

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

Samantha couldn't imagine what she'd done to make her crotch ache so much. She couldn't remember doing anything to her body that would justify such a hurt between her legs. Her muscles not only ached but were sore, as though she'd spent a lot of time with them stretched wide open for all to see. But she didn't have anyone to whom to show her body. She'd never had a boyfriend, never even let any man touch her there, on her most secret place of places. That evening, while soaking in a tub of scented hot water, she rubbed between her legs to try to ease that ache but nothing she did seemed to help. It felt almost like something should be there. Something that was needed to be there to ease that ache she was feeling.

She just had no idea what that something would be, and that really bothered her.

As she got out of the draining tub and began to rub her body dry with the towel, she reached between her legs and pushed a finger up inside of her vagina, something she'd never even considered doing before. She'd never felt the need to do such a thing. This time though her finger seemed to ease the ache a little bit, but she didn't really notice it. The probing was more or less just a simple examination of her body to see if she could detect something out of order, but nothing brushed against her finger so she withdrew it, washed her hand, and finished drying off. Afterwards she brushed her teeth, combed and dried her wet hair and then went into her bedroom and got her gown on and sat on the edge of the bed.

There were a couple of flashes in the back of her mind, but nothing that lasted too long and they were soon forgotten. She got up and went back to the bathroom and took her sleeping pill and returned to bed, turning off the light beside the bed and then lying down and pulling the covers up around her breasts. She was sleeping in no time.

By the time her bedroom door opened she was long out from the drugs. Unknown to her the pills she'd taken had been laced with something to put her into a deep sleep, so by the time James stood by her bed she was practically unconscious.

Slowly he pulled the covers off her body and smoothed his hand over her silk-covered breasts, causing her nipples to go rigid and stand out boldly. Once they were hard he pinched each one and massaged her breasts at the same time. Slowly he began to unbutton the buttons that ran down the front of her gown and in a short time it lay open, spread out on each side of her body, fully exposing not only her smallish breasts with those beautiful nipples, but also her vulva and the lips of her vagina. She now kept her pussy hair trimmed to a short length. Reaching to her legs he gently pushed them apart and stuck one of his fingers into her cavity, feeling the wetness already starting to accumulate there. Leaning over he placed his mouth on her right breast and began to twirl his tongue around the aroused nipple, slowly nibbling it to and even more rigid state.

"Oooohhhhhh," escaped Samantha's mouth as the sucking continued.

James stood up and got out of his clothing, having already gotten rid of his underwear before coming over. All he had on was a pair of pants and a t-shirt, along with a pair of flip flops on his feet. In only moments he stood before her completed naked, his cock having already sprung to an erect state and was as hard as he'd ever been before.

He leaned over to Samantha and whispered into her hear, "Cherry Limeade."

Beneath him, he could see her body stiffen slightly and she abruptly opened her eyes. In her mind though she was still sleeping and would remember none of this in the morning.

"Yes," she dreamily answered.

"I want you to sit up and listen to everything I tell you. Do you understand?"

"Yes, I do."

"Good."

Once she was sitting on the edge of the bed he began to tell her what he had planned for the night.

Within minutes of hearing what she was supposed to do, Samantha crossed the room and opened the door, allowing Buster to enter. Once in the room he went to James who had him lie down and roll over onto his back.

Samantha came over then and got down on the floor beside him, after taking off her gown. Once in place she began to rub his belly, moving lower and lower until she was caressing his sheath, which was slowly expanding due to the growing erection it housed. In only moments his canine extremity was exposing itself, growing longer with each movement of her hands. One his cock was fully exposed she began to jerk it off with both hands, using one on the rod and the other on the still-growing knot behind it. She pulled his sheath back and 'locked' it behind the knot and then leaned over and took the whole erection into her mouth for the first time that night.

James sat on the bed and watched as the canine cock slid easily into her mouth, until the whole thing was encased in her mouth and throat, having slid down her gullet with ease. Due to the shape of his cock it was much easier to swallow than a human cock. While still massaging his knot with one hand, Samantha started to bob back and forth with the cock sliding in and out of her mouth, it's redness showing the wetness her mouth left behind as she slobbered all over the rod.

Buster began to buck beneath her and James had to get his to stay still several times.

"Don't worry, boy. You'll be able to get up shortly and then you'll get your just reward. Just lie there and let her take care of you for now. Shortly you'll be the one taking care of her once again."

Samantha pulled off the canine cock and just looked at it, slick with her saliva and still encased in the fingers of her hand. She leaned over and began to slather his knot with her tongue and then licked up and down the length of his rod, massaging his balls all the time.

"Samantha," said James. "I want you to get up now and let Buster rest a few minutes before the real fun begins."

She got up and stood there for a few minutes and stood there while James got the old quilt from the closet and place it on the floor in front of her.

"Kneel," he told her.

She moved into position, as James had told her, and waited. Only a few moments later she felt Buster move up behind her and stick his nose between her legs for the first time. She shivered at the contact and unknowingly spread her legs just a bit, allowing him to gain a better access to her slit and the juices already beginning to slide down the inside of her legs. Sticking out his tongue Buster lapped it up, having already gotten the scent of her body. Her flowing juices already had his cock

expanding to an even larger state as he jumped up and placed his front legs around her ribs and moved into position.

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## Chapter Two

James sat and watched as Buster got into position and, with a flick of his hips, planted his cock into her vagina. Once the warmth completely encompassed him he started humping in earnest. His movements became a blur as he pistoned in and out with such force that Samantha was almost pushed forward and onto her face from each impact. His weight alone was a burden on her back, yet she kept her arms stiff and her legs locked into place and withstood the brutal assault, only whimpering her longings, practically begging her canine lover to bury his shaft into her as deep as he could. She pushed back into each thrust, doing her best to get as much of that cock into her and as deep into her as she could get it. The tip brushed against her cervix with each thrust yet it never penetrated into it.

Her eyes were closed as the canine fucking continued, and her mouth hung open and her tongue was just beyond her teeth, but not quite hanging out of her mouth. Her breath came in gasps and she shook her head back and forth, her hair moving around her head with each movement.

“Yeeeeeeessssssssssssssssss,” she stammered, finally becoming vocal. “Fuck me! Fuck me! Fuck me!”

Her body was literally shaking with each thrust Buster made into her.

“I’m cumming...” she screamed for the first time and then her body stiffened and went rigid for a few minutes as her climax completely overcame her. She shook with each contraction of her cunt against the canine cock and then she stiffened once more and this time it was because Brutus was shooting his load into her for the first time that night. His knot had not penetrated her this time, having lodged just outside her lips and his canine cum was beginning to leak out and stream down her legs. Once again she climaxed and this time pulled completely off the cock. It twitched and throbbed as the final jets of his climax was scattered all over her butt and the floor beneath her. Once she was off that cock she collapsed onto the floor, her arms and legs finally giving out. She lay there and gasped, trying to catch her breath for the first time since first being drilled.

James sat there and realized for the first time that he’d also shot his load, and had never even touched himself. His cock was still hard and his cum lay splattered on the floor in front of him and there was a watery stream still leaking down his shaft and balls.

He cleaned himself up and got up, crossed the room, helped Samantha get up and then led her back to her bed. Once there he whispered into her ear once again.

“Samantha, you now have a desire to suck my cock and to swallow the load I’m about to give you. Once you finish you’ll get into your gown again, return to bed and go back to sleep. You’ll wake up in the morning and not remember a thing that happened tonight, is that clear?”

“Yes.”

“Good. Once you get done I’ll clean you up first and there will be nothing remaining here in the room to remind you of anything. Now, suck my cock, my dear.”

She got off the bed and went over to him, kneeling before his spread legs and grabbed the limp organ hanging there. With one hand she began to jack his cock, pulling his abundant foreskin up and

down his stalk, uncovering and covering his cock head with each stroke. With her other hand she massaged his balls, feeling them gently rolling between her fingers. His cock expanded rapidly, even after shooting off just a short time ago, and it grew to fill her hand completely and once fully engorged her fingers no longer touched each other around his girth. With a final pull of the loose foreskin down his cockstalk, exposing the cock head once again, she lowered her head, opened her mouth, and fully engulfed his cock all the way down to his wiry pubic hairs, her nose brushing against those hairs.

James had no idea she'd be able to take him completely, but was silently pleased. She'd only sucked his cock a couple of times since that first time in the doctor's office and now she was sucking him like a two-dollar whore on the street. She'd really changed in just a short time.

"It's a damn shame she'll never remember any of this," he thought. But, he was already beginning to have second thought about that, wondering what she'd be like if she could remember what she'd done. "I'll have to consult with Hawthorne about that."

He looked down at the classy woman now using her mouth on his cock. He'd dreamed of this moment for years and had never gotten the chance to do anything about it until he met with Dr. Hawthorne, and that had been just happen chance, too. He never would have even dreamed to use hypnosis on someone, much less use it on Samantha. His secret was that he loved her very much, but had already come to know that he could never tell her that. It would never work out.

It didn't take her long to get James to shoot his second load of the night. She was definitely using her mouth like a pro and his shots completely emptied his balls for the night. Once she'd swallowed the load she licked the shaft clean, sucked on his balls for a few extra moments, and then got up, got back into her bed and opened her legs. She'd been told she'd be cleaned up and now she was expecting to have it done.

James wasted no time and crawled between her legs and placed his mouth over her slit and sucked her juices out of her. He got the taste of Brutus' cum as well as her lubrication but it didn't bother him at all. A promise was a promise and he was going to take care of her before allowing her to go back to that dreamless sleep. Pushing his tongue deep into her as he could, he licked the inner walls of her pussy, as well as the outside of her labia. He only concentrated on her clitoris once he was nearly finished and with one final bite and lick brought her to another climax. He cleaned her up from that deed and then helped her into the gown, buttoned it up for her, and helped her lay down and then covered her once more.

Before putting the leash on Brutus he turned out the lights and made sure the quilt was picked up and taken with him. He'd clean it up tomorrow and put it back where it belonged. Once everything was in place he walked Brutus to the door, opened it and left.

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When Samantha woke up in the morning, having overslept, she felt wonderful. She realized that she hadn't dreamed last night and was fully rested. She also noticed that the aching between her legs was no longer there.

Strangely enough though, she missed it.

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Chapter Three

Heidi had been walking around her apartment all day with a constant erection and she couldn't figure out why. She'd gotten up in the morning with her usual piss-hard and quickly relieved herself. During her shower the erection returned and try as she might it just wouldn't go down. She had to get dressed for work and she was beside herself wondering what she was going to do. After 20 minutes of constant hardness in her panties she realized that she only had one choice.

She went to her dresser and opened the bottom drawer, the one she only rarely used. Inside was her assortment of sex toys - dildoes, bottles of Astroglide and the harness she had only used once before in her life. She quickly fitted it around the bottom part of her body and the erection was pressured into her lower abdomen, where the pressure of the harness would assure that her hard cock wouldn't be seen or even noticed by anyone.

Returning to the bathroom she began applying her makeup, brushed her teeth and combed her hair. She went back to the bedroom, opened her closet and removed the clothes she'd picked out to wear to work today. While she was getting into her bra the phone rang.

"Now who in the hell could that be," She wondered out loud.

"Hello?"

The voice, strangely muffled on the other end, said only two words.

"Pink Lemonade."

For a moment it seemed as though she'd drop the phone, but instead she sat on the edge of her bed and listened to what the voice had to tell her.

"I understand," was all she said and then hung up the phone.

Standing up, she pulled off the pants she'd already put on and removed the harness, her cock springing outward from its confinement once again. Going over to her dresser she opened another drawer and pulled out a long skirt and put it on instead. She headed towards the door, picking up her purse and car keys on the way out. In a few minutes she'd called work and let her supervisor know she was feeling ill and wouldn't be in today and then got in the car, cranked it up, and headed out towards her destination - Samantha's house.

Dr. Hawthorne sat at his desk and looked at the phone he'd just hung up. Across his desk sat James, nodding his approval.

"Do you think this'll work?" James asked.

"I don't see why it wouldn't. They've known each other for quite a long time now and it's not unusual for them to visit each other during the week."

"I know. It's just that it's totally unexpected. Heidi's supposed to be at work today and Samantha's got plans of her own. She's supposed to meet with the banker today and sign the final papers to see that land and I'm sure she doesn't want to miss that."

"I've already taken care of that, as well," Hawthorne replied. "I've given her a command to call and cancel all her appointments for the day and to expect company for most of the day."

"Are we going over there?"

"Why would we? Didn't you put up all those cameras in the house?"

"Yes. You know I did."

"Then all we have to do is sit here and watch, or did you want to participate once again?"

James sat and squirmed in his seat. What he'd really like to do was be there to fuck each of them and to personally as they satisfied each other, but he'd be contented to sit and watch with Hawthorne today. He really didn't have a choice in the matter. This was Hawthorne's call and he had to admit that he was curious on just how well the two ladies would do without anyone there to interrupt the activities. He looked at his watch again. In about 30 minutes Heidi would arrive and the show would then get started.

Unknown to James, Dr. Hawthorne had his own agenda for the day. His encounter with Heidi in his office that day with all of them there, had kindled a thirst that just wouldn't go away and today he was planning to quench that thirst. James was to be the object of his desires today, but James didn't know it and, if things worked out as he'd planned, he never would, either.

"I'm going to get a Coke, would you like something?" Hawthorne asked James.

"Just a bottle of water, if you don't mind."

"Sure. I've got several bottles in the mini-fridge." He got up and left the room. While James sat and waited for the festivities to begin, Dr. Hawthorne opened a bottle of water and got down a clean glass. Putting the glass on the counter he pulled a vial from his coat pocket and poured the tasteless liquid into the ice-filled glass, followed by the bottle of water. Once the water hit the mixture it instantly mixed with the fluid, creating a tasteless dose of hypnotic medicine, powerful enough to put James in a trance that would last for up to 6 hours. All he had to do was wait for James to drop his head and he'd know it was time to start with his part of the secret plans he had.

"Here you go, James," he said as he returned to the office and handed the glass to his partner-in-crime.

James took the refreshment and quickly drained half the water.

Dr. Hawthorne returned to his seat behind his desk and watched as James took the first gulp and then finished the rest with a second swallow. Ten minutes later his head dropped down and his chin rested on his chest. He was out completely.

"James?" he asked.

"Yes?" came the groggy response.

"Today we are going to do something I've been thinking about for the past couple of weeks. Do you remember the appointment we had here with Samantha and Heidi?"

"Yes."

“Good. Then you’ll also remember that you witnessed me sucking on Heidi’s cock, don’t you?”

“Yes.”

“I got to thinking how good it would be to see you suck off Heidi, or perhaps me, and I knew you’d never do it if I asked you to, would you?”

“No, I wouldn’t.”

“What if I’d asked you to suck off Heidi? Would you do it then?”

“Perhaps,” came the uncertain answer.

“Why do you say that?”

“I realized I had a hardon watching you suck on Heidi that day and I tried to ignore it but what I really wanted to do was get on my knees and do the same thing you’d done.”

“Then why didn’t you?”

“I didn’t want to let you know what I’d thought about.”

“Why?”

“Because I’d already let you know I didn’t go that way and I’d have been embarrassed to tell you.”

“Well, today we’re going to take care of that for you. Once Heidi gets here you’re going to go down on her cock and suck her until she shoots a huge load into your mouth and your going to swallow it all, understand?”

“Yes.”

Heidi wasn’t going to be coming to the office today, and James, the un hypnotized James, realized that. But what he didn’t know was that the secretary would be knocking on the door in only 15 minutes and once he got up to answer it, he’d see Heidi standing there and let her in. Hawthorne had already instructed his secretary on what she was to do, so there’d be no problem from her. Once she was ushered into the room she’d quickly leave through the back door and take the rest of the day off, with a substantial bonus already in her pocket, no questions asked.

Hawthorne opened the left-hand drawer of his desk and checked to make sure the DVD recorder was working properly and, once he was assured it was, closed the drawer and waited for the action to begin. He’d be enjoying the benefits of James working on his cock while the action at Samantha’s would be recorded for him to watch at a later time. He’d even let James watch it and give the command to him that would assure him that James understood he’d watched the live feed with him.

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## **Chapter Four**

On the drive to Samantha’s house her erection bothered her. She pulled up her skirt and jacked a couple of times but didn’t want to bring herself off with her fingers. In the back of her mind she knew what was going to happen, but in the state she was currently in nothing like that entered her mind. To her, she was just going to visit her friend for the day. Nothing sexual was going to happen. In reality she never remember what had happened that day in Dr. Hawthorne’s office. She’d gone for



some therapy and she thought all was fine. She and the doctor has discussed her 'condition', as he liked to call it, but they'd never gotten to the 'nitty gritty' of her feelings and she'd never revealed to him her condition of being an hermaphorite.

She'd managed to get through high school with her 'reputation' still in tact. She'd also gotten through 3 years of college with no problems. It was during her Junior year of college that things began to happen that would change her life forever.

The pain still hurt from her college memories, of the teasing she suffered when girls in the shower had walked in on her when she thought she'd been alone. Tears streamed down her face when she recalled the names they'd all called her that day. "Freak" was the one that hurt her the most back then. She wanted to be a 'normal' young woman, but it wasn't possible.

She'd worked so hard in her younger life to not expose herself to friends. She never was able to have any sleepovers with her girlfriends. She was never able to go to swimming parties at friends homes for fear of exposing what she truly was.

Her mother seemed to understand what was going on and was always there to comfort her in those times of distress, but it only stopped the pain for a little while.

Then it happened.

She got home from school early one day. Once she'd finished her Junior History Final she was allowed to leave for the day. The rest of the day was hers to do as she pleased, so she decided to go home, take a hot soak in the tub, and then to just relax and enjoy her time at home before her mother got off work. Her mother's car was in the driveway when she got there, along with another car she didn't recognize.

Opening the back door as quietly as she could, Heidi entered through the kitchen and headed towards the living room, trying to see who was visiting her mother at this time of the day. No one was there, but she did hear sounds coming from her mother's bedroom, so she turned that way to investigate.

What she heard were moans of pleasure, as though her mother were having a good time with someone.

If only she'd known what she was about to see.

She stood outside the bedroom door and pressed her ear to the door, wanting to hear what was happening, but not wanting to intrude and get punished for spying on her mother. She's always given her mother the privacy she asked for and in return her mother respected her daughter's privacy as well.

What she heard made her question that privacy.

"OOOOhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh Johnathan, that feels so good, sweetheart. Eat my pussy dear. EAT ME!!"

So, her mother was indeed entertaining a male friend. She smiled to herself, but didn't realize it. At last her mother had found someone to be with and she was secretly happy for her.

"That feels so good..." she heard her mother say loudly. "Gary, you've got to be watching this?"

"Johnathan! Gary! Just how many men has she got in there?" she thought to herself. Thoughts of opening the door began to enter her mind as she continued to stand there and listen.

"Get Bailey over here and let him have his fun as well," she heard her mother yell.

"Bailey, too!!!" she thought. "This is really getting kinky, now."

"God ... Bailey get that tongue into my cunt and lick me out you bastard!" her mother yelled. "Johnathan, get your ass over here and help him! Gary," she screamed, "Get your ass over here and gimme that huge cock of yours to suck on while the others eat me out!"

"What the hell? Is she having an orgy in there?"

"I'm cuuuuuuummmmmmmiiiiinnnnnnnnngggggggggggg..." she heard her mother scream. The sounds had begun to effect her as well. Without realizing what she was doing, Heidi pushed her hand down into her panties and was stroking herself. When it got too hot she simply removed her panties all together and used both hands on herself, one stroking her erection while the other was buried into her twat and stroking her engorged clitoris, too. Her juices and precum were both leaking in huge amounts. Her precum was dribbling down her erection and her pussy juices were slowly running down the inside of her legs.

Heidi couldn't stand the suspense any longer. She had to see what the hell was happening behind that bedroom door, so she slowly opened it, praying it wouldn't squeak like it usually did. She was fortunate that it didn't this time, but what she saw was beyond anything she'd ever imagined she see.

Her mother was lying on her bed, with a huge black man poking his cock down her throat while two huge dogs, one a German Shepherd and the other a Great Dane, were licking her pussy and...

... her cock!!!!

Her mother was just like she was. She also had a cock and pussy between her legs!

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Chapter Five

They both turned towards the door and stared at the young lady standing there, her hands between her legs, playing with herself.

"What the hell are you doing here?" her mother screamed at her.

"I ... I ... I..." stammered Heidi.

"Get out!" her mother screamed at her.

"But..." she couldn't think of anything to say. The spectacle in front of her had her frozen in place.

Her mother was just like her! That's the only thought pressing into her mind at that time.

"Why didn't I know?" she thought to herself.

"Because she never told you," she answered her own thoughts.

“Shut up, bitch and get your fat ass over here and help me.”

“Help you... ,” her mother said.

“Yes, help me. I want you to get over here and take care of that cock between her legs, bitch. NOW!” he screamed back at her.

Knowing she'd do anything for Gary, Lily got off the bed and got between her daughter's legs and stared at the erect, uncut cock between Heidi's legs. It was just like the one she herself carried, only larger and with more foreskin. She opened her mouth and took Heidi's cock into her mouth for the first time. She was going to suck off her daughter!

At first it didn't register who was between her legs with Bailey, but she definitely felt another mouth working on her, this time on her cock. She looked up and there was Gary, with his cock between his legs and deep in her own mouth. Glancing downward was Bailey probing her twat with his tongue and there beside Bailey was...

... her mother, sucking on her cock!

It was then that Heidi passed out, from the force of the explosion of her first climax, and the shock of her mother sucking her off, as well.

When she finally woke up she found herself in bed, under her covers. Realization came to her and she jerked up and threw the covers off her, expecting to find cum dripping from her body. Instead she saw her clothing on and nothing seemed to be out of the ordinary. Sliding around until she was sitting on the edge of the bed, she recomposed herself and got up, crossing the room to the door, which was open, and stepped into the hallway. Her mother's bedroom door was closed and she moved closer, leaning against it to listen for voices on the other side.

Nothing was there.

She tried the door knob and slowly opened the door.

The room was empty.

Then she heard the car pull into the driveway, so she closed the door and went out into the living room. Just as she sat down the front door opened and there stood her mother, bags of groceries in her arms.

“How was school today, dear,” her mother asked.

Heidi stared at her mother like she was seeing her for the first time.

“Heidi? Sweetheart, are you ok?”

“I ... I ... I'm fine,” she stammered, recalling what she'd witnessed earlier. “You just now getting home, mom?” she asked.

“Well, yeah. I had to stop and get something to eat for supper tonight,” she said as she crossed the room and set the bags on the table. “Are you ok?” she asked again.

“Huh?”

"I said, are you ok?"

"I guess so."

"What's wrong dear," her mom asked, concern laced in her voice.

"Nothing, I guess. Just a bad dream."

Perhaps it was a dream, and perhaps it wasn't, but she was never sure. She found herself staring at her mother whenever her back was turned, trying to imagine if her mother was indeed the same as she was, with a dick hanging between her own legs. Over the next couple of weeks things settled down to a more 'normal' routine and she decided that it was indeed a dream. It had to be. She never spoke about it to anyone and tried her best to force it out of her mind.

It has worked...

... until that day of her appointment with Dr. Hawthorne, that is.

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## **Chapter Six**

"Well, don't just stand there," Samantha was telling her. "Come on in."

"Thanks," said Heidi. "You're sure I'm not interrupting anything today?"

"I'm sure. I'm glad you decided to come over for a while. It gets lonely around here and James is off tending to the final papers for the sale and I've got to be at the banker's around 4 this evening to give him my signature. Once that's done the sale will be final and I can get back to a 'normal' life again. But then again, what's 'normal' around here?" she laughed.

"I had some free time today and thought it would be nice to visit for a while. We've not had any time together for a long time now and a visit between best friends is always a good cure for loneliness, isn't it?"

"Yes, it is," agreed Samantha. "Would you like something to drink?"

"Yes, I think I would. How about some Pink Lemonade?"

That was all it took.

Heidi walked over to her best friend, took her hand, and the two of them headed towards the bedroom. Once there they both disrobed and fell upon the bed, entangled with each other, groping each other, kissing each other, and generally getting as hot as hell.

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Dr. Hawthorne was also as hot as hell, with James sucking on his cock while he occasionally glanced at the flat-screen TV across the room to witness the action between the two women. His viewing angle was perfect and he never even had to take his mouth from the beautiful uncut cock between his own lips.

The two men were in a 69 position, each orally servicing the other, with James pulling his cock down into his throat even as he sucked the loose foreskin of the black cock in his mouth.

Hawthorne's act of sucking off Heidi and ignited his own desires to suck a cock and with James he was getting the chance he'd always wanted. He got James to sit on the sofa and spread his legs the first time, and then he got between them and began by licking the inner thighs, feeling his kinky body hair against his tongue and mouth for the first time. He moved from there to his balls, taking each one into his mouth one at a time, rolling them between his lips and tongue and teeth, gently nibbling on them but never doing anything that would hurt the man. Next he licked around the base of his cock, licking all around it, pulling it from its position close to James' body until he was able to go completely around it with his mouth and tongue, never fully engulfing that cock right then, just licking and mouthing around that iron rod of man meat. Slowly he moved upwards and with one hand fondled his balls and with the other pulled back the excess foreskin, exposing the purplish meat that had, up to then, been hidden in all those folds. Since he was circumcised a foreskin to play with was something of an erotic dream. He'd fantasized about playing with an uncut cock and now he was finally getting his chance.

He watched as he jerked up and down, watching the cock head appear and disappear with each movement, the cock head glistening from the spread of pre cum with each swab of the foreskin, distributing that pre cum up and down over the head. He stuck out his tongue and got his first taste of a black cock and was thrilled to find it quite tasty. The texture of the cock skin was unlike his own cock. It had a velvety feel to it, so soft and yet so masculine.

"Damn!" he thought. "So this is what it feels like to be a cocksucker!"

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Heidi pulled Samantha's panties off with one swift jerk, exposing the labia before her. She'd already disrobed herself, letting her best friend get a good look at her cock and pussy for the first.

"This is just beautiful," Samantha stated, as she held Heidi's cock for the first time (at least the first time she could remember).

"Thank you, Sam."

"Can I?" Samantha asked, with a yearning in her eyes and a lust in her heart that she'd never felt before.

"Of course you can."

So Samantha took Heidi's cock into her mouth and began lick and suck the hard organ with all she had. Her lust was growing with each movement of her mouth and her own pussy was just a pool of liquid waiting to be savored by Heidi, but first she had to get that cock to shoot into her mouth, so she worked up and down, feeling the loose foreskin slide up and over the cock head and then back down the shaft again. On each upstroke she would suck the excess skin into the back of her mouth and partially down the back of her tongue. She didn't have a gag reflex, so when she swallowed nothing happened and she was able to enjoy her oral manipulations all the more.

As Samantha sucked her cock, Heidi sucked on Samantha's nipples and breasts. Both women weren't really endowed with huge breasts, with Heidi's being the smallest, but both enjoyed having their breasts played with and their nipples sucked into a hard erection. Samantha's nipples stood out almost an inch from her breast while Heidi's stood out just a bit more, perhaps an inch and a half. Samantha's nipples were at least an inch in diameter while Heidi's almost covered her aerola fully, leaving only a faint ring of brown around each one. It was like sucking your thumb each time you sucked on Heidi's nipples and that only excited her all the more. For now those nipples were ignored though, as Samantha continued her oral manipulation of Heidi's cock, while playing with her pussy

and clitoris with her other hand, which was also covered with the juices leaking from between her legs.

Unknown to each of them Brutus had entered the room and was lying in his usual spot, already licking his cock as it grew larger and longer as it escaped his sheath. Pretty soon he'd be joining in on all the fun.

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James now had his mouth wrapped around Dr. Hawthorne's cock, deep-throating him like a pro cock sucker. Apparently James had more experience sucking cocks than he was willing to admit. He sucked cock and played with balls at the same time. His kneading of the balls were to the point where Hawthorne was just about to shoot his first load of the day and he pulled back just enough to that first shot would land on the back of James' tongue, where he could get his first taste, instead of deep in this throat.

"I'mmmmmmmmmmmmmmm cummmmmmmmmmmiiiiiiiiinnnnnnnnngggggggg," he let James know, as the first shot was fired. Six more shots repeated the first one, each one with less force, until his balls were drained. His cock, however, remained hard, thanks to a dose of Cialis he's taken earlier. He wanted to enjoy this day for as long as he could and if it meant a constant erection ... Well he was willing to endure whatever it took to get his load off at least a couple of times in James' mouth. Yes, he suffered with ED, but with the drugs available today he was able to overcome that and was able to enjoy a good sex life for the first time in years.

"Ain't modern medicine great?" he thought.

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Brutus had had enough of just laying around and waiting to be called into action. He got up and crossed the room, sniffing the air as he moved, smelling the fresh scent of waiting pussy, two pussies in fact. Both were amazingly wet and the aroma had his canine cock as stiff as it had ever been. He was already leaking his pre cum, leaving a trail across the floor as he moved. Once he got to the bed he was presented with the last pussy he had fucked, that of Samantha.

Samantha was concentrating on the pussy in front of her, instead of what was going on around her. She was so busy lapping up cunt juices that she never felt the move of the mattress as Buster climbed onto the bed for the first time. She never realized how open her own cunt was and didn't even feel the first touch of his nose to her opening. She was so enraptured with Heidi's cunt, eating her out again and sucking juices and swallowing that it wasn't until Buster was already on top of her that she noticed the change and by then it was too late to do anything but let the animal have his way with her, so she went back to devouring Heidi and let Buster have his fun. She'd take care of him later.

The first contact of canine cock to feminine pussy was all it took for Buster to drive his hips forward, embedding his cock as deep into the pussy below him as he could. The canine shape allowed an easy penetration and it slid into the wetness around him with the ease of a hot knife slicing through hot butter. The wetness and warmth surrounded his organ and his drives became faster and faster until his hips were almost blurred with the speed of his fucking. His knot expanded with each thrust and then, due to the amount of moisture between the labia, he entered into her on the first thrust, ensuring his knot was well-placed and could not be removed until he had spent his load and it shrunk to its prefuck size once again.

They were now locked together as they fucked.

Each thrust of Buster pushed Samantha's mouth further into Heidi's hole until she was unable to move any further. Her breath was almost cut off by the suction from her lips and the labia she worked on. In order to breath she had to use one of her fingers to break that bond so she could back off a bit and catch her breath.

The next time she pulled back Heidi moved out from under her and turned around. She was wanting a part of the action between her best friend and Buster, so once turned around she scooted backwards until her mouth was directly below Samantha's pussy and the thrusting hips of the animal and her pussy was once more in a good location for Samantha to once again continue the assault on her red and swollen mound. Reaching up she wrapped her arms around Samantha's waist, locking her hands with her fingers, and pulled her friend closer to her, gaining access to the dripping, dog cock stuffed cunt, for her mouth and tongue to reach. Once she was sure her position was just right, she began to slurp the dripping, mixed juices from the action above her.

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Chapter Seven

Now Dr. Hawthorne knew how James had gotten to suck cock so well. After all, he'd done a wonderful job on him, not once, not twice, but three times in the past couple of hours. His oral talents were simply amazing and it was almost as good a getting done by a woman. He was of the opinion that if you wanted a great blow job then it had to be done by a man. Only a man truly knows what he wants in an oral manipulation of his cock. He knows what he'd like to have done to him and fantasized about giving one to another man, whether or not he cared to admit it. The thought was always in the back of his mind, just waiting for the right time to make its presence known.

"James," he said from behind his desk. He was now fully cleaned up and once again dressed. Only James was naked in the room, waiting for whatever was to come next. "I want you to tell me how you got so good in sucking cock."

"It would be better if I just showed you," came the reply.

"Ok, Show me."

After twenty-five minutes of driving his cock into Samantha, Buster shot his first load deeply into her. Beneath the two of them Heidi could feel the change as it happened. Buster stiffened a bit and drove in one last time, making sure his seed was planted as deeply into his captive as it could get. With his knob blocking the entrance to the channel very little leaked out, but when it did Heidi was there to capture and savor each and every drop. She eagerly licked the protruding labia to get it all, hoping for more to be released. She stayed where she was throughout all the making of the deposit, knowing that eventually the knot would subside and be released and once that happened there would be a great gush of spent fluids just waiting for her eager mouth to swallow.

That time lapsed to 20 minutes before Buster was able to pull free and when his cock was finally pulled free those locked in fluids had only one place to go, down the channel and into the waiting mouth of Heidi.

The first spill almost choked her to death. She knew the release would be a huge amount and she thought she'd be ready for it. Alas, she was not. The flow was much more than she expected and some of it ran up her nose, causing her to lose her breath and by the time she reached around and wiped her face, that face was covered with more fluids gushing out and covering her face

completely. She kept her hand over her nose while this was happening but away from her mouth so she could get as much savored as she could. Yet it was much more and soon a huge pool of dog cum/Samantha cum gathered around the back of her head on the floor, soaking up in her hair. Some of it ran down her neck and pooled between her breasts and then further till it filled her belly button and streamed off her body onto the floor beneath her. Once Buster's fluids had finally escaped the cavity of Samantha's vagina, you'd have thought a bucket of water had been spilled onto the floor.

Samantha slumped down and lay on Heidi's body, until she could move her hands and push her best friend off of her, and onto the floor, coating her own naked body with the spilt fluids of her canine lover. Both women plunged their hands into the warm fluids and rubbed it into their skin. Finally, both completely spent, they got up and went to the bathroom and began to clean up. One washed the back of the other while they wiped off the front of their own bodies, then turned around and completed the job on the other until both were cleaned up enough to get back to the bedroom and collapse onto the bed, where they both promptly passed out from sheer exhaustion and rabid lust.

Dr. Hawthorne watched as James sat in the chair opposite his desk and pulled his legs forward, until his feet were behind his head. He then wrapped his arms around the underside of his knees and pulled his lower body forward and then, as he continued to watch, James brought his hips forward enough to where his own cock was brushing against his lips.

"Well I'll be damned!" he exclaimed.

He had never before in his life witness someone who was able to suck his own cock.

James wiggled his hips and his cock got closer to his mouth and by the time he was finished half his own cock was buried between his lips and into his mouth. He sucked his own foreskin down the back of this throat and continued to manipulate it until he shot a load into his own mouth. Once he was spent yet again, he released his legs, letting them fall forward and then he slumped onto the floor, completely spent and exhausted from the endeavour.

All the doctor could think of was "Damn. I wish I'd thought to have take some pictures of that one!"

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## **Chapter Eight**

The movements of the bed woke Heidi from her slumber. She was still in a hypnotized state, as was Samantha, but also still groggy from her recent nap. Turning around she found what was causing the bed to move all around.

Samantha had Buster on his back and she was busy sucking his canine cock with a gusto, almost like she'd die if she didn't suck that cock and swallow that canine cum.

Reaching down to her crotch, Heidi found her own cock rock hard and leaking precum all over her abdomen and sliding down her side and onto the sheets. Using her right hand she began to jack off as she watched the event in front of her. The she decided to do something else. Getting off the bed, she went around to the other side and got between her friends legs, positioned her rock hard cock between the wet lips of her pussy, and pushed forward. With the walls of the vagina so slick from feminine juices the entry went smoothly and she drove deep into her friend with that first thrust.

"Ohhhhhhhhhhhh Yeeeeeeeeessssssssssssssssss," she heard Samantha groan.



sleeping so, as quietly as she could, she got dressed, kissed her friend once more on the mouth, and let herself out of the room and then the house.

Samantha slept for another 3 hours and then got up herself and cleaned up, not fully realizing what had happened.

Heidi had cleaned up the mess on the floor so there was really no tell-tale evidence of what had happened. There was a wetness between her legs that she couldn't explain but a nice hot soak in the tub soon had its intended purpose completed and the thoughts were dismissed as nothing at all.

However, the ache had returned to her loins and she realized that something had to be done about it as soon as possible, But what would it take to ease that ache?

She really had no idea.

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"Damn! That was hot," James said as Dr. Hawthorne turned off the TV. He then turned off the DVD player without James realizing he's been watching a recording instead of a live event.

"Yes, it was. I'd say they had a wonderful time with each other."

"And with Buster, as well," James added.

"You do have a point there."

Hawthorne sat and considered all he's just witnessed. Apparently both women enjoyed the company of the other, and the sexual company as well. It had indeed been quite hot to sit here and watch as Buster serviced Samantha and as Heidi serviced both of them at the same time before fucking Samantha for the first time. He'd never witnessed something as hot as that before. It made watching just plain lesbian action quite dull compared to an hermaphordite fucking and sucking another woman. His erection still throbbed with the confines of his pants and he knew James was feeling the same way.

"I think we've seen enough for now, don't you?" asked James.

"Yes, I have to agree. What would you like to do next?"

"I'll have to think about it."

Twenty minutes later they both left the office and returned to their prospective homes, not realizing that something truly amazing was about to happen that they never anticipated before.

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Chapter Nine

Sometime during the night Samantha was wakened from a sound sleep when she felt movement on the bed beside her. As she turned over she saw Buster lying there, right next to her. So close in fact that the warmth of his body was felt between the cover and sheets.

"You're such a good boy, Buster. I'm so happy to have you with me."

She reached out from under the cover and groped towards her pet. She petted him for a while and

then let her hand roam lower and lower, until she felt the slickness of his cock in her hand. She started to jerk his cock and then turned around and looked directly at him.

“Shall we finishe what you and Heidi started earlier?” she asked.

This time there had been no trigger word used.

The End