her spine as though someone had poured ice water under her shirt; whatever was drawing near her was far larger and louder than she expected her wolf to be.

Samantha stopped dead in her tracks when she saw what she was facing. It wasn't one wolf but several gray ones. She watched them as they formed a semi-circle her around her. None of these animals was nearly as large as Shadow and from the looks of them they were mangy looking curs. Unfortunately, they still looked as mean and nasty; and there was no fence between them and her.

The young blonde slowly removed her back pack and opened it. She reached inside and grabbed the sandwiches. She pulled the food out of the bag and tossed one of them at the furthest animal and the next one just beyond that. Her ploy worked and as the wolves move to check out the food that they had smelled she bolted in the other direction; leaving the bag behind

Samantha's efforts gained her about fifty yards but that wasn't nearly enough. After the wolves had fought over the food; which was only a matter of a few seconds they realized that their main prey was getting away and they began pursuing her.

Once she realized that they were after her again she began screaming for Shadow. She had never been a good runner and she promised herself that if she got out of this nightmare in one piece she

was going to get more physically fit.

Samantha remembered seeing hundreds of movies where someone was being chased and the dummy would look back and trip over something. She hated that part of the flick and she didn't plan to make the same mistake. She had her eyes firmly set on a tree that would hopefully get her out of this predicament and her concentration did not waver. Unfortunately, the intended goal was just a little too far away. The fastest wolf in the pack had her about twenty feet short of the goal.

The lead wolf nipped at her and managed to get a piece of her ankle and socks. She tripped, but at least it wasn't due to stupidity. The other animals gathered around quickly and this time they circled her. The four beasts moved in but their aim wasn't to maim her; they began ripping at her clothes.

Samantha fought to protect herself and received several nips in doing so. She considered the fact that she was still in one piece to be very fortunate until she realized that she was nearly naked. They weren't out to kill her yet, they were after something else; her pussy. "Oh my gawd, I can't believe this is happening to me again." She cried as what seemed to be the leader of the pack began moving in on her.

At the moment she was seated on the ground. Her magnificent breasts were bared for the world to see but the eight eyes that beheld the spectacle weren't even enjoying the sight of them. The lead wolf snarled at her and she continued to sit there until he drew closer to her face. Fearfully she turned away and in doing so her hips lifted and allowed the beast to get his paws around her waist.

Samantha cried, and tried to get away from the animal. She seemed to be winning when the wolf grabbed her neck and bit down harshly; she could feel blood trickling down her throat and chest. She felt the beast's precum lubricating her mound and knew that she was within inches of being raped. Something hot began probing for her in earnest and it had just nudged her vaginal lips when she was roughly thrown to the ground.

The young blonde had no idea what had happened at the moment except that she had just gotten a blessed reprieve and there were no wolves in front of her. She didn't look back but raced the last few feet to the tree. She half expected to be brought down by one of the animals but the attack never came.

Samantha climbed until she felt safe and then looked down to see what had happened. A chill ran down her spine once more but this time the fear was not for her safety; but for her rescuer. Shadow was there and facing the three remaining wolves.

Shadow's initial attack was received totally by surprise. He heard his mate's cry several times and he was almost there when the four usurpers tried to take what was his. He had to go a bit but he eventually got to where he needed to be; he was down wind of them.

Facing down four of your brothers was not an easy task; even if you were almost half again as big as they were. On his first run he slew the leader of the pack, ripping his foe's throat out on the first pass. He landed for only a moment and sized up the remainder of the lot. None of them seemed too anxious to enter the fray but they hadn't turned tail and run either.

Shadow noticed that one of the wolves was blind in its left eye, and another was favoring his right leg. He charged the uninjured wolf next; opting to remove the greatest threat first. As he closed on his chosen prey he timed his attack perfectly. As the opposing beast rose in an effort to strike from above he ducked under. His jaws closed first and this wolf died as quickly as the first one had; it seemed evident to the black wolf that these minuscule members of the canine family were woefully lacking in their fighting ability.

With the second member of the pack on the ground and twitching it's last he spun around to face the others; wondering why they were not almost upon him. What he saw was a set of stringy looking tails, set between their owner's legs as they ran as best they could in the other direction.

Samantha had watched as Shadow attacked another one of the gray wolves. She was stunned at the ferociousness of her mate's demeanor and awestruck at his prowess in battle. She could hardly believe what had transpired even though she had witnessed it firsthand. She wondered if she could even remove him from this wilderness without it being detrimental to him and his wolfish nature.

Once Shadow was sure that the wolves were not coming back he turned toward the tree that his mate had climbed into. He heard her sigh of relief as she descended and was waiting for her at the bottom when she got there.

Samantha scrambled to hug Shadow but pulled back sharply when she saw the blood that coated his chest hairs. She gingerly tried to pry the sticky mass apart and search for the wound that she was sure that she would find there. It took a moment for her to realize that the blood was not his; it belonged to his deceased enemy. He had received a few scratches but that was all.

Once she was sure that her lover was uninjured she hugged him and she no longer worried about the blood; she even kissed him. They held their embrace for just a bit and then Shadow set off in a northerly direction. He walked slowly to accommodate his mate.

Samantha took stock of herself as they walked. She was nearly naked; the only undamaged items she wore were her shoes. It was then that she remembered the backpack but could do nothing about it at the moment. She couldn't even mark their trail now, but hoped she could find her way back. They walked for almost a mile and then she saw a sight that brought a smile to her lips. It was the small lake she had swum in before and it sat there like a shimmering jewel.

The young blonde moved into the small clearing that she had shared with Shadow the last time they were here. She stripped off her shoes and tested the water with her feet. The lake wasn't quite as cold as last time but it was still cool. She hesitated for a moment but then jumped in; the shriek that issued from her lips died as the water closed over her head.

Samantha came to the surface sputtering and moved to the lakes shallower edge. She saw a flash of movement and felt the ensuing splash. She watched as Shadow approached her and then allowed her to scrub both of them in an effort to remove the accumulated blood.

The time the pair spent in the water was not relegated to bathing alone. She touched and caressed him. They kissed numerous times and she was eventually seated on the grass with her legs still dangling in the water. She smiled as she saw her Shadow move between her legs and zero in on her vaginal slit.

The chill that she had begun to feel from the cool water was quickly diminishing. Shadow's hot tongue was taking care of that. She felt the depth of his probing and marveled at it. Several times she felt the tip of his oral digit curve upward and caress her G-spot. He was working her over very well, catching her clit and internal trigger intermittently.

Twenty minutes passed and Samantha felt her orgasm approaching her with increased urgency. She was soon climaxing as Shadows tongue continued to probe her pussy and her vaginal muscles tried to squeeze it.

Shadow removed his tongue from the sweet slot in which it had been delving. Samantha pulled him upward over her torso but he didn't stop there and moved onto solid ground. He shook himself

vigorously several times. When he was done he stood next to the small hill that they had used once before. When the young blonde saw where he had stopped she could only smile in agreement.

Samantha lay back on the low mound and spread her legs again in open invitation to her mate. She had just enjoyed Shadow's lingual abilities and now she hungered for the rest of him. It had been over three weeks since she had last felt his cock inside of her.

Shadow covered her and though his damp hairs were cold to the touch at first they were soon warm enough as they caressed her flat stomach. Samantha lifted her legs up and hooked her feet behind his haunches. She then embraced him with her arms and felt his shaft nudge her vaginal lips. She wanted desperately to shove herself upward and capture his cock within her hollow tube. She longed to feel him feeding her his sperm.

"Please Shadow; don't torture me by going too slow. I want you in me Darling." She cooed.

It was almost as though he understood her completely because the words had no sooner left her mouth when he thrust forward and sank his meat into her. Three distinct lunges were all that was needed to bottom his shaft to the limit of her depths; and yet she knew that he had more to push into her and she wanted it all.

Shadow began to fuck her. He moved within her faster than any human could and it fulfilled Samantha's sexual hunger for the moment. She lay there and allowed him to please her and she let him know exactly how she felt about it.

"Yes....., that's it Darling. Pump me full of you cock Honey. If I have anything to say about it we will not be apart ever again." Exclaimed Samantha as his penis jack hammered into her pussy.

Samantha was soon experiencing her second orgasm and it nearly took her breath away. She looked up at Shadow and saw him looking down at her. Their eyes locked and it was as though they were in the process of melting together. If the rest of her life was like this she knew she would have nothing to worry about; all she had to do now was make it happen.

As Samantha's tremors began to die out Shadow shifted his aim a bit. His new angle lined him up with his mate's cervix. He felt the tip of his cock sink into the tiny dimpled inlet and then he advanced anew. The sudden intake of her breath was enough to inform him that he was exactly where he wanted to be. Not only that, but his cock didn't bottom out this time and he was soon feeding his knot into her also.

Samantha gasped as Shadow entered the mouth of her cervix and kept advancing until it was two inches into her womb. His knot entered her at the same time and when it stopped it was nestled against her G-spot; now she had all of him.

Shadow began to rock into her gently and as he did Samantha was able to reestablish eye to eye contact with him. "Oh gawd, you are fucking me so good Darling. I hope to god you are not so wild that I can't keep you; it's my only fear. I love you, and I want you in my life forever. I want you to impregnate me. I want to feel your sperm mugging my eggs and fertilizing them. I want to carry your offspring in my tummy and have everyone who sees me wonder who the father is and wishing it was them. I want to suckle our baby at my breasts and feel him drawing nourishment from me. I want all of you my Shadow."

How much Shadow understood was known only to himself, but it was far more than most would have given him credit for. He had no idea why fate had taken his previous family from him. Or, how things had managed to morph into what it was now; but it was definitely interesting. His new mate was

totally different than those he had known before but he also had deeper feelings for her than any other.

They continued their dance of love for several more minutes before Samantha felt the awaited orgasm slam into her. Her climax was the final straw for Shadow and he began to empty his three weeks of accumulated sperm into her. His essence surged through her and rushed into her fallopian tubes. Unfortunately, there were no eggs available at the moment.

Samantha was shuddering but it wasn't so intense that she missed her lover's orgasm. She felt his sperm enter her and as it spread through her system it magnified her own climax to an extent that she passed into blissful oblivion.

Shadow felt his mate go limp and her legs dropped from around his haunches. He sensed that she was okay though because she was breathing and he felt the beat of her heart against his chest.

When Samantha awoke she was still mated to Shadow. His knot was imbedded deeply within her and she was thrilled at that prospect. When she felt herself slipping away during their mutual orgasm she feared that by the time she awoke that it would all be over. She lifted her arms upward and pulled his neck downward. When he was in range she kissed him, trading tongues with him freely.

Samantha had forgotten at first that her period had only been a week previous but when she remembered she was bummed about it. The only thing good concerning the situation was that they would simply have to keep trying to get her pregnant. She felt her lover's cock as it still pulsed within her and began pushing back at him. She doubted that she could coax another orgasm out of either of them at the moment but it still felt sweet to have his hot shaft buried so deeply in her female anatomy.

Shadow and Samantha lay together for over twenty minutes. Neither of them wanted to break away from each other but expedience dictated that it happen. She shuddered as she felt him slide out of her and couldn't wait until they would be joined again.

After a bit, Samantha set out toward where she was sure her backpack was. She would find this first and then head back toward her van. If everything went well she hoped to be on her way home long before sunset; with Shadow at her side.

Samantha watched the ground carefully as they walked side by side. She allowed her hand to brush the top of Shadow's head as often as possible, just to be able to touch him. It was strange in a way to be walking through the woods naked, but there was also a sense of utter freedom that came with it. She could easily understand why nudists loved to gather together in communities and enjoy that freedom.

The pair of them walked on for almost a mile before the young blonde spotted her backpack. It pleased her that she had been able to come directly to where her belongings were; and yet she was not entirely sure that Shadow hadn't helped guide her in her quest. She rummaged through the pack quickly and was soon pulling the spare cloths out of it. She looked at them and detested putting them on but she knew it had to be done.

Once Samantha was clothed and had the backpack in place she headed in a southerly direction. That heading and the tree tags she began seeing brought her directly to her van and she smiled triumphantly as she placed all her things into the vehicle. "Hop in Darling, we have to be on our way." She exclaimed as she held the side door open. However, the wolf didn't want to enter, he simply sat there and looked at her.

Samantha sighed and then an idea struck her. She began stripping her clothes off and when she was done she entered her van and knelt on the floor with her elbows on the seat. She was really glad that her particular van had two front seats and a rear fold down seat that could sub for a small bed if needed. The center of the vehicle was wide open. She wiggled her ass slightly and called Shadow to her. She smiled as he mounted her.

A contented sigh escaped her lips again as her lover entered her and he took her like the bitch she wanted to be for him and him alone. He thrust into her vigorously and she pushed back at him. The bottom of her vaginal tube was pummeled as they collided together. She wanted everything he could give her and she was nearly euphorically delirious as they mated.

Shadow could feel his shaft sink deeply into his female, especially as she thrust back at him. His knot was entering her almost more than half way and he knew that it was only a matter of time before she would be able to take all of him. He wanted very much to lock into her without being imbedded within her uterus. He knew that once she was pregnant that she would not be able to take him that way again until after the birth of their offspring.

Samantha felt her lover's hair on her back and over her ass as she knelt receiving him into her. His forelegs were around her waist as they moved together and although she loved facing her mate as he fucked her; this experience was very close when it came to that ultimate intimacy. She was his woman, his female, his mate; and all she could think of every time she saw him was procreating. Pleasing him sensually and giving him progeny that would carry on his bloodline.

As the pair rutted together she reached back and tried to pull him even closer. It was all that was needed to stretch her completely and seat his knot within her vaginal lips. She shrieked loudly and shuddered uncontrollably as they tied; and when he ejaculated into her and it was all the bliss she could bare for the moment.

When Samantha awoke this time she was still kneeling on the floor of her van. Unfortunately, Shadow was no longer imbedded within her and she really missed him untying from her. She quickly looked for her lover and was totally surprised when she saw him sitting in the front passenger seat.

Samantha chuckled and shook her head. "You just wanted to see what I'd do to get you into here didn't you?" She then crawled forward and kissed him. After that she put her clothes back on and then closed the sliding door. Within minutes she was in the driver's seat and they were on their way.

When Samantha got back to the road that she had turned off to get onto the trail she gunned the motor a bit and shot through the brush and into the open. She gave a sigh of relief as she was now headed back toward civilization. After several minutes of driving she looked over to Shadow and smiled. He was sitting there and peering out the window as though seeing something new in an otherwise previously restricted life.

Once Samantha and Shadow got out of the foothills she sat back and tried to relax. Another hour and she'd be home. All she had to do now was figure out how she was going to face her mother with her plans. She was still mulling it over in her mind when she heard a police siren behind her. She pulled over to let the policeman pass but then realized that she was the one being stopped. "Now what?" She exclaimed in frustration.

Samantha was shaking her head, she was sure she hadn't been speeding. Out of the corner of her eye she saw the officer approaching and turned to ask why she had been stopped. She never got a word out because she recognized the official.

"Surprise." Exclaimed Gail. "Sorry if I scared you Samantha. I saw you at the intersection back there

and I just had to say hi. How are...?" Gail stopped what she was about to say and looked closer at what was in the passenger seat. "Oh my god... you found him." She said gleefully.

Samantha smiled but didn't offer anything about what she had gone through so far that day. Most of it she doubted she would ever tell.

Gail was literally beaming at her. "Are you in a hurry to get home?"

"No, not really." Answered Samantha as she thought about the confrontation she was sure she would have with her mother.

Gail looked around her slyly. "Do you think you could come by our place and... show us what you know about making love to an animal?"

Samantha could hardly believe her ears. She had never thought about doing it in front of anyone else. "I don't know if I could ever share..."

"I'm not asking you to share him with us." Interrupted Gail. "We have our own dog now but so far the only thing we've done is let him lick us. I know Jan would love to have you there when we did it the first time because you were the one that really got us thinking about it."

Samantha sighed. She really didn't want to go home just yet anyway. "Okay she agreed. I'll go home with you. We have to be very careful with Shadow though. I'm not sure how he'll do with other animals. You remember what happened with that attack dog!"

"I'm sure we can handle it." Commented Gail as she began drawing a map and instructions on how to get to her place for Samantha. "I can hardly wait until later."

"Uhhh, what time will you get home?"

"I'll be home in about an hour." Said Gail after checking her watch. "But Jan is home right now and I'll give her a call as soon as I get back to my car. This is going to be so much fun." She exclaimed excitedly while patting Samantha's arm.

Gail could hardly contain her glee as she walked back to her vehicle and put a call through to her house. The phone rang twice before it was picked up.

Gail filled Jan in on what was happening and she instructed her gal-pal to send Samantha to the house as soon as possible. She also assured her ash blonde partner that they would not start anything without her.

After Gail got off the phone she sent Samantha on her way. The young girl had no problems finding the officer's home; the deputy was a good map drawer and gave excellent directional instructions.

Samantha arrived at the deputy's home and was welcomed with open arms. She had felt funny about going there at first but Jan made her feel right at home. They got some refreshments and had just enough time to see how the animals would intermingle before Gail arrived also. Everything went smooth as long as Pepper Spray, the officer's dog didn't try to get too close to Shadow's mate.

"Pepper Spray?" Chuckled Samantha. "What kind of name is Pepper Spray?"

"That's the name we have on his vet. papers, we just call him Pepper." Smirked Gail. "He always gets us hot, she explained." Before running off to the bedroom to change out of her uniform.



With the ice of new meetings well broken, the girls all pitched in and prepared the evening meal. Samantha watched the women and marveled at how well they fit together in everything that they did. Gail was the shortest of the pair by several inches and had longish ash blonde hair. Her breasts were perfect for her size and fit tightly into the undersized bra that she wore; she did it mainly so that they would not only have support but bulge out of their confines. It wasn't hard to notice because after Gail arrived home she had slipped into something a little more comfortable and revealing.

Samantha watched Jan next. She was actually the same height as herself and her hair was almost the same length and shade. They could have passed as sisters with about five years separating them; thought the age difference was not that obvious.

After the dishes were stacked in the washer Gail called them into the family room. "Hey you slowpokes, let's get this show on the road. I've been working all day and I would love to let off a little steam."

When Samantha and Jan entered the room they found that Gail had already removed her robe and was standing near the sofa in her lacy black panties and snug bra. Pepper was standing beside her and prancing a bit, shifting his glance between the two officers; it was as though he knew exactly what was coming next. Jan offered the solution. "Go ahead Gail, Pepper and I had a little soirée earlier this afternoon."

Gail rubbed her hands together in glee and then stripped the rest of her clothes off; it didn't take but about fifteen seconds. Samantha watched with interest, surprised that she didn't turn away as the other woman denuded herself. In fact, she took in the lady's attributes completely, noting the pink nipples and shaved vaginal area with but a finely trimmed patch of blond hair pointing to the sweetness below.

"She's beautiful isn't she?" Asked Jan softly, while stripping out of her own clothes.

Not to be left out, Samantha began stripping. The second deputy beat her by several seconds and she finally got to see her naked also. The young woman had brown nipples on her conical breasts and her pubic hair was shaped into a heart that sat just above her honey pot. "She's no finer than you are Jan; the two of you make a beautiful pair. I can only imagine the hearts you ladies break."

Jan smiled. "Yeah, we enjoy it. But then you must know what it's like also. Except for a few facial features we look as though we were cut out of the same mold."

Gail's groans of pleasure drew their attention her way. She was already on her knees with her elbows on the sofa. Her legs formed a perfect ninety degree angle between them so that Pepper could get at her better. He was busy licking her from clit to ass but that was all he seemed interested in doing; not that it didn't feel good but the ladies were hoping for more.

Samantha was watching in total interest. Besides the licking she was hoping to see what she and Shadow looked like when they were mated together. She was even becoming excited by what she saw when she was suddenly bumped from behind; it was enough of a shove to push her knees against the sofa. "What the..." She gasped as she caught herself just before she tumbled over. She looked back at the culprit that had shoved her and then she understood. Shadow was there and he was ready for another round of lovemaking.

Samantha ruffled the hairs on Shadow's head and then knelt on the floor about two feet from Gail. The deputy was oblivious to what was happening with their houseguests but Jan was all eyes. She watched intently as the large wolf began licking his mate.

Both women began to moan in a harmonized chorus but it was easy to see that Shadow was the expert in what they were doing. He hit Samantha's clit and ass repeatedly but he also dug deeper and reached several inches into her depths. He even managed to catch her G-spot and she began her orgasm long before Gail came anywhere close to it.

Shadow disengaged himself from his mistress for only a moment before he was at her again. He covered her with his body and was searching for her immediately. It was her shriek as he entered her that finally jarred Gail from her bliss and she arose quickly to a standing position behind the mated pair so that she would not miss any of the action.

"Oh my gawd." Exclaimed Jan. "That is the hottest thing I have ever seen." She sighed as she moved to a point where she could see the wolf's cock entering their guest. She remained bug-eyed at the sight and marveled at the speed of the animal's cock as he entered his bitch. "I've got to get some of that." She exclaimed.

Gail grabbed Pepper's collar and pulled him closer to the rutting pair. "See that Doggie? That is what we expect of you!" She held him still while they continued to watch. Both women were unconsciously reaching to their moistening slits and brushing their fingers over and into their mounds as they watched.

Samantha began convulsing and there was no mistaking what was happening to her. The deputies were awed as she shook; they had never seen or ever felt such an intense orgasm. "Wow..." Exclaimed Gail. "I think we have our work cut out for us if we expect to enjoy anything like that from Pepper."

The ladies watched as the huge wolf shifted a little and then surged forward again. Samantha screamed, but it was definitely a yell of encouragement. "Yes Darling, fuck me, fuck me royally. Show our new friends what it's like."

"Whoa." Yelled Jan. "Shadow just shoved a ball of flesh into her that was at least the size of a baseball. I kid you not! Wow."

"That was his knot." Grunted Samantha at each impact. "He was battering the bottom of my pussy until I climaxed the second time and now he's shoved his cock into my uterus. When he cumms this time his sperm is going to go right up my tubes and hit my eggs. He's trying to impregnate me and I honestly hope he succeeds." She sighed.

Gail and Jan were nearly sweating as they watched the hot scene unfolding before them. They wanted desperately to try it themselves but they found it impossible to break their gaze away from what was happening. Both women experienced self induced orgasms but compared to what they had seen already, theirs was probably about a .5 on the Richter scale compared to Samantha's solid ten

"Oh gawd... He's cumming in me and it's so... hot. It feels like he's shooting electrical fire..." Shouted Samantha, it was the last she uttered as her third orgasm slammed her. She shuddered so hard that the girls were tempted to reach out and stabilize her but then realized that the wolf was doing that. He had her and she wasn't going anywhere.

Both women took turns inspecting the juncture point of the wolf and the girl. Jan even got her flashlight from the bedroom to get a better view. It was easy to see that the knot, as Samantha called it, was stuck in her and wasn't going anywhere for a while. "Oh gawd, that must feel good." Moaned Jan softly as she continued to caress her vaginal lips.

"Yeah." Agreed Gail. "I hope we can get Pepper to do even half as well to start. And don't put that

light of yours away. If the mutt doesn't work out you are going to have to fuck me with that thing."

Gail reassumed the position on the sofa again. "I think Pepper needs help. Lift him up and see if that will give him the idea."

Jan looked over at Samantha and could see their guest beginning to stir so she didn't worry about her and did as her partner had asked. She grasped Pepper's front legs and walked him up to Gail's upturned ass. He didn't want to stay there at first but after the third attempt the idea began to catch on.

Jan watched as the dog began to thrust his hips in a fucking motion. It still took a bit but she eventually managed to get the dog's cock to meet up with her partner's pussy. The ash blonde babe jolted and gasped as the animal's hot shaft entered her and she began to respond. "That's it Pepper, fuck me. fuck me like your cousin fucks his mate!"

Jan watched in amazement as Pepper pumped his cock into Gail and she was getting hotter by the moment. She moved to a better vantage point so she could see his cock enter her vagina and got there just in time to see him set his knot in her. The animal's actions stopped after that and he began ejaculating into her. She wasn't surprised to hear her partner curse at the dog.

"Damn it Pepper, not yet." She hissed in frustration. "I'm not even close to cumming. Nooo..."

Jan frowned as she watched the dog pull away from Gail. Cumm oozed from her slit and began running down her legs. She knew how frustrating it was to be close to an orgasm and then have it taken away. She quickly grabbed her aluminum flashlight and shoved it into her partner's pussy before she could she could move. She pumped it into her vigorously and after about five minutes accomplished what the dog had failed to do.

After about ten minutes more, Shadow released his mate and cleaned himself up. He then curled at her feet after she turned and sat on the edge of the sofa. She already knew what had happened so she waited for them to say something first.

"Can we ask you something... personal Samantha?" Said Jan.

"Yeah, I don't mind." She returned softly.

Jan looked at Gail and then back to their new friend. "The first time Shadow fucked you did he do better than what Pepper just did to Gail?"

"Yeah, he did. It was beautiful." She cooed at the memory.

"We need to ask you a favor then." Exclaimed Gail. She saw a fearful look pass over the girl and wondered why.

Jan broke in immediately. "We don't want you to share Shadow." She blurted. "He is yours and yours alone as far as we are concerned. What we do want to know is if you will help us find a dog or two of our own."

Samantha sighed and assured her friends that she would do what she could to help them. "I can't really promise anything though. I'm no expert."

"We understand." Said Jan with a grin. "But while you're helping us we will hopefully get to see you two in action again and that is better than nothing."

Samantha smiled but then turned serious. "What do you plan to do with Pepper?" She asked cautiously.

"Oh, he'll be fine." Responded Gail. I have a friend that lives on a farm. When she saw him the other day she told me that if he didn't seem to work out for us that she would take him. I guess he's some kind of herd dog or something like that. She seemed impressed with him."

"He is a good looking dog." Agreed Samantha. "I guess he's just not a lover like Shadow is.

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## **Chapter Four**

Gail and Jan didn't entirely give up on Pepper until around midnight. They continued to coax him into mating with them but he would mount them and pump them vigorously for about two minutes and then spew his seed into them. The furious fucking felt good but it was way too short to really satisfy the ladies. In the end they reverted to the flashlight or one of their other numerous toys.

Samantha and Shadow demonstrated their technique several times more also. Once in the missionary position and the other, doggy style. Gail really got hot as she watched their new friend and her wolf. To see Samantha receiving him into her like that was enough to make her blood boil with desire. There was no way she could miss the blissful union that these two soul-mates were sharing. They were not simply having sex and being joined at the hip by his fleshy shaft entering her vaginal cavity. They were joined in their minds also. She may have been human and he an animal but the mix of the two entities was far greater than the addition of the two; there was definitely a multiplication factor involved.

"We have to get ourselves one of those." Whispered Jan hotly as the love making of the wolf and the girl unfolded only inches before her eyes. "He fucked her missionary style for nearly twenty minutes before he pumped her full of his seed and now they have been at it for another fifteen minutes doggy style. To tell you the truth I'll be totally surprised if she doesn't get pregnant with his pups."

Gail groaned wantonly at the thought. "She sure is encouraging him to that end. Getting the pounding she's receiving I could only imagine that we would feel the same way."

Jan then pounced on Gail and the two of them concentrated on pleasing the other. For the next ten minutes they managed to satisfy their needs but the sight and sound of the mating couple nearby still left them with an unfulfilled hunger.

Around one A.M. Jan managed to get a couple of blankets and place them over Samantha and Gail where they lay on the couch and floor. She then curled up on the recliner and fell asleep also. She dreamt of being mounted by a dog and totally satisfied. She slept well after that.

It was nine O'clock in the morning before the girls began stirring. They washed up, had breakfast and discussed what they hoped to accomplish that day. The first item of business was to take Pepper to his new home in the country. Once that was accomplished they went to a Veterinary friend of Jan's and managed to get papers for Shadow stating that his ancestry was a mixture of dog and wolf and that he had been raised in captivity since his birth.

It was while they were getting these papers that Samantha saw some photos of several German Shepherds on the wall of the office. "Who owns these dogs?" She asked.

The Vet walked over to the photo in question. "Oh, those belong to my sister. She raises Shepherds."

"Does she live around here?" Asked Jan.

"Yeah. She lives about an hour from here."

"Does she have any dogs for sale at the moment?" Questioned Gail hopefully.

The Vet shrugged her shoulders. "I'd have to call and ask."

Their friend called her sister at their prompting and soon informed them that her sister did indeed have several Shepherds available at the moment and that she would be more than happy to show the women what she had.

With hopeful hearts the trio and Shadow piled into Samantha's van and headed for the kennel owned by the Veterinarian's sister. The drive took an hour, just as their friend had said but to Jan and Gail it seemed like twice that amount of time.

Samantha entered the kennel driveway and pulled to a stop under a huge oak tree that looked as though it could have given the oldest person alive an in-depth history lesson; if trees could talk. Shadow didn't wait for her to open his door; he followed her out the driver's side as soon as she was clear. He knew where they were, he had smelled the other dogs for at least a mile before they arrived at their destination.

The doors to the van had no sooner closed and the girls gathered at the rear of the vehicle before they saw a young brunette approaching them; there was no mistaking the fact that she was related to the Vet either: they were definitely cut from the same mold. "Hi, my name is Terry. Welcome to the Germania Kennels."

Jan and Gail introduced themselves while Samantha and Shadow remained to the background but Terry didn't let them stay there for long. "That is one very beautiful animal. He has to be at least part dog or you wouldn't have him."

"He is, I've had him since he was a pup." Blurted Samantha defensively.

Terry smiled, but it was impossible to determine what she was truly thinking concerning the animal's heritage. "He looks like he would be quite the stud." She opined.

Gail was caught off guard and the instant vision of Shadow making love to Samantha the previous night caused her to chuckle. She covered it quickly by shifting it into a coughing jag and mumbling about swallowing a bug; it was very convincing.

Jan stepped forward then and took over the situation. "We're here to find a good animal for us, Terry. We want him to be able to interact with both of us and yet be a good guard dog for the house. We would also like to be able to train him things.

Terry nodded. "Well, Shepherds are very intelligent. The trick is to find one with the right personality for you. Let's go and have a look."

Jan and Gail followed the kennel owner to one end of the cages while Samantha followed Shadow in the other direction. The pair walked side by side and she talked to him as though he would understand everything she was saying.

Most of the animals in the pens growled or at least raised their hackles at Shadow as he passed. He on the other hand ignored them completely. It was as though he had a task to perform. He was

single minded about it and would allow no sidebars.

Samantha was looking at the dogs also, wondering how you would recognize a descent lover as compared to a fighter. It was a moment before she realized that Shadow was no longer by her side. She went back to where he stood and peered beyond the fence and to its occupants; there were two of them.

As Samantha and Shadow stood there, both animals arose and ambled toward the fence. The dogs were not as big as the wolf but they were still sizable. There was also something about their demeanor that was intriguing; she couldn't put a finger on it.

Shadow looked up at Samantha and woofed softly several times. It was impossible to mistake the fact that he was telling her that these two were the ones they were looking for. Samantha smiled and then called out to Jan and Gail. "I think you ought to see these two."

Jan and Gail made an immediate beeline toward where Samantha stood. They were impressed with what they found. Two distinctly marked males sat there behind the fence and watched them intently.

"They are magnificent, but I don't want to break them up." Intoned Terry. "I tried it once and things just didn't work out very well."

Jan glanced at Gail quickly and then turned back to the animals. "If they work that well together we would probably be able to take both of them." She offered.

Terry sighed. "I suppose I could let you take them home and try them out, but most people want younger animals..."

"I think these two might be what we're looking for." Interrupted Gail.

Terry sighed again. "Alright, let's see how they react with you."

Terry opened the gate and the canines left their pen. She was surprised at how well the dogs interacted with the wolf. It wasn't long before the Shepherds were playing with the women and the wolf in a way that left little doubt that they would get along very well.

Two hours after the women arrived they were leaving with their new partners. In their minds they still wondered how well things would progress. Socially the dogs were perfect, it only remained to see how well they would act in amorous situations.

It was early afternoon by the time they returned to Jan and Gail's residence. Samantha was beginning to get antsy about returning home. It had been a whirlwind of a weekend and it was quickly drawing to a close. She knew exactly what she would do if her mother would be unyielding about the situation but she sincerely hoped that it wouldn't come to that.

"One more time, Please. Just do it with Shadow one more time so that our new lovers hopefully get the idea." Pleaded Jan.

It really didn't take too much coaxing, having Shadow by her side was stimulus enough to keep Samantha excited. She smiled sexily and began moving into the large family room. She began stripping as she did and by the time she was standing in front of the love seat she was totally nude. She didn't have to call to Shadow either; he was already by her side waiting to see how she wanted to mate with him. She sat at the edge of the seat and spread her legs invitingly.

Samantha, not that way please." Pleading Jan softly. "Do it doggy style so that Duke and Prince can see and hopefully follow Shadow's example."

The young girl smiled at her two friends and then gently moved Shadow from between her legs where he had already begun licking her vaginal slit. She kissed him on the snout for his troubles and then turned to face the back of the sofa. It was only a moment before he was back at her again; only this time his tongue delved deeper into her heated interior.

Jan and Gail watched intently as Shadow pleased his mistress. They too stripped naked and held the Shepherds that they had chosen to be their lovers. They caressed them as best possible while reveling in the sight before them.

Only minutes passed before Samantha experienced her first tongue orchestrated orgasm and only moments passed after that before he mounted her. Shadow knew his mistress fairly well by now and after the first exploratory thrust that seated his cock an inch into her hot cavern he followed it swiftly with the other nine inches.

Samantha's deep sigh left little for Jan and Gail to wonder about; they knew that Shadow had claimed his mate. Jan put her arms around Prince's neck and whispered into his ear. "You see that Darling, that is exactly what I expect for you." She made sure that her partner was watching as Shadow began to pound the young blonde from behind with vigor. She groaned with desire and then led him to the larger chair.

Jan saw Gail and Duke near the recliner and mentally wished her well as she herself knelt in front of the sofa. She was pleased to realize that Prince seemed as interested in her sexually as Shadow was with Samantha. When her knees hit the carpet it wasn't long before the dog's tongue was at her pussy and priming her womanhood with a concerted effort.

At the recliner, Gail was experiencing much the same results. Her first Duke induced climax was only moments away and she had high expectations of what was to follow. She looked over her shoulder and managed to see her lover's equipment. It wasn't fully exposed yet but what she saw was inspiring.

Gail and Duke beat Jan and Prince by a mere fifteen seconds. Once their lovers had cleaned them up they were mounted. Both Gail and Jan's eyes widened to their limits as they were stuffed with the hottest meat they had ever received.

Both women had experienced men before but had never been satisfied. What they were feeling now was beyond what they had expected. They were being stuffed to the max and as each second ticked by they realized more and more why Samantha and Shadow had such a sweet relationship.

Jan beat Gail to their first vaginal climax but intensity wise they were both the same. As the Shepherds continued their pumping the women ascended the blissful spiral again. When their mutual orgasms hit again the animals blew their load also. The dogs were not locked into their lovers but the whole affair was earth shattering none the less.

The Shepherds dismounted and began cleaning themselves while the two lady cops just plopped themselves down in front of the chairs they had used to assist their union. Jan looked over at Gail and their eyes met. The blissful look on their faces told the whole story.

Samantha was reaching back and caressing Shadow's side as they were knotted and he pumped her full of his seed. Her head was turned though and she had witnessed her friends' first union with their respective lovers. She knew they had not tied with their animals but she figured that would

come in time.

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## Chapter Five

An hour passed and by the end of that time frame Samantha and Shadow were saying their good-bys. She promised her new friends that she would remain in contact with them and she truly meant to keep her word on that.

Samantha drove in silence while frequently caressing Shadow over as much of his body as she could reach. When she was within a mile of her mother's house she slowed her vehicle as much as possible without becoming a road hazard to others. She rounded the last corner she spotted her mother's vehicle; it was in the driveway so she parked in the street. She was not looking forward to this confrontation and even Shadow knew that something was bothering his mate.

Samantha exited the van after sitting there for an additional minute. Shadow waited for her to open his door instead of following her directly out into the street and the young girl wondered about his actions.; was he really aware of safety factors now that he was no longer in his natural habitat?

The young blonde grabbed her backpack from the floor of the vehicle and then closed the door. She decided to act as naturally as possible. She was going to walk into her mother's house like she had a million times before; only this time there would be a wolf by her side.

Samantha and Shadow walked to the back door and entered. "Hey Mom, I'm home." She called out just before she reclosed the door. She set her bag on the kitchen table and managed to take one more deep calming breath before she heard her mother approaching.

Her mother's shrill voice preceded the woman by several feet. "Where in heaven's name have you been? I was just about to call the police..." Cathy immediately fell silent and stopped her forward momentum within a split second of seeing her daughter and the huge animal that calmly sat at her feet.

"Mother, I would like you to meet Shadow." Stated Samantha as she patted the animal's head. "I never told you the whole story as to why I wasn't killed by my abductors but you are now looking at the reason I'm alive today. This dog was living in the forest where it all happened and he rescued me. I plan to show him my gratitude by giving him a good home to live in."

"Uh... Samantha... I... don't think that Shadow is a dog." Stammered Cathy. "'I... I think he's a wolf."

"Part wolf." Corrected Samantha. "And tame. A wild animal wouldn't be sitting here like this."

"I hope you don't plan on keeping him in the house, young lady!"

Samantha smiled. "Yes I do, Mom. But I promise you he will be no trouble at all or I will fine other arrangements.

Cathy shook her head slightly. "We'll talk about this later. It's late and I need to be on my way early in the morning. If there is any trouble at all, any messes, any disturbances... there will be nothing to talk about. Do I make myself clear?"

"I understand, Mom. And thank you for being far more understanding than I thought you would be."



Cathy sighed heavily. "I know I'm going to regret this, I can feel it." She mumbled before departing the kitchen and returning to her bedroom."

Samantha breathed a sigh of relief when her mother was gone. It had indeed worked better than she had expected. She knelt before Shadow and hugged him to herself. "We're over the first hurdle Darling; I just hope you are as well behaved as you need to be."

Samantha made sure that she put Shadow out for a good run before she led him to her bedroom. As she closed and locked the door she was thankful that her mother's room was on the other end of the house. She wasn't sure about how things with Shadow would transpire this night but she sure didn't want her mother pounding on her door wondering about the noises she heard.

As it turned out, Shadow was a total gentleman. He did initiate the evening's round of love making but if his mate had not been receptive he would not have pressed it. He sensed that Samantha was still on edge. He even waited until she was clad only in bra and panties before he made his move.

When Samantha disrobed and sat on the edge of the bed, Shadow walked to her and positioned himself between her slightly spread legs. With little effort on his part he gave her a tentative lick of her panty clad vaginal crease.

Samantha sighed contentedly and leaned forward to hug his head and neck. She allowed him greater access to her womanhood by spreading her legs further. It wasn't until she was totally wet down there that she gently pushed him away. She arose, hooked her thumbs into the waistband of her panties and then bared herself for her furry lover. "Now you can really have me she said softly." As she resealed herself.

Shadow knew an invitation from his mate when he saw it and he wasted no time in taking advantage of it. His tongue split her divide and sank several inches into her hot recesses. Each stroke delved deep and each stroke caressed her clit with the greatest of dexterity. No contact was wasted as every touch of his oral digit lifted her senses higher and higher.

Samantha's vaginal muscles spasmed over and over and it was all she could do to keep from crying out her release. It wasn't easy but she managed to keep the throws of her passion to a slight whimper as her body convulsed in ecstasy.

"Oh... Shadow." She whispered. "That was so beautiful." She patted her tummy while spreading her legs even further. "Come up here Darling, I want you in me and give you what I know you want also."

Shadow gave his mate's vagina two more licks and then reared up. His forelegs landed above Samantha's shoulders and when he began to hunch forward his hot shaft found her awaiting hole easily. His first push entered her about three inches and his follow up thrusts had him seated deeply within her in moments. Her even deeper sigh of excitement and desire told him everything he had to know about his female's satisfaction.

Samantha kept all her vocal responses muted. There was no way she wanted to be interrupted while her lover was so deep within her. She lifted her legs and brought them up and around her mate's flanks. She used the heels of her foot to pull him even deeper. His thrusting speed was impeded but the depths to which he was entering her caused her insides to jostle with each and every thrust.

Shadow was knotted to Samantha even as she assisted in driving him into her. The head of his cock had not entered her cervix this time but was crushed forcefully against the end of her vaginal tube.

Samantha and Shadow were eye to eye as they surged toward each other. The feelings they felt for one another at the moment were impossible to fathom by anyone but those that were involved. If miracles were triggered by such instances then this would be one of those times.

In her mind's eye Samantha could see Shadow's sperm invading her body and swimming within her. She also knew that because of her haste, her mate was not optimally nestled into the mouth of her cervix as he had been several times before; she chided herself for not allowing him to set the pace.

Although the pair was not perfectly aligned for her to receive his essence it did not stop them from sharing the ultimate bliss of their mutual orgasm. As he flooded her they slowly thrust at each other and the deep internal thuds continued until the last bit of semen ebbed from him.

Samantha and Shadow stayed locked together for another fifteen minutes. She gave his sperm every opportunity she could to impregnate her while enjoying the feel of his hot meat still trapped within her core. While they waited she caressed him and kissed him fully on the mouth.

When they separated she quickly moved to the top of the bed and placed the extra pillow under her hips in the hopes of letting gravity keep his essence within her. She then patted the spot beside her and had him lay next to her. They fell asleep like usual couples, side by side. Eventually she even turned and draped her arm over Shadow's massive chest; his warmth was comforting to her.

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## **Chapter Six**

Days passed and although Cathy was becoming used to seeing the wolf and having him around she was not entirely comfortable with his presence just yet. She did everything she could to keep the huge beast outside as long as her daughter wasn't there. She had to admit that he didn't make any messes but there was still something about him she didn't like.

It was nearing the end of July and Samantha had to go to a dinner that evening; she hated it because she would rather have been out and about with Shadow. She enjoyed taking him to parks and running or walking with him. They even managed to steal quick make out sessions in the denser wooded areas but always keep the best part for when they were home where they would be safe from discovery.

When Cathy came home, she did the usual; she put Shadow in the back yard, using the screen door on the back patio as a barrier to keep the animal from entering the house. She passed the door several times as the Sun set and marveled as the beast's presence seemed to evaporate as the evening shadows grew darker. It was while she was peering intently into the yard that she was surprised by movement to her immediate right.

Cathy and Samantha lived in a fairly nice neighborhood. Rarely were there any robberies or home invasions of any kind. However, some nefarious elements are always looking for new territory to exploit. The Evan's home had become one of them. Several sets of eyes had been watching them occasionally for a week and the opportunity to strike was simply waiting the optimal moment.

In her haste to get in the house and put the wolf out; Cathy had forgotten to close the garage door this time. It remained open as darkness descended. Two men clad in dark clothes took advantage of the situation. They didn't know the layout of the home but with meticulous care they managed to get into the entryway without alerting anyone inside.

The two hooded men watched as the beautiful blonde peered out the back door and wondered what

she was looking at. Carl decided to use that moment of distraction to make his move. Almost catlike he was by her side before she sensed his presence; His hand was over her mouth before she could get more than a weak shriek past her lips.

Carl was quick to pull the woman away from the screen door and toward what he figured were the bedrooms. Ed followed closely behind after hastily closing the big glass door and shutting the curtains. Within moments they had their prey exactly where they wanted her; sprawled on a bed and almost at their mercy.

Cathy was in shock; she would never have thought that she could be taken so easily. Duct tape was placed over her mouth as the offending hand was removed and then one of the men spoke. "Don't resist us and we promise not to hurt you. All we want is to have a little fun with you, take a few of your valuables and be on our way. No one needs to bleed if you cooperate."

Ed moved closer to the blonde and grabbed her blouse; it didn't take too much effort to tear it open. "Normally I like to hear my woman respond with moans and groans of pleasure." He said as he tapped the tape that covered her mouth. "But lately we have found that some bitches get to wild and try to bite us so we've had to take precautionary measures. Sorry about the inconvenience."

Shadow had been resting near the back fence when he heard and saw that something was amiss; he was on the move toward the house in an instant. He came across the screen door first but his front claws took care of it quickly. The huge sliding door was his next barrier but here he was in luck. There was a slight crack between the two upright metal pieces and he was able to get his claws between these also; in his haste the rapist burglar had not closed the door completely.

The huge wolf passed through the opening he had managed to make and the curtain blew aside easily as he entered the house. His keen hearing and sense of smell guided him from there. He entered the bedroom he shared with his mate and even though it was not his mate that was in trouble he knew that what was happening was wrong.

Cathy didn't want to be hurt but she didn't want to be raped either: she began to struggle. In all the turmoil she heard cursing and screams; far more than she could attribute to her paltry efforts. It wasn't until the men abandoned their molestation of her that she realized she was being rescued.

Shadow attacked the men like a skilled surgeon wields his scalpels. He got their attention quickly with numerous bites that were painful yet nearly bloodless. It didn't take long before he routed them and had them yelling and screaming as they fled out of the house and through the garage.

The men would have made a faster escape but the numerous wounds that had already been inflicted on them were taking their toll. It was nothing though compared to what hit them after they were clear of the domicile.

Shadow waited until the men were nearly two hundred yards away before he began his attack again. He even herded them to his chosen destination. There was a deep culvert ahead and as the men stumbled and ran as best they could they never saw the rock strewn abyss in front of them. It wasn't long before they were lying at the bottom with their lives quickly ebbing from them.

Cathy lay on her daughter's bed and took stock of herself. She hurt where her clothes had been ripped from her body. Her bra hung loosely from her shoulders but her panties had not been touched yet; the rapists had not gotten that far. The relief that flooded her was beyond description.

Shadow returned to the house after watching the two men at the bottom of the culvert for several minutes. When they ceased moving he knew that they would never bother anyone else ever again.

He arrived at the garage door just as Samantha was parking her van at the curbside. He waited for her.

Samantha locked her vehicle and walked quickly toward the house. She flinched and nearly screamed as a dark shape appeared out of the darkness next to her. "Shadow, what are you doing out here?" Exclaimed the frightened young blonde.

Samantha stormed into her mother's house, while making sure that the wolf was following her. She hit the switch that would close the large garage door and then locked the smaller entry door. She called out to her mother after each task was performed but didn't receive an answer until she was well into the kitchen.

Cathy emerged from the hallway that led to Samantha's bedroom and it was impossible to miss the disheveled look about her. "What happened?" Exclaimed Samantha with great concern.

Cathy made her way to the table and sat down before addressing her daughter. "Two men broke in and tried to rape me. If your wolf... dog hadn't intervened they would have succeeded."

Samantha shook her head. "I'm surprised that you were even injured with Shadow here!"

"I didn't want him in the house... so I put him in the back yard. Two guys broke in through the garage and attacked me. I'm pretty sure that one of them closed the patio door. Luckily for me he didn't close it too good." She continued as she nodded toward the sliding door with the torn screen. "The men then forced me into your bedroom and began ripping at my clothes. Everything became a blur after that until the guys began screaming and running from the room. I raised my head just in time to see why; Shadow was after them tooth and nail. He saved me... he really saved me."

Even as Cathy finished her tale Samantha knelt by her wolf and began to caress him. She pulled back quickly as she felt wetness; the red tint she found on her hands concerned her. She searched his body thoroughly until she was convinced that the blood did not belong to him.

Cathy saw the blood her daughter's hands and expressed her concern. "Is he bleeding?"

"It's not his." She responded. "It probably belongs to the guys that attacked you."

"Good!" Exclaimed Cathy. "They deserve what they got."

"I agree with you Mom, but what happens if those guys turn up dead. The police could think it was simply a wild animal attack and then they will begin searching for the one responsible."

Cathy sighed. "I'm sorry darling, I really am. If anything comes of this I will tell the police everything. I won't let them take your dog; not if I can help it."

Samantha hugged her mother and thanked her. "I have to go and wash Shadow."

Samantha took Shadow into the bathroom; thankful that her mother had a huge walk-in shower. She locked the door and then stripped out of all her clothes; if her boy got frisky she didn't want her mother being able to walk in on her. She stepped into the enclosure and the wolf followed. She ran the water nice and warm and wasted no time in scrubbing the massive animal clean.

Shadow smelled just as good as he usually did by the time Samantha got done with him. It was strange because he didn't have an odor about him that she would attribute to such an animal. She tossed the empty shampoo bottle into the trash; it had been nearly full when she started.

As she dried herself and the huge beast she wasn't too surprised when she felt several well timed and well placed licks to certain parts of her anatomy. By the time they walked from the bathroom with Samantha wrapped in a large towel she was almost dripping in anticipation of what was to come. She was glad to see that her mother was already in her bedroom and the rest of the house lights extinguished. For safety sake she rechecked all the doors and windows to be sure that they were locked.

After that, the pair entered Samantha's room. She threw the towel to the floor, locked the door and sat on the edge of the bed. It was only moments before Shadow loomed above her and she was embracing him. She felt his hot shaft nudge the lips of her vaginal vault open and she rocked her pelvis upward to capture him.

Samantha wanted Shadow in her as deeply as possible, as quickly as possible. She had thought of little else as she sat at the restaurant she had been at earlier in the evening. She had looked interested as she heard her new bosses set a proposal before her that would have most people's mouths watering at the mere implication of it all, but if they could have seen what was really on her mind they would have been totally shocked. She did pull the whole event off perfectly though. She sighed contentedly as his cock entered her and he began thrusting into her. She allowed him to set the pace this time and she didn't rush anything.

Shadow set a leisurely pace. He could feel his cockhead bumping the bottom of her channel and he kept it that way. Each and every nudge elicited a contented sigh from his sweet mate. And every sigh was like a step closer to the ultimate bliss that would follow. It was also the micro movement that occurs as two individuals draw closer and closer until that special union melds together and a new life is created.

Samantha had her eyes closed at first, savoring the feel of her male's shaft within her. Her sexual core shuddered with each measured thrust she received from him. She felt a change and opened her eyes, she found her lover looking back at her and their eyes locked. Within her the tip of his cock seemed to search out the mouth of her uterus and find sanctuary there. Her blissful smile deepened and she tried not to move or impede his effort in any way. Their coupling was soon completed as his knot slowly stretched her vaginal mouth and entered.

Shadow was now successfully and irrevocably imbedded within his mate. The tip of his cock was at least an inch into her cervix and his still growing knot was caressing her G-spot with every move he made.

Once Samantha was sure that Shadow was in her where they really wanted him to be, she began to add to his movements with a counter thrust of her own. It wasn't much, but then it didn't have to be. With her wolf's hot shaft so deep inside of her it only took a fraction of an inch's movement to get sweet results.

Throughout this process their eye contact never wavered. It was a complete meeting of mind, soul and body. Their combined beings became one and from the mix emerged something new. Samantha's whole body quaked as she felt Shadow's sperm shoot from his core and into her's. His seed didn't have far to travel from where it was emitted to reach it's intended goal and this time there was a receptive vessel, an egg, and the union began.

Shadow and Samantha had no idea that their deepest desires had just been achieved, but in the intense throes of their passion it was hard to think of anything. It was several minutes before either of them moved and then it was to kiss and caress each other.

The huge wolf eventually pulled from his mate and Samantha immediately moved to the head of the bed and placed a pillow under her buttock in an attempt to keep Shadow's sperm within her. Her lover then lay next to her and as her hand caressed him they fell asleep.

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## Chapter Seven

Several days passed and Samantha was just beginning to feel a little at ease about what had happened concerning her mom and the rapists; that was until she turned on the TV to check the morning weather. The young blonde turned to one of the local stations and the first thing she heard was that two bodies were found at the bottom of the nearby ravine.

"The two men in question." Came a female reporters voice. "Were discovered very early this morning after the police in the area noticed a very high concentration of crows and other carrion eaters. They followed the flight path of the birds and found one of the most gruesome sight that they had seen in a long time. It is unsure how the deceased got there in the first place and the investigation is ongoing."

Samantha groaned when she heard this and but the time the local weather was mentioned she didn't even really hear it; she was too upset and worried about the previous news to even really care about what she had previously been listening for.

Even before Cathy came into the living room she knew that something was wrong. She heard her daughter crying even though it seemed muffled. When she did enter the room she saw Samantha hugging Shadow as though he were a lover and they were about to be separated for a long it; if not indefinitely. "What's the matter?" She asked softly after she drew closer to the pair.

It took a while for Samantha to answer but eventually the answer came. "They just found the two men that attacked you. They are dead and at the bottom of the ravine, and now the police are trying to find out what happened."

"Oh dear, I'm so sorry Darling." Said Cathy as she tried to sooth her daughter's fears. "I won't let them take Shadow if I can help it." She reassured the girl. "I will tell them that I was attacked and that he saved me. And that I had no idea how bad they were hurt when they limped from the house but that they were still alive when they did so... and that Shadow did not give chase."

Samantha looked up at her mother and then thanked her. She had never known her mother to lie about anything so this was a very big deal. Her mother had been full of surprises lately and they all seemed to stem from her ordeal with the home intruders.

Samantha had expected a lot of grief about the mini-van but it didn't come and it wasn't held against her as she had expected it to be. Shadow had received open hostility and disdain at first but now it was almost as though he was a long lost member of the family and very welcome.

Cathy watched her daughter and the huge wolf until she walked into the kitchen. It was just as she was passing through the doorway that she saw it. Samantha had buried her head in the animal's chest, hugged him, and then lifted it up until she could kiss him. And it wasn't a peck on the cheek it was a kiss you would give a true lover.

"Oh my..." Whispered Cathy to herself as she continued into the kitchen. Her mind began whirling and she tried to sweep the things that she had seen under the rug as mere fantasy but the doubts would not go away; she began to seriously wonder just how affectionate Samantha and the wolf

really were.

Cathy and Samantha eventually went to work but the back door was left open just enough for Shadow to enter and leave the house as he pleased. With the wolf in the yard there was very little worrying about some thief getting into the house.

Samantha thought her time at work went quite well; despite the fact that there were police not too far from her house trying to find out why there were two ravaged bodies in the ravine. She hopped into her mini-van at the end of her eight hour shift and drove as quickly as possible in the direction of home. She even ignored the fact that someone was calling her name; she merely ignored the voice as though she hadn't heard it.

Samantha drove home with only one determined thought, make love to Shadow. She knew that her mom would not get home for at least an hour so she was planning on having some fun. This was her deepest desire until she began walking from her vehicle and felt something she really didn't want to have to put up with at the moment.

After the young blonde entered the door she quickly slipped her skirt off. She set it aside for the moment and then pulled the waistband of her panties away from her flat stomach. "Damn." She hissed as she saw blood. She hadn't even felt the usual cramps that signaled her approaching period but there was no doubt in her mind what it was. As bad as putting up with the monthly cycle as it was, what really bothered her was that she wouldn't be able to be with Shadow. It would simply be too messy.

Samantha made her way to the bathroom and began cleaning up. It was while she was bent over the sink a bit that she felt Shadow's tongue try to slip deeper into her crevasse. She was startled and turned quickly to face him. "I'm sorry Darling but now is not a good time to do that. I know that in your world what's happening to me means that your female is ready for you but that is simply not the case here."

The young blonde looked into Shadow's eyes and wished that they were somewhere in the wild where she could get on her hands and knees and let him have her; she'd worry about the mess later. Unfortunately, she couldn't let it happen in her mother's home. Her mom was somewhat of a clean freak and she would definitely find some evidence of her and Shadow's lovemaking if she was too careless.

Samantha hugged Shadow and then gently pushed him out of the bathroom so that she could finish washing up. She had no sooner returned to the sink when a particularly hard cramp hit her and almost put her on the floor. She managed to make it to the toilet and then sat there a bit until the pain subsided to a dull ache.

The young blonde wasn't sure how long she sat there but when she got up she was shocked to see the amount of blood that had seeped from her. Not only that but there was a peculiar mass in the pinkish water also.

Samantha had never seen anything like this before and it worried her. She began to wonder if something was wrong and if there was what she would do about it. She had no idea that the egg that Shadow had fertilized within her fallopian tubes had not been received by her uterus. Growth had begun as the cells divided but when her body did not recognize the developing embryo it was rejected.

Samantha looked at the tiny indistinct mass and had no clue as to what she was seeing. She flushed the toilet and then continued cleaning up. Her cramps had subsided but a dull ache remained so she

took a few pain pills made especially for this time of month and then left the bathroom. She decided to go to her bedroom and lie down.

Shadow followed his mistress. When she went into her room and lay on the bed he joined her. He moved close to her and it wasn't long before she had her arms draped over him. She was asleep but she moved restlessly and he watched her for a while before he too closed his eyes.

When Cathy got home she saw her daughter's van in the drive and she parked her vehicle next to it instead of in the garage. She was somewhat earlier than usual so she decided to sneak in on her daughter and see if she was up to anything. The thoughts of Samantha and the Wolf kissing earlier in the day, and perhaps doing more, had not left her.

Very quietly Cathy entered the house and when she found the kitchen, dining area and living room empty her thoughts really began to run wild. She moved carefully toward the bedrooms and it wasn't long before she heard moaning. She couldn't make out what was being said but her very active imagination at the moment could almost fill several pages of dialog and scene settings as she reached for the door knob.

Cathy entered her daughter's room in a very indignant manner. "What is going on in here?" She nearly screamed, expecting to see her daughter doing unspeakable things with the animal. But, what she found instead was Samantha lying on the bed asleep with her arm flung out over the wolf in a very comfortable fashion.

Samantha was rudely roused out of a very sensual dream and when she saw her mother near the door to her room she hoped that she hadn't said anything too loud. "What's the matter?" She asked in a sleepy voice, as innocently as possible.

"Oh... nothing." Replied Cathy, hoping that her daughter had not heard the initial question that she had asked when she entered. "I was... just wondering where you were."

Samantha didn't volunteer the fact that she had just started her period; she saw no need to. She did mention that she was tired though because of her worry over police issue and let it go at that.

Cathy nodded her head and then began to leave. "I'll get supper ready." She tossed over her shoulder as she left the room. The thoughts about her daughter still remained but they were slightly diminished at the moment.

As Samantha stirred she looked at the clock and thanked her lucky stars that she had not been able to make love to Shadow. Her mother had been early at getting home and if she and the wolf had been making love or tied she would have found them that way.

It took a bit but Samantha eventually arose from her bed. She got into one of her long soft nighties and didn't plan too much for that evening. She knew that her mother had barged into her room quite abruptly so her parent must have heard something or at least suspected it.

Before Samantha left her room she looked toward the door and then listened carefully. She heard the unmistakable clinking of pots and pans that were coming from the kitchen so she figured that it was at least momentarily clear. "I'm so sorry we can't be together Darling." She whispered as she knelt beside the huge animal. "But I promise that I'll make it up to you." She then kissed him as passionately as possible. And on a scale of one to ten it would have tipped the balance quite heavily in the very sensual range.

By the time Samantha and Shadow entered the kitchen Cathy had the evening meal well under way.



She looked about the room and noticed that the table wasn't set yet so she began doing that. The silence in the room was thick and it was unusual. She knew her mother was usually far more talkative than this unless she was troubled by something.

When Samantha neared the counter that had the small TV set on it she pressed the power button. They used the unit to get the usual morning news and weather reports so that they would know what to expect for the coming day. The sound came on almost immediately but the tube took a little longer to warm up.

Her timing couldn't have been much better as the new anchoress's voice for the local station came across the air waves. "The police have just about closed the case here, Harry." Said the woman into a microphone as her picture finally came into view. "It seems that the two bodies that were found here earlier were known felons with several warrants out for their arrest. The gruesome remains that were discovered showed evidence that the animals had located them long before law enforcement did so trying to figure out exactly what killed the men is nearly impossible."

Samantha breathed a sigh of relief and looked to where her and her mother's huge savior lay along the far wall. At least one obstacle was out of the way, she thought to herself; the only problem was that there was another one brewing.

Even though Shadow had saved Cathy from the rapists she had not bonded with her rescuer or his type the way Samantha had, and the young blonde knew it. Even when she had suggested that her mother might want to get a dog to keep her company the elder Evans shook her head and pushed the idea aside quickly. "I don't have time to look after some... mangy mutt." And the subject was closed.

Samantha had fixed some food for Shadow just as the girl's evening meal was being set on the table. She watched as the huge animal scarfed down his tasty treats and then opened up a bit of dialog with her mother. "The computer company wants me to move to their location near the college as soon as possible." She stated.

It wasn't an outright lie but it was definitely stretching the truth. The computer animated graphics company that had hired her had told her it was up to her when she moved. They loved her work and recognized her talent as being one of the newest up and coming programmers in her field. She had already received a raise after being there only a month but they knew that they would have to offer her a lot more very soon.

"Do you have to?" Asked her mother incredulously. "That's a whole month ahead of time. What are you going to do for accommodations? The school dorm won't even be ready for you freshmen."

"I won't be staying in the dorm, Mom." She offered softly, knowing that what she was about to say was not quite settled but true none the less. "The company has already arranged college approved housing for me."

"Are you really sure about this?" Asked Cathy unsure about what her daughter even did at the company. She had no idea that Samantha was so talented when it came to computers; or the fact that in the future she could be making hundreds of thousands of dollars, if not millions, for each project she completed.

"I'm very sure, Mom." Stated Samantha with confidence as she finished her food. She had been tempted to look at Shadow as she said it but she abstained. She knew her mother already suspected something about herself and the wolf so she planned to cool it until she was out of the house; and that wasn't going to be easy. She just hoped that her loving wolf would understand.

The whole process of getting her company's approval to move to the location near her college flew through corporation channels far faster than she expected. Samantha had mentioned her desires to her boss in the morning and by noon he handed her a packet of information that contained not only her new address, which would be furnished by the computer company, but also a substantial raise.

"Oh...my...god!" She murmured as she perused the contents of the envelope. There was a map inside that pinpointed her new address and the company office at which she would work. And all of it was within a five mile radius of the school. She even had a photograph of the place and it wasn't an apartment, it was a house; complete with fenced in back yard and a pool. And to top that off she would now be making close to eighty thousand dollars a year.

Samantha gathered the contents of the envelope and almost ran to her boss's office. When he saw her standing in the doorway he told her to enter. "I think there's been a mistake." She said as she came to a stop in front of his desk and set the papers down in front of him.

Barry looked at the envelope and its contents quickly. "What seems to be the matter?"

Samantha took a deep breath and then let it out before she spoke. "That must be the wrong information... or something." She added "I didn't expect..."

"The information you have here is correct." Interrupted Barry. "The company really likes your work. In fact, if you continue to impress them I would expect them to offer you even more in the coming months."

Samantha was stunned by what she was hearing and the look on her face showed it. She didn't even have to verbalize it to elicit further comment from her boss.

Barry chuckled. "You have no idea how valuable your work is to the movie industry do you?"

Samantha shook her head.

"Without people like you Samantha there would be no special effects as we know them now." Stated Barry. "The days of blowing up things and destroying entire sets are almost over, and you, and people like you, are the reason. I'm sure there will be use for some manually made action, but as you perfect your talents and make things look more lifelike through the computer, it will eventually become nonexistent and harder to distinguish fact from fiction."

"I had no idea." Mumbled Samantha. "I just love what I'm able to do with the computer but I didn't know where it was really leading. I just thought the money was good."

Once more Barry chuckled at the very naive girl in front of him. "Well, you still have a bit to learn but you have such raw talent that we couldn't possibly risk losing you by not keeping you happy. Didn't you ever wonder why we still took you in after you missed your first interview?"

"Yeah... a little." Replied Samantha.

"Your initial test scores and computer graphics blew all the others applicants' offerings out of the water." Offered her boss. The company already knew that they couldn't afford to lose you even before you ever started.

"Thank you Mr. Thomas for telling me this." Said Samantha as she began picking up the papers with her name on them and stuffing them back into the envelope.

"I guess we could have been a little more straightforward with you about it all, but my bosses wanted to see what you could do first." Commented Barry. "And from the looks of it you have definitely impressed them." He continued as he motioned toward the envelope and its contents.

Samantha was literally beaming as she left her boss' office. She still had trouble believing everything that she had been offered but the proof of it was in her hands. She had a home in which she would be able to have Shadow living with her and from the sounds of it, plenty of money to support them with also.

The rest of Samantha's day at work was very anticlimactic. Even when one of her co-workers came by to ask her out on a date. She liked the guy as a fellow graphics designer and for the most part he was cute and very good at what he did but he was just a bit too nerdy for her tastes. Not only that but her heart belonged to Shadow and she understood her feelings toward him completely.

"You mean you're actually turning down an exciting evening of dinner and a movie with no strings attached?" Asked Gary.

"I'm afraid so." Returned Samantha as she gathered the computer equipment together that actually belonged to her. "The company's moving me already to the offices near the college." Omitting the fact that she had asked for the transfer.

Gary looked crestfallen. "But you still have tonight open don't you?" He asked hopefully.

"No." Returned the young blonde gently. "I have packing I have to do." She lied. "The company will be sending a truck to pick up the furniture I'm taking so I have to be ready."

The young man sighed resignedly, finally realizing that the girl he had been watching for over a month was now moving out of his reach. He wished her well and then ambled back to his cubicle. If only he hadn't been so shy about it all he might have had a chance with this fantastic beauty.

When Samantha arrived home she grabbed Shadow and hugged him. She caressed him and looked into his eyes as she filled him in on all her plans. She talked to him as though he would understand everything that she was saying and then she went to pack.

By the time Cathy got home Samantha had almost all her clothes ready to move into her van; she wasn't letting grass grow under her feet in any way shape or form. "What's this?" She asked in surprise.

"The computer company's found me a house to live in near the school and they want me to move as soon as possible... like in the morning." Stated Samantha. "I told you about it last night... remember?"

Cathy nodded. "Yeah but I didn't think you meant tomorrow."

Samantha shrugged her shoulders. "What can I say, they like my work and this has been in process since I told them about my college plans."

Cathy sighed heavily, Shook her head and then disappeared down the hallway toward the bedrooms. She had always known that her daughter would someday leave for school but this was a little too sudden for her tastes. She didn't necessarily like it but in the long run she realized she didn't have much say in the matter. Ever since the incident with the kidnapping Samantha was a totally different person. Before she had been somewhat controllable but that was not the case anymore. What she saw now when she looked at her offspring was sheer confidence and determination. The girl had

grown up.

Samantha had watched her mother until she disappeared down the hallway. She smiled at the fact that she didn't have near the confrontation with her parent as she had expected. She did try to help and keep it that way though so she sweetened the pot a bit by preparing the evening meal almost all by herself. Cathy did help her somewhat when she eventually came to the kitchen.

While mother and daughter ate Shadow finished his meal also. For the most part the women skirted the subject of Samantha's eminent departure. Even when the young blonde mentioned that she was taking the dog for a walk nothing was said.

Now that the way seemed clear and there was little likelihood that the police would be looking for a vicious man eating killer; Samantha put the choker and leash on Shadow and headed out the door. "Sorry Darling." She murmured. "There's a leash law."

Samantha walked toward a park she knew of and smirked occasionally at the reaction of the people she passed. Most of them turned their heads and watched her and the wolf at least for a few moments, but others outright stared at her. It wasn't often you saw a beautiful blonde babe walking a huge beastly looking K9 down the road.

When Samantha and Shadow finally got to the wide open field with a small forest in the background she began trotting toward the wooded area. She looked to her side as she ran and noted the ease at which the wolf kept pace with her. She doubted that he was even exerting five percent of his true potential; and she was right.

Once the two lovers were sheltered by the trees Samantha slipped the collar from Shadow's neck. "Please don't go too far from me or run away." She pleaded. "I don't want to lose you Sweetheart." She added as she bent to hug and kiss him.

Shadow received Samantha's love and affection as though he was any two legged suitor. He may not have understood her words but he did read her emotions quite accurately. He even lifted his front leg upward and brought it to her shoulders in an embrace of his own.

"I'll be glad when we can really be together." She cooed in his ear softly. "By the time we settle into our new home tomorrow night I should even be ready to make love to you again. I might still be a little pink in the middle but I'll but you won't mind."

Samantha chuckled as Shadow woofed several times in response to what she had just said. For some reason his muted bark sounded as though it was the perfect answer to her question. He could hardly wait either.

Samantha and Shadow enjoyed their romp in the woods and for the umpteenth time she wished she could morph into a female of his kind and sprint along beside him. She could only imagine what it must be like to enjoy such a free life. What she had shared with him in the northern forest when they had first met, and what they had now, really had her imagination running wild.

With the exercise that the pair had gotten they had no trouble sleeping that night with her arm draped over his massive chest. When the morning finally arrived Samantha felt like jumping and shouting gleefully as she loaded her van, but she managed to refrain from doing so because of her mom's presence.

"You'll be sure to phone me after you get there?" Questioned her mother.

"I'll call." Samantha assured her as she sat in her van and put it in gear. She blew her mother a kiss and then backed away from the only home that she had known for nearly two decades.

True to what Samantha had hoped for, by night fall she and Shadow were already moved into their new home. There were several things she had been forced to buy before they were really able to settle in and call it a day but the monies that the company had given her to move had more than covered it all. The only thing she really hated was leaving the wolf in the vehicle with all the windows down as she went shopping.

After stopping several places, Samantha no longer worried about Shadow or the contents of her van. The wolf stayed where he was supposed to, in the vehicle and out of sight for the most part. He wasn't like most K9s either; he didn't announce his presence by barking at everyone that passed. She also knew one other thing. Only a fool would have tried to enter the mini-van with him in there to guard its contents.

By the time the sun was just beginning to set Samantha and Shadow took a stroll around their new yard. They made an impressive pair as the young blonde walked beside the huge wolf. Some of the neighbors had stared at them earlier as she unloaded the vehicle but no one approached. The closest home to hers was at least fifty yards away so they did have a bit of privacy.

Before Samantha and Shadow entered the back yard, she decided to change into her swimsuit. She wanted to be ready to take a dip in the fantastic looking pool that she had only be able to get a fleeting glimpse of so far.

She entered the bedroom and stripped out of her clothes and as she did he was all over her as she tried to slip into her one piece outfit. It may not have been a bikini, but even one of the life-saving beach-bunnies of 'Bay Watch' would have been jealous of how the suit brought out her greatest assets.

Shadow knew his mate almost better than she knew herself. A few well placed licks had her moaning almost instantly and she changed her mind about the priority of things. "Okay you lecherous wolf, but only a little licking and then I want to go swimming." She intoned as she got one of her new towels out of the linen closet. She placed on the end of the bed, doubled up; it was a red one.

Shadow was very good at cunny licking even though he had never had formal training. He had Samantha panting and moaning in moments as his tongue pierced her honey pot almost to the depths of her vagina. As it was her G-spot was hit several times and it wasn't long before she experienced an earth shattering orgasm; the first she for her in several days.

Samantha grasped Shadow's head and held it tightly as her climax ebbed and she was pleased that he had not tried to pull away. "Thank you." She finally managed to hiss as she allowed him to back away. She sighed and was about to reach for her suit when she looked into his eyes and he cocked his head just a bit. "Damn..." She muttered after seeing his anticipation. "You knew I wouldn't be able to say no to you when you look at me like that."

Samantha smiled as she scooted her hips closer to the edge of the bed in anticipation of what was to come. Thoughts of the pool and swimming were totally gone now as she prepared to receive her lover missionary style. "Come and get me." She cooed as she lay back on the mattress.

This was one invitation that did not take long to comply with. He didn't even give her a cursory lick before he came up over her. She reached for him and pulled him into her saddle and sighed deeply when his hot cock entered her several inches. "Oh... god..." She hissed as he pierced her depths. "I almost forgot how good that feels." She continued as he slowly pushed deeper into body.

Shadow listened to the sounds of his mate and although she spoke an entirely different language than he did he knew by the tone of the words that she uttered that he was pleasing her.

“Fuck me Sweetheart. Fuck me gently at first and then hard.” Samantha intoned as he began to thrust into her in exactly the way that she had pleaded for him to do.

Shadow and Samantha rocked together for several minutes before she finally lifted her legs up and brought them over his back. Her efforts allowed him full access to her inner core and he took full advantage of it.

Samantha began panting as her lover kicked it into a higher gear. She felt his rock hard cock hitting the bottom of her vaginal chute but she also knew that his knot was still on the outside of her body and begging and audience with her G-spot.

The young blonde pulled the huge wolf’s head down until she could look into her eyes. She then moved her hips a bit until she felt exactly what she wanted and then thrust up at him as he thrust at her. Their effort was successful and Samantha howled as her lover not only entered her uterus by several inches but also set his huge ball of flesh into her as well.

Once Shadow’s knot was in her he wasn’t able to move as fast as Samantha had requested in the beginning but it really didn’t matter as both lovers drew from each other’s psyches in a way that would have stunned the researchers of any sex study. The bond between woman and beast was closer than nearly ninety five percent of conventional lovers and it made a world of difference in how they looked at each other.

Even as Samantha passed over the brink of what seemed to be the strongest orgasm she had ever had, she felt Shadow unloading his sperm into her uterus. There was no place for his seed to go but into her womb and up her fallopian tubes. She felt a very satisfying pressure build within her and she knew she had her lover’s potent essence was in her in a way that would hopefully take days to seep from her depths.

The loving couple lay together for nearly half an hour before they finally separated. Shadow helped her clean up by licking her sweet vulva and then turned to his own needs. Once the wolf was done with her, Samantha made her way the bathroom and finished the job. After she was satisfied with her quick wash and rinse she returned to the bedroom and donned a few articles of clothing; being sure to include a menstrual pad at the bottom of her panties.

It was then that a very satisfied couple adjourned to the living room to cuddle by the fire place and enjoy it’s romantic luminescence for the rest of the evening. The weather outside had cooled and so had the house, so the warmth of the flame was very inviting. It had been a very full day and it was only the beginning of the rest of their lives together.

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## **Chapter Eight**

Samantha awoke in the morning and took in her surroundings. She barely remembered going to bed the previous night because it had been such a full day, and she had been very tired; especially after making love to her mate.

As she did think back on it she had the vague feeling that Shadow had helped her through most of it. She looked behind her and wasn’t the least bit surprised to see the massive black wolf lying there. She was actually under the sheets but he was on top.

"What did you do, tuck me in last night?" She asked of her loving wolf as she reached out to caress his brawny neck.

Shadow cocked his head a bit and gave a short soft woof; it was as though he knew what she had asked and was now answering her.

Samantha chuckled as Shadow responded to her question. She could have sworn that his soft bark sounded like a... "Yes". And it only further amazed her at how well he seemed to be taking in and coping with all that had transpired since she had removed him from his woodland realm.

The young blonde caressed her mate for a few moments more and then sighed as she scrambled out of the bed. "I have to go to the new office this morning Shadow." She intoned as she slipped out of her long night gown and headed for the master bath. "I really hate leaving you at all." She continued as she entered the luxuriously tiled room. "But I really don't have much choice at the moment." Came her slightly echoed voice.

Shadow got up and walked to master bath. He moved so fluidly that she never heard him enter the room even as he crossed the stone flooring. The first inkling she had that he was there was when he expertly buried his tongue in her slit and took a good lick of it.

Samantha had been bent over the tub's edge as she adjusted the water temperature. Shadow's abrupt antics startled her as though someone had shoved a warm stud into her pussy and she shrieked as she recoiled from the intruder. "Oh... Baby, you scared me." She said as she turned to hug the beast. "If I had known that you were there and going to thrill me I wouldn't have pulled away."

At saying that, Samantha turned off the water and moved to the toilet. She put the seat down and moved to the front edge while spreading her legs. "Is that better?" She cooed as she offered herself to him.

Shadow seemed to smile and it wasn't lost on the young blonde as the wolf move into place between her lovely legs. She rocked her pelvis upward a bit and her reward was one of the best tongue lashings that she had ever had, and this one didn't demean her or leave her feeling bad. Instead she felt wonderful and fulfilled as she cruised through two separate orgasms.

After Samantha's second climax ebbed Shadow rose up and began licking her perfect pink nipples. His aim at where he placed his right paw was off a little though and he ended up putting a considerable amount of weight on his lover's upper leg. "Owww..." Groaned Samantha and the wolf's reaction to her cry was immediate; he backed off quickly.

Samantha looked at the reddening mark but then ignored it. She knew that Shadow had not done it on purpose. "How about if we take this into the bedroom where we can do it properly." She intoned after she gently stroked his neck affectionately.

Shadow followed his mate closely, sensing that she was going to do something that would allow them to be together. She once more picked up the red towel and placed it on the bed at it's edge. It wasn't long after that until she was in the same position as she had been the previous night and he knew what she wanted.

Samantha watched as her lover rose up over her. His head dipped until he could reach her conical breasts once more and then he began to lick her pink nipples as he moved his body forward. His efforts were rewarded almost instantly as his hot pointed shaft pierced her vaginal lips and she issued even a greater sigh than what had previously been.

Samantha's hands rose up and she ran her fingers through Shadow's neck hairs. The feel of his tongue on her tits and his cock burrowing ever deeper within her was the best feeling she could have imagined. She knew that she had a promising future ahead of her and yet there were times she wished that she could just chuck it all away and live with her mate in his world.

Samantha's groans were nothing but pure pleasure as Shadow began thrusting his cock into her over and over. The night before she had asked him to fuck her slowly and then fast; and now came the fast part.

Shadow knew that he was in his mate as deep as he was going to go until he set his knot in her. He began to pick up the pace like a valve slowly opened until it was at its maximum. In the end he was fucking Samantha royally and she was enjoying every nanosecond of it.

Samantha could barely think as Shadow pounded her and sent her senses into near overload. She did manage to do two things though. She lifted her legs up to give her wolf even greater access to her body, and she pulled his head up so that she could kiss him; she wanted to be frenching him when she orgasmed this time and she knew that she was very close.

Samantha's eyes crossed and she nearly passed into oblivion as her climax claimed her. She got her wish because as she and Shadow frenched she reached her peak and so did he. As they exchanged saliva they also exchanged a few other things and his seed poured into her.

Samantha sighed and clung to her lover as she felt his hot essence spurt shot after shot that splashed forcefully against the end of her vaginal cavity. It was then that she realized that he had not knotted with her and she missed it at first... but then she gave it a second thought. He had fucked her royally right to the end and if he had locked his long piece of meat in her along with the bulbous piece of flesh at its end he would not have been able to screw her so well; it was a trade off, and a very nice one at that.

Both girl and wolf lay as they were for several minutes. They didn't move until Samantha's climax had ebbed to a point of non-existence. Shadow reluctantly pulled his flagging cock out of his mate and then began licking up the few dregs of their combined fluids from her vaginal slit.

Samantha sat up as Shadow released her but when he began cleaning her sated slit she moaned anew and hugged his head again. She caressed him, running her fingers through his hair where ever her arms would allow her to reach. Her boy was satisfying her completely.

When Shadow finally got the last few drops of their fluid he backed away and turned his attention on his own phallus. It was still sticking out quite proudly. He was interrupted in his cleaning schedule by Samantha as she got down on the floor and pushed his head away from what he had just started.

"Let me help you with that." She cooed as she drew closer to his wolfhood.

All of this was new to Shadow; no one had ever done this for him. Not any of the other female wolves he had been with or even his new mate. He lay on his side and opened his legs as he bare himself to her ministrations.

Samantha took it slowly. She had never done this for any male but she sensed that it was necessary to draw even closer to the creature that she was so enamored with. She wanted everything he had to offer, and she wanted to give herself totally to him. Thoughts of being impregnated by him really turned her on as she touched him.

As she began to tentatively lick him she realized that the taste wasn't bad at all. It wasn't going to be



hard getting use to doing this for him but for the most part she hoped that it would merely be a prelude for even greater things; like him shoving his hard cock in her hungry cunt.

The loving couple lost all track of time as they cuddled and kissed but eventually it had to come to an end. Samantha arose from the carpeted floor reluctantly. "I have to get a bath Darling." She mumbled "I wish we could stay like this all day but if I don't keep my commitments to the computer company we won't have a nice home like this to live in."

Shadow let out an audible gruff that sounded as though he understood and felt the same way as she did about cutting their cuddle time short. He hopped up on the bed and watched as she once more began her daily bathing ritual. He didn't mind what she did and he even liked it himself once in a while but he wondered why she did it so often; after all, he loved the way she smelled even if she didn't splash water on herself so frequently.

Eventually, Samantha ambled out of the bathroom still running her fluffy towel over her shapely curves as she did. As she neared the one side of the bed closest to her dresser Shadow arose and the pose that he struck made her loins begin to moisten all over again. "Don't... get any amorous ideas, Buddy." She said huskily unwittingly letting him know that it wouldn't take too much to get her to acquiesce to his desires.

Shadow sighed and sat where he was at the end of the bed. He watched his mate as she began pawing through the dresser and eventually chose a deep red pair of panties. He wanted more than anything to amble over to where she stood and lick her into submission but he didn't. He sensed by her attitude that there were things that she had to do so he gave her the leeway she needed to accomplish it.

Little by little his new mate began covering her magnificent body with bits and pieces of cloth. There was no way this female even resembled the mate that had been killed by the murderous poachers so many month ago; but even so he loved what his eyes beheld as he watched her.

Samantha had gone through her limited wardrobe and picked out what she wanted to wear. As she looked in the mirror she didn't find a babe garbed in slinkiest of outfits that exposed as much flesh as possible; she saw just the opposite. What the young blonde wore was tasteful, but it also hid her charms very well. "I'm not out to impress the guys at work, Shadow." She stated as she looked at his image on the bed. "I have you and that's enough for me." She continued before turning and giving her lover a kiss and a hug.

Because of the love making with Shadow that had ensued shortly after her awakening, Samantha opted for grabbing some fruit and yogurt to take to her new job. She didn't mind skipping the heavier meal that she might have eaten because she had truly enjoyed her time her lover.

There were only a few other things that Samantha made sure of before she went out the door and off to work. She opened the sliding door to the back yard and put down an ample amount of food and water inside the house to keep it cleaner for him. She then gave Shadow one last kiss and hug and then hurried away.

Samantha hopped into her mini-van and carefully maneuvered out the drive and toward work. She knew that she had to be careful because her thoughts were far from her maneuverings on the road they were already on Shadow and what she hoped they would do later that evening.

It wasn't until Samantha parked her vehicle in the small company lot that she realized she had driven to her new job with very little thought involved. It was as though she had been on autopilot. In actuality though the computer offices were not really that hard to reach and she had remembered

the way from seeing it on the papers she in the job packet.

Samantha grabbed her bag with all her transferable work inside and headed for the office doors. She was greeted by a receptionist only seconds after she entered the rotating portal. "Can I help you?" Came a girl's voice from across the room.

The young blonde walked to the desk where the girl sat and extended her hand. "I'm Samantha Evans; I believe I'm supposed to see a Mr. Ruttger."

Gloria Watkins had no idea who this girl was at first but she had an instant dislike for her. She ignored the extended hand and went right to her list of the day's potential visitors. "Awww... shit, she's the new fucking graphics specialist." She mumbled unaware of how loudly she had said it. "I'll let Mr. Ruttger know that you are here. Have a seat over there." And she nodded toward a few seats that were off to the side.

Samantha was polite even though the receptionist was not. "Thank you." She said softly and then she made her way toward the seats, wondering as she walked why the girl at the desk disliked her so much.

Truth be known, the reason Gloria was in such a foul mood was because she had wanted a crack at job that Samantha was now filling. The company had tested her but they had found nothing exceptional in what she had done so they told her there was nothing available. Then, several weeks later along comes this little blonde bitch and she felt as though she had been cheated. And now, the job stealing whore was in the office.

Out of the corner of their eyes, both girls sized the other up. Gloria because of hatred and Samantha because she didn't understand why she was so disliked. "Fucking bitch doesn't even know how to dress herself properly." Mumbled Gloria. As she busied herself with other things. She allowed Samantha to sit there for at least fifteen minutes before she finally called Mr. Ruttger.

Samantha watched the well groomed and neatly attired receptionist. She didn't understand the brunette's attitude. To her the girl looked to be in her early to mid twenties. She had long flowing hair and from what she had seen earlier the woman had a fairly good looking body; so why the lousy mindset.

She had just finished her analysis of the girl when she saw her pick up the phone. It really shocked her when she heard the receptionist finally announce her presence to the man she was supposed to see.

Samantha was just about to go over to the girl and ask her what was up but the door opened on the far wall and she heard her name being called.

Roger Ruttger watched as the young blond in the waiting area arose and walked toward him. From his initial analysis of the girl he thought she was very beautiful, but she sure could use a lesson in picking out far more complimenting attire.

"Mr. Ruttger, I'm Samantha Evans." She offered as she drew closer to the man. "Mr. Thomas didn't mention too much to me about this place but he assured me that I'm fit right in."

"Well, let me show you around then." Said Roger. "I'll take you to your new office and then introduce you to the rest of the crew." Roger held the door for Samantha and then followed her through it. Neither of them saw the hateful look or single middle finger salute that Gloria threw their way.

When Samantha arrived at her new office she was impressed. Everything looked to be top of the line

equipment. "Wow... Thank you Mr. Ruttger." She said as she set her bag down.

"Oh, please... call me Roger." Said her new boss. "We're all on a first name basis around here. Now follow me and I'll give you the guided tour."

For the next half hour Roger showed Samantha her fellow designers and the inner workings of the establishment. It was still two hours until noon so she sat at her computer and cranked it up.

It didn't take long for Samantha to attach her own terabyte drive to the existing unit. All her work was there and she pulled from it as she needed it. She was just about to set a certain sequence in motion when she noticed that she was no longer alone. Her visitor hadn't been standing there long but more than she desired. She immediately hit the escape key and the process shut down.

"You didn't have to stop what you were doing on my account." Came a voice from behind her.

Samantha turned and faced her visitor, a man of about twenty five years of age. "Your name is Terry, right?" She asked.

"Yes... very good." Responded the blonde gentleman. "I hope you remembered my name for a... particular reason." He said as he eyed her.

"Well, not really." Returned Samantha, feeling uncomfortable in the way he was looking at her, and she was glad she had dressed the way she did in her frumpiest of outfits. "I'm just good at remembering things that's all; my recalling your name is for no special reason."

"Oh... okay." Said Terry as some of the wind was snuffed from his sails. "Uhhh... I just happened to be walking by when I caught a glimpse at what you were working on so I thought I'd drop in and see it firsthand."

Samantha nodded. "It's still in the development stage." She said softly, "And I never show my processes to anyone... sorry. It's one of the things that my first boss taught me."

Now it was Terry's turn to nod. "Sure... I understand. But if you ever run into any snags just come and see me, maybe I can help." He offered; even though he knew that what he had already seen was several degrees higher than he could already achieve. If anything it was he who needed to learn from her... and he knew it.

For the most part the rest of the day went smoothly, even when she asked permission of Roger to change her office space around. She told him that she hated facing the back wall because it made her feel claustrophobic. He had told her to do whatever she needed to feel comfortable so she took him at his word.

By the end of the day Samantha had the whole room turned around. There was no way anyone could see her work unexpectedly as they walked by. And she would no longer be surprised by anyone who walked into her office and then just stood there quietly as she did her designing. She wouldn't have termed what she was feeling as paranoia... just cautiousness.

When Samantha left work that day she didn't even notice the huge nail that had been placed under her passenger front tire. When she backed out of the parking space it sliced into the rubber very easily. The wheel didn't pop or go immediately flat as the perpetrator of the deed had hoped but the damage was done.

Gloria had watched gleefully as the new blonde bitch backed over the nail she had placed by the

front tire. "Dam it." She hissed when the wheel didn't immediately go flat. She watched as the girl drove out of the lot and cursed again. Even the candy drops that she had put in the gas tank didn't seem to have any effect.

Samantha had no stops that she had to make before going home and for that she was very thankful. She pulled into her driveway and parked. It wasn't long before she was entering the back via the gate next to the garage and as soon as she opened it she was greeted by Shadow.

"Hey, Sweetheart." She cooed as she knelt to hug him. "I sure missed you." She added after they kissed. "I wish I could take you to work with me, that would keep the idiot guys from trying to hit on me."

Together the unlikely yet very attached couple walked into the back yard. "Mmmmm, that pool sure looks inviting. Said Samantha wistfully. "Do you think I might be able to enjoy it for a bit before we retire into the house of our other activities?" She inquired.

True to form, Shadow woofed softly and Samantha chuckled. She wasn't sure if his answer had been a yes, or no. She figured that she would find out soon enough though as she headed for her bedroom to strip out of her clothes.

Samantha began taking her garments off and carefully hanging them up. They were not dirty just yet but she didn't want to wear them two days in a row, that just wasn't done even in her previously limited household.

By the time Samantha removed the last of her clothes she looked about the room and was surprised to see Shadow sitting near the door and not right next to her where he could scarf at her box. She hurriedly slipped into her one piece suit before either of them could change their minds about what was a priority. She didn't really trust herself either to not want to simply get on her hands and knees and offer her body to her magnificent lover.

Samantha grabbed one of her new towels and headed for the pool. She placed the fluffy piece of cloth on one of the lounge chairs and then tested the water. "Oh my gosh... it's heated." She murmured as she dipped her toe into the water.

As the young blonde walked toward the deeper end of the fairly large pool she also took the time to look around the back yard. What she saw pleased her. Not only was there an eight foot tall privacy fence that seemed to give her complete seclusion; it was also fronted by a very thick privet bush that completed the ensemble. She doubted that anyone would be able to see into her yard without going to a lot of trouble to do so.

Samantha was feeling more at ease by the moment and she was soon standing at the water's edge and ready to dive in. With a grace she barely knew she had she lunged forward and sliced into the warm fluid like a hot knife through soft butter.

The water felt fantastic to Samantha as she began swimming toward the other end of the pool. It was wonderful and she didn't even seem to have to get use to the liquid's temperature.

Shadow watched his mate in the water for several moments before he to dove in. At first he had wondered why she had bothered to put on more clothes when she was only going to get the wet; it would have been easier to remain bare: and a lot more fun too.

When Samantha started her second lap she heard a splash and it surprised her until she saw Shadow actually swimming beside her. She shook her head but continued with her exercise because

that is exactly how she viewed her opportunity to use this magnificent pool.

Shadow was an excellent swimmer and while Samantha swam laps he swam in a huge oval shape following the edge of the pool. He didn't stop until his mate called it quits and slipped out of the water at the shallow end.

Samantha watched as Shadow swam toward the submerged steps at the shallow end and exited the water not too far from where she had. She wondered if he had known all along about how to leave the pool and she was almost sure that he did.

Satisfied with her exercise Samantha headed toward the house, followed closely by her shadow. She knew that he would be right behind her. What did surprise her though was that he stopped just before porch and shook himself as only a true animal can do to remove water from their fur or hide. By the time he was done he wasn't totally dry but it only took a bit of rubbing from her towel to finish him off.

Samantha slipped out of her suit and hung it in the bathroom before turning her attention to Shadow. She found him standing in the bedroom and waiting for her. She knelt beside him as she dried him with her towel he stole quick, well placed, licks that lit her jets very well. By the time she was done with him she simply turned until her backside was to her and waited.

Shadow didn't keep his mate waiting too long. He hit her vaginal lips with several well placed licks and then mounted her. He scooted forward and soon found what he was looking for as his spear shaped phallus pierced her tight vulva at just the right place and angle to allow him to sink into her depths almost completely.

Samantha's breath fled her momentarily as Shadow sank his growing member into his waiting chamber. "Oh god that feels so good." She hissed as he slowly thrust more and more of himself into her. His hair was still a little damp and cool as he covered her but it didn't remain that way very long. Soon she felt only warmth along her back and thighs as his even warmer probe began to really heat her up.

Shadow began making love to Samantha slowly and for the most part that was exactly how he kept it. More and more of his cock pushed into her and it wasn't long before she wanted all of it. Her words escaped him but he knew what she wanted.

Samantha felt Shadow's eight inch package nudging the bottom of her vaginal tube. She remembered mentally measuring it as she had kissed it that very morning. She knew that his phallus had to be at least that long and doubted that she could be off by more than a quarter of an inch; and that was without his knot that was at least as big as a baseball.

"Fuck me Darling." She hissed. "Put your cock in me over and over until you satisfy yourself in my hot hole. I want your baby juice." She panted. "I want to feel your sweet little tadpoles filling my uterus up and rushing into my fallopian tubes to conquer the egg that will soon be there."

Samantha and Shadow began thrusting at each other in unison. She lowered her upper body until she was on her elbows and then felt what she had been hoping for. One more good shove did exactly what both of them wanted. He entered her cervix by several inches and set his knot in her also.

Samantha wailed as Shadow's knot breached her vaginal lips. It was a mixture of both pain and pleasure and she would not have given up the feeling that followed for anything. Words could not describe what her lover was doing to her as he moved gently inside her. All she knew was that she wanted it to go on forever.

Samantha was on the verge of swooning as the blissful feelings coursed through her as never before. She felt Shadow grow even hotter if that were possible and then she slipped over the edge as she felt her lover boy pouring his heavenly seed into her. "Give me you babies." She cooed as she passed into oblivion.

Shadow emptied himself into his mate and felt his energy pour into her. He sensed that she wouldn't remain upright if he let her go so he held her. He bent until he could nuzzle her neck lovingly and waited for her to reawaken.

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## **Chapter Nine**

When Samantha's senses resurfaced she had no idea how long she had been out of it, but what she loved was the fact that Shadow was holding her. And not just to keep her from toppling over but as a lover. Not only that but he was also still inside of her. A pleased sigh escaped her lips as she felt the wolf's baseball sized knot lodged inside her body and rubbing against her G-spot.

"Oh god, Sweetheart you feel so good inside me like this." She cooed as she squirmed a little and felt his hard shaft still imbedded in her uterus. He was still very firm so she knew she hadn't missed too much and the realization of it pleased her to no end. There was no way she would miss any of this willingly.

Experimentally, Samantha arose to her hands instead of her elbows. She was pleased that it did nothing to break the genital bond that they shared. Gently at first she began rocking her beautiful ass back into Shadow's groin and was rewarded by the feel of his cock moving inside her body by mere millimeters but it was still very pleasurable.

Samantha wondered what a cut-away view of her lover's hard organ looked like crammed into her tight box the way it was. It felt as though he was deep into her stomach as well as filling her female tube to its maximum. Every time she thrust back at him it was like his shaft was an electrical prod that put out pleasure instead of pain. And it was radiating outward from her very core and reaching to her outermost extremities.

Samantha kept up her mini thrusts expecting nothing more than what she was already receiving and that was plenty for her. She continued her current tack until all of a sudden she felt something else building within her. She hadn't thought it possible to climax yet again but it was beginning to build.

Shadow himself loved what his mate was doing and as she continued to thrust herself into his loin he began to respond also. Once more he nuzzled her neck but then he really grabbed her. He was gentle enough that he did not break her skin but he claimed her and held her as he began to move inside of her again.

Samantha gasped as she felt Shadow's teeth dig into the flesh of her neck. Once more there was pain but there was also pleasure. She knew instinctively that he was claiming her totally as his and she wouldn't have it any other way. His cock seemed to come alive again and the millimeters in length turned into centimeters and all her senses were once more put on full alert.

Shadow began thrusting into his mate anew and the fact that she could do nothing but pant and moan her satisfaction was what he wanted. He didn't stop until he felt Samantha re-enter the throes of her deepest passion and then he released another dose of his seed into her also. Once that was accomplished, he released her neck.

Samantha trembled as she felt Shadow's hot fluids enter her again and she could hardly believe what was happening to her. Her head dipped as she coursed through her orgasm and she looked between her dangling breasts. Her eyes lit upon her distended stomach and she marveled at the fact that she looked more than a few months pregnant. She smiled at the thought of it and her heart ached to accomplish the feat. To carry her lover's baby in her womb was all she wanted, and it was the last thing she remembered. Once more she slipped past the veil of consciousness and into blissful oblivion.

Shadow and Samantha had been at this for a while now and once more he found himself supporting his mate until she awoke. This episode lasted a little longer than the first one but with his strong paws around her and his plump but waning shaft still buried deep within her he managed.

When Samantha stirred this time Shadow pulled his diminished knot through her vaginal lips with minimal effort. He heard her groan and sigh in relief and was very pleased with himself. He gradually released his hold upon her and it wasn't long before she was supporting herself on her own.

Samantha sighed contentedly and turned to face the huge black wolf that was her shadow. "Ohhh, Honey." She cooed as she hugged him. "You sure know how to make love to your woman." She added as she ran her hands through his fur. She kept this up for a bit longer and then slowly pulled away as hunger pangs coursed through her.

The young blonde arose and move into the bathroom. As she passed the full length mirror she stopped dead in her tracks and marveled at her side profile. "Oh... Shadow." She hissed as she caressed the bulge she saw there. "You fucked so much of your juice into my uterus it looks as though I'm still several months pregnant." She continued wistfully. "I can only imagine what all the guys would think when they saw me with this belly bulged out the way it is. I'm pretty sure that they would be envying the man who did this to me. And in my heart I would know the truth... It was my shadow that put his baby there."

Samantha turned to see the wolf standing nearby and watching her as though he understood everything; and it pleased her. More and more she no longer looked at him as an animal, but as her mate, her lover, and every bit... her man.

The rest of the night seemed to fly by. Samantha fixed them both some steak but she kept his on the very rare side of him. In fact, she barely even seared his a little on each side before she served it to him on a plate; bone and all.

While Samantha finished cooking her food she watched her lover tear into the fair sized piece of meat that she had given him. She was surprised at how he ate it as he held it between his paws and pulled it apart bit by bit. At one point she even got down very close to him and watched but he didn't growl or even try to protect his meal. He was a complete gentleman and he even reached out quickly and gave her a kiss.

Of the food that Samantha prepared for herself she ate very little of it. She had never been a very big eater so of what remained she fixed some of it for a lunch for herself. Tomorrow was Friday, the end of the workweek and she definitely wanted to get off with Shadow somewhere and run wild, even if it was only for a few hours.

When morning rolled around Samantha got her bath. She looked in the mirror again as she passed it and noticed that her belly was almost flat again. She sort of expected it because the panty liners that she had on was pretty well soaked.

When walked into the bedroom completely nude. She noticed that Shadow was watching her but that he didn't do anything about her nakedness. "Well..." She intoned as she put on a fresh of panties, preceded by a tampon of course to soak up the rest of her lover's sperm. "I guess I now know now how to make my mornings a little freer. All I have to do is allow you to fuck me into oblivion and then when I wake up... entice you to do it again." She chuckled as she scratched his jowls with her fingers.

Samantha went to her closet once more and picked out a very conservative outfit. It looked nice but it definitely hid all of her charms. "They probably think I'm a fashion nightmare." She chuckled as she perused her image in the mirror. "But to be honest... I really don't care. I don't want any of the men's attention. The less I have to do with any of them except on a working issue the better I will like it."

Once Samantha was ready, she fixed the both of them a quick meal. She did have canned dog food for Shadow that she would use when she had to, but she didn't use it much. She preferred to feed him mostly beef, chicken and pork lightly sautéed. She even threw in a few veggies once in a while when she was able to marinate them in the juices from the meats that she had cooked.

After Samantha made sure that Shadow had everything he could want for the afternoon she headed out the front door. She hopped into her mini-van and tried to start it but all she managed was a few sputters and then it died. She tried repeatedly to get it to turn over but it was to no avail. "Damn..." She hissed as she got out of the truck and kicked the tire with meaning but yet not enough to hurt her foot.

"I see your van won't start." Came a girl's voice from behind her.

Samantha had been too involved with what was happening to even notice the approach of the girl from across the street. "My name is Beth Henson." Said the nineteen year old short haired brunette as she held her hand out. "And I'm not related to Jim Henson of 'The Muppets' fame either."

Samantha chuckled as she shook the girl's hand. "I remember 'The Muppets'. They were a little before our time but I still liked them. I always wanted to watch them instead of 'Sesame Street.'"

It was Beth's turn to chuckle now. "Yeah... Me too. I hated 'Sesame Street.'" She agreed and then she turned serious for a moment. "Uh... do you need a lift anywhere?" She asked as she pointed toward the nonfunctioning vehicle.

Samantha looked at the van and then back to Beth. "I really don't know... I'm already going to be late for work. Not that they really care when you start as long as you get the project done on time."

"Damn, Sam. Where do you work?" Intoned Beth. "I'd love to have a job like that... but then... I'd really love to have a job period." She added. "At least one that pays enough, and I hate the thought of working at one of the burger joints but I might be forced into it."

Samantha grimaced at the thought of that herself. "I know what you mean." She replied.

Samantha invited Beth into her house and ambled toward the phone. She planned on getting a cell unit soon but she had to do some checking first on who was the pest provider.

Beth had followed Samantha into the kitchen as she stood there she noticed the open patio door. She thought it was peculiar until she also spied the food and water dish of the floor and then she ignored it; case solved, she knew why it was open now but she also thought her new friend was a little naive in leaving it open. What if some thief wandered by some time?



Beth attention was soon focused on what Sam was saying to the person on the other end of the line. "I'm sorry Roger, I don't know what happened but this morning my car won't start... Yeah, yeah it's an older vehicle but I never had trouble with it before... Really, Oh thank you. I'll make sure I get it taken care of and see you on Monday then."

Beth was just about to say something when movement out of the corner of her eye caught her attention and pulled her head in that direction as though she were a puppet on a string. Her next moves though would have been nearly impossible for a puppeteer to duplicate as she did a little frightened dance step that ended only after she was hidden behind Samantha. The shriek that issued from her mouth would have been difficult to imitate also.

Samantha tried not to laugh at her new friend's obvious scare but it wasn't easy; especially after seeing her frightened dance step. "He won't harm you." She assured Beth. "He's my big baby." She cooed as she moved beside Shadow and caressed his neck.

"Whoa, where in the hell did you get him?" Beth finally managed to ask as she succeeded in swallowing the huge lump in her throat. She hadn't been wrong in her first quick assumption. Across from her stood a huge black wolf that would have done justice to any horror film she had ever seen. And it was not that he was ugly, it was quite the contrary he was really very beautiful, but the sheer power and beastliness that he represented was overpowering.

"I've had him for... quite a while now." She said, stretching the truth a bit as she tried to ease Beth's fears. His father was obviously a wolf but his mother was a German Shepherd. And I kind of think he takes after his dad than his mom."

"You think?" Chuckled Beth. "Damn... I almost crapped my panties when I first saw him." She added. "I didn't even see or hear him come in the patio door."

Samantha nodded. "Yeah, he's good at moving quietly. Now why don't you come over here and touch his head. You'll see how gentle he is then."

Beth hesitated a bit but then complied with her friend's request. She slowly shuffled forward and began scratching the head of the huge wolf. As she did he leaned into her action in order to give her greater access to his ears also. To her it was a move that only a very tame and at ease animal would do.

"Is... your offer for a ride still open?" Asked Samantha after giving Beth ample time to become acquainted with Shadow and the fact that he was just a loveable little fuzz ball. "I have to call a garage or something and get this thing towed in."

Beth looked up from petting Shadow's neck and responded. "Sure, I have plenty of time on my hands; at least until school starts in the fall. And like I already mentioned I've already canvassed all the places worth working. So that only leaves being a cashier at some chain store. Or perhaps, selling little patties of meat which I really don't want to do unless I dragged into it kicking and screaming." She added sarcastically.

Samantha sighed and nodded. "I know what you mean... honest I do." And as she said it she thought about herself and how easy her life had been so far. Even despite being nearly fatherless or the fact that she had almost been raped and killed a little more than a month ago. She was one of the lucky ones. She was very good with computers and someone with money and power had recognized it. She had already found her niche in life even though she had only graduated from high school just a little while ago. Yeah, she was one of the very lucky ones.

Samantha looked in the yellow pages for a local towing company and gave them a call. She explained what she needed and then hung up. She was pleased to see that Shadow had left the kitchen and had gone into the back yard; forsaking the attention that he had been getting. Beth was standing there just looking at her.

"I need to change my clothes." Intoned Samantha. "Do you mind waiting?"

"I'm fine." Responded Beth as she leaned against one of the counter tops.

"I won't be long, I promise." Said Samantha as she scurried from the room. Her thoughts turned toward Beth and Shadow. She wasn't exactly jealous of her new neighbor, but what woman in her right mind would want another woman running her hands through her lover's hair; even if it was totally inadvertent. The young brunette had no idea how important the wolf was to Samantha.

Once Samantha had changed and rejoined her new friend, the girls made small talk while they adjourned to the driveway. They waited near the van and for the tow truck to arrive. It was during this time that the flat tire on the front passenger side was discovered. "Damn." Muttered Beth as she looked at the deflated wheel. "It looks as though your vehicle's trying to tell you something."

Samantha sighed and shook her head. "This doesn't make sense." She opined aloud. "I know the thing was a used vehicle when I got it but I've never had trouble with it before. The engine only has sixty thousand miles on it and the tread on the tires look to be only half used."

Beth chuckled. "Piss anyone off lately." She threw out unaware of just how close to the center of the target her lone arrow really struck.

Samantha shrugged her shoulders but before she could put anything into words the tow vehicle arrived. Arrangements were made to take her van to the nearest dealership, which she didn't like, but the man assured her that it was really the only reputable place in the small town.

"Alright." she agreed as the tow driver prepared her van for removal.

"Here's the address of where your vehicle will be." Said the handsome, thirtyish looking young man as he handed her a semi-tattered card and the bill for his services. "And I wouldn't wait too long to see them about it because they will do absolutely nothing until you contact them."

"We'll be right behind you." Chirped Beth.

The tow driver smiled and looked at both the girls for far longer than he really needed to accomplish his task. These two babes were quite young but still... obviously of age. He mentally licked his lips as he ambled toward his truck and wondered if he's get a chance at the dealership to ask one or even both of them out for a little refreshment.

Samantha and Beth followed the truck to the dealership but it was decided that they wouldn't enter the establishment until the tow driver had left. They both agreed that they didn't like the way the guy had looked at them at the house and they didn't want to have to face him again.

"Yeah, you were right." Intoned Beth as they watched the tow driver from a distance. The girls had parked a block away and then waited. They could see the guy perfectly and his antics left little doubt to them that he was looking for them. It wasn't until he was gone that they drove onto the lot and took care of business.

Once the disposition of the van was settled the girls went shopping. The dealership would look into

why the van wouldn't start and fix the flat. Samantha let them know that she would call them before noon and the manager agreed that he should have an answer for her by then as to what the repair costs would be.

"Is it just me?" Asked Beth as she drove to the only mall in their small city. "Or did that guy at the car place seem a little... too... happy when he mentioned about the cost of your repairs?"

Samantha chuckled. "No... I had the same feeling." She agreed as she watched Beth from the corner of her eye. She marveled at how well they meshed and seemed to think alike in the very short time that they had known each other.

While the girls ambled around the mall Samantha mentioned about the fact that there were very few stores from which to choose from. "Yeah," Mumbled Beth. "You'd think that there would be more here since it's a college town. But you have to drive about thirty miles to get to anything bigger and something with more variety."

By the time noon rolled around, the girls did manage to do more shopping than they had originally imagined. Samantha was now the possessor of a very nice communications device; that she took to like a duck to water. And they had even picked up a few articles of clothing too.

"You know." Commented Beth as they stashed their bags in the trunk of her car. "When I first saw you this morning near your van I thought you really needed some help finding a better looking outfit. But now I think I know what you were doing. You don't like to go to work looking your best do you?"

The smile that crossed Samantha's face let Beth know that she had hit the nail on the head on the first shot. "So, you have a boyfriend, and you don't want to be bothered by the guys at work then... right?"

Samantha's smile remained but she said nothing as they got into Beth's car. "Damn, Sam..." Exclaimed the young brunette. "You are my age, you have your own home, a job, you'll be going to college in the fall and you have a beau to match. What more could you ever want?"

"It's not quite perfect yet." Returned Samantha gently as she punched in the phone number for the dealership where her car was. "I don't own the house I'm living in, the computer company I work for is providing it for me as part of my wages." She added as the device in her hand rang the digits that she had dialed.

Samantha saw Beth's jaw drop open a bit but then ignored her as the dealership finally answered their phone. She was told that she had better come in and see them because she might have a few hard decisions to make.

On the way back to the dealership, Samantha began to fill her new friend in on her life to date. The only things she omitted were her sexual liaisons with Shadow and the rapists that tried to hurt her mother.

"Wow, that is amazing." Opined Beth. "I can see now why he looks at you the way he does. He's your protector and as long as he's around no one better mess with you."

"Yeah." Returned Samantha dreamily. "I honestly don't know what I'd do without him." And then she went silent until they reached the auto lot. What she did wonder though was what Beth had said about him watching her. She had seen it a few times herself but now someone else had noticed it also.

When the girls arrived at the dealership Samantha was informed that the repairs on her vehicle would run into the thousands of dollars. Her gas tank had been contaminated with sugar somehow, probably on purpose, and it had done a lot of damage to her engine and a few other costly parts.

The news wasn't good but at least she had a viable solution. She would get as much out of her van as she could from the dealership as long as they would be fair with her and then use up the last of her moving money from the company to put down on a new vehicle.

As it was, she barely broke even on her old van; she had still owed a few thousand on it. In the end she was just glad to get out from in under it and not have to add any negative equity to her new unit. When she drove off the lot it was in a full conversion van that was left over from the previous year. There were only fifteen miles on the odometer and she was very pleased with it. Not only that, but her monthly payments for the thing was going to be two hundred and fifty dollars for the next six years.

Beth followed Samantha home. She parked in her own driveway but then immediately went over to her new friend's house. "Wow, I can hardly believe you got this van so cheap." She said as she looked it over again, not missing the fact that Shadow was inside the vehicle and seemingly checking it out himself. "My parents bought a new car last year and they are paying a lot more for it than you are for this." She added.

Samantha smiled. "Yeah, I'm pleased with it. It's going to cost me about a hundred dollars more a month than the other one but it is a far nicer van than what I had before. What troubles me though is that it seems that someone is out to get me, and I'm not sure who."

Beth smiled at that. "I think I can help you there."

"Really..." Samantha intoned aloud. "In that case, you don't you go grab you swimming suit and we'll discuss it while we enjoy the pool out back."

"That sounds perfect to me." Responded Beth as she turned and trotted towards her parent's house.

"Just come through the gate near the garage and meet us by the pool." She called out to her new friend.

Samantha called Shadow out of the van and closed the door. She hit the power locks and headed for the house with the huge wolf trotting right beside her. She hurried to her bedroom and stripped out of her clothes and then turned to see her mate looking at her with that look in his eyes.

It really hurt her to ignore him but she did her best. She knew that they didn't have time to do anything before Beth arrived even if her pussy was already semi wet with anticipation. She wanted to be taken by him and if they could have fucked for a few minute and then parted to finish it at another time she would have been on her hands and knees in an instant.

As it was, she hurriedly slipped into her swimsuit and headed for the pool. She carried two towels with her and set them on the glass deck table. It was then that she noticed that her suit was wet with her secretions. She gasped when she heard Beth's voice coming from the gate as she closed it so she did the only thing she could, she jumped into the water. At least now her whole suit would be wet.

Quickly, before Beth got too close, Samantha tried to pump water through that area of her suit by cupping her hand and clapping it against her mound. It hopefully did the trick, but it also forced water over her clit and into her slit. Added to what she felt earlier it only added to her excitement.

Luckily she only did it a few times but she was already counting the minutes until her new friend left and she could be with Shadow again.

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## Chapter Ten

Beth wasted no time in joining Samantha in the water. She threw her beach bag on one of the lounge chairs and slipped out of her robe, revealing a stunning body clad in a very small bikini. She threw her wrap over the bag and then moved to the shallow end. Moments later she dove into the pool making sure she didn't go too deep and arrowed toward her new friend. She surfaced right next to her. "Oh, this feels so good." Sighed the young brunette after she brushed the water from her eyes.

"Yeah, this is only my second time in it but I'm already planning on have one in my own home some day." Said Samantha.

The girls swam around for over twenty minutes and then they adjourned to the spa. It was here that they began formulating plans to find out who was trying to mess with Samantha. The main part of it all hinged on Beth watching over the new van but that would not start until Monday.

After Samantha and Beth had cooked for a bit in the spa, they got out of it and dried off. It was while they were patting and rubbing their bodies free of water that Beth spoke up. "Where did you get the Paw tattoo on your leg?"

"What?" Asked Samantha in surprise.

"The tattoo on your leg." She reiterated as she pointed toward the mark in question. "It's really cool. Where did you get it?"

Samantha shook her head. "I didn't know I had one." She returned. But then she looked to where Beth was pointing. "Wow." She murmured as she saw it. "I didn't realize it happened." And her mind instantly jumped back to the previous day when she had been sitting on the john and he had stepped on her leg as he was trying to lick her breasts.

"It must have been while we were rough housing the other day." She offered in explanation as she saw the unmistakable paw print bruise on her leg, just below her suit line.

"Well if that is a bruise it sure is well defined, and as I said very cool." Commented Beth as she peered at it closer. He most have jumped on you when you didn't have very much clothes on."

Samantha panicked for a moment. "Uhhh... yeah. I had just gotten home from my first day at work and when I went to change my clothes he followed me into the bedroom. I had just slipped out of my skirt when I saw he was in a playful mood and... we began to wrestle and play. That's probably when it happened."

Beth stood from her close examination of Samantha's leg. "Well, however it happened it's very neat." She intoned as she patted at her flat stomach with the towel. "I love rough housing." She continued. "Especially when Jimmy and I do it. It makes me feel so... wild and free."

"You didn't tell me you had a boyfriend." Commented Samantha before Beth could say another word, hoping to draw the conversation away from her bruise mark.

Beth chuckled. "I don't have a boy friend. I'm talking about Jiminy Cricket... my dog. I call him Jimmy for short. He's part German Shepherd and something else that no one knows for sure. We got him from my aunt that lives on a farm in the valley not too far from here."

"How did you come up with the name Jiminy Cricket?" Asked Samantha, glad to continue steering the conversation away from the bruise and how she got it.

"Well... shortly after the puppies were born and they were able to get around my dad asked his sister if he could buy one." Explained Beth as the girls gathered their towels, robe and bag and headed into the house. "But, she just gave it to us. His idea was to make it not only a family pet but a watch dog of sorts. He allowed me to choose which one and as I watched them, the one I had my eye on the most began chasing a cricket around. So that is the one we got... and we called him Jiminy Cricket."

"That's cool; I like how you derived a name for him." Said Samantha. "Let's go in my bedroom and we can change. You can use the master bath if you wish."

It was all very innocent, but each of the girls felt a closeness to the one another that they rarely felt with others in such a short time. Beth followed Samantha into her room but she didn't avail herself of the bath area she simply began taking off her suit where she was only about five feet from where her new friend stood.

Once the girls were bare they grabbed their towels and gave their bodies a final drying; not that they really needed it by now. But, it gave them the time they both wanted to show themselves off and glance at each other before they had to get back into their clothing.

"I hope you don't mind me saying this, but you really have a nice body." Commented Beth boldly as she dried parts of her torso that needed no attention.

Samantha nodded as she turned to face Beth completely. "You too." She returned as she continued to give her new friend's body even closer inspection. Her thoughts turned to Gail and Jan and she wondered if this was how they began their life together.

As they looked at each other, eventually gaining eye to eye contact, they began wondering where it would all lead. Their attention was on each other at the moment so they never noticed it as Shadow stepped into the room. The first inkling they had that he was there was when he stuck his nose near Samantha's ass and gave it perfunctory lick.

Samantha squealed and jumped at Shadow's initial probe; it was just so unexpected. She was about to put on a show of disdain at his actions but Beth preempted her.

"Jimmy does that to me all the time." She chuckled and smiled. "That's when I love to wrestle with him the most. I love feeling his fur against my skin."

Samantha heard more in Beth's words than she verbalized and she had more than a mere hunch that her new friend was involved with her dog in the same way that she was with Shadow. "I wonder how well our animals would get along with each other?" She asked.

The smile on Beth's face broadened. "I think there's only one way to find out." She responded breathily as she grabbed her bag and extracted her clothes. She didn't even bother with panties or bra, only shorts and a tee shirt. "I'll be right back." She said before hurrying from the room to get Jimmy.

Samantha sighed heavily and then moved all their things from the bed where they had been thrown and placed them either in the bathroom above the tub to dry or on the dresser along the wall. "I sure didn't expect this." She said as she sat at the foot of the bed. "It looks as though we have new playmates Shadow, and they live right across the street."

Shadow moved closer to Samantha now that she was seated and as he neared her she opened her legs to invite him in. She sighed as the huge wolf began licking her clean shaven mound. There were no hairs here to impede his progress. His second slurp parted the lips of her vagina and allowed his tongue to caress her at least one inch deep, and it was very stimulating; it even swiped across her awakening clit and sent Goosebumps rippling across her flesh.

Samantha heard Beth announce her arrival but did nothing to stop Shadow's progress. If anything she opened her legs wider and tipped her pelvis upward to give her lover even greater access to her love pit.

Beth held Jimmy's leash tight so that he would not simply bound into the bedroom and give Samantha or Shadow any undue concern. As she entered the sleeping quarters the sight that met her eyes were nothing short of ultra erotic. "Oh wow." She murmured huskily. "That is so sexy. I can't wait to see him mount you, Sam. I've always been on the receiving end of Jimmy's desire but I've never been able to see what it really looks like. I really have to be careful around the house because I wouldn't want anyone else in the family knowing how I feel about my dog; I doubt that they would ever understand."

Samantha sighed again as Shadow proved to be an excellent cunnilinguist. "Well you shouldn't have long to wait to see what it looks like." She moaned. "I so close to..." She never finished what she was about to say but it didn't matter. Her pelvic tremors and loss of speech said it all. She grasped Shadow's head and pulled him higher so that she could hug him and he didn't resist.

Beth watched Samantha and Shadow but she also stripped out of her shorts and tee shirt and threw them near to where she noticed that her other clothes had been moved. She spread her legs a bit and allowed Jimmy access to her shaved mound, but she didn't take her eyes off the other lovers in the room.

For a moment Samantha and Beth looked at each other and it was like looking in a mirror except for the hair color differences. Eventually their eyes met and when they did they knew there was a bond between them that went even deeper than their mutual love for their K9s.

Samantha gently pushed Shadow aside and he complied. She stood and as she did she asked one question. "How do you want my sweetheart to take me?"

Beth sighed as Jimmy continues to hit her high points. "Let him fuck you from behind." She hissed.

Samantha nodded and was soon positioning herself so that Beth had no trouble seeing what was about to happen. She looked over her shoulder but she needed to say nothing as Shadow came up behind her. She felt several more licks and then the weight of her lover landed upon her and she gloried in it. She was unsure how much he really weighed but she knew it had to be well over a hundred and fifty pounds; she would have to find out some time if she found the opportunity.

Beth watched as Shadow mounted her new friend and she gasped not only at what Jimmy was doing to her but what she saw was about to enter Samantha's hot box. "Oh my god... do you know how big he is?" She blurted out.

"Oh yeah." Grunted Samantha as the afore mentioned weapon hit its target and began to sink into

her depths. "I know very well how big he is." She moaned in the affirmative.

Seeing Samantha take Shadow's massive phallus put Beth over her first hurdle and her whole being quaked. She quickly pushed Jimmy gently aside and closed her legs for fear that she'd fall if there was too much more stimulation at the moment. As it was she allowed herself to slip to her knees and moved closer to the hot spectacle in front of her.

Beth positioned herself so that she now had the best seat in town as she watched her friend being fucked by a huge wolf. Jimmy was slightly oversized for his breed but he was still shy by a few inches from the beast that was beginning to pound Samantha's sweet looking cunt.

Samantha had hoped that Beth would kneel in front of her and they would be able to look at each other as they were being taken by their animals but it didn't happen. Shadow was really letting her have it this time and after a few more thrusts she no longer cared that she couldn't see her new friend as she was being screwed. Her eyes closed and her thoughts began to swim in a blissful world of their own.

"Amazing." Coed Beth as she watched Shadow plow his cock and knot in and out of Samantha's tight vagina. She heard not only the squishy sounds of their lovemaking but her murmurs of intense pleasure. She knew as she watched that Samantha was being fucked royally and she hoped that Jimmy was up to the task also, because she was hotter at the moment than she had ever been.

Beth didn't even look away from what was happening in front of her as she reached back and patted her very desirable ass. Jimmy was well trained and he didn't mount until she gave the signal. It didn't take much after that and then she felt him cover her and she loved the feel of his fur against her. His chest hair on her back, his stomach against her naked ass and his legs against the underside of hers was so hot to her that her pussy became moist at the merest thought of it.

Jimmy was excited but to his credit he didn't mount his mistress until the signal was given. But when the signal eventually came he was more than ready and he set a pace that matched Shadow's easily.

Samantha was floating in a world of her own but she didn't miss the fact that Beth had joined her somewhere within that realm. She heard her friend groan loudly and knew that Jimmy must have shoved his cock into her to get such a response.

Both girls became more and more vocal as the K9s within them drove them to greater heights. Samantha and Shadow had been at it the longest but Beth and Jimmy closed the gap rapidly. The latter had the added pleasure of seeing her friend being fucked by a huge wolf and it made all the difference.

"Fuck her and make her pregnant." Hissed Beth. "Put your puppies in her belly." She encouraged.

Samantha groaned anew at hearing her friend urging Shadow to impregnate her. It was really a turn on so she returned the favor; even straining to look behind her and catch a glimpse of Beth as she was being fucked by her dog. "Same to you Jimmy." She managed. "Fuck your puppies into that little brunette bitch of yours. Fill her with so much of you hot seed that she looks five months pregnant when she stands up." She added gleefully.

Both girls continued to taunt each other verbally until they couldn't stand it any longer. They were now knotted to their mates and knew what was imminent. Almost as one they slipped over the edge and their orgasms claimed them completely. Except for whimpers and moans as the animals filled their vaginal cavities to overflowing they could manage nothing else.



For more than ten minutes the girls remained nearly silent as wave after wave of sperm flowed into them and mini-quake after mini-quake shook them to their very core. Beth had never experienced anything so powerful but Samantha had and she was totally surprised that she was even conscious at the moment as she basked in the aftermath of the blissful event.

More minutes passed as both sexy young women knelt beneath their animals. Beth was the first to speak out. "Ohhh...Samantha, I've never felt anything like this before. Jimmy has fucked me to some very satisfying orgasms but none like this. God, it felt so good to have him in me that I was hoping I'd feel him as he gave me one of his puppies. I wanted to experience the exact moment he impregnated me and I wouldn't care a bit that others might find out about it."

"I know what you mean, Beth." Sighed Samantha. "I feel the same way. I keep hoping I'll miss my period and find out I'm pregnant with Shadow's baby."

As the girls knelt there they continued to share all their innermost secrets; things that they had never dared mention to anyone else. It was while they confessed that their animals had taken their virginities and how it had happened that the boys eventually pulled out of them.

"That was so hot." Exclaimed Beth as she cupped her pussy mound. She tried to keep more of Jimmy's fluids from dripping on the carpet as she scurried to the bathroom.

Samantha was right behind her and soon they were standing in the shower together as warm water cascaded over their tired bodies. The young blonde turned one of the many knobs that the stall had within it and a fine spray not only poured down on them from above but from the sides as well.

Samantha had experienced all of this the day before but it was new to Beth. "This is fantastic." She cooed as she ran her hands over her taut flesh. I almost feel like a car going through one of those wash machines."

"Really." Stated Samantha. "Then I guess it's time for you to go through the soap dispenser part." And as she said that she squeezed a helping of body wash into her hands and began spreading it all over her friend's body. She did it very well for having very little practice.

Beth stood there and luxuriated in the feel of Samantha's hands massaging her flesh. Nothing was missed as her friend cupped her brown nipples and caressed them. Eight to ten digits danced across her flat belly and deep into her vaginal valley. They didn't invade her but they remained on the surface and excited her just as much.

Once Samantha was satisfied that she had hit all she could on the front of her friend's body she hugged her so that they were breast to breast and belly to belly. She then explored the back and spine until she eventually arrived at a set of athletic ass cheeks that matched her's to a tee.

Beth felt Samantha's hand slip between her ass cheeks and slide across her dainty rosebud. Once more she was not entered but the feel of her friend's dainty digits caressing her and pressing her hot spots felt wonderful. She allowed the process to run its course and then returned the favor in spades.

By the time Samantha and Beth stepped out of the shower they were clean, refreshed and satisfied. Neither of them wanted to part company so an impromptu sleep over was inaugurated. Together they fixed an evening meal and the conversation they shared was unending. Before they fell asleep that night in master bedroom, on the king-sized bed they knew each other's personal histories very well.

## Chapter Eleven

When the girls awoke in the morning they found themselves in each other's arms. They smiled, kissed and then went to the bathroom to relieve their bladders. They made it back into the bedroom but that was all the farther they got before the boys caught up with them.

The girls were making the bed when all of a sudden Shadow tackled Samantha from behind and Jimmy did likewise to Beth. The young blonde wasn't too surprised at what was happening but the young brunette was. Her dog was trained not to do such a thing without the proper trigger signal but he was doing it now.

Both girls squealed pleasantly as their respective mates wasted very little time in claiming them. Samantha and Beth could have fought them off but it would have been totally contrary to what their hearts really desired. The young girls were very compliant and as they felt the dogs trying to move them into position they were like putty in their paws.

Samantha rested her upper torso on the bed spread. The feel of the ridged material as it brushed across her hardened nipples excited them to no end. She sighed and reveled in the feel of it but it was only for a moment as other forces exerted themselves upon her senses.

Samantha felt Shadow lining himself up with her and she acquiesced to his desire as both woman and beast sought a common goal. Twice she felt the hot probing tip of the dog's cock strike very close to its target and miss. They seemed to both shift a bit after that and on his third attempt he hit the bull's eye.

The young blonde's eyes opened wide and she groaned pleasurably as her lover's cock entered her several inches. "Yesss..." She hissed, and as she looked across the bed she knew that she was not alone in her bliss. The look in Beth's eyes and the sound that emanated from her throat made it very obvious that Jimmy had found her sweet sanctuary also.

To Beth, what was happening to her was a bit unusual. She had always had to be very careful in her sexual bouts with Jimmy. She had trained him well and he never did anything without her command. This time however it was different. It was as though he knew that he was free to take her and that was exactly what he did. He hadn't waited for her to give the okay! This time he acted on his own will. He wanted her... so he simply took her.

Several times Beth felt her lover's phallus beat against her ass cheeks and once it had just about entered her rosebud, but she had pulled away very quickly. A few more adjustments were made and she was about to reach back and help him but it proved unnecessary. The grunt that escaped her lips matched the sigh that she saw and heard coming from Samantha. They were both on the receiving end on their animal's lust and they loved it.

Beth spoke pantingly as Jimmy began to fuck her in the manner and speed that seemingly only a dog could muster. "Oh god... this feels so good." She barely managed. "He's fucking me so hard... it's like he's drawing energy from what Shadow is doing to you."

"I know what you mean." Groaned Samantha. "It's like some mental and physical chemical reaction. Alone the response is still strong... but when you combine the two... they don't simply double their energy... they multiply it several times over."

Both animals hovered very close to the girl's backs and the hairs on their chest caressed the women

beneath them in a way that sent Goosebumps cascading over their exposed flesh. As best they could they reached back and attempted to caress the beast that had mounted them and was doing his best to impregnate them.

“Do you feel like you’re about to have a batch of puppies shot into you womb?” Groaned Beth as her now squinted eyes took in the sight of her friend being fucked by a wolf.

Samantha groaned and shoved her body back at the invading phallus that Shadow had skewered within her so deeply. “I was about to ask you the same thing Beth. You seem to be arching your back and throwing your available cunt at Jimmy in a way that could only preclude one thing... that you want to have his puppies. Did he cum in you yet? Can you feel his sperm mugging you ova and making you pregnant?”

Both girls were eye to eye now and they smiled wantonly. Both of them knew that the other was only taunting them and yet deep within their being they truly wanted it to happen. They would have given anything to feel the beast inside of them spewing his sperm into their depths and giving them a puppy as a reward for their efforts.

The eye contact lasted for several moments more but then the throes of passion washed over both of them. The girls trembled as though they were caught in an earthquake and their vaginal muscles rippled against the hot cock that was inside of them.

Samantha and Beth both groaned in a duet that was sheer sexual bliss to any who might have heard. As their pussies milked the organ that was inside of them the pearly essences spurted into their depths. Hot sperm flowed everywhere but most of it went to where it was meant to go; into the girl’s uterus and even deeper into her fallopian tubes. If the animal and human DNA barrier could be broken the young ladies would definitely have been impregnated and carrying their lover’s offspring.

As Samantha and Beth lay beneath their animals and reveled in the feel of being fill with their beast’s hot sperm they once more opened their eyes and looked at each other. “Are you pregnant now?” She cooed.

“Oh... I sure hope so.” Moaned Beth pleurably as she thought about it. “It would be so hot to be pregnant with Jimmy’s puppies. How about you, did you feel anything special?”

Samantha smiled. “It always feels special.” She hissed. “But I know what you mean, and the answer is no. I’m not sure if you could really feel the moment the sperm cracks the egg but it sure would be interesting.”

“You know.” Intoned Beth as she gently rocked her pussy over Jimmy’s cock. “I would be totally ashamed to have some guy fuck me and make me pregnant, and then have to tell my family. But the thought of my dog impregnating me and giving me his puppies doesn’t bother me one bit. Strange Desire huh?”

“Ohhh... not really.” Groaned Samantha as she began emulating what Beth was doing by shoving her animal’s cock into her very stimulated box. “I want the same thing. I would love to have Shadow’s puppies in my belly and feel them moving inside me. And then... to bear them and feed them from my breasts. Ohhh... I can’t think of anything hotter than that... except fucking him and trying to make it happen to begin with.”

The girls reached out across the bed and clasped hands. Usually by now their animals would be almost ready to pull the knots out of their well fucked pussies but that was not the case this time. Because of what the girls were doing both Shadow and Jimmy never really diminished in size and

they were soon thrusting at the girls once more.

Groan after groan escaped the girl's lips and issued out into the room to create a very sexually charged atmosphere. Samantha and Beth were still arched in an effort to accept the male phalluses that were in them to their very depths and it worked. The young blond was the first to exclaim that Shadow had pierced her uterus but the young brunette was not far behind.

"We're not going to lose much of their seed this time." Hissed Beth.

"Oh god, the full force of their juice is going to blast our wombs and shoot right up into our fallopian tubes." Grunted Samantha. "If our boys are ever going to give us their puppies... now would be the tiimmmeee..." Neither girl could say much after that as they orgasmed. And they felt shot after shot of hot semen warming them up even more than before.

Time passed as both girls lay there and luxuriated in the feel of the boy's hot cocks pulsing within them. "I don't want this to end." Moaned Beth.

"It doesn't have to." Returned Samantha. "At least not completely." She added thoughtfully.

Beth looked at her new friend questioningly. "What do you have in mind?"

The look of unadulterated concentration never left Samantha's face until the animals began stirring. Only the feel of Shadow's thick lengthy cock pulling from her uterus and vagina captured her attention. She groaned one last time as the fleshy weapon that had given her so much pleasure was pulled from her depths.

Beth's last gasp followed right on the heels of her friend's. They arose almost as one from their kneeling position at the opposite sides of the bed and once more made their way into the bathroom. "You never really answered the question as to what you had in mind."

Samantha smiled as she reached into the shower stall and turned on the water. "I was thinking." She opined as she waited for the liquid stream to warm. "That it would really be nice to have another person living here with me since it is a two bedroom house."

"Are you asking what I hope you're asking?" Said Beth excitedly.

Samantha nodded. "Yeah, I think I am. I would really like you to come over to my house and stay with me." She intoned as she readjusted the water again.

"How are we going to broach the subject of my staying here with my parents?" She asked.

Samantha shrugged her shoulders. "I'm not exactly sure. Do you think they would believe me if I told them I just didn't like being in the house alone."

"With an animal like Shadow in your home... do you honestly think that you could earnestly say that you are fearful of a break in?" Asked Beth.

The girls giggled at how that sounded and then stepped into the shower together. They began washing each other once more; while continuing to churn out idea after idea. If there had been a window for someone to look into and watch as their minds spun with ideas they would probably have seen some very rapidly turning wheels.

As the girls dried themselves Samantha asked a very critical question. "You've graduated from

school and you are nineteen years old... right?"

"Yeah." Returned Beth.

"Then why can't you just tell them what you want and what you are going to do?" Said Samantha. "I know that my mom was not really cool with me leaving the house so soon after school. Especially with the hitchhiking incident so fresh in her mind. She wanted me stay there until the last possible moment before I absolutely had to leave. Hell, she would have tried to ground me to my bedroom if she thought she could have gotten away with it."

For all of Beth's ability to keep secrets, and all that she had accomplished in training Jimmy, she was still afraid of what her parents might say to the girls' proposal. She kept running her true desires through her mind and eventually she was able to face up to the fact that she had to stand her ground and speak for herself. It was true, she was an adult now and she had to go after what she wanted.

After the girls got cleaned up they went out to Samantha's new van. Shadow and Jimmy were not far behind them and as the young blonde opened the main sliding door the boys piled into it without hesitation. "Have you ever been to the beach or the woods with your dog?" She asked after closing the entryway.

"No, I haven't really had Jimmy anywhere." Offered Beth as she slipped into the passenger's seat. "But it sure sounds interesting."

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## **Chapter Twelve**

Samantha did some quick mental calculations and in the end smiled as she put the van in gear and eased it out of the driveway. "We have to pick up a few provisions first, but I think you'll like where I'm going to take us. It's about an hour away using the freeway and then a few back roads but I'm very certain that you will love it." Offered Samantha.

Beth looked at her friend. "Are you going to fill me in on it a little?" She asked.

I already did... in a way." Samantha Teased.

Beth thought for a moment and then a broad smile broke out across her already very attractive face. "You're going to take me to where you first met Shadow... aren't you?"

Samantha said nothing but her smirk and minuscule nod was not missed by her friend. "We do need to stop and get some food and whatever we might want to drink if we really want to enjoy our outing." She mention aloud. "And I want to call some friends of mine also. I would like to see them again while we're up this way."

"Sounds good to me." Chirped Beth.

Samantha handed Beth her phone. "I think you ought to call your parents and tell them how well we've hit it off and that we're going to... San Francisco or something. And we won't be back until late tomorrow."

"You really want me to tell them how close we've become in such a short time?" Beth asked.

"To a point... you silly twit." Parried Samantha. "And hopefully it will lead to a better understanding

on their part as to why I would like you to stay at my house with me.”

As the young blonde drove, Beth made the call to her parents. She told them what she and Samantha had planned, a well contrived story, and she was pleased when very few questions were asked. She smiling even broader than before she closed the cell phone, ending the conversation, and placed the small unit in one of the front cup holders. “I guess being nineteen and graduated from school does give you greater freedom.” She opined aloud.

“Ya think?” Quipped Samantha.

Both girls laughed and then talked once more about their future plans. Samantha eventually stopped at a small shopping center where they acquired the things that she wanted to take with them. In the process of it all she managed to get a hold of Gail; the blonde cop that had driven her home after her original ordeal.

Gail had mentioned that it would be impossible for them to get together near the camp site that Robert and Eric had taken her to, but that she hoped that both Samantha and her friend would join them later that night for supper; so plans were made.

For a little more than half an hour after their short stop to get food, Samantha drove and eventually came to what she was looking for; the nearly hidden turn off that had been so important in her life. She halted the vehicle and looked at it. In her mind she could see how this obscure path had changed so much in her life.

“Are we lost?” Asked Beth, unable to make out the divergent path.

“No, we’re here.” Assured Samantha before putting the well equipped van into four-wheel drive and plowing through the scrub brush.

Beth squawked in shock at first but she quickly realized that the turn off was indeed a hardened path that allowed the van to move easily down its thin corridor. “Wow, I sure didn’t see that one coming.” She commented.

“Yeah... well the two assholes that made it are long gone... so we’re claiming it now.” Said Samantha as she drove to where the camouflaged tent had once stood. She stopped the van, threw it into park and cut the ignition. She surveyed the area for a moment and then opened her door; it was strange how much her life had changed since that fateful day.

Beth hopped out her door and opened the slider to allow Shadow and Jimmy access to the great outdoors. They ran about the area but didn’t go too far as she sidled up to where Samantha stood. “Brings back a lot of memories, doesn’t it?” She asked as she watched her friend.

“Oh yeah...” Returned Samantha softly. “The first ones were dark and scary... but what it has turned into is something absolutely beautiful.”

After a little more introspection Samantha went back to the van and Beth followed. They got their provisions out of the vehicle and then locked it up before setting off into the woods. “I hope no one bothers the truck.” Stated the young brunette.

“No one comes out here.” Returned Samantha. “From the looks of it no one has been here since the last time I visited it.”

Beth nodded. “I’m not worried about other people, I’m concerned about forest rangers. If we’re

going to come here often we might want to think about getting an off-road permit for the van.”

“Good idea.” Returned Samantha as they walked along with the cooler swinging between them.

Some of what Samantha saw was familiar but it was all new to Beth. The young blonde hadn't said a word to Shadow as to where she wanted to go but if her recollections were correct he was leading them exactly where she wanted to be; the cool pond and its beautiful surroundings couldn't be too far away now.

When the Eden like setting came into view a few minutes later Beth gasped. “It's so beautiful.” She whispered as she began scanning the area slowly; stopping in her tracks so that she would not miss even the slightest detail of what she saw.

When Beth had come to a halt Samantha had done the same. She saw the look in her friend's eye as the beauty of the place seared itself upon memories of both young women. It was an ideal moment in time and although there would undoubtedly be more this one would linger in their thought forever as one of the best.

Samantha and Beth eventually moved to where they thought would be the best place to begin their outdoor adventure. They spread the blanket on the grassy flat area near the shallow edge of the pool and set their impromptu picnic in motion.

“This is... breathtaking.” Commented Beth. “But I think we forgot something.” She murmured as she looked at the shimmering water.

Beth heard Samantha giggle but didn't turn to see why for a few moments. By the time she did look, her friend was stripping the last bit of clothes that she had on off of her shapely body and tossing it on the blanket. “You can keep your bra and panties on if you want.” Shouted the young blonde as she ran toward the pool. “But you'll wish you hadn't later.” She completed just before jumping into the water.

Beth was no prude and in an even shorter time than it took Samantha she ripped she her clothes off where she stood; barely keeping from dislodging several buttons in the process. Her entry into the inviting waters followed closely on the heels of her friend.

When Beth arose to the surface she sputtered a bit. “It's a little cooler than I expected.” She said as she flicked a spray of water at Samantha as she floated near the surface. “You could have warned me.”

Samantha smiled as she lay back and used her hands at her side to propel her about the large pond. She was like a beautiful water nymph as she moved, with her pert pink nipples barely breaking the surface, her neatly trimmed mound almost visible below the crystal clear water and her toes exposed to the air. “It's cool... but it is also very warm out and you'll get use to it.” She offered. “I was afraid if I told you about it that you would take too much time to get in.”

Beth chuckled at that. “You're probably right.” She intoned as she joined Samantha in her floating exercise. “It would have taken me a lot longer.”

The girls swam and frolicked in the water for several minutes before they finally emerged from the shallow end. The sandy bottom felt good to their feet. But, as they stepped past the small crescent shaped beach that extended beyond the water's edge by a mere inches the thicker verdant grasses cushioned their feet from there.

In all her glory, naked as the day she was born though not nearly as shapely as she was now; Beth lifted her arms and gloried in the feel of the sun's rays as they played across torso. She didn't cast much of a shadow as she slowly spun about, due to the sun's position in the sky. But her image against the lush green backdrop of the forest and low lying brush lent itself to unadulterated beauty.

Beth stopped her mini pirouette as Samantha and the boys came into view the second time. She allowed her arms to slowly drop to her side and chuckled as she saw the puzzled looks of the animals. Both dog and wolf looked like tiny replicas of the Egyptian Sphinx, thought slightly more animated, as they watched her antics.

Samantha was busily drying herself off as Beth began to draw closer to the spread blanket once more. She did take time to stoop, grab the other towel, and then toss it to her friend. "Well... is this place as beautiful as I described it the other day?"

"No..." Returned Beth, letting her word hang for a moment before adding. "I think it's even better. But then I doubt anyone could ever really convey the beauty of this place to another by using mere words; And it wouldn't matter how eloquent they may sound."

The girls were in total agreement about the majesty of the place as they placed their towels on a nearby bush to dry. They then moved to the blanket and began getting the food out and distributed. They had even gotten several thick slices of beef which they divided between Shadow and Jimmy for their animals to enjoy.

Samantha and Beth had just finished eating when the young blonde asked her friend a leading question. "Have you ever been fucked while you were outside?"

"No." blurted Beth, and she didn't have time to ask why because Jimmy had crept closer to her. And as she had bent over to close the cooler he was on her.

Samantha watched as Beth and her Shepherd began their engagement. As she watched though she prepared herself for a similar attack and she wasn't disappointed. Shadow gave her a few preparatory licks and then he claimed her.

Both girls knelt on the spread blanket barely twelve inches apart and accepted their lovers into their yearning depths. They had hoped from the beginning of this outing that this would happen and they would have been very depressed if it hadn't.

Beth moaned contentedly as Jimmy pierced her pussy lips with his hot shaft. He had hit around the primary target several times before finally being able to engage her slot and she was pleased that she had not been forced to guide him into her. She liked it better when he made his own way into her.

Samantha was close to the same situation but Shadow had less of a problem in finding his mate. It was his second thrust that sank several inches of his cock into his willing female and they both gloried in his prowess. "Fuck me Shadow." Hissed the young blonde as he entered her.

Shadow and Jimmy began lunging into their respective mates but it was far from looking like any kind of a race. Their thrusts were deep and meaningful; nothing like what had happened earlier that morning. These animals were not just fucking some available female; they were literally making love to the women beneath them. And the girls were returning the feeling completely.

Beth and Samantha arched their backs and matched the animals' thrusts pound for pound. They had started out looking at each other but it soon ended as each of them was pulled into their own blissful



world. Their lovers expressed how much they wanted them by pulling them tighter and entered them deeper.

Samantha was the first to find her vocal chords and express how much she wanted to carry Shadow's progeny, but Beth wasn't far behind. Neither of the girls taunted each other this time about becoming pregnant; they begged for it themselves with almost every other word that issued from their mouths.

"Oh god... he's in my uterus again." Hissed Beth. "And it feels so good..."

"Oh... I know what you mean." Agreed Samantha. "Shadow's in me that same way. They're going to blast our eggs with all their hot sperm and all we can do is hope from there."

The animals' motions had been slow to begin with but it became even slower now. What took its place were determined thrusts that even buried the outer sheath of the beasts at least an inch into their females' split furrow. It was during one of the final lunges that everything happened at once. The girls orgasmed and the dog and wolf emptied their potent seed into the love of their lives.

Samantha and Beth cried out in unison as Shadow and Jimmy filled their reproductive systems with life-giving fluids. If it were at all possible to become pregnant with their lover's offspring, this would have been the time. The optimum moment was at hand as billions of sperm were not just injected into them, but shot with enough force for them to feel each and every pulse. It coursed into their womb and then into their tubes. It was like an advancing hoard, and yet it was one that belonged there.

As the girls orgasmed and the beasts shot their seed into them they eventually opened their eyes and watched as their friend received her dues. It was not just a blonde and a wolf and a brunette with her shepherd that knelt there in the pristine woods and shared a carnal moment but two women with their soul mates united in a way that only true lovers could be. It was a magnetism that would bind them together forever and they knew it.

Both girls reached out a bit and clasped the other's hand as they gloried in the feel of being knotted to their lovers. Mini quake after mini quake still rippled through their core as the final weakening pulses of the animals shot the last of the available sperm into them and they welcomed it.

If nature had not conspired against their consensual union both young women would have been impregnated as they knelt there in the wilderness; but as it was they were only able to hope, dream and desire with all their hearts that their union with their animals would be productive and yield a baby for them to cuddle and suckle.

For nearly twenty minutes the beautiful young ladies knelt beneath their mounted beasts. They reveled in everything that they felt from their dogs' knots rubbing gently against their G-spots to the heated forest air that occasionally brushed their naked flesh and assaulted their olfactory senses. It made them very aware of exactly where they were and the primeval quality of it all was so heady that mere words could not describe it. This was something that had to be experienced and felt not just casually related.

When Samantha and Beth were finally able to stand again they stood side by side and looked about them once more. The boys had retreated to one of the few shaded areas in this secluded glade but they loved the feel of the sun on their skin. It was weaker than it had been earlier in the year but it still felt marvelous to stand naked under its rays.

"Penny for your thoughts." Intoned Samantha as she casually observed her friend enjoying their

surroundings.

"I hardly know where to begin." Responded Beth. "Except for what we brought with us I feel as though we have somehow stepped back in time to a prehistoric age. I love the feel of the sun on my naked flesh and the sight of the pristine surroundings. The air is fresh and yet earthy and the sound of the occasional gust of wind mixed with the sound of the birds singing makes me feel as though I'd love to live forever in this picturesque setting."

"Yeah, I know exactly what you mean." Said Samantha softly. "That's why I hope we can come out here often and enjoy it together."

"I'm all for that myself." Said Beth before she turned to give Samantha a friendly kiss on the lips. She smile coyly and then headed for the blanket. It was time to stretch out and really enjoy the feel of the sun on her exposed flesh to it's maximum.

The girls sunned themselves as evenly as possible, swam in the lake, frolicked with the boys and then munched on the last of their food. They detested what they had to do next but it couldn't be helped; with great reluctance they finally donned their clothes and headed back toward the van as the heavier shadows began to lay claim to greater portions of the landscape.

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## **Chapter Thirteen**

By the time Samantha and Beth hit the main road and made it to the known address of Gail and Jan it was twilight. They parked in the road but even before they had made it halfway across the lawn the two female cops were there to greet them.

"We're so glad you came." Commented Jan as she hugged Samantha and then Beth. "We've been dying to see you even before your call this morning."

"But after Jan mentioned that you were coming up this way our anticipation has only increased. Added Gail as she hugged Beth and then Samantha in the reverse order that her life-mate had taken.

"Let's go inside where we can really get acquainted." Offered Jan. And then she reached out and patted Shadow on the head as he ambled by; close on the heels of his mistress. "Damn." She hissed to no one in particular. "He's even bigger than I remembered."

Once the girls were inside the animals were carefully introduced to each other but the precautions were warrantless. Duke and Prince knew Shadow from before and since Jimmy was new, but in the presence of the huge wolf, he was accepted into the group with only the usual sniffing.

To the common observer the fact that there was a huge wolf in the house was very obvious but when it came to distinguishing which shepherd belonged to which woman... that became a different matter. However, the girls knew... and so did the dogs. Duke and Prince did share Jan and Gail with each other but they also immediately sensed that the other two females were off limits; an instinctual knowledge that saved all of them a whole lot of trouble.

Although Samantha and Beth had taken a picnic style lunch with them into the woods they now found themselves quite hungry; especially after smelling the savory scent of roasted chicken coming from the kitchen. It didn't hurt their feelings one bit when their hosts asked them if they were hungry. If food had not been offered they would have had to suggest going out to eat and that would have meant getting in the car and going to find something suitable.

During the well prepared meal that Jan and Gail had thoughtfully assembled the girls talked and learned about all that had transpired since Samantha had last been there. It didn't come as too much of a shock to the two female cops that Shadow had killed two more men as they were trying to rape Samantha's mother. He was a very protective animal and God help the person who tried to violate his mistress' personal space.

Jan and Gail, along with Beth, were all pleased that no serious repercussions had come of it though. It would have been a tragedy if the power that he had found out what really happened and had branded the huge Shadow as being a vicious killing machine. Even as the girls sat there and reminisced about it all they felt no fear whatsoever.

After the evening meal was completed and the kitchen set in order, the foursome and their four-footed companions headed for the huge family room. Gail had drawn Samantha quickly aside and asked her how Beth felt about her and Jan's lifestyle. And she was pleased when she heard that the young brunette was amenable to it.

Once the girls were seated and the discussions began turning to sex, both Jan and Gail arose and excused themselves. They told their guests that they would be right back, and that they wanted to entertain Samantha and Beth with some very provocative acts.

"So what's this all about?" Asked Beth with a quizzical look on her face.

"I'm... not sure." Returned Samantha. "But I'm betting that it has something to do with sex." She smirked.

Beth looked at Samantha seriously. "Are Gail and Jan... involved?" She asked.

Samantha's smile broadened and the slight nod of her head said it all. She was just about to add her own comment about it all, but the sound of Gail and Jan returning drew their attention that way.

When Gail and Jan entered the room the two younger females sitting on the sofa turned to look at them. Samantha and Beth both marveled at how sexy the two cops looked in their very revealing negligees.

Gail smiled at their guests. "I hope you like our show." She intoned as she sat the box she was carrying on the closest chair.

Without further ado, Gail and Jan met in the center of the room and began kissing, and they were not mere pecks on the cheek. The action that took place in front of Samantha and Beth was hot. Not nearly as scorching as what they shared with their animals but definitely in the sizzling range none the less.

As Beth watched her newest friends engage in girl on girl sex she knew that what she was witnessing meshed with her soul completely. She knew that many would think it an aberration to that which was normal but then... what was normal. All she knew was that she liked what she saw and pined for it herself. She didn't want to share herself with a man. She wanted Jimmy and another female; and she was just beginning to think she had found a suitable partner.

Samantha watched her friends and without knowing it her feelings for what she saw were completely congruent to what Beth was feeling. Her eyes barely left the hot spectacle in front of her but she did manage to grab a quick glimpse of her brunette friend off and on.

It was during one of these short glances that she noticed that Beth was doing the same thing. It

actually sparked them to draw closer to each other and hold hands. Little by little they got even closer and before they even realized it they were caressing each other as they watched Gail and Jan.

The two hot cops started off kissing but it escalated very quickly from there. It wasn't too long before they were as naked as the day they were born and groping each other in places that they were very familiar with. Their pleased moans filled the room and then they parted.

The fact that Jan and Gail separated lasted for only mere seconds and then they merged again. However, when they came together this time they really... drew close. They seated themselves on the floor facing each other and then grasped either end of a long flexible two headed dildo.

While Samantha ran her hand along Beth's inner thigh; the young brunette did likewise to her friend as they watched Gail and Jan make love in the center of the room. Their gasps matched that of the two sexy cops as they witnessed the entry to the flexible dong into the moist excited vaginas.

"Oh my god that's hot." Whispered Beth.

"Yeah, I agree." Hissed Samantha as her hand roamed even higher on her friend's thigh. She didn't stop it[s travel until she came against Beth's pant covered mound and even so she could feel the heat there.

Beth groaned when Samantha's hand touched her groin area and she accommodated it by spreading her legs a bit more to give her greater freedom.

Do you think Gail and Jan would mind if we slipped out of our clothes. "Asked Beth while bringing her own hand to Samantha's pant covered pussy.

"I know they wouldn't mind." Stated Samantha as she pulled her hand away from her friend and quickly began undoing her buckle so that she could slip her pants off.

"Good." Grunted Beth as she began emulating her friend. In the end, neither girl stopped until they were completely naked; not just bottomless.

Jan and Gail were totally immersed in thrusting their groins at each other in an effort to capture more and more of the dildo within their depths but the movement of Samantha and Beth as they stripped near the couch was not lost on them.

Jan scooted her delectable buttock forward a bit and enjoyed the feel of the fake cock pushing deeper into her moist tunnel. "God, they look good together." She groaned as she feasted her eyes on the pair near the sofa.

"Yeah, they sure are." Agreed Gail. "They remind me of us when we first met."

"Yeah, they do, done they." Hissed Jan as Gail scooted herself forward.

Once the younger girls were naked they sat back down and began watching the sizzling scene that was unfolding in front of them. Their hands returned to the now bare flesh that constituted the sex of their closest friend. Where once their dainty digits had met with cloth that had barred further exploration, it was no longer there now. Each of them allowed their fingers to dig in a bit and in both cases they met with thoroughly wet creases.

Now that Samantha and Beth could stimulate each other they also turned their attention to the girls in the middle of the room. They watched as Gail and Jan kissed, hugged, and thrust more and more

of the flexible cock into their depths. The original length of the dildo had been about sixteen inches so as they looked at the remaining two inches it was easy to figure that at least seven inches now resided deep inside the two ladies that sat mere inches away from each other.

“Oh, god...” Moaned Beth as Samantha’s middle finger entered her slick vaginal lips and then moved upward to graze her clit with just the right amount of pressure. “Between seeing Jan and Gail making love to each other and you exciting my little man in the boat I’m about ready to cum all over you fingers.”

“Yeah!!! Well I’m not too far away either.” Hissed Samantha as felt Beth’s fingers exciting her clit as well. She rocked her pelvis up a bit and allowed her close friend to dig a little deeper and it worked. Even as she orgasmed she felt the young brunette beside her do the same.

A few more thrusts and Jan and Gail moaned their passion also. The dildo was no longer visible and the girl’s vaginal lips were pressed tight against each other. Their heated cores rippled over and over as their vaginal muscles tried to milk the object that was inside them of any manly fluids that it could find, but it was all to no avail.

As the two girls on the sofa slowly descended from their peak, Beth spoke up. “Can I ask you something very personal, Samantha?”

Samantha looked at her close friend as she gently caressed her inner thigh in what could only be termed as post coital cuddling. “You can ask me anything you want.” She said softly.

Beth heaved a shallow sigh as though trying to pose her question in just the right terms. “Do you think I’m... pretty. And... do you ever think we could do something like what Jan and Gail are doing?”

Samantha smiled and then kissed her friend in far more than a casual manner. “Yeah... I can definitely see us doing something like what they are doing in the very near future. You are very pretty and I love what I see in you Beth. I want our relationship to grow even stronger and you just managed to voice my exact feelings slightly earlier than I could have, that’s all.”

By the time Samantha and Beth turned their attention back to Jan and Gail they were just in time to see the girls begin to move apart. They watched as the nearly clear grape colored dildo began emerging from their friends’ vaginal vaults and wondered what it would feel like to shove it into each other as their friends had just done.

It wasn’t too much longer before Jan and Gail moved closer to their houseguests. “What did you think about our... little exhibition?” Asked the ash blonde cop.

“Very hot.” Responded Samantha.

“Same here.” Offered Beth. “And we... want to know where you got your long flexible dick?” Added the young brunette.

Both Jan and Gail giggled at Beth’s honesty. “We got it at the Erotica Boutique, Dear.” Responded the blonde cop just before she drew closer to the young brunette and kissed her cheek in friendship. “Maybe we’ll get a chance to show you where it’s at before you and Samantha have to leave later tomorrow.”

Samantha and Beth began to rise from the couch but Jan stopped them. “We’re not done yet.” She quickly said as she reached out gently and placed her warm hand on their shoulders. “Just one more thing.” She added excitedly.

Samantha and Beth stayed where they were, side by side and continuing to stroke each other's back, thigh... whatever came within reach that they thought would feel good to the other.

The girls on the sofa didn't have long to wait before the rest of the exhibition started. They were sure from the very start what it would involve because Duke and Prince were being led to the center of the room also.

Jan and Gail didn't spend too much time on preliminaries. They were already hot even though they had orgasmed together just minutes earlier, but they wanted more. Duke and Prince seemed ready also as evident by the fact that several inches of their dog-hood were already sticking from their sheaths and they were very agitated.

Gail and Jan positioned themselves on their knees in the middle of the room, nearly face to face. It was only moments after they were prepared that they wiggled their shapely asses and called their shepherds.

The two dogs were quick to respond and it wasn't long before they were lined up behind the gorgeous young cops. Duke found his golden haired mistress, Gail, while Prince did the same with Jan. They mounted their females and as they hunched their groins at them they felt the women maneuvering to a place of acceptance.

Jan and Gail were very good at taking their respective lover by now. It was only a matter of seconds before they both grunted audibly as the animals claimed them. As usual, several inches of dog phallus was abruptly shoved through their vaginal entrances and then the rest was quick to follow.

"Oh god that feels good." Hissed Jan as Prince began fucking her at a pace that she really loved. "That's it sweetheart; pound your cock into me. I'm your bitch and I want you to fuck me silly."

Just in front of Jan, Gail was nearly mouthing the same words but hers had been drowned out by her partner. The golden haired girl was feeling each and every rapid thrust that entered her and bottomed out against the deepest wall of her vaginal tube. Duke's knot had not yet fully inflated so the feel of it plowing in and out of her pussy lips was added to total intensity of it all.

Beth and Samantha sat on the sofa as long as they could but in the end it was too much for them. They went and got Jimmy and Shadow and then knelt on the floor also; when they were done positioning themselves the outcome looked like a four leaf clover; their heads were in the middle and their rears formed the petals.

Shadow and Jimmy were just as eager to fuck their females as Duke and Prince had been. It didn't matter that this would be the third time they had screwed their respective mates that day; what was important was the fact that they were simply ready again and they were being offered exactly what they wanted.

All four girls could either look straight across from herself and see another female being taken in the same manner as they were, or simply look left or right. It didn't matter because they were so close together.

In terms of being royally fucked, Jan and Gail were in the lead but Samantha and Beth were clearly gaining ground. It wasn't really a race to see who could cum first; especially since each girl came more than one during the mating ritual. However, when they were all as close together as they were now, their combined sexual energies didn't simply add to one another they multiplied each other.

Jan and Gail were the first to hit the ultimate precipice where reality and oblivion seem to coexist.

Prince and Duke had set their knots in them and they were rubbing the girl's G-spots as though trained to do so. Even as the animals' sperm gushed into the two young cops plummeted over the edge themselves. The world they entered was warm and peaceful and the outer turmoil could not encroach within.

Samantha had witnessed Jan and Gail's titanic orgasm and she prepared for her own. She knew that her friends had been fucked into oblivion but that was not necessarily what she wanted. She had experienced the phenomena before, and what was foremost in her mind was enjoying it all to its fullest and yet not allowing herself to get totally lost in the process.

Samantha knew from before that although Jan and Gail had enjoyed themselves, there were also things they were missing; like the feel of your mate's hot cock as it continued to throb deep inside of you. Or the way the knot managed to caress your G-spot and kept the mini-quakes rippling through your innermost being. And these were things that she really didn't want to miss. Especially since they were produced by her Shadow and she love her wolf with all her heart.

As it was in the end; Samantha did manage to keep her senses but Beth didn't. As the two girls passed over the brink together the young brunette lost it but the young blonde didn't. She watched as her friend slumped forward a bit and became totally unresponsive to the touch of her hand.

Samantha smiled as she surveyed the scene before her. Beth, Jan, and Gail were not much more than limp ragdolls still skewered by their animal partners and barely held erect. She chuckled at the sight of it and then moaned pleasurably as she felt Shadow's cock still pumping what had to be close to the last of his seed into her.

Samantha ducked her head a bit and looked between her magnificent c-cupped breasts. She could see her slightly distended belly from there. "Well... did you manage to put a puppy in there for me yet, Loverboy?" She asked softly as she shimmied her hips very gently.

Being the only one that was totally conscious of what was going on about her; Samantha looked from girl to girl and marveled at how sexy it all looked. Every one of her friends was absolutely beautiful to begin with but combined with the fact that a dog was mounted to them made them look even hotter.

Fifteen minutes passed before Duke and Prince eventually released their mates and Gail and Jan finally did slump completely to the floor. Beth was the next to join them but Samantha was last and when he released her she immediately turned and hugged him.

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## **Chapter Fourteen**

When the rest of the girls finally came to, Samantha helped them to their feet. She had already checked them over as best she could and knew that they were breathing and somewhat responsive to touch but that was about all she could do. And she didn't think that their condition warranted throwing water on them so she simply bided her time and sat near Shadow; caressing him and letting him know how much she loved what he did to her. She had no idea how much he understood but the look on his face and in his eyes spoke to her also.

Once Beth was up, conversation between the four girls began in earnest. The young ladies cleaned up a bit and then adjourned to the kitchen to enjoy some desert and a sparkling non-alcoholic beverage. Jan severed the cheesecake, topped with blueberries or cherries and Gail poured the drink. "We picked this up especially for you two." She smirked as she decanted the effervescent

liquid into wine glasses.

"I don't know when I've ever been involved in anything hotter than what just happened." Stated Gail as she sat down at the table. "No offense to what we share sweetie." She added as she looked at Jan. "But with all of us here enjoying the same intense desires, it was..."

"Out of this world." Mumbled Jan, filling in for what she felt her partner was about to say.

Gail didn't mind being interrupted by her friend. Her significant other had only said exactly what she had been about ready to say herself.

"You know one of the things that really got me hot." Said Jan after swallowing a small bite of cheesecake. "It was hearing Beth and Samantha begging Jimmy and Shadow to fill them with their puppies."

"Oh god yes." Added Gail. "I know I've wondered what it might be like to have Duke make me pregnant but it was only an afterthought, not when he had his cock buried in me to the hilt and was about to fill me with his sperm. I actually felt my pussy quiver a little when I heard Samantha and Beth literally pleading for it. God... even thinking about it now made my little cunny twinge a bit and juice my panties."

All the girls giggled at that but there was no denying that the foursome that they had just shared was one of the hottest things that they had ever done.

Before the desert had ended Beth and Samantha had also told Gail and Jan in minute detail about their picnic earlier that day. "Damn, I'm jealous now." Teased Jan.

"Ditto." Mumbled Gail. "What you just described sounds like a small slice of paradise to me."

"Then I guess we'll have to make plans in the near future to go there again." Offered Samantha. And then she added. "You know... when your search team found me we weren't too far from there."

"Really." Stated Jan. "I remember traipsing through those woods and I thought they were so beautiful."

"Yeah, me too." Chipped in Gail. "It was like... going back in time."

All the girls agreed with her because that was exactly what they had felt like. And they all wanted to experience it again.

Not much more happened the rest of that night but all in all the two pair of young women had bonded in ways that few would ever really understand. They all had family, but they hadn't chosen them; it was simply a quirk of fate and biological selection. But the four of them... meshing as completely as they had... were a choice; and they wanted the relationship to last forever.

In the morning, Gail and Jan had to go to work even though it was the second half of weekend. But, before they all had to part they presented Samantha and Beth with a gift. The ornate package did come with instructions though... they could not open it until they got home later that day.

After a thorough round of hugs and kisses; Gail and Jan finally went in one direction while Samantha and Beth drove in another. "Wow." Commented Beth softly before they even reached the first corner that led to the freeway. "Those two are the coolest cops I know."



Samantha chuckled. "Yeah, I agree. They were the ones that drove me home after I was found in the woods the first time. We really got to talk about things, and that was when they gave me a map and GPS co-ordinates so that I might be able to find my way back there to begin with."

The rest of the way home the girls once more began making plans. They were still uncertain as to how Beth's parents were going to take the fact that she was going to move across the street and take up residence with Samantha. But in the end the two girls were very determined to make it all happen the way they wanted it.

By the time the girls did get home it was early afternoon. Beth's parents had gone somewhere so she left them a note telling them where she and Jimmy would be and left it at that. "Do you think they'll call you when they do get home?" Asked Samantha as they walked back to her place.

"Oh yeah, I'm sure they'll... call." Beth said, sounding a bit annoyed. "They'll probably chastise me about not calling them last night also. They don't mind me going places, but they always seem to have to know about everything I'm doing or I've done. Your know, the proverbial twenty questions kind of thing."

Samantha snorted. "They sound a little like my mom up until a few days ago. It didn't matter that I was already nineteen, or that I had graduated from school. She wanted to know my every move. And you know... I think one of the reasons I even tried the hitchhiking stunt was because I wanted to go against her wishes."

Samantha and Beth once more began sharing facts about their early life and as they did they found out just how alike they really were. Neither of the girls had started school when they should have, they were kept at home until the next year; that was why they were already nineteen years old and just graduated from school. "Ohhh... my father really hated what my mom did in holding me back." He had to pay support for me until I did graduate." Murmured the young blonde. "In fact, I think she did it just to piss him off."

"Wow," Commented Beth. "And I thought I had it bad with overly protective parents."

The girls eventually had the van cleaned out and everything placed neatly in Samantha's garage or home. They prepared some snacks for themselves and the animals. And then, they finally gathered around the kitchen counter where the present that Jan and Gail had given them lay.

"Well..." Said Samantha as she picked up the package. "You take one end and I'll take the other."

The girls did just that, and when they were ready they each pulled outward. It took several tries to rip the paper at first but the third time was the charm and as the wrapping separated. The store packaged item and a small note dropped to the counter with a thud.

Both girls took one look at the gift and began laughing. In front of them was a brand new, grape jelly colored double headed dildo, which was sixteen inches long and still in its original wrapper. "How did they do that?" Chuckled Beth as she reached for the slip of white paper that lay near there.

"Who knows?" Commented Samantha. "But I think they're trying to tell us something."

"Yeah." Whispered Beth as she held the note in front of her; and she began reading. "Dear Samantha and Beth, since you seemed to be interested in our toy we thought you might like this. We just purchased it yesterday in the hopes of using it in conjunction with our first one; and we'll let you imagine where we were going to put this one. Please use this one on each other and enjoy yourselves. We look forward to seeing you again as soon as possible and hopefully going on that

picnic together. Love, Jan and Gail.”

“God that’s cool.” Said Samantha as she picked up the package to examine it a little closer.

Beth drew closer to Samantha and placed a hand gently on her shoulder. “Think we should try it out and see if it works.” She said before stretching out and kissing her friend’s cheek.

Samantha smiled. “Yeah, I think we should.”

After making sure that the doors were locked and the Animals in the back yard; the girls grabbed their new gift and their cell phones and headed for the cozy den. There was no way anyone, like Beth’s parents or, anyone else for that matter, could simply walk in on them. And with their cell phones handy they would be able to answer them quickly also; but they honestly hoped that no one would bother them for several hours.

Once more the two girls grabbed the package and tore into it. Inside they not only found the double headed dildo but also some specially designed lube to assist them in their use of it. “I think Jan and Gail thought of everything.” Chuckled Beth as she held the small tube aloft. “I doubt that this thing came with it so they must have added it.”

Samantha smiled at Beth and then kissed her. Her show of affection was immediately returned and it wasn’t long before both of the girls were slowly removing each other’s clothes. Shortly after they were both naked they began exploring each other’s bodies and they didn’t stop until they knew each other intimately.

It wasn’t too much longer before both young ladies were seated on the floor facing one another just as they had seen Jan and Gail do at their house. Being novices to anything remotely like this they were clumsy in their initial attempts of inserting the purple phallus into their heated and already lubed slits but they managed. They were not nearly as coordinated in their efforts but what they lacked in experience they made up in desire and enthusiasm.

Each girl held the purple shaft just inches from the other girl’s pussy and gently thrust it in and out of the hot orifice. They made sure that they pushed in more than they pulled out and by slowly scooting their very delectable asses closer and closer they eventually had the dildo deep within them with only a few inches to go.

“Oh, Beth.” Hissed Samantha breathily. This feels so good.”

“I agree.” Returned Beth in the same throaty voice.

The girls looked into each other’s eyes and began rocking their hips more and more forward. They were so close to cumming by then that by the time their pussy lips did meet it was swiftly followed by a very intense orgasm. They hugged, they kissed, and they cried as they experienced a love that neither of them had ever known before. They knew in their hearts that they would never give up their K9 lovers but this was a supplement to it and only added to the total picture.

“Oh, god...” Murmured Beth. “That thing is so deep in my pussy I swear its stretching the end of my tube at least an inch... if not more.”

Yeah, same here.” Whispered Samantha. “I honestly didn’t think it would do what it’s doing. Not after taking Shadow the way I have.”

“That’s what I mean.” Added Beth. I know that Jimmy has had his entire cock and knot in me... and

yet this feels a whole lot different.”

Samantha got one of her devilish little grins on her face and then pulled back a bit. She then added as much force as possible to it as she thrust herself forward again. Once more the girl’s pussy lips mashed together and their clits actually kissed also.

Beth went wide eyed and grunted pleurably. “I’ll give you all night to stop that.” She finally managed to say... and then she did the same thing in return.

Samantha and Beth spent the next few minutes slamming themselves into one another. They didn’t stop until their next climax claimed them and by then they were semi exhausted. It took a bit before they felt ready to part but eventually they did. They watched closely as the purple dong slid from their depths and it felt equally as good leaving their bodies as it had entering them.

Once the purple phallus was out of them completely they kissed again. “I would really like to do that again.” Cooed Beth.

“So would I.” Samantha assured her lover. “And if it were not for the fact that we had Shadow and Jimmy patiently waiting for us to let them in and have their turn with us I’d be bending you over something and giving it to you right now.”

Beth looked at her friend. “Really... you want to fuck me with our dildo again?”

“Really!” Returned Samantha. And then she playfully goosed Beth with the object in question.

Once the girls entered the bathroom Samantha carefully cleaned their new play toy and put it back in it’s package for safekeeping. It wasn’t long after that before the girls were ushering in their four-footed partners for the second half of their lust filled evening.

To Shadow and Jimmy the scent of sex permeated the air and excited them even more than usual. When the girls led them into the den and knelt on the floor, they were all over them. There were no preambles or furtive licks; when the boys saw their females ready to mount they did just that.

Neither girl really needed any further stimuli to get her ready. And they were very pleased that Shadow and Jimmy simply took them as the bitches they wanted to be at the moment. It wasn’t long before Samantha and Beth were on the receiving end of their K9’s lust and they wouldn’t have had it any other way.

Beth began moaning the instant she felt Jimmy’s cock part the outer lips of her vagina. The feel of his hot shaft being thrust into her was like the richest dessert added to an already fantastic meal. She arched her back and urged him on with soft spoken encouragement. She left nothing out when it came to how much she love him and wanted him to be a part of her life. She would have gladly done anything at the moment if she could bear his puppies, because to her... that would be the ultimate show toward him as to how serious she felt about their union.

Samantha was moaning also as she felt Shadow thrusting his magnificent cock deep within her vaginal vault. Once more the end of her tunnel was being distended, but this time it was by his massive battering ram and she loved every second of it. “Fuck me Darling, fuck your bitch and give and give me your puppies. I want to feel your babies in my belly.” She cooed.

Shadow and Jimmy thrust into their mates at a slower pace than usual but neither woman complained about it. All they cared about was the fact that they were being lovingly screwed but their chosen males and that was all that mattered.

Twenty minutes of steady thrusting passed before things began to really boil and to all of them it was an exquisite journey to the top of the mountain. The male's genitals were thoroughly caressed by muscles that wanted to milk them of their male fluids. And the girls were completely delighted by the feel of the animals cocks as they were pierced over and over to depth that giggled their insides in just the right way.

Samantha heard Beth as she began entering the throes of pure passion and hers were quick to follow. Even as she entered her own blissful world she felt Shadow filling her with his life-giving seed and for the umpteenth time she pleaded for him to impregnate her. She too considered it the greatest thing she could do for Shadow to prove her love to him.

As it was, both girls just knelt there and willingly received their animal lover's fluids into their bodies. Beth eventually allowed the upper part of her torso to drop to her elbows and rest as she was filled over and over; but Samantha held her position proudly, savoring the feel of Shadow's cock in her and his course black fur caressing her back.

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## **Chapter Fifteen**

Samantha and Beth knelt there until Shadow and Jimmy were ready to dismount. They were tired by the time the animals released them, but they would not have wanted it any other way. Each of them felt totally fulfilled; not only did they have excellent four-footed lovers that satisfied most of their needs, they now had a human lover also. It was the best of both worlds all rolled into one as far as they were concerned.

As soon as the girls were free to move about again they immediately hugged and caressed Shadow and Jimmy. It didn't matter that spent sperm from their matting was seeping out of lovely slits and slowly running down their legs, they just wanted the boys to know how much they loved them.

By the time the bulk of the once molten liquid did get close to the floor, the girls were on their way to the shower where they cleaned themselves and each other up completely. If anything, the trip to the woods and the subsequent overnight stay at Jan and Gail had awakened them to what they had; and now, it was as though they were on their honeymoon. Everything they had personally shared with each other had been a very short and intense engagement. But now, they knew what they had and what they were capable of and they wanted it that way forever.

If anything the girls' timing was absolutely perfect. They were out of the shower, fully dried naked and cuddling in each other's arms when Beth's phone rang. The young brunette walked to the dresser and picked up her small cell. She was glad that technology hadn't come so far yet as to force her to dress before she answered it.

"Hi Mom," She said loudly into the miniature microphone so that her new life partner could hear everything. "Yes... I'm right across the street. And no... I don't plan on coming home tonight."

Samantha heard a response to what Beth had just said and moved closer until she could actually touch her friend. Her arms embraced her as she cradled her bare chest against her friend's naked back for moral support. The sound emanating from the tiny speaker was still garbled but what she did hear was tantamount to what she figured Charley Brown heard when he tried to talk to his teacher at school; it was brassy, loud, obnoxious and a complete loss as to what was really being said.

"Mother!" Beth finally broke in. "I love you and dad, but you cannot run my life the way you did in

the past... (noise) Mother! You are not listening to me, I wrote it all in the note that I put on the kitchen counter, I... (more noise) No, mother! I'm not coming home. I have a friend here that needs my help and that is exactly what I'm going to do. Tomorrow we are... (click).

Samantha watched as Beth pulled the cell phone away from her ear and gently folded it shut. "I'm sorry about your mom." She said softly.

Beth didn't try to turn around but she did embrace the arms that were embracing her. "It's not your fault Sam; it's my mother's. I always knew that this day would come. The trouble is that it might get worse before it gets better, but at least we have found each other." The girls parted after that, kissed each other lovingly, and then got dressed; they both shared the ominous feeling that they would soon be faced with an irate woman at their door.

Both girls were clothed in casual wear that hid their charms quite well. There was nothing sexy about what they were wearing and that was exactly the way they wanted it. They began planning what they wanted to eat a little later that evening when the front door chime sounded.

Beth looked at Samantha and sighed audibly. "Here we go." She murmured as she headed toward the door. "Hi mom." She intoned, trying not to sound irritated.

"Don't hi me, young lady." Growled the woman at the door. "Get your things, you're coming home with me immediately."

The look on Beth's face was total disbelief. "Mother, what part of... I'm staying here tonight... didn't you understand?"

"Mrs. Henson..." Began Samantha. But that was all the farther she got before the woman glared at her. And if looks could kill the young blonde would have at least been very sick.

"You shut your mouth." Beth's mom interrupted. "This is between my daughter and myself... not you!"

Samantha was not one to be intimidated any more especially when she knew where the situation stood legally. She slipped her cell phone from her pocket and quickly punched in the numbers 911. She did it in a very obvious manner and her actions were not missed by the irate mother at the door.

"What are you doing?" Hissed Mrs. Henson.

"Calling the police." Returned Samantha evenly. "You are on my property and you are threatening both me and my friend. We are of age... and very capable of making up our own minds as to what we want to do."

"You... bitch!" Yelled Mrs. Henson at Samantha as she tried to reach out and grab her daughter's arm.

There was a very loud and ominous growl that sounded right next to the girls and Samantha immediately feared what might happen if things were not immediately calmed down. She ordered Shadow to stop and sit, but then she realized that it was not her wolf that had growled but Jimmy. He was the one that was stepping in to protect his beloved mate.

Beth had evaded her mother's grasp but luckily for the woman at the door the young brunette did not miss grabbing Jimmy's collar. She was nearly jerked through the entryway but her left hand snagged the door's trim work and Samantha added her assistance by catching her friend about her

waist.

"Mom!" Yelled Beth. "Move away and cool down. And by all means don't try to grab me or make it look as though you are trying to harm me."

Beth's mom did as she was bid but the indignant look on her face spoke volumes as to how she truly felt about the situation. "If either of those animals bites me I'll sue you and have them put to sleep." She threatened.

Samantha had not lost the hold that she had on her phone and her thumb stroked the send key before she even began bringing the cell to her ears. "Yes, my name is Samantha Evans." She said into the communications device.

Mrs. Henson became more irate as she listened to the young blonde give information to the other person on the end of the phone line. What she heard sounded very official but she really wondered if the little bitch in front of her really had the gall to call the cops.

"I'm sorry Mrs. Henson." Intoned Samantha as she closed her cell phone. "But you have left me no other choice except to call the authorities."

Mrs. Henson took a step toward her daughter but that was all the closer she dared unless she truly wanted to test her strength and will against Jimmy's bared fangs; luckily for all of them the threat that a set of sharp fangs embodied won out.

Beth and her mother began arguing again, and it seemed to go on and on as Mrs. Henson didn't back down; it was as though she was trying to force a confrontation. But one that would enhance her own standing in this very delicate situation.

It wasn't until a few minutes later that Samantha finally sighed her relief as she saw a patrol car pull into her drive and move silently into place beside her van. She doubted that Mrs. Henson even heard it's approach because she was being very boisterous.

Jimmy's fangs were still bared and his growls still audible. "Mother!" Reiterated Beth as she watched the policeman's silently approach. "I told you, I'm not coming home. I'm nineteen years old and I can run my own life now. Please abide by my wishes and leave me alone. The only reason the dog's upset is because of the way you are acting."

Mrs. Henson let out another tirade against Samantha and Beth. She also included the fact that she was going to get the dog to bite her and then have it put down. She almost took the last step that would accomplish the task when she finally realized that she was no longer the only one in front to the nasty looking set of teeth that originally held her at bay.

"Ma'am!" Came a man's voice. "You need to step back please."

"You damn bitch!" Hissed Beth's mom softly toward Samantha, thinking that she had said it low enough to escape detection by the man behind her.

Calvin Clements had been on the police force in this small college town for a number of years and the one thing he rued the most were family disturbances. They had to be the worst calls. He would rather face a bank robber or car-jacker than a domestic issue.

Calvin moved to where he could see the woman's face. Using his deductive reasoning he surmised one thing since there was only one vehicle in the long drive besides his. "I take it that you live

nearby?" He asked.

"Yeah, right across the street." Mumbled Mrs. Henson.

Calvin nodded. "Good, please go home and I will be there after I talk to these young ladies."

"Like hell... I'm not leaving without my daughter!" Hissed Mrs. Henson.

"Ma'am." Returned Calvin evenly. "You need to go to leave these premises immediately or I may be forced to detain you in cuffs in the back of my squad car. Especially if the owner of this residence want you off her property."

Mrs. Henson glared at the man and then at the girls; paying particular attention to Samantha. "You'll be sorry about this... mark my words. You'll be sorry!"

The three remaining human characters in the tragic play watched as the bitter woman shuffled down the driveway. It wasn't until Cal was somewhat sure that she would keep going that he turned back to the girls. He immediately noted that the large shepherd that had blocked the doorway previously was now calm and no longer tugging at his collar to get at his intended target.

"May I come in please?" He finally asked.

The girls moved out of the way, slowly walking toward what looked to be the kitchen. Cal entered the door and closed it behind him but as he did he noticed the huge black wolf that sat nearby and eyed him intently.

"Damn..." He muttered lowly but had enough presence of mind to not move unduly fast or seem too agitated.

Samantha saw the look in the policeman's eyes and immediately to the wolf's side. "Don't worry about my Shadow." She assured him. "He's harmless unless your intentions are wrong."

Calvin nodded and moved further into the kitchen where the young brunette stood near the table. He looked at Samantha once more. "I take it that you are the owner of the house?" He asked.

"Yeah, in a way. My computer company owns the house and I'm... renting it." She added for lack of any better terms in what her employer was doing for her.

Calvin nodded and then turned to Beth. "And you are nineteen, the daughter of the woman across the street, and you are here of your own free will."

Beth snorted and was about to do a little ranting of her own about her mother, but then she sighed. "Yes, I am nineteen." She said as she strode to her purse and got her driver's license out for his inspection. "And that was my mother... who is a bit upset at the fact that I want to make my own decisions as to what I want to do and where I want to live." She added as she handed the man her identification.

Calvin was busy writing on his forms for several moments before he eventually returned the license to the young brunette. He then asked for Samantha's identification. Once he was satisfied that what the girls were saying about the situation was true he prepared to leave. He did however stop long enough to get another look at the wolf that sat alertly near his mistress.

"He's quite impressive isn't he?" Commented Samantha. "His mother was a huge husky in her own

right but somehow I think he takes after his father the most. No one ever saw him but it's pretty obvious what he was."

Calvin chuckled. "Yeah, that's for sure." He returned, and then headed for the door hoping that he would never have to face an animal like that unless he was armed with more than his revolver.

Both girls gave a sigh of relief as the door closed behind the officer. They were now sure that they had the high moral ground but it still wasn't pleasing to them that Beth's mom was being so unreasonable.

The girls hugged and then kissed and Samantha tried to comfort her friend. Even she had not had to put up with this much hardship about leaving home.

Calvin's next stop was across the street to Beth's former address. He rang the door bell and the ornate barrier swung open. Facing him was the woman he had met earlier. "May I come in please?" He asked.

"Fuck you." The woman blurted out. "I can see that you have already made up your mind as what you think has happened here." And then she slammed the door shut. Or at least she would have if the weather seals hadn't been tight enough to forestall the hinge jarring event.

Calvin decided to give the woman some time to calm down so he decided to sit in his cruiser for a few minutes. He had just begun to turn when the door was reopened. And this time he was facing a man.

"Can I help you officer?" Asked a man gruffly. And though the voice was a little huffy sounding it was still better than the shrill resonance of the woman of the house: though he was sure that he had not heard the last of that one yet either.

Calvin greeted the man and began asking the proverbial what, when and whys of any domestic dispute. He found that the man was far easier to deal with and speak to than his Mrs. had been. He at least realized that since Beth was out of school and nineteen that they really had little to say about where she lived.

Cal remembered one case he had to deal with and in the end he really felt sorry for the girl. Her parents had been so demanding of all that she did that even though she was twenty, and still living at home in an effort to please them, she could go nowhere without their permission. The last straw was finally placed on the camel's back, so to speak, when the girl wanted to go to her friend's wedding and her parents tried to deny her that right; they didn't like the daughter's friend.

In the end, the girl did go but when she got home the door locks were changed and all her belongings were on the curb where they usually put their trash. Not only that, but there was little left of her possessions that hadn't been taken by passersby. And they had only availed themselves of the stuff because there was a 'free' sign sitting next to what had once been hers.

In the end, Calvin got Mr. Henson's word that things would remain civil. And that Beth had every right to decide her own life's path. He even obtained a note from the man to his daughter that apprised her of the fact that he and her mother would be going to a dinner engagement the following night and if she wanted her clothing that it would be advisable for her to get them then.

Calvin thanked Mr. Henson and then went back to where the girls were staying. He handed Beth her father's note and then wished them well before leaving. He sincerely hoped that he would not have to return here again as he made his way to his cruiser and then departed.



Once the police officer left, the girls locked the front door and then rechecked the rest of the entryways. They ate a light evening meal, swam in the pool, relaxed in the spa, and then reentered the house feeling fairly refreshed even though they had been through a lousy mid-afternoon.

They had made plans for the following day and decided to turn in a bit early, but that did not necessarily mean that they were going to bed to sleep. When the girls did adjourn to the bedroom, Shadow and Jimmy were right behind them as they entered the room.

Unbeknown to Beth; Samantha had stashed a supply of tampons in her night stand. She went to the drawer, opened it, and retrieved two of them; sitting them in easy reach of the normal lying position of the left side of the bed.

Samantha then move to kissed Beth and then slipped out of her clothes in moves that would have had a stripper envious of her fluidity. Beth had done the same and in no time the girls were sitting on opposite sides of the bed with their legs open. Shadow and Jimmy wasted no time in availing themselves of what was offered and they were soon dining at the Y.

Samantha sighed as she felt Shadow's tongue bathe her slit from rosebud to clit. She caressed his huge head and moaned her pleasure as his oral digit plunged into her depths over and over; managing to graze her G-spot during many of his probings.

On the other side of the bed Beth was experiencing much the same feelings and she too was caressing Jimmy in an intimate way; trying to let him know how much she really cared about him. She loved him and now that she and Samantha were hitting it off so well there was an even greater completeness about the whole situation.

Both girls came at nearly the same time as their mates licked them deeply. Barely a drop of their nectar was lost as the animals licked it up and then arose to hover over their females. Preliminary excitement was complete and now it was time to consummate what they felt in their hearts was to be the next step in the procreation process.

Samantha felt the hot shaft tip of her lover nudge the outer lips of her pussy and it was so wonderful. The anticipation of what the wolf was going to do to her was mind blowing. She lifted her arms to embrace the beast and as she did the first few inches of his phallus entered her and she moaned her pleasure. "Give it to me Darling." She hissed and it was as though he understood her request.

Shadow had pushed several inches of his cock into his female and as soon as he was sure of where he was he began adding the rest of it into her tight box. He may have been an animal, but he could easily sense what his mate needed and wanted. With slow and forceful strokes he was soon in her so deep that until he entered her cervix he could go no further but to distend the back wall of her vaginal sheath.

Samantha loved the feel of Shadow's massive phallus battering the end of her vaginal wall. To her it meant that she was being totally dominated by her lover and she craved that more than anything. She didn't relish the thought of being beaten or abused; to her that was not what being dominated truly meant. But to be fully possessed by the wolf during the mating process was another matter. Everything was beautiful as she submitted herself to his thrusting but there was one missing factor; one she felt she would never be able to surmount. All she lacked was the ability to conceive and provide the love of her life that which he deserved: progeny.

It was uncanny as to how alike Beth and Samantha really were. The young brunette harbored exactly the same feelings for Jimmy as the young blonde did for Shadow. She too hugged her mate to her

chest lightly and lifted her legs to gently hold him into the saddle that they formed.

Beth matched Jimmy's thrusts pound for pound and the fact that she was getting her tight box stuffed to its maximum was nothing short of pure bliss to the young brunette. Over and over her G-spot was rubbed and excited while the end of her vaginal sheath was pushed to its maximum without rupturing. All in all, what the animal was doing to her was exactly what she wanted except for one thing. She wanted him to make her pregnant with his puppies and so far it wasn't happening. And it wasn't that she felt cheated by it. On the contrary; she felt as though she were depriving him of his dues.

As the girls drew closer to their orgasms so did the boys. If anyone had been truly timing them the fact that it was separated by mere seconds may have been important, but as it was the actual happening seemed almost instantaneously.

The girls were the first to pass the invisible threshold and their vaginal orgasms triggered the boys to follow in close pursuit. Samantha groaned her ecstasy and then pleaded for Shadow to impregnate her so that she could help him fulfill his destiny.

Beth heard Samantha plead to be impregnated and did the same on her side of the bed. Giving Jimmy a family was the foremost thought on her mind when they were together and she doubted that it would change until she felt a puppy growing within her womb. To her, having the dog's baby would be the ultimate compliment that she could give him.

By the time the animals finally pulled their impressive phalluses from their females at least fifteen minutes had passed. Samantha was the first to act and she grabbed one of the tampons from the night stand where she had previously placed them. Deftly, she opened the package and lay on her back. With her heels of her feet planted firmly into the mattress she elevated her hips, spread her legs, and then inserted the smooth applicator into her vagina.

The feel of the tampon as it entered her caused her to groan; because the total sexual euphoria had not completely left her. She pushed the plug into place and then lowered her sweet looking ass to the bed once more.

Beth had seen what Samantha had done but she didn't get a chance to ask for the other tampon that sat there. The young blonde had already retrieved it for her friend and actually pushed the young brunette backward until she was laying flat on the bed.

Samantha smiled as she lifted her friend's legs upward and then spread them. She didn't even give Beth a chance to say or do anything before she had the tampon applicator buried in her tight but wet pussy lips. "There." Murmured the young blonde after the plug had been inserted. "Now Jimmy's sperm will have a chance to really make you pregnant." She added as she caressed the brunette's flat tummy.

Samantha didn't have a chance to move to far before her naked form was pulled into the bed beside her friend. "Thank you." Said Beth as she hugged the young blonde.

"I know we're probably trying for the impossible." Said Samantha. "But at least we can attempt something."

The girls hugged and kissed and then got ready for bed. Samantha had to work in the morning and Beth had promised to do a few things herself that required her to be vigilant in its execution. It wasn't too much longer before they turned out the lights and cuddled close to one another in restful slumber.

## Chapter Sixteen

In the morning, the girls fed the animals, ate, and then allowed the wolf and dog free access to the back yard and first covered entryway. If it had been Samantha's home entirely instead of the computer company's she would simply have left the entire house open to them.

When Samantha finally pulled out of her driveway she watched to be sure that Beth was close behind her. The youngest Henson's vehicle was still parked in her parent's yard and she was relieved when she saw that there had been no obstacles in her way as she retrieved it. Either her mother hadn't thought about the car or relations between them had cooled a bit. Unfortunately, she wasn't sure which one it was.

Samantha parked where she had the very first day. The fact that her new van had a lockable gas cap pleased her. She remembered what the man at the dealership had said about contaminated fuel as being part of her previous problem.

When Samantha entered the small company offices she made it a point to smile at the receptionist and anyone else that looked her way. She also mentioned the fact that she had just purchased a new van because her old one had been giving her so many problems that she simply got tired of it.

It wasn't easy going to work and focusing her attention on her computer skills but she did it; knowing that Beth was outside. The young brunette was watching over her vehicle and was armed with a video camera that would capture anyone that paid too much undue attention to her new set of wheels.

The first few hours of the morning were uneventful. But just before noon when everyone would be free to go for lunch somewhere the action started. Beth saw movement near the computer offices. It was a woman and she had exited from a side door instead of the main one.

Beth grabbed the video camera and propped it in the open window of her car. Her vehicle was nearly fifty yards from Samantha's and at just the right angle to catch the tank side of the van and the entire rear. She began recording almost immediately when she saw the furtive way that the long haired brunette looked around.

Watching the miniature screen; Beth zoomed in on her quarry until she was sure that the woman would be easily identifiable by anyone who knew her. She then zoomed out again so that she could catch exactly what was happening. The long haired brunette tried to seem casual as she strode toward Samantha's van, but in actuality, she failed miserably.

Beth watched as the woman went right to the van's gas tank cover. She opened the outer lid and then tried to unscrew the cap. She attempted this several times before she finally realized that the unit had a lockable mechanism incorporated in it, and that she would not be able to open it.

The woman swore as she slapped the lid shut. She looked at the bottle of liquid that she held in her hand and looked as though she was about to smash it against the van's side but then decided otherwise.

From there, Beth followed the woman's actions as she bent down and placed two large nails leaning against the tread of the tire. If the van backed up, the metal objects would pierce the wheel and eventually flatten it. As it was, that was all the woman could do for the moment and in the short time that she had been allotted before the company let out for the afternoon lunch break.

Beth smiled as she watched the woman scurry back toward the offices and then she turned off the camera. It wasn't long before she too headed toward the building that housed the computer company and in her hand she held the video unit.

When Beth entered the main door, the first thing she saw was the woman that had tried to mess with Samantha's van. She was taken aback at first but recovered quickly and brought no suspicious looks her way.

"Can I help you?" Asked Gloria as the young brunette approached her.

"Yes," Returned Beth immediately. "I'd like to see Mr. Ruttger please."

Gloria sighed heavily. "Do you have an appointment?" She asked

"No." Answered Beth honestly. "But I know he'll want to see me." She insisted.

"I'm sorry." Returned Gloria haughtily. "No one sees Mr. Ruttger without an appointment."

Beth nodded and then backed away from the desk. She fished for her cell phone in her small purse and when she found it she opened it and hit the speed dial number for Samantha. The unit only rang once and then her friend's voice sounded in the small earpiece speaker.

"Yeah, I'm in the front lobby and I have what you've been looking for." Said Beth somewhat cryptically.

Once the short conversation was over she closed the phone and put it back in her purse. Less than thirty seconds passed before the inner office door opened and Samantha stuck her head out. "Come on in Beth." The young blonde said softly.

Gloria looked on in astonishment at first and then a bit of panic set in. If the brunette knew Samantha, were they friends or just acquaintances. The girl came in shortly after she had returned to her desk; did the newcomer see her near the blonde's new van? She had not seen anyone out there; but now she began to have doubts.

Beth followed Samantha to her office and as soon as they had entered it she showed her friend the video. The young blonde nodded as she watched the short clip. She hadn't been sure that the damage to her old van had stemmed from her new job but now she had proof. She did wonder why Gloria would do such a thing though.

Samantha sighed and then led Beth to the manager's office. She knocked on the door and a male voice bid her enter almost immediately. It wasn't long before the pair of them were showing Mr. Ruttger the video and he seemed very interested.

Roger sat at his desk and looked at Samantha. "When you called me on Friday you said the reason that you couldn't get her was because your van would not start... correct?"

"Yes." Responded the young blonde. "And when the tow truck arrived we also found out that the passenger front tire was flat also. The dealership told me that the gas in my tank was contaminated with something and that a huge nail was embedded in the rubber tread."

Roger sighed wearily. "Alright, I'll handle this. Please go to your office and wait there."

The girls did as Roger requested and while they waited Samantha showed Beth some of the things

that she was working on for the company. She didn't worry about revealing her work to her friend but she would never have shown anyone else until she had first revealed it to her boss.

Once Samantha and Beth had left Roger's office he called Gloria at the front desk. It was five minutes to twelve and she sounded upset when he told her to report to his office before she went to lunch. When she stepped into his room he had her close the door and then immediately addressed the situation.

Roger held the video camera as he played the clip that showed Gloria trying to once more contaminate the fuel tank of Samantha's new van. It also showed her putting two nails near the rear tire and the fact that it was her was unarguable.

"Before you leave for lunch, I want you to make sure you have all your things packed." Said Roger sadly. "Put your company keys and ID in an envelope and place them in the mail slot of my door. You are fired... and you will not receive any severance pay. In fact... your last paycheck will be held until we determine how much your stunt cost Miss Evans. If there is anything left after that we will send it to you."

"You can't do that." Shouted Gloria.

"Oh yes we can." Roger assured her. "It's in the papers that you signed when you hired in here. I'm sorry if you didn't read them over thoroughly but that is your fault, not mine. If you comply with all of this we will not turn this matter over to the police. However, if you try to fight it all the information we have will go directly to them and you will then be prosecuted to the full extent of the law. Do I make myself clear, Miss Watkins?"

Gloria was beaten and she knew it. "Yeah, you made yourself clear." She said bitterly.

Roger nodded. "You're free to leave then." He said.

Samantha was still showing Beth her latest work when Roger appeared in her doorway. He entered and sat the video camera on her desk. "I had to keep the tape." He murmured. "And I'm sorry about the trouble she caused you."

"It's all right, Roger." Assured Samantha. "Just as long as I don't have to worry about anything else I'm sure things will work out."

"Oh, one more thing." Said Roger. "I need to know what her vandalism cost you in the line of repairs."

Samantha thought for a moment. "Well, I missed a day of work, and the auto dealership gave me at least a thousand dollars less for my trade in because of the repairs that it would need."

Roger nodded. "You don't need to worry about Friday, it will be covered and at least five hundred of the money you lost for your trade in will be returned to you."

"Wow, thank you." Said Samantha honestly. And then she added. "What's going to happen to Gloria?"

"I had to let her go." Roger replied.

Samantha looked shocked. "She expected some kind of disciplinary action but she hadn't expected for the girl to be fired. "Who's going to answer the phone then?"

Roger shrugged his shoulders. "I'm not sure, I guess we'll just have to do without until I can find another receptionist."

Beth heard what Roger said and her ears immediately perked up. "Uh... Mr. Ruttger." She said quickly after remembering the name she had seen on the manager's door. "I can do the job if you'll give me a try."

Roger looked at the girl that was sitting next to Samantha and nodded. "Alright, I'll give you a chance. Come back after lunch and I'll show you around."

When Samantha and Beth went out to the van the first thing they did was remove the two nails that sat poised to puncture the rear tire. After that they went to lunch and celebrated what they hoped would be become a permanent job for the young brunette.

As it was, Beth turned out to be a very good receptionist and the phone system was easy to learn. She had no problems with anything, and by the end of the day Roger asked her to return on Tuesday. He still reserved the right to make his final decision of her on Friday, but if she handled herself and the job as well as she had already done he doubted that he would let her go.

When Samantha and Beth returned home that evening they definitely had a lot to celebrate. Once more they had a light meal, swam in the pool and then retired to the spa for the maximum number of minutes that the manual suggested for the heat that it was set at.

It was really getting dusk out by the time the girls were able to go over to Beth's house and retrieve her clothes. They took two laundry baskets with them and ten minutes after they walked into the domicile they walked back out with her entire wardrobe.

Beth didn't worry too much about most of her garments, only the ones that needed to be hung up so that they wouldn't become wrinkled. She wasn't sure what she would wear the next day but for the receptionist's job she wanted to look her best. She even had a plan for Samantha to begin dressing better now that she was there to help keep the boys away.

By the time nine o'clock rolled around, Samantha and Beth were in the den and most of the lights were already extinguished; only a few night lights remained lit but it was more than enough illumination for Shadow and Jimmy to enjoy their female companions.

Samantha and Beth knelt on the floor perpendicular to each other. Their animals came up behind them and began licking them and the feel of the tongues was exquisite to the young ladies. Their clits were the first part of their anatomy to receive stimuli and then the cleft valley. Their moans of delight grew in tone and texture as the wolf and dog pleased them and their first orgasm claimed them faster than they realized possible.

Shadow and Jimmy were hard pressed to keep the fluids that ran from Samantha and Beth from spilling to the ground. Everything was beautiful and they were wetter than they had ever been as they settled into what they were sure would be somewhat routine happenings. And they were not wrong.

Samantha had little time to recover from her very satisfying orgasm before Shadow availed himself of her charms once more. She felt the hairs of his chest on her back and she sighed. It wasn't a tickle or itch that emanated from one particular spot, it was more an all over massage of the finest quality buy someone using fur covered gloves.

What followed next was like the ultimate topping to any dessert. Only in this case it really should

have been the main course. The hot pointed phallus radiated its heat outward and Samantha could feel its presence long before it pierced her vaginal lips. Even as it touched her she longed to have it in her so deep that it would never see the light of day again.

Shadow moved forward a little at a time until he reached the threshold of his mate. Once he felt her warmth and knew he was seated within her he thrust more vigorously. Her mewling cries told him everything he needed to know and transcended the language barrier better than anyone could imagine.

If there was anything at all that seemed impenetrable it was the DNA factor and Shadow was even aware of that. He knew that the female he desired was not of his kind but to him it didn't matter. He had her, he wanted her, and he would forego having any progeny in order to keep her. In short... he loved her more than life itself and if he was to be the last of his line it didn't matter.

Samantha thrust herself back at Shadow as he thrust into her. She wanted all of him. The feel of his knot as it plunged past her vaginal lips over and over stimulated her more than she ever remembered. She moaned as the fleshy growing bulb raked across her G-spot and she knew that very soon that same ball of flesh would be trapped within her body in a way that would keep most of the semen within her, and she desired that moment with all her heart.

Samantha began tipping her pelvis little by little, seeking the right angle that would allow Shadow's cock tip to enter her cervix. Several times the tip of his phallus did nudge the opening and she held her breath in anticipation. It was the fourth thrust that finally allowed him to enter her exactly where she wanted him and they both knew it.

Shadow knew where he was within his mate's body. Once the tip of his cock pushed through that smaller opening that led directly to her eggs he did not pull back. From then on it was forward thrust after forward thrust with no retreat. His knot slipped through her pussy lips one last time and when it was in her and seated against her G-spot it also locked his phallus deep within her womb.

Samantha groaned even louder and then managed to utter the fact that Shadow was in her uterus. Beth was right beside her and even if the young blonde had not said a word about what was happening to her at that moment the young brunette would have known. There were very few things that could draw such sounds from a woman and having her cervix pierced by a hot steel hard shaft was one of them.

Beth herself was in much the same straights now. At first, Jimmy had entered her quite vigorously. But as he made love to her he seemed to slow down until his speed was diminished and his forward thrust was maximized.

Every forward momentum pushed Jimmy's expanding knot into her also, and the tip of his cock impacted against the back wall of her pussy over and over again. He even held it there as though he was aware of what the distension of the vaginal wall would do to her internally. He was not trying to hurt her but it sure shook her insides up.

Beth felt both pain and pleasure and yet if you had asked her if she wanted it to end she would have screamed at the top on her lungs to let it continue. Her senses reeled and the fact that she was swiftly nearing the finish line was not lost to her just yet.

After several minutes of the intense pounding that Beth had already received she did make one concession. She too tipped her hips a bit in search of just the right spot and she was rewarded for it. Jimmy entered her uterus on the last possible thrust and as his knot nestled against her G-spot his balls unloaded shot after shot of super hot sperm directly into her womb and up her fallopian tubes.

Beth's eyes shot open momentarily and her mouth formed a wail that never passed through her lips. If a picture of her expression had been taken at that moment there was but one label that could have been given it, and that was... shear ecstasy.

Samantha and Beth eventually looked at each other. The smiles that graced both their countenances spoke volumes about what they had just experienced. They knelt there knowing that Shadow and Jimmy were still pumping their seed into the deepest recesses of their bodies, and the mere thought of it kept their vaginal muscles quivering.

Beth was the first to speak. "I think the boys really fucked us good this time." She cooed. "Jimmy's still got at least an inch of his cock in my uterus and I'm sure from what I saw that Shadow has you the same way."

"Oh, yeah..." Moaned Samantha; but not mentioning the fact that he had to be in her uterus by at least two inches. "He's in me alright. I felt his hot sperm shoot almost directly into my tubes."

"Does it get any better than this?" Asked Beth.

"I doubt it." Sighed Samantha. I truly doubt it."

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## **Epilog**

Samantha and Beth, though young, found both love and friendship. The desires that they had held within them finally came to fruition. They not only had their four-footed lovers whom they cherished, and were cherished by. But they also had each other.

Beth remained with the computer company as a receptionist and it made it easier on both the girl to be working in the same offices. The fact that they were a dedicated pair became known to everyone eventually. It also made the guys feel a little better about themselves because it answered the question as to why none of them could get any farther with the girls beyond a casual hello. And as far as the company was concerned, they could not have care less as to how two of their employees felt about each other as long as the quality of work was there.

Their friendship with Jan and Gail also continued, and there were several picnics into the wooded Eden that Samantha had found during her harrowing ordeal. But like anything... "What doesn't kill you only makes you stronger, If... you learn to handle it the right way. It is all a matter of attitude!"