

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One

It was another sunny May California weekday afternoon, like many ones before it she had experienced for the past 4 years. The final bell of school had rang and she was on her way home. A few of her friends drove by in their Jeep to offer her a ride home but she refused.

Home was only a mile and a half away and rather than worry about the troubles of bringing a car on campus, like a parking spot, gas, or having the next senior prank switch your license plate with another car she chose to walk home. She enjoyed the walk, it gave her a chance to unwind and reflect on the day. Plus it was a little bit of unintended exercise, not that she needed any.

At 18, Jessica was as attractive as she had ever been. She was a bit on the short side of 5'3 or 5'4 on a good day and weighing 125 lbs. Thin, but not rail thin, she had a small bit of meat on her bones. Her Swedish ancestry had given her beautiful blonde hair and sparkling blue eyes. Her 34C boobs, curvey hips, and rounded ass had kept many boys at school day dreaming about her during the day. While extremely pretty, she was never unapproachable, she never turned her nose to anyone at school who wanted to talk to her. She wasn't one of those bitchy girls.

Throughout her high school life while many boys tried to get Jessica to go out with them she had refused. She was extremely picky, having one or two relationships, depending on who you asked. She wasn't prude by any means, she had a very flirty and friendly personality but her home life made it difficult to date many of the guys at school. While she did too like more than her fair share, she always ended up asking herself if she could bring them home to mom and dad and that question instantly eliminated most. With prom ahead, she knew boys would be looking for a date they could have a chance to have sex with. Having been a virgin and only given blow jobs to her one steady boyfriend in highschool who she had broken up with earlier in the year, this scared her a lot.

These were the types of things on her mind as she walked home from school these days. Across the cross walk on the major street Rosemary, turn left 2 blocks away on Rancher into the residential area she considered home. At the same point in her walk home, she would always switch the side of the street she was walking on. On side of Rancher at this point was the community park that nobody used, like any other park you had seen in a suburb. Lots of grass, a walking path, and a few toys like a swing set for small children to play on.

She would change walking sides of the street because she had been badly startled during her first few weeks walking back from school four years ago. You see, the house that was opposite the beginning of the park had a wooden fence on its side. The first few weeks she would walk home, the fence would jump back at her as she walked by. The barking gave away it was her neighbors dog who was always startled by her walking by in the afternoon.

She could not tell what kind of dog was behind the fence or how large, she could just for a few small moments see its eyes or parts of its body through the cracks between each wooden post continually lunging at the fence or trying to get its mouth underneath. After passing by this house for a few weeks and the same behavior repeating she decided it was best for her safety to change the side of the street she was walking on. Through her years walking home, it was the same thing every day. The dog would get excited, it could still hear her, possibly smell her, at the same time every day as she walked by. The dog was clearly getting bigger, stronger, and smarter. It had realized it would not be able to get underneath the fence, but with its new found strength it thought to start trying to jump over it. But it never jumped high enough to get more than a paw to the top.

She passed the house like any other day and went home. Not knowing the next day fate would intervene for her and the dog for which she had feared for 4 years.

That evening while Jessica slept two boys had gotten into it as some do from their cars and began to street race around the neighborhood.

Unfortunately, for one of those two boys in an attempt to miss an oncoming car he hadn't noticed he swerved and carined right into the wall that separated the house from the street on the corner of Rancher by the park. The wall quickly gave way upon impact, opening up a hole where the car had gone through. The police at the scene took down a report and cleared out the crashed vehicle. They decided once everything was wrapping up after many hours that while the wall was down the best thing to do in the interim was replace it with "Do not cross" tape.

Jessica's alarm clock went off at 7 am. The TV weather report for the day called for it be a bit on the warm side in the low to mid 80s. She rolled out of bed in a large t shirt and decided on what to wear. She thought since summer was here she'd doll up a bit and wear a sun dress. She took a yellow sundress with a flower pattern on it and threw it onto her bed. She took a shower, did her make up paying special attention to bring out her eyes, and even squeezed in a little bit of time to picture perfectly straighten her hair into amazing long golden locks. She decided to complete the beach look with a pair of sandals. She threw on a pair of sunglasses over her head and was ready to go.

The rest of the morning came and went like other mornings Jessica got a ride to school from her mother who was for all purposes, just an older and very attractive version of her daughter. For whatever reason, Jessica's mom always took the back way with the car to her school and neither had any clue of the accident from the night before. Had she known, one would have to guess she would have avoided the walk home.

The school day came and went like all the others. A few of the boys had made a pass at her obviously being driven crazy by her looks, but she just giggled and thanked them.

Meanwhile, her Rancher neighbors had spent a tough morning deciding on what to do with their beloved dog. Even though the wall was down, they didn't want to keep their dog in all day especially if it was going to be on the hot side with neither of them home. They reluctantly decided to let him out anyway for the day hoping the "do not cross" tape would be enough of a deterrent for him to stay in the backyard. Once let out, the dog was curious as to what had happened because something in his backyard was different but after a few minutes lost interest and went into the shade and laid down.

The afternoon came and Jessica walked home and to her horror noticed part of the wall missing. She thought to herself,

"Oh my God, what happened? They must have kept the dog inside. Maybe he's too scared to come out after seeing his wall go down."

"Is there another way I can go? It's getting hot out here and no other streets really connect. They must have kept him inside or something."

She considered these thoughts, surveyed the situation, and decided it was getting too hot to take a chance and carried on.

At the same spot she had done hundreds of times before, she switched streets. The dog in the yard on the corner of Rancher immediately did its daily ritual and ran up against the wall to park and lunge.

Only this time, rather than have wood bounce back like it was going to give way, the filmsy tape wrapped around the wooden posts of the fence began to tear. Jessica noticed this and her heart began to race and she began to walk faster past the house, maybe if walked faster and got away the dog would calm down. The dog for which she had never seen lunged a second time sensing her as she passed, and this time the tape tore completely.

He gave out one loud bark, a clearer more audible bark than Jessica had ever heard from him before and she instantly knew, "The dog is through the wall...oh shit!". A million thoughts raced through her head on what to do, she didn't know if she should freeze, run, call for help or anything.

She instinctly turned around to see what was going on and made eye contact with the dog she was afraid of for four years. It was a black colored Rottweiler with chocolate brown eyes, probably 5 or 6 years old and 120 to 130 pounds. The Rottweiler could sense her fear, barked at her once, and began to give chase.

Jessica ran for what she feared was her life, her sandals were slowing her down and she could always come back for those later so she threw them off herself in one sweeping motion as she ran. She had no idea how close the Rottweiler was but she knew she was still being chased. Her best bet would be to turn the final corner to her house and hide in the front yard where she had a small garden that was behind a wall that had small accesses on both side.

As she was running barefoot, a rock got underneath her foot and cut it. The Rottweiler never stopped giving chase but she had enough separation to get into her front yard as she had planned. With almost a slide behind the fence she was now in the dirt, her feet had hurt, and her heart was racing a mile a minute. Her front door was only a few feet away and yet it felt like like a hundred miles. She waited for two minutes and when she heard nothing she figured the ordeal was over. She got up and walked to her door.

The rottweiler was standing there on her sidewalk looking right at her. She wouldn't have time to open the door, her first thought was to just hide again in the front garden area. The rottweiler approached where he had known her to be and let out a growl.

Jessica was on her knees with her shapely ass bent over. The sun dress she had worn that day was a dirty mess now, huddled and torn a little bit at the bottom and sides from her rolling around in the dirt in her attempt to avoid her pursuitor. Her blonde hair was flowing at the front and sides of her face. The tops of her 36C boobs exposed now to the beast in front of her. The rotty and Jessica's eyes locked at a distance closer than she ever imagined they would at the rotty's height. She was sure at the very least she was going to be mauled badly by this savage dog who had now followed her for the better portion of a half mile.

She was tired, scared, and in a state of shock all at once. She decided the best thing to do was not make a move. A very small sigh of relief washed over her as the rotty simply began pacing around her. She wondered what he was doing. The rotty had at this point was circling Jessica and smelling what amounted to every inch of her exposed body. The dog was sniffing her pussy and ass behind her g string. Jessica had a pussy and ass that was going to make somebody very happy some day. Her pussy lips were a bright shade of pink and fat. Her clit was meaty and her future boyfriend would make her cum many times by sucking on it. However, in the present a momentary false sense of security made the Jessica try to get up.

The rotty was not pleased by this. He nipped at her panties and then put the whole of his weight on her back. In defeat, she remained still again with small tear running down her face. She wasn't sure exactly what the rotty wanted at this point she just wanted this whole episode to be over. The rotty now again placed his body on her back with his front paw around her waist and began to try

humping her clothed back. The mixture of the smell of Jessica's pussy and the dirt had sent him into a frenzy.

Jessica had hoped with her g string still on that he would eventually get tired of attempting to hump her and go away. She looked down in horror between her legs to see what appeared to be the tip of the rottweiler's penis come through his sheath wildly humping away at her smooth thighs, her ass, thrusting toward her stomach. After a few moments the rotti dismounted and was clearly frustrated. He grabbed hold the bottom of Jessica's dress and growled.

A third time he attempted to mount her, Jessica simply looked under her legs and now in horror saw the fullness of the rottweiler's cock. It was about 6 inches at this point, a mixture of shades of purple and red. With a million veins running along the entire length. She could feel the disgusting tool again sliming pre cum all over her body again. A few misguided humps rubbed the dog's cock against the bottom most portion of her pussy but was not going to make it in. She was still scared stiff that this dog had now made 3 attempts to rape her. Involuntarily, the dogs cock hitting her pussy had started to make her own juices flow. This didn't go unnoticed.

The rotti dismounted. The biggest mistake of all was made next. The rotti reached out his rough tongue to her pussy and licked once. For whatever reason, Jessica figured giving the rotti access to lick her pussy a few times would satisfy whatever was going on and cause him to leave. The entire ordeal had gone on for far 15 or so minutes now. She slowly slid one hand to her waist and very slowly started pulling her g string off without getting out of the position on her knees.

It was a sight to behold, a beautiful 18 year old blonde hair blue eyes bombshell half naked and dirty with a muscular rottweiler stalking around her. The rotti stuck his cold nose at her now exposed pussy and she jumped forward. The rottweiler knew with a little more work he was going to get what he wanted whether she knew it or not.

He nipped her ass with his teeth causing her to raise it higher. He nipped the inside of her left thigh which made her spread her legs a little more. She had realized the dog was going to rape her and at this point she was so emotionally exhausted half of her wanted to resist and half of her wanted to give in so it would be over. The hairs on the dog's face felt strange around her private region she thought.

The dress at her lower back with her new arched state in the dirt. The rotti put his front paws around her waist again. She lowered her head to see his cock, hard, extremely hot, veiny, and shooting disgusting pre-cum slip and miss many times.

And then finally, the rotti found his mark and buried his cock deep into her virgin pussy. She shrill Jessica let out as her cherry was popped with such brute force could have been heard for miles away she thought.

Feeling the warm sensation of Jessica's tight pussy now massaging every bit of his cock the rottweiler began to quickly saw his cock in and out of Jessica's body. Tears rolled down her face and she was savagely raped by the beast. She looked between her legs to see the slimy veiny cock appear, then disappear, appear, then disappear into her no longer virgin pussy. The pain was excruciating and she bit her lips as hard as she could because she didn't want to make any more noise. What would someone say if they heard her initially scream and came to find out what was going, to help her, only to see her getting fucked by a dog.

The rotti was humping hard and fast for what seemed like forever when it had only really been a few moments. Jessica could not believe the first time she was having sex with anyone or thing, was a

dog. Involuntarily, and as bad as she didn't want it to, the pain of getting fucked by this dog was subsiding. Small waves of pleasure washed over her body and the cock sawed in and out, making lewd slurping like noises with each thrust. After a few minutes, she would have begun to moan if she wasn't so scared of being caught.

She even began to hump back a little at her rapist. The pleasure again however started to turn to pain again as at the base of the rotty's cock a huge ball began to form and was trying to entire her pussy. She felt like she was going to be split in half, she had no idea what it was or if this was even normal. The rotty humped even harder as he instinctually wanted to make sure this lovely bitch was flooded full of his cum and none of it would escape her womb.

He pushed hard and the knot slipped in. Jessica's eyes popped as it went in. But, the knot and the rotty's penis was now rubbing portions of her pussy she never thought possible, none she had certainly reached while fingering herself. She could feel the dog stop humping just squirting his cum into her womb and it overflowed and ran down the back of her legs. She wondered if this behavior was normal.

The rotty just sat there on her back with his knot in her for what seemed like an eternity. She began to hump back against it, addicted to the feeling of having the deepest portions of her pussy rubbed by his cock. A feeling began to swell in her belly and she humped faster. The feeling of cum being shot into her pussy for some reason felt amazing to her and she continued to rock on his knot. Finally, her entire body shook as she orgasmed.

Her cum mixed with that of the dog's now ran down her body. She had always wondered what cum tasted like and she reached back and rubbed her fingers where she felt the wetness of the dog's cum and her own leaky down her legs. She brought the mixture quickly to her mouth so she wouldn't lose balance and while she knew it was disgusting, she didn't think it was half bad.

After 15 to 20 minutes of being tied the rotty dismounted from Jessica. He had conquered a new bitch. Jessica was glad it was over. She slowly got up, wondering what the dog would do next.

Jessica felt the unfamiliar sensation of the dog's cock pull out of her now soaking and used pussy. She was spent physically and emotionally. She had lost her virginity to a dog. The swell of emotions was too much for her and she began to cry.

The dog pranced around her for a few more moments then sat down and started to clean himself. Jessica didn't care anymore what would happen, he could attach her for all she cared but she had had enough and was going inside. She opened the door to her house and slammed it shut behind her and went straight upstairs to take a shower. What was to be the longest shower of her young life. Outside the dog panted and eventually left her street, though she never saw him leave.

The rest of the day her body ached very badly. She was scratched up and bruised. She through on a set of sweats for the rest of the day and managed to pull it together enough to finish her homework, eat dinner, and go to sleep. All she could think about before bed was what had happened during the day. She felt guilt, she felt dirty, she felt bad. She replayed the whole scene a million times and wondered what she could have done differently. She was able to come to one sold conclusion: She promised herself to never walk home that way again.

The next morning her mom struck up the boy conversation on their way to school and after what had happened the day before, she was irritated and curt.

"Look mom, I don't want to talk about boys today. Anything else but boys." She exclaimed.

"What's the matter Jess?" Her mom answered.

"Nothing, everything is fine." She sarcastically replied.

Her mom figured she was just in a bad mood over boy trouble and left it at that. She'd try to talk to her daughter when she wasn't acting so angry she figured later in the day.

She wore jeans and a t shirt. She had her hair back in a pony tail. It was one of those low maintenance days. She didn't care she didn't doll up for school. One day out of the hundreds she had wasn't going to hurt anybody.

She had asked a few friends for a ride home but they were busy. She had wished her mom had gotten off work earlier so she could get a ride home with her. The afternoon came and the walk home was longer. A lot longer.

"If he doesn't see me, or hear me, or detect me in any way I'll be alright." She thought to herself.

She took the long way around another street that hooked in walking past her usual turning point. She was going to have to come back down the same direction but if she could approach her house from the opposite direction, that was the goal.

She approached her door, still a little shaken by 24 hours prior, it was another bright sunny day. As she crossed the low laying wall of the front yard there she gasped.

There he sat, the same rottweiler from the previous day. He knew the way now, he had the proper time she would walk by forever, and he was waiting. He was simply panting and not as threatening today as he had been the day before. He must have figured a bitch who mated with him would not refuse him any more.

Jessica got the sense he wasn't as aggressive today but she wasn't going to take any chances. "Good dog" she said and walked toward her door. The rotti barked at her as she fumbled to put the key in. The jingling noise they made startled him and sensing that his bitch was not interested or was ignoring him wasn't something he was going to allow. He hopped on her back and she fell a bit toward the door. The door wasn't going to allow her to fall forward into the position he needed.

He grabbed a hold of her jeans with his teeth and tugged her back into the dirt area of the front yard dragging Jessica down. Jessica didn't want to be mauled, though she wanted to kill this dog now for his violent and dominating ways. She had thought of struggling for a second straight day but didn't want to chance what would happen if she did. She could get mauled, bit, or badly hurt in some other way.

Sex with him was never the way she had imagined it would be. There was no cuddling, no kissing, her k9 lover from the day before simply wanted to breed her. She had no idea she had consented to being dominated, she had only figured she was taking the fastest path out of the situation.

While still on the ground, she took off her sandals. She undid her jeans and grabbed her underwear at the same time, she lifted as her ass up and pulled them off. The coldness of the dirt was cold against her ass cheeks and she felt it was dirty now from the outside.

With only her shirt on, she rolled over onto her knees and spread her legs far apart for the rotti to fuck her. He was very excited and hopped on her back. His front paws however kept slipping off of

her. The shirt was not providing adequate grip. She did not like the feel of his cum all over her, and she was getting tired of having his weight on and off her back.

She took off her shirt, and her dominating mate once again was too happy to keep trying and he wrapped his front paws around her, clawing her at her sides. It was painful. She just wanted it to be over and the sooner it started the sooner it would be. Rather than letting him fumble around, miss his mark at her legs, or worse find the wrong hole, she lowered her beautiful face in shame. Her blonde pony tail fell to one shoulder, she reached her left arm between her legs and grabbed a hold of the rotti's red and purple cock and positioned it at the entrance of her submitted pussy.

He instantly felt the sensation of heat from her pussy against his cock and he began to hump wildly. His grip tightened around her hips which were now scratched and bloody and he pumped away. She could feel his hot breath panting over her shoulder. She ached as involuntarily the walls of her pussy again massaged this beast's cock. He was feeling her with his seed again. She could feel the hot squirts.

She again for the second day in a row betrayed herself at the sensation of cum being shot into her pussy and began to hump back with her 36 C boobs swaying in the warm summer air. The intense pressure at the base of his cock began to swell and again lodged itself into her pussy very uncomfortably. She relaxed her body, her mind, and her muscles. He was filling her and she was loving it. The thought and feeling of cum sent her to orgasm. She realised she was dominated and was now slightly okay with the fact as long as she could feel cum. She even started to rationalise the entire relationship that at least there was no way for her to get pregnant while getting fucked by a dog.

She looked between her legs, her lover no longer humping anymore, just feeling the warmth of her pussy and enjoying the sensations. She came again. After another 10 minute or so tie it was over again. Although this time, she had gotten bold and upon noticing the dog cleaning itself stuck her head near his cock and reached out with her tongue and licked a little bit of it. The dog yelped at this and she pulled away. She hurriedly picked up her clothes and again was allowed to enter her home.

Jessica's mother, Lauren, stood approximately 5'7 with blonde hair a little above her shoulders and blue eyes like her daughter. In her mid 40s she was tanned. Lauren weighed a bit more than Jessica did but still had a beautiful face and massive D cup boobs. She would still keep in shape to keep things interesting in the bedroom for her and her husband. Men at her financial firm always tried to get her to cheat on her husband, always trying to slip her a few more drinks at the company Christmas party to see what happened. But they were always unsuccessful in their attempts.

Jessica's mother had known something unusual had been going on the past few days with her daughter. She had been acting strange and as a mother it drove her mad when she couldn't quite figure out why or how to make her daughter feel better. All the more worrisome was what she had found in Jessica's clothes. Tears, rips, dirt, unfamiliar stains, even what looked like a bit of blood.

The evening Jessica had her second encounter with the dog, her room door swung wide open with her mother standing in the door way. She threw the jeans at Jessica and said,

"What's this? First your dress yesterday, now these jeans today. Dirty and torn, just what the hell is going on Jess?"

What was Jessica supposed to say to her mom? Tell her truth? No way. What would she say to that?

She had grown up far too proper and was far too embarrassed to tell anyone what had happened these last two days. Her silence only irritated her mother more.

"Jess, is someone messing with you at school?" She asked.

"Like a bully you mean? No mom." She was barely able to reply back, almost giggling at such a silly idea like she was still in grade school.

"I don't know how that's happening, sorry." She added.

She was clearly lying, and they both knew it. Deciding not to press her any more Jessica's mom dropped the conversation.

In a mortifying move if anyone found out, Jessica's mother called the school next morning and asked if Jessica had been involved in any incidents they had known about? She was friends with the counsellors and assistant principal, they would have likely known of any major issues over the last few days.

The counsellor assured her, "You have nothing to worry about Lauren. Jessica is fine while she's here. She's definitely not getting into fights with other students or anything like that. School security would have known for sure and it would have made the rounds in the various circles on campus. There's nothing."

The strange pattern in Jessica's behaviour continued. Though knowing that her clothes were giving away her problem she didn't want to talk about, the three or four times a week when she got home that the rottweiler was waiting for her she knew the drill.

Instead of getting dirty, she would ensure as best she could she was alone, she would take off whatever she was wearing that day and neatly place it on the concrete leading to her door so it wouldn't get dirt on it. That was followed by assuming the position and feeling the hairy body of her dominant male on her back. She would grab his cock and guide him to the right place and that is how she would remain quietly until he was finished. Some days she was more into than others. Some days she would cum and not others.

The rottweiler also became accustomed to this routine. His fussing died down once he learned that she would let him breed her whenever he pleased. Where as before he would growl, circle, and display aggression he would just wait patiently now. He very much loved the feeling of this girl's pussy. Little did he realize, his was the only cock that had enjoyed it to this point.

Even though Jessica did sometimes enjoy the sex, it always out of fear. After being in constant contact with her daughter's school behind her back with no news, Lauren finally decided she was going to investigate matters on her own. She decided to leave her job early one afternoon to tail her daughter home from school. If it wasn't happening at school, it was definitely happening after and since Jessica only walked home, or so she claimed, that's where it must have been happening she figured.

She tailed Jessica home by car and when Jess arrived to their home, Lauren had felt like the entire plan was a huge waste of her time. There was nothing. She had expected within the next few seconds for her to open their door and go inside.

Instead, she saw her daughter look to her left in their front yard and let out a sigh. She saw her daughter drop her backpack and move into the front garden area. The wall, the shrubbery, and the trees were blocking her view now. She then saw an arm stick out and a neatly stacked set of clothes

placed on the walk way. She recognised the pattern on part of the clothes as having been what her daughter had been wearing a few seconds prior. Her heart started to race.

Lauren pulled her car in front, and got out. Jessica heard the car door open and then shut, there was nothing she could do now. She was going to be found out. Maybe whoever this was would help her get out of this. She never expected the person approaching to be her mom.

Her mother turned the corner around the fence, and screamed in horror. Her beautiful baby was on her hands and knees, completely naked and still, while the massive rottweiler pistoned away at her pussy, the only audible sound was the constant slurping of his cock knifing in and out.

"Oh my God, Jessica, what is going on? Let me help you!" Her mother yelled out.

Lauren took two steps onto the dirt instinctively to get this beast off her daughter. The dog barked harshly.

"Mooom" Jessica said as though she were talking under water. "Don't come near him, just let him finish, it will be over soon, he'll let me go".

Lauren's eyes were bulging out of her head, she didn't know what to do. She couldn't believe what she had just heard. She didn't heed her daughter's warning and she slowly took another step toward them. The rottweiler barked again. This new woman presented a challenge to his breeding authority and was clearly trying to get in the way.

Where Jessica had expected to feel this dog knot's another time, she suddenly felt air. He had dismounted her and was now growling at her mother.

"Jessica, what's he doing?" She asked shakily.

"I-I-I don't know mom." She answered.

"Here let me try to calm him down."

She bent over again near his legs where his cock was hanging and reached out to grab it slowly. The feeling of her hands with dirt on them must have felt coarse to the dog's sensitive member. He yelped and snapped his teeth at her, she instantly let go.

It was going to be impossible with him distracted to get intercourse going again. She had another idea she had never imagined entertaining, especially now in front of her mother.

"Listen mom, I'm going to try something, if he calms down you need to run into the house as fast as you can. Do you understand?"

Lauren was breathing heavily, terrified, sickened, and scared. It took every ounce of her being to nod.

Jessica slowly and carefully positioned her head by the rottweiler's prick. She was going to try and make him feel the warm sensation on his cock again. Since getting it back to her pussy was going to be impossible, she closed her eyes, took a deep breath and wrapped her beautiful lips around the dog's cock and began to move her mouth up and down along its length.

The rottweiler definitely enjoyed this more than her hand from moments prior. He took a few steps around because the feeling was strangely different. Lauren started to take a few steps away back

toward the house. As though Jessica wasn't there he pulled away from her, pulling his cock from her mouth, and bounded toward her mother.

She was wearing a business suit. A grey skirt that just came past her knees, panty hose, a white shirt and a grey jacket. The rotti started to hop up against her putting his front paws up to her stomach and instantly staining her white button shirt.

"What does he want from me?" Lauren yelled out. "Get away from me!"

Stunned at these events, Jessica replied. "Mom, he wants to mate you."

"WHAT!? Oh my God. How do you know that? No way!" said Lauren.

Lauren wasn't about to let the dog "mate her", not today, not tomorrow, not ever. She took her arm and swatted at him. The rottweiler retaliated by leaping and grabbed her arm between his teeth. Lauren was shocked. She froze, the beast had her arm between his teeth and was looking straight into her eyes growling.

"What do I do now?" She cried to Jessica. Tears were rolling down her mother's face in fear. Jessica, still naked, tried petting him and enticing him to pay attention to her one more time. He appeared mildly amused but did not let go of her mom.

"I'm, I'm sorry mom" She tried her best to spit out the words she never thought in her life she'd be saying to her mother, "You're going to have to let him have you."

Tears strolled down Lauren's face.

"I'm not going to let him hurt you mom, you have to trust me. He's been doing this to me for weeks now, I know how to handle him." Jessica added, trying to reassure her. "Sorry mom, but I have to do this for your sake". She added.

The humiliation Lauren felt was more than any she had ever felt before. Her naked daughter, who minutes earlier she had caught having sex with this dog now trying to save her by getting her to have sex with the same beast.

Jessica was completely naked, she reached out to the button and zipper that kept the bottom portion of her mother's suit on and undid them. She pulled the bottom off her mother. This was followed by her panty hose and underwear. Jessica was now staring straight at the pussy that had bore her into the world. She sighed.

"Mom, it's going to get dirty, you need to take off your top too." She added.

At the sight of the second human vagina the dog let go of Lauren arm and was excitedly jumping on Lauren legs. She was sickened.

"I can't believe this Jess. You're asking your own mother to fuck this dog". She cried.

"Mom it's the only way. He'll bite us both if you don't do what he wants." Jessica answered.

Reluctantly, Lauren removed the matching grey jacket and her white button shirt. They ended up directly on top of her daughter's clothes on the walk way. There they were, mother and daughter. Jessica wearing nothing, Lauren only with a bra on. One an image of the other.

The dog stuck his snout at Lauren's pussy, this wasn't like Jessica's. He was acquainting himself

with it.

“Okay mom, now get your hands and knees. Arch your back down and your ass up. He needs to know you’re offering your pussy to him willingly. He needs to think you’re a bitch in heat”. She instructed.

Tears continued to roll down Lauren’s face from blue eyes. She did as instructed. While on her hands and knees, she tried one last time to get up and escape from it all, she wasn’t about to let this happen. The rottweiler sunk his teeth into her behind at this attempt, then swiftly laid his weight on her back. She was defeated.

“MOM!” Jessica cried out in shock.

She slowly got back into position. Jessica got behind her where the dog wise.

“I’m going to guide him in, it’ll help with the mess and also protect you from getting it in the wrong hole” Jessica explained.

“I-I-I’m sorry mom” She said as a few tears strolled down her cheek.

She tentatively reached one hand out and parted her mother’s pussy lips. Her mother jumped at her daughter’s touch. Her mother was dry, dry as could be. This was going to be extremely uncomfortable for her and Jessica felt extremely guilty for the entire situation.

“Mom you’re dry” She said, “It’s going to hurt a lot if you’re dry and probably him too, he won’t like he might bite you. Just close your eyes, think about something else, and stay still.”

Lauren felt what she instantly knew to be Jessica’s tongue licking her pussy. She looked between her legs in disgust to see her 18 year old daughter licking, slurping, and wetting every part of her pussy inside and out. Lauren put one finger into her mother’s pussy and tried licking inside her hole as much as she could. She would alternate between grabbing her mother’s clit in her mouth and licking her hole.

Lauren couldn’t help herself, she had forgotten the last time her pussy was been licked. Jessica was completely disgusted at what she had done. She wasn’t sure which was worse, the dog or licking her mom’s pussy. Finally, she spit onto her pussy one more time and rubbed it around. She then placed her two fingers at her mom’s pussy and opened the lips again.

The rottweiler needed no encouragement of instruction, he hopped on her back again. Jessica reached out and positioned the cock at the entrance of her mother’s pussy.

The beast knew what to do once he felt the feeling of a warm pussy against his cock. He instantly drove it completely into Lauren as Jessica’s watched from behind. Lauren, like her daughter, involuntarily yelled out in pain at the surprise of having the entire length of the dog’s cock being driven in altogether at once. The rotti bucked his hips at a furious pace wrapping his front paws around Lauren like he had done to Jessica many times before.

All that could be heard was the familiar slurping noise of cock and pussy slamming into one another. Jessica could see the waves of her mother’s ass ripple as the dog pounded her furiously. Her hair bouncing up and down in rhythm. Lauren closed her eyes and sobbed in shame. Jessica move to the front of her mother and caressed her blonde hair and her cheeks.

“It’ll be over soon, mom. He’ll start to cum in you and then he’ll stop”. Jessica explained.

These words did not comfort Lauren in any way. Here was her child explaining that the beast breeding her was going to cum in her. The dog was enjoying the sensations over his cock. This pussy was different, but still felt wonderful to him. The wetness of Lauren's pussy from her daughter's licking had helped a lot.

"I'm going to go help you stop the most painful part." Jessica added.

Lauren had no idea what she was talking about. Jessica slipped back around and grabbed a hold of the roddy's now forming knot. She knew the amount of pain it caused and she wasn't about to let her mother take that in. She held it at its base.

Lauren could feel her vaginal canal being filled with each stroke from the dog as more and more cum filled her until it started to run down the back of her leg. She would look down to see the red and purple penis moving in and out of her and cry in shame.

"How much longer Jessica?" She cried.

"It's almost done, mom."

After 5 or 6 minutes, which felt to her like 5 or 6 hours, months, or years the roddy had cummed all he could and was shrinking. He slipped out and a torrent of cum rushed down Lauren legs.

"Ewwwwwwww, ewwwwwwwww, ewwwwwwwww" She squealed.

Both in shock, both in tears, as quick as they could picked up their clothes and ran into the house. They had a lot of talking to do now.

So much had happened that afternoon, neither knew where to begin. Jessica was comforting her mother who was incredibly stunned by the day's events. She could still feel in her pussy that she had some of the dog's cum in her.

"What would your father say?" She kept repeating to Jessica.

"It's alright mom, you didn't do anything wrong". She replied.

These words did not comfort Lauren. She went to take another bath to try and wash the filth out of her body and her mind. There was just so much to take in. First the sight of her daughter being raped? by the dog. She wasn't sure what she had seen now. Then the humiliation of being forced to submit to that same dog. Last, her own daughter licking her pussy made her sick to her stomach. Feelings of intense guilt washed over her. How could she look at her daughter after this? How would her daughter look at her? Where would they go from there?

It would still be a few hours before Lauren's husband got home. She was shocked and struck up a conversation with Jessica about the events.

"How did this all start?" She asked Jessica.

Jessica went through and explained the years of walking past the dog, the dog chasing her at the first opportunity, and how the dog used same tactic he had used against her to mate her mother. Lauren's eyes widened during the entire story. The most alarming part was that this had all now become habitual for the dog and for Jessica.

"He waits for you in the front yard after school now?" She asked.

Jessica explained, "Ya, like clockwork in the afternoon when I get home most days. He's sitting there. I've tried to get away, I've tried to be angry with him, I've tried to be nice to him. But the second I start walking away and he gets the feeling he isn't going to be able to, ya know, have me, he gets vicious and scary. I tried to go a different way home after the first time, but he learned where I came to after school after that first day. I was scared out of my mind the second day I showed up here and he was waiting for me."

Lauren had a million questions for her daughter about the whole incidents. "Why don't we call the police? Or at least ask the neighbours to put the fence back up?"

"You can't be serious Mom." She snipped back curtly. "Go to the police and say what? We've been sexually assaulted by a dog? You want that to go out into public record? Even if they try to keep it under wraps you know anything there gets out. And I don't even know how to approach that house, what if he recognises me, or smells me, and tries to initiate right there in front of other people. I'm not going to risk that."

"Oh, so you're just going to let this dog show up to our house as he pleases in the afternoon and let him fuck you!?" Lauren yelled back.

Jessica fell silent. She didn't know what to say to that. After a few moments she looked as though she was going to speak a few times and then stopped. Finally, she feebly said, "I don't know what else to do, I've tried everything."

The lack of fight in her daughter only infuriated the look on Lauren's face more. Jessica quickly picked up on this and immediately went to change the situation around. "I can't believe you mom, I had to do some pretty sick shit to protect you from being hurt. I had to LICK your pussy, do you know how GROSS that was? You even got wet and I could taste it!"

New levels of shock she didn't think possible washed over Lauren's body and mind. Her daughter was right to an extent she immediately thought. She had been through a lot that day, but Jessica had done much more. What some would even consider infinitely worse than what happened to her.

The beautiful mother and daughter pair were in an all out argument. Lauren took a deep breath trying to calm herself down and said, "I'm sorry hun. Just promise me you won't bring this up to your father."

Jessica hadn't yet learned the ability to keep her calm as well as her mother, "Are you OUT of your mind!? There's NO WAY I am telling dad ANYTHING. He'd freak out!"

"So what do we do now?" Lauren asked.

"I don't know. I'm guessing our best bet is to wait until the fence is fixed. If we drive by the house in your car at least nothing can happen to us and we can take a look." She answered.

They got in the car and took the very short trip down the street to the house where it all began. Lauren asked, "He leaves when he's done right? Where does he go?".

"I am pretty sure he returns here, it's his house. Most dogs know how to get home especially if they want to be fed I guess." Jessica replied.

They came to the house and the fence was still down. It had been a few weeks now with little to no

progress being made. Lauren instantly got on her cell phone and made a call down to City Hall to see what the hold up was. The person working at City Hall had explained the fence was technically speaking private property within the borders of the residence and that no public funds could be spent to fix the property. He also added that he knew it was an eye sore, and had been for some time, but the people who own the property were hit by the hard economic times and were struggling to make ends meet. Any damages and repairs would have to wait until the case between them and the two people who caused the accident had come to a close. This news caused the pits in both their stomachs to drop and churn.

It was going to be a very long next few weeks or even months. "Look Jessica, you can't get caught by anyone else. It will cause a huge issue in the community. You need to do whatever you can to not try to get away, and if you're absolutely scared you need to make sure you don't get caught. We don't need people talking behind our backs or having this being held as blackmail against us by lord knows who. Do you understand?"

She nodded in agreement. They returned home to see the man of the house had come home for the day. Instantly all conversation regarding these topics had ended. Though that night in bed he noticed his wife was sore and not interested in sex. He thought she must be tired and everyone in the house went to bed.

The next day came and Jessica went to school dolled up with her blonde hair in a pony tail, make up on, wearing short jeans and a bit of red oversized shirt with spaghetti straps. She looked and smelled amazing. She had spent most of the day dreading what would be waiting for her at home. She had a new plan today to throw off her pursuer. After school, rather than walk home she went to the library to first do her homework. If she didn't come home at about the same time each day she figured, the dog would certainly figure she simply wasn't there and would just go away. She called her mom to let her know her plan at lunch and they both agreed with an understanding of the underlying reason.

Instead of the usual 2:30 to 3 o'clock time frame, she came home around 6. When she walked to her house the dog was not in front yard. She figured her plan had worked and for the next few weeks she'd hang out late after school and do homework or other stuff and then come home. She opened the door to her house and she couldn't hear anything. She had figured nobody was home even though by this time her mom should have been which she found odd. She did her usual routine prior to her dog rape, she went to the garage and grabbed a snack and drink from the fridge the family kept out there. When she went into the garage she realised her mother's car was already parked where it always was when she was home. There were random papers and what she knew was her mom's bag on the floor scattered.

She went back inside to their house and started to call out, "Mom? mom? mom?". No reply, so she went looking around. It didn't take long for her to find her mother in her bedroom. She opened the door and got a glimpse of her mom's clothes on the floor. She had found her mother facing the outside window in the all too familiar position on her hands and knees, spread legged on her parent's white bed completely naked with her boobs hanging down in front of her and beads of sweat pouring off her forehead and face. Her sides were incredibly scratched and what was likely a mix of dog cum and her own was dripping down the back of her legs onto the bed and out of her pussy. She was breathing heavily. Draped across her back was the rottweiler that was now sexually dominating and tormenting the both of them.

Jessica knew the look of defeat and submission in her mother's face. The dog was not humping her, she was amazed and scared to see that the beast had managed to knot her mother. She knew instantly that her mom had never figured that would happen with sex with a dog and it wasn't

something they had talked about.

“Oh my God mom, his ball is in you. How long have you been like that?”

Lauren was in some pain, “About 5 minutes now. It hurts like hell, he was fucking me and all of a sudden I could feel this swelling in my pussy and now it hurts, it feels like a tennis ball is in my pussy. I can’t squirm out or try to get him to pull out it hurts too much. I feel like he’s been cumming in me for two hours” She explained.

Jessica explained to her that this was the knot and it would eventually end but it was going to be a while. She took a seat on the edge of the bed, “Wha- what the hell happened?” She finally asked.

Lauren told the story,

“I came home around 5. Never thought of looking twice. I opened the garage door, parked the car, fumbled for a few seconds to grab all my things to go inside and got out. There he was in the garage. I dropped everything and tried to get him to follow me outside. He tried dragging me to the front yard spot. He must have been waiting there. I wasn’t about to risk getting fucked by him out in the open as everyone gets home from work for a free show, a free show of this humiliation nonetheless. He kept nipping at my clothes, I got him to follow me back into the garage. I closed the garage and he got even more excited. His cock was already out. I thought of hiding behind a door, but how would I explain to your dad random scratches on all the doors and walls in the house?

He kept putting his paws on me, the whole way. His breath stinks. I tried running away up the stairs but he’s too fast. I led him into the bedroom and closed the door. If he was going to fuck me again, I was going to be comfortable this time. I almost fell over 5 times, he kept putting his front paws on me. Finally, I got naked and hopped on the bed. He followed and didn’t need much help. His cock was already out and I was more ready this time, I just had to put it at the right height and he started to fuck me really really hard. Then I started to feel this thing in my pussy and here we are. I’m hoping when he’s done cumming I’ll be able to get him out of here.”

“You almost sound like you’re kinda enjoying this Mom.” Jessica said.

“Ya know, it’s actually not that bad. His cock is thicker than your dad’s and he fucks really hard. It’s only a short time, but it feels kind of good.”

Jessica could not believe what she was hearing. She sat there in silence. Her mother was enjoying being fucked and dominated by this dog. After a few minutes he pulled out of her and started to lick himself. A rush of cum poured out of Lauren’s pussy and she got up. She crumbled the beddings together and took them to the washing machine. Lauren gave the dog a pat on the head and he obeyed and left the home as planned.

“See, he fucks well and when he’s done he leaves.” She said.

This was all getting far too weird for Jessica to handle. Little did she know, things were only going to get far weirder for her.

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## **Part Two**

I came home from work for the second night in a row and ate dinner with my family. We then watched TV for a bit before calling it a night. We both have to be in bed a little early and up a little

early. I noticed that again, she had a set of fresh scratches on her sides and our bedroom smelled....odd. I couldn't put my finger on it but something was different. The sheets and covers had been washed but there was another smell in combination with the scratches got me thinking.

I'm pretty open about everything with my wife, I wasn't about to let this be any different.

"Honey, what happened again today? You have fresh scratch marks on your sides?" I asked.

"I don't know, I think I might be allergic to something." She answered.

We had been married for close to 20 years. Lauren could successfully lie to her friends, her boss, other family, but we had been together for too long and gone through too much for a lie to get past me. I knew all of her tricks.

"All this time no allergy and all of a sudden? Did you buy something new? I'll make a Dr. appointment for you, you should probably have that checked out." I said.

"You don't have to worry about me babe, I'll be fine." She answered. With that we changed the subject and the night went on.

What worried me over the next few days was that she seemed okay, but the scratches never healed and there were signs of new ones. She was clearly hiding something but I didn't know what. The lack of sex was also starting to bother me. The next week she seemed to give in and decided to have sex with me. It was the weirdest feeling in all my years. Her pussy felt overly moist. Her juice was thicker than usual. It like the other signs, felt weird.

I began noticing other things. There were damp spots on the sheets in some places. Like someone had dropped water or soda and it wouldn't totally dry. Our bedroom had a strange daily smell every night I couldn't quite put my finger on and she wasn't telling me anything. Other signs faded though, the scratches started to heal on her sides. But something was up. I loved my wife very much, I had laughed off the idea she was cheating on me. She wouldn't be so bold as to cheat on me. Who would she cheat with anyway? In our own bedroom no less? I thought to myself it was crazy talk.

I spent the next few weeks prodding her. It was almost summer now. Jessica was getting ready for her senior prom. I guess some guy asked her and she said yes. Some weekends, I began to notice a frequent visitor to our front yard. A large rottweiler would come and lay in the shade for a long while. I went outside to pet him and he seemed very friendly. I didn't have any pets growing up, so having a part time pet was a lot of fun for me in my spare time. I even decided to leave it a bowl of water on the weekends when I saw it out there. He always showed up in the afternoon around 230 to 3. Would hang out until about 5 or 6 on the days I'd see him and go home. Some days, I'd look at the clock while at the office and wonder if he was sitting in my front yard.

I told Lauren about the dog and she just said "That's cute" and patted my head like nothing had happened. Our sex life was still suffering and enough time had passed where I was becoming genuinely worried. We'd have sex on occasion but something was different. Lauren's pussy felt different. In addition to the strange fluid in her pussy she didn't feel as tight. What kind of suicide mission would it have been for me to bring this up to her? I thought long and hard about what to do. I then realised, there was no real easy way to confront my wife so on a Saturday night Jessica had gone out with some friends and I decided it was now or never.

"Lauren, what's been going on?"

"Nothin, what do ya mean?" She answered.

I explained my observations to her and asked nicely for an explanation. Arguing and shouting never accomplished anything in a good relationship. She hesitated before answering and I knew she was trying to make something up.

"Honey, I love you. No matter what you tell me, I will still love you. Now what is going on? I can't believe I'm having this conversation with my wife and she won't be straight with me".

"How is your friend?" She asked me after a bit.

"Who?"

"Your friend. The one who sits in our front yard on weekends."

"Why are you changing the subject again?" I asked.

"I'm not." She said.

I gave her a puzzled look. I didn't understand. How many people in that position would have? It's not something you consider every day. "He's good. Keeps drinking his water like a good boy."

She tried to play it off and ran her hand to her hair and casually said while turning away to see how I would react and said "He fucks me - almost every day."

I started to laugh. She must have been joking. The reaction must have made Lauren feel a bit more comfortable because she smiled a bit embarrassed. In between my laughter I said, "That's a good one L. Now will you tell me what's really going on?"

She got a bit more serious while still trying to remain half hearted with a bit of a smile, "He... fucks... me... almost... every... day!" She said.

"Stop messing around Lauren."

She then poured it all out and connected the pieces, "Look, he sits there in the afternoon because he knows when it's the females of this house come home. The sheets have been clean and new every night because I've had to wash them every day so you wouldn't find out. His cum gets everywhere. That weird feeling you keep talking about in my pussy is because those days we've already fucked and he cums in me for a long time.

I'm also looser because he had this ball looking thing at that happens at the base of his dick and it stays in me until he's done. It's why our bedroom smells weird, it smells like him, like his cum, like his cum and my cum mixed, and just of fucking in general. I had scratch marks on my sides because it's where he'd grab onto me with his paws - it hurt like hell.

I tried to stop it at first but I couldn't. It feels pretty good and he hits spots in my pussy no man can. The scratches healed up and nothing else did because I got smart and I started putting socks on him. He's so calm now here because he fucks me and gets water from you."

I couldn't believe what I was hearing. I was initially disgusted. The thought of me getting sloppy seconds on my own wife from another man would have been bad enough - to be getting them from a beast would far worse. I refused to believe what I was hearing. I refused to believe it so much, that I decided in those moments to let denial take over and the best thing to do was call her on it.

"That's impossible and bullshit L. I want to see it. Make it happen." I said.

"Fine, just wait for tomorrow afternoon. Do what I say when he comes around." She said.

The next day came. Lauren wore a robe most of the day with nothing underneath. The afternoon came and there he was. She looked at me instantly and said, "I'll go get him."

She opened the door and the moment the dog saw her he did what I had seen a million dogs before do when they were over excited to see new people. He hopped up on her, licked her, the whole nine. She was able to get him side and upstairs to our bedroom with relatively little effort. It was like this beast had been here before.

She took off her robe and was able to put socks on his paws and the realisation started to sink in to me in the pit on my stomach this was actually going to happen. Lauren noticed the look on my face and said "I told you so".

She hopped up onto the bed and he followed her. She looked incredibly sexy bent over with her ass and pussy facing the air and her upper body bent down in the typical doggy style position. The dog kept looking at me unsure what to do. He seem perplexed by the presence of another person in the room.

"Oh ya L he really wants to fuck you." I said sarcastically. But there was little doubt in my mind this was an elaborate scheme. Lauren kept patting her hand on her ass and her pussy. Almost anticlimactically the dog started to lick Lauren's pussy and my wife was clearly in ecstasy. I felt disgusted and small. A dog was clearly pleasuring my wife better than I had since I could remember and I was powerless to stop it.

"Okay, you've made your point, I believe you." I wanted to have my wife right there and then and I got naked. I tried to grab the dog's collar to get his head away from my wife's pussy but was unsuccessful. He turned around and growled at me.

"It's too late now, he's going to need to fuck me before he calms down."

I quickly got behind my wife and put my cock against her pussy where the dog has been licking. He did not like this and started showing his teeth to me and barking angrily. He was making sure I knew he was the dominant male in the room and that he was going to mate. I jumped back off the bed and just watched in shock.

The dog had balls, big balls. From there protruded a thick cock of colours and veins I can't describe. My wife kept egging him on. He put his front paws on her back and started to fuck away. I had a bit of hope none of it was going to work in this moment and I could clearly see his dick wasn't in my wife yet. He kept humping away missing. I could see the cum spraying from his member and now I understood how things had gotten so dirty.

My wife's pussy lips were swollen and red. They both had had enough of the foreplay. She turned to look at me and said again, "I told you so." She reached down and grabbed a hold of the dog's dick. Rather than stick it in she did the single most sexiest and disgusting thing I had seen all day. She quickly rolled over and grabbed the dog's cock again and brought it to her mouth and started to feverishly suck on it. A few seconds later, she turned over again perfectly into position. He was prancing around on my marital bed excited as a teenage boy getting his first fuck. She positioned his cock at the proper place for her pussy and he instantly humped faster than I had ever seen before.

The slurping noise of cock on pussy between my wife's loud moans were all that could be heard. She didn't move but a bit of rocking her ass and pussy back toward his cock. After 3 or 4 minutes of this the cum started to leak down the back of her legs and I knew what I had been feeling the last few

weeks. He then suddenly stopped humping and I had expect it to end. But it didn't, it just kept going and going for almost 20 minutes he was locked into my wife not moving. All I could see in sequence was spurt of cum after cum pour down my wife's leg. I seriously wanted to cry but I couldn't. She had proved her point - and I now wish she hadn't.

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My husband had been exposed to my mating with the dog out of his lack of belief that it was even possible and that I was doing it. I have to admit it was extremely weird with him in the room while I was being mated. I was even more surprised he had himself taken a secondary position to the dog. I don't know myself what was more unreal about what happened in that respect, that the dog had growled at him or that he willingly backed off.

After I let the dog back out the front, I had to explain to him the larger implications of what had just happened what felt like a million times. Any time the dog was around and so was he and sex was involved, he would need to allow the alpha male to fuck me first. By him not challenging the dog the first time, he signalled to the dog that he was the alpha male of the pack I guess you could call it and would have to fuck me first.

It had been hard on him enough that he had to live with the knowledge that his wife was having sex with a dog, but now he was second fiddle to it in the bedroom officially. He was at first extremely disgusted by what he had seen but as the weeks went on he became unwillingly reserved. It had almost become routine. He would come home to me being tied or playing around with the dog. Sometimes he would stay and watch and sometimes not. Sometimes he would join in himself after and other times he wouldn't. His emotions would wildly vary, he was pretty upset about it all sometimes. He eventually even got around to asking how it all began and that's when I had to explain the whole story.

"It started with Jessica." I said. His eyes opened wider in shock. Before he could even say a word I added, "She was having sex with him first. I followed her from school one day and found her being raped in the front yard by him. When I tried to help her everything went wrong. He was going to bite or maul either one of us if not both we thought. I never wanted this then. I didn't even know what to do. I tried to get away but it was all too much. I needed Jess' help to get it all started."

My husband was speechless.

"I was so scared, he was so big and aggressive. Jess did some things. Please don't be mad at her or at me. She had to help me."

Even I was pretty weirded out by explaining the next parts of it to my husband. It sounds so wrong, dirty, and immoral after the fact but what needed to be done, needed to be done. "She didn't want me to get hurt and I was dry so she licked me a few times to get me going"

His face made a visceral disgusted look. The thought of his daughter licking her mother's pussy sickened him.

"Then she helped him guide his cock into my pussy. I know this is a lot to take in, but it's what happened." After more awkward silence, "He hasn't been as aggressive or having sex with her since I started."

Jess knew I was still having sex with him, I wasn't completely sure what was going on with her. I kind of figured it had ended as far as that was all concerned. It had become the elephant in the room we never talked about.

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The dog's behaviour then began to take on a change. He became comfortable at our home. He was there more often than not. He would be well behaved most of the time but would still initiate mating me almost every day. Then one day our doorbell rang. It was the elderly couple who I instantly recognised as the dog's owners. We invited them in. My heart was racing, why were they here? Did they know what went on here? I led their dog out into the backyard and we sat down with some coffee.

"The wall is back up now. But we noticed he doesn't like living much at our place anymore. Max spends a lot more time here and he seems happier here. Plus, after the repairs and some medical issues, I don't know if we can afford to keep him any more. Would you both mind looking after him full time at least for a while?" They asked.

My husband stewed in his chair and looked at me. This would present oh so many problems. But they were problems we were already facing with the current situation. I should have consulted my husband, I should have said we'll think about it, I should have done or said anything other than what I uncontrollably blurted out it seemed. "I'm sorry to hear of your issues. Sure, we'll look after him for a while." I had never known the dog's name until now. Max. I guess it fit. We talked for a while longer and the neighbours returned home while Max stayed.

"WHAT THE FUCK, LAUREN!?" My husband yelled as soon as the door was closed. "How can you let him stay here!? Should I call the divorce lawyer now or should have I done that yesterday?"

"Relax. We'll be fine. I'll keep him in the backyard and garage only." I replied.

"Oh Really? And what about when he wants to fuck my wife? What then? What about me? What about Jess?" He said.

It took every ounce on my wiles to calm him down and convince him it wasn't going to be any different or worse than the current situation. I added in that if things didn't go well, I would find another owner for him. I of course had no clue how if it came to that but I was at least buying time. Jessica came home that night and also decided to have a screaming match with me about all of it. The night winded down and I let Max into the garage to sleep.

About a half hour passed when the silence of the house was broken by Jessica's voice. Both my husband and I ran to her room to see what was wrong. I knew what was happening before I ever got there. Max. "Max, NO! Max, STAY!" Is what she kept sternly saying to him. Max getting used to the surroundings of the house and was exploring her room. He was sniffing everything. Jessica was hopped onto her bed in an oversize t-shirt of some band I didn't recognise. Max started sniffing at the sheets. It was a distant departure from what he was used to with Jessica. No dirt, no open air, or plants.

"Do something Lauren!!" My husband snapped. I took a step toward the door.

Max turned his head to the door and saw me and my husband both standing there. I was pretty sure this would get him to come to me. At worst case scenario this would end up back in my room with Max behind or on top of me and my husband watching I figured. Instead of any of that happening, Max appeared to just ignore me. He continued to sniff around Jessica's room.

Jessica saw me standing there in my pink camisole and sarcastically lashed, "Thanks mom!".

I walked to Jess' bed and sat down on it next to her and Max. Jessica's bedroom was like most

teenage girls. She had a queen size bed with light blue covers that had pattern on them. The walls had posters of all sorts of things. A night stand next to her bed which had the ever in use telephone on it along with her cell and make up products scattered messily. A TV across was perched on a stand across the room.

The room smelled of young girl's perfume and hair products. Her window overlooked the backyard of the house. Max started to shove his nose between Jessica's legs. "You aren't wearing any underwear?" I asked.

"No I never do to bed" She replied, pushing him away.

Max was in an unfamiliar setting, but with familiar people. I had grown accustomed to Max's train of thought. If he wanted to mate, he was in a setting with 2 of his willing bitches and another male would not challenge him. After Jessica's rejection of his advance he quickly put his snout between my legs but in an attempt to calm the situation especially with my husband watching I also closed my knees together and pushed him away.

He put his paws on my thighs then Jessica's thighs. I could only imagine how angry this was making my husband. He knew what this meant. Max wanted to have sex and it was now just a matter of picking which pussy he wanted to mate with that remained. Max leaned his head again between Jessica's thighs and when she closed more he licked her legs and then hopped on with his front paws again.

Jessica's stroked her blonde hair with her hand and nonchalantly said, "I guess he wants to fuck me".

She rolled over onto her knees on the bed and pulled her shirt up. Max hopped on the bed and shoved his cold snout at her pussy to which she jumped forward. "This is your fault mom, I can't believe you took this dog in after what he's done." She said half heartedly. "You owe me for what I did out there for you and this is how you repay me?"

While he was still licking Jessica's pussy, I began to play with Max's sheath and his cock started to come out. He looked back and saw me and continued. The sight, smell, and taste of Jessica's pussy had aroused him. Still sitting on the edge of the bed, I instinctively took a look back at my husband, who was embarrassingly trying to hide a raging hard on what he was seeing. I was sure he felt ashamed but his cock clearly liked what he was seeing.

Jessica then surprisingly looked over her shoulder at me and with her left arm snapped her fingers and pointed at her pussy/ass. I was lost by what she asking. Jessica snapped her fingers again and said "You owe me, eat my pussy". Max's cock was out only a little so I put my mouth around his developing cock and got a lot of hair in my mouth. I then moved my head toward my daughter's pussy and I buried my face and mouth next to Max's licking her. Max stopped licking her. I reached back and was barely able to reach his dick which I started to stroke while still eating Jessica's pussy.

I had never licked a pussy before and it tasted gross. It was a mix of her pussy, sticky cum, and Max's slobber which I never really liked. I spent the next few minutes alternating between sucking on the top of Max's cock and licking Jessica's pussy. I even caught some of Max's precum in my mouth and spit it back into Jessica's pussy. I then took two fingers of my right hand and fingered Max's cum into her pussy.

Max started to prance and put his forepaws around her waist. I took another fleeting two bobs with my mouth around his cock and he by himself buried it into Jessica's swollen pussy. Max was fucking her the hardest I had ever seen. Jessica was moaning and bit her head down into her pillow. I slid

myself underneath the entire scene and stuck my tongue out. I was licking Jessica's pussy and Max's cock as it feverishly pumped my daughter.

I suddenly felt something spread my legs at the front of the bed. My husband could no longer take what he was seeing any longer and he plunged his cock into my pussy. There was the entire scene. My daughter bent doggy-style with her ass in the air getting pounded by Max. Me underneath them licking both of their juices. And my husband now fucking me like a jack-hammer. We were all lost in our ecstasy and we didn't care what we were doing or who we were doing.

Jessica continued to moan, I was moaning, and my husband was fucking me like never before. Max's cum started to leak out of Jessica's pussy and in my lost state I tried to catch it all in my mouth. Jessica was breathing extremely hard and finally Max started to only slowly bucked his hips. He had tied with her. My husband did not last long and shot his cum into me and then wiping the last few drops above my shaven pussy. Jessica pulled her head up while still tied. Max had simply continued to cum. After 15 minutes or so, Max pulled away with a plop and Jessica fell exhausted.

The entire room smelled of cum, all kinds. We stayed up for the next hour or so talking about what happened and then we went to bed.

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It's been a big change for me in my sex life. Lauren allowing that dog to live with us has effected everything. He has sex with her once a day at least and more than that seems to know when I'm around and in the mood because every time I am he makes me wait.

How would you feel if every time you wanted to be intimate with your wife you'd be greeted either by a constant barking noise at your bedroom door or a barge in and play by your pet? Max had always been a sexual predator I've come to learn but his need for attention is too intense even for me. Lauren would tell you I don't mind because I am rock hard during these times, but what am I supposed to do? It's my wife being fucked by another...I can't say man, thing. I guess in a way it's better that it's not another person for my sake and a lot of other reasons.

Nonetheless, my sexual frustration was ever growing. Then there was the night I had to watch Max fuck my baby Jessica. That was so weird, so gross, I didn't want that to ever happen again but my sexual needs have gotten the best of me. It's a mix of frustration, anger, and need the story I am about to tell you. I feel so guilty, I guess I got fed up with Max being able to choose to have sex with not one but two of the most important women in my life. I don't know if I can call it being seduced or what exactly but it happened and I'm not sure how Lauren is going to feel or how she should feel really. I don't know if she can be angry with me. Apart of me doesn't care.

I had a day off from work but was still checking in constantly for the goings on at work on my phone and laptop. It was the middle of the day and Jessica and I were the only ones home. Lauren was at work. It was an impossibly hot day here, one the day that really hit home that summer was really in season. 100+. No matter though with the air conditioning on full blast. I was downstairs in the living room watching TV just lounging around in some basketball shorts and a t-shirt and I guess at the time Jessica was in her bedroom doing what she was always doing what teenagers do I guess?

I was working on my laptop and the battery was about to die while I was still working on an important email back to the boss. I went upstairs to grab the charger. As a parent you always check on your kids, it's just second nature. I knocked on Jessica's door and didn't get a reply. Maybe she was taking a nap or something I figured. I grabbed the charger from my room and went back to slowly open the door and check on her.

Much like a common sight I was being treated to these days she was bent over fully naked on the floor again with Max's weight hanging over her body. With all the fur I couldn't get an exact view of what was going on, but by the lack of motion in Max's body he was cumming, had shoved the base of his cock into her pussy and was cumming, or both. Max was first to turn around and just gave me a look like, "What?". Jessica shrieked at me to get out of her room but I didn't. She told me she was embarrassed and that being caught by mom was one thing, especially now that she was too fucking Max but being caught by me was different.

Before I could even ask why, she turned around and said, "Eww dad, are you hard!?" I hadn't even realised it. I looked down and like a tent in the forest I was. I was incredibly embarrassed. "It's okay dad, I know things have been a little different with mom lately, if you want to jack off to this it's okay." I was incredibly hard and my balls did hurt but I wasn't about to jack off to my daughter and Max, no way, no how. Jessica seemed to note my apprehension. "Go on, it's okay, I know you must be very sexually frustrated. Go ahead and take it out."

"No Jessica, that's a million ways wrong." I said and walked out as fast as I could.

I rushed downstairs with my heart beating a mile a minute. What do I do now? Pretend nothing happened, excuse myself to the bathroom to rub one out, what should I do? I got a glass of water and started watching TV again. Anticlimactic I know. My balls had become ocean blue. I hadn't had this feeling since my early 20s.

A half hour later Jessica came downstairs still without any clothes on with Max in tow. It was like she was egging me on. She was heading for the laundry room and in passing she asked, "Did you finish?".

"Very funny Jessica," I replied.

My own daughter was trying to sexually screw with me now. She came out still naked and stood in front of me. "You're gonna go crazy if you don't let it out."

I looked at her body with nothing to say. Her blonde hair was messy but pulled back. You could see Max's hair everywhere on her. I had to snap out of it. I had to snap out of it.

She reached over and grabbed my cock through my shorts with her right hand and started to massage it. I was almost going to cum immediately. She took her left hand and lowered the top of my shorts just to the base of my balls so my shaft would stick out and she started playing with my bare cock in her hand. The culmination of the past few weeks and the frustration I was feeling completely clouded my judgement and I let it happen.

I didn't care anymore. I wanted to cum no matter what it was going to take. Jessica swung her legs around my waist and continued to play with me while sitting down. Her pussy ever so close to my cock. She was grinding her hips against my legs while giving me a hand job. The entire scene was so wrong, I had hoped for an earthquake to stop it, something, anything.

She then picked herself up and I could feel my cock start to slide into her pussy. It felt so warm and good but that's where the line had been crossed and I pulled her off and I said, "We can't. We can't. Thanks for the help, really, but we can't."

Max had come over and began to stick his tongue out at my cock. I hadn't really considered it before and it felt gross. But there are too many things that feel too good when you're hard and horny. His tongue was hitting pretty much a lot of my cock shaft. Jessica commented that it was hot. She hopped on me again with Max licking my shaft and slid her pussy next to my cock so Max was

getting his tongue to hit both of us.

Max began to lick more, he had clearly enjoyed Jessica's pussy taste more than mine. Maybe the smell of her pussy on my dick was what led him to it in the first place. Jessica got on me again and started to fuck me. Max continued to lick and hit both of us with each stroke of his tongue. About a minute into it though I had to stop, this was too disgusting and I moved her again.

She got on all fours on the floor and Max did not need any cue and mounted her from behind again. At seeing this I could take no more. I took my cock out and starting stroking it. Jessica looked up at me and asked me to bring it close to her face but I refused.

There was enough taboo in it for me at the sight of Jessica getting fucked again by Max right in our living room to provide me the relief I had been seeking. Given the changes in sexual nature at the house I'd be lying if I had said I didn't think about Jessica passingly in a sexual way. But I am pretty sure everyone understands the lines between fantasy and reality and I was sure I wasn't going to cross it.

Max was humping Jessica feverishly, Jessica didn't bother humping back. I'm not sure any human female could match the fever pace of a dog humping a human pussy. She did look like she was in ecstasy though and she locked her eyes on me and my hard cock while getting fucked. I was savouring every stroke taking in the scene. It was the best masturbating had felt, since well, I probably discovered masturbation.

In my horny and greedy state however, I did not want to waste the scene on my hand. I tentatively made a move toward Jessica a little embarrassed, not sure how she would respond. She quickly told me, "It's okay, come closer". I did. I got down on my own knees and put my cock close to her body. She bent down further with Max now locked in her and started rubbing my hard penis on her face, teasing me.

She then started to flick out her tongue and lick the tip of my head. In a moment of total weakness I said, "Please suck it". Jessica completely obliged and opened her mouth and took the full head of my cock into it and started to suck and rub it all over with her tongue.

The line had been crossed and I didn't care. The entire scene took maybe 30 minutes total but it felt like hours. With the feeling that there was probably no line she wouldn't cross at this point, I got bolder and moved her upper body more upright so she was on her hands and knees fully again. I position my body in a 69 position and started licking the exposed part of her pussy and clit that wasn't being filled by Max's cock. She immediately moaned and put her mouth again over my cock and started to suck on it extremely hard.

I was doing the best I could to avoid getting Max's cum in my mouth and tasting mostly pussy. It was all very strange as it was. Max's cum was leaking out of her all over the place and given the heat of a moment we didn't have towels or other clean up items in place like my wife normally had. I simply could not take it any more and I began to cum. Hard and everywhere.

Jessica felt my cock spasm and must have taken the first shot in the mouth but after that lifted her mouth off as fast as she could. She grabbed my cock with her right hand and started feverishly jerking it while I cummed all over myself and the floor. She giggled and said, "There. See, that wasn't so bad. I'm glad you got relief dad."

The last word stung a lot. What had I done? What would Lauren say when she found this out?

I quickly went to get a towel and put it under Jessica's pussy so that when Max finally pulled out the

cum would mostly spill onto the towel. While Max was still filling her, she turned and said, "I don't want you to worry dad. Next time if you're feeling horny and mom isn't around and I'm in the mood you can fuck me. I think it'd be kinda fun."

I knew by her actions earlier she had meant what she said. She had already tried to fuck me, she had fucked me shortly, but I couldn't do it. A HJ, a BJ, those were one thing, but having full on intercourse with her was something else.

I was embarrassed and a bit repulsed at the whole thing when it was over. A bit of orgasm regret I guess. I quickly went upstairs and decided to take a shower and I suggested to Jessica she do the same. She had Max's hair on her back and I am pretty sure everywhere else. I still could not believe Jessica helped me cum. It was the weirdest feeling in the world.

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Part Three

The yearly family BBQ on the 4th was always at our place. We were fortunate to have the best backyard of anyone we knew. It had the three most important things a backyard needed: a BBQ, a Jacuzzi, and a pool. We had the full set up placed out. Chips, dips, hot dogs, burgers, and of course alcohol. It was a gorgeous day, just hot enough to go in the pool and enjoy and yet not hot enough to keep everyone inside. It was about 85 degrees. Jessica had already begun to take advantage of the day laying out in the backyard in a lime green bikini. Her hair was pulled back and she was wearing sunglasses. It looked like she was reading a gossip magazine.

I was feverishly whirling around the house trying as best as I could to clean up and get ready for the guests. My sister and her family were coming over. As were a few family friends. We expected to have about 20 people at the house when it was all said and done. Clean up was going to be a major hassle. We turned the AC on and filled Max's water and food in the garage. Once we could feel the cold air blow we were able to get him to go into the garage despite his whining.

He could sense he was going to sit this one out. I had spent a long time discussing how best to handle this. Cancelling the party would have raised questions and everybody really looked forward to spending the day at our place. It was always a fun time for everyone to jump in the pool, have a few drinks, and light off some fireworks. We decided to keep Max in the garage along with our storage of extra party supplies like soda, beer, snack food etc.

I was wearing a pink bikini that exposed a lot of my boobs. I knew some of my husband's friends found me attractive and that they would be staring most of the day at her. But I didn't mind. It's nice to have your body appreciated especially as you get older, does a lot for your confidence. Hubby was doing the best he could to help carrying things around and prepping the BBQ.

Guests began to arrive. My sister Becky wearing a light blue bikini and shorts, her husband Rob, and their two kids, RJ and Chrissy were the first as usual. Jess and Chrissy had been close since they were little and now that they both graduated high school they still had a lot of fun hanging out. RJ was only slightly older but back from his second year in college at home. He was a lot like his dad, into sports, liked to drink, overall a nice kid. Soon the party swelled from the original 4 guests to 18 over the next 2 hours. Pool basketball games and music going for the men. Most of us ladies lounging around the pool drinking cocktails and enjoying the sun. Just your typical nice fourth of July. Another small group was inside the house watching the ball game.

RJ went to get another beer when he realised the fridge was running low. Being the nice kid he asked where more were so he could restock. Jessica just instinctually said that more was in the

garage. RJ went to the garage and came back up two arm fulls of beer. Unfortunately right behind him Max had been let out. He said, "Hey I didn't know you guys had a dog!".

Jess replied, "Oh ya, we just got him, we didn't want to get him all excited with all the people around so we wanted to leave him in the garage".

My heart was racing at what Max would do. I thought he might find all the people overwhelming and just be a normal pet for once.

It started out that way at first and I was very pleased. He was running around going from one person to the next getting a pet and a good dog here and there. He would come up to me and Jess and then go away not spending any extra time or doing anything extracurricular in front of the guests which was a huge relief. I let him stay outside after originally wanting to usher him back into the garage. Eventually Max tired out from the attention and found a shady spot of the backyard to lay in. He must have been enjoying the view of more human female half clothed than he had ever seen. I went into the garage and brought his water and food bowls and left them by him.

We all continued to drink and talk. We were alternating beers and rum/cokes. We were all pretty buzzed by this point. Max had grown bored of his corner as dinner time approached and the sun set to the west. He popped up and walked by us. Me, my sister Becky, my friend Julie, and another friend Laura were all just chatting around a table. Max went underneath the table and stuck his snout between my legs.

I giggled and pushed him away. As I think everyone in the know can tell you now, we had utterly failed at being able to teach Max the meaning of the word no. He continued to stick his snout between my legs. Becky laughing in a joking manner commented, "He must have found something he likes!".

I was holding Max's face and giggling along but he threw his tongue out and licked my pussy that was being covered by my bikini bottom. Everyone at the table noticed. My face turned bright red. Laura moved some of her black hair off her face and had a bit of a shocked look on her face, "Did he just lick your box?"

"No, not really" I tried to pass it off. "I don't know what his deal is today." I had had enough, I didn't want these people knowing about our activities. I got out of my chair and yelled, "MAX! Garage!". I started walking toward the garage and he started to follow.

"Jessica! Can you come over here," I was more telling her than asking. She came over and I explained to her I need her help getting Max into the garage. I turned back to my friends and said, "He sometimes will listen to her and not to me."

The three ladies all looked at each other in a 'that's weird' manner and continued talking. We finally together got him to go down the side of the house where the door to the garage led. I opened the door standing over him but he wouldn't do anything. He simply looked inside and looked back at us. He then stuck his snout at my pussy again. "If I give you a lick you have to promise to go inside, okay?" I said as if Max could understand me.

I quickly moved the bikini bottom just off to the side and Max took a lick. Then I covered up. Max continued to lick, Jessica stepped into the garage and he didn't pay her any attention. "He needs to calm down. Jessica, I'm going to let him fuck me so if calms down, can you promise me not to let him get his knot in me. I can't afford to be tied with all the people in the house." I asked her.

She rolled her eyes and said, "Fine. I'm just glad it's you today and not me."

"Make sure the doors are locked," I commanded Jessica.

I got on my hands and knees, the garage floor was so cold from the air conditioning blowing all day. I moved my bikini piece covering my pussy to one side and Max hopped on and started humping away at my pussy. Jessica had told me to hold on. She got his cock out and started stroking it so his knot would form at the base of his cock so she could stop it from going in.

It had taken a few minutes, but once Max was ready she put his front paws on my back and he began to hump feverishly. I bit my lower lip and it took every ounce of my being not to moan in pleasure as he fucked me. The plopping sound from his cum and cock swishing around my pussy with every thrust was clearly audible. I was getting nervous it was getting too loud.

I then heard a sound at the door from the backyard. The door hadn't been properly locked. It opened and there stood my sister Becky and my nephew RJ. They were speechless. My secret was out. I was mortified. My biggest fear since the beginning of these episodes had come true. Someone outside the immediate family knew. Max was startled by the new people in the room and hopped off. RJ started to laugh and left the garage in a hurry.

He returned with Rob and my husband a few short moments later. Max was still walking around with his cock dangling out. There was no hiding the story. Rob let out a "Wow" and RJ piped in, "That was amazing!"

My husband looked mortified. Too many people were now missing from the festivities not for other to start to notice. Julie and Laura showed up soon after the garage wondering where everyone was. When they walked in the garage went silent. Julie noticed Max's cock hanging out and commented how disgusting and large it was. She was a little slow at putting two and two together as I was still the only person on the floor. It was when Max came up and licked my face that her expression said she was starting to get the clue.

Seven people in a room and Max. A full audience. My brother in law looked at my husband, "Did you know about this?"

He coldly said, "Yeah".

"I have to admit, I'm pretty disgusted by the thought but I didn't get to see it, sounds interesting."

My brother in law in not so many words was now asking me to put up a show for him with our families and some friends both in the room watching. Max continued to lick my face and seeing my husband in the same room where I had been naked a few moments earlier only made him bolder. Becky expressed interest as well, Laura and Julie looked a bit mortified but they also said they wanted to see.

I slipped my pink bikini bottom off completely and lowered the top half down to expose my boobs fully to the air. Jessica stepped away and Max hopped on. Everyone got behind me so take a view. I lowered my front half as low as possible to everyone a view of the action. Max found his mark and started fucking away at my pussy.

I was surprised to see if was Becky, not Jessica, that lifted Max's tail to show everyone else in the room his cock pistoning in and out. I laid there quietly with the sounds of plopping being the only thing that could be heard. The four of them besides my husband and Lauren were mesmerised. Rob and RJ could be seen hard as rocks through their shorts. We were all a little drunk and uninhibited.

RJ pulled his swim trunks down and started to jack off in front of everyone. I started to hump back at

Max's cock as best I could. My boobs swayed every which way. Cum began to leak out of my pussy and then finally Max tied me. Nobody was sure what to do. Max stopped humping. "What just happened?" Becky asked.

I went into an explanation of the knot and cum. Rob had pulled Becky close his body and pulled her bikini bottom aside and with their son in the room masturbating to his aunt fucking a dog began to have sex. RJ looked over at the other three females in the room in order to say don't leave me hanging but none of them decided to help him. Rob was now fucking Becky like Max had fucked me.

They were both moaning and I knew he wasn't going to last long. It's hard when a first time sight turns you on like this to remain composed and go for distanced. Becky's and Robs eyes locked onto me and Max and her light brown hair fell across her face, and her b cup boobs jiggled slightly from their sex. Rob came in my sister's pussy with me watching and this sent me into my own orgasm I could no longer keep quiet. I started to moan and Jessica quickly threw her hand over my mouth as I cummed to satisfaction.

RJ had figured what happened in this room was going to stay there so he positioned himself in front of me and Max fucking so he could get a closer view and when he came a few of his spurts hit me in the chin and tits. Laura and Julie just remained the corner sipping on their drinks and watching. Finally Max popped out of my body and began to lick himself. They all like children on Christmas got behind my pussy to see how large it had stretched to accommodate the knot in amazement. It was an afternoon they weren't going to soon forget.

I felt so embarrassed in the days that followed. 7 people in a room had watched me and Max have sex, 5 of those people were related to me. My sister Becky called in the middle of the week to tell me that was all RJ and Rob had been talking about. Just great, my brother in law and nephew were havin' a guys conversation about me and a dog. I felt like a slut, like a piece of meat. They had told Chrissy and she was disgusted - and thought it was funny. My husband was upset but had an air of finality about it all. He said that this was bound to happen with the way things were going. Max has become a dominant and active sexual partner in all of our lives. I'm upset at my husband too for what happened with Jessica, but it would be hypocritical of me in a lot of ways to be way mad about it. I guess their play time was a small bit of revenge in his mind against me.

The summer heat hadn't died down at all and Becky wanted to come over with the family for another pool day. About noon Becky, Rob, RJ, and Chrissy showed up to the house. Both RJ and Rob were over 6 feet tall with sandy blondish hair. They were both of average build. RJ in his younger age, a bit more cut than his dad. My sister Becky has light brown hair a little passed her shoulders. She's a bit younger than me at 39, but not by much. She has a few more curves than I do but isn't what guys would consider chubby. Her daughter Chrissy had a mix or light brown/blonde hair with green eyes. Both girls had B/C cup boobs, I didn't know for sure.

It was getting way too hot and now that the secret was out I let Max stay in the house and around us for the day. From the moment they stepped in the door they were uncomfortable giggles and an unspoken sense of what at least RJ and Rob really wanted to see. Everyone changed into their swim attire and hit the pool. Max wasn't as excited today as he last week with the smaller number of guests and his familiarity with all of them. We just talked about the usual things and for most of the afternoon it seemed like nothing had happened 2 weeks ago.

I went inside to get a drink and like an excited boy RJ "happened" to follow me. It was like he was awkwardly hitting on me. He walked into the house and said, "So.." with a smile on his face. "Really

cool 4th of July party." I knew exactly where his mind was, the bulge in his pants only confirmed it. "You looked really hot, you look really hot today." I half smiled and coldly just said, "Thanks". He sensed he was being shot down for whatever it was he wanted. He had cummed on my face and boobs watching me and Max, but I wasn't about to become my nephew's plaything. The subtle teasing continued and Rob came by and jokingly slapped me on my ass then said "Oh I shouldn't do that, Max will get angry". In his passing, I could feel his hard cock through his shorts rub against me as well.

Those two were really horny. Jessica came up to me about a half hour later and had told me she had caught RJ jacking off in the guest bathroom to a pair of my panties. I talked to Becky about what had happened and she seemed apologetic and said the two had just found what they saw really hot. Rob was fucking her nightly as they dirty talked about Max. I asked her, "Do you want to try it? You seemed like you were enjoying yourself too." She replied, "I don't know, he was fucking very hard and I don't know if my pussy can stretch that wide." I egged her on to give it a shot since she had enjoyed it and she agreed.

We walked outside with everyone there and I called Max over. I looked at RJ and Rob, "Everyone is going to get what they want. A show with Max." I took my bikini completely off and knelt down by Max. His red dick was already out and ready. He knew what me no clothes had meant. I took my hands and played with his cock. It was like nothing to Jessica and my husband. Just me playing with Max again. Rob, RJ, Chrissy, and Becky looked entranced. I heard Jess tell Chrissy to relax, which was a little uncomfortable. The combination of her father and brother with their cocks out and hard along with her aunt fondling a dog's cock was a lot for her to take in at once.

I looked at Becky and said okay. Becky pulled her bottom off exposing her pussy. I instructed her to get on her knees in doggy style. I got Max to back up butt to butt with her a little bit. I wasn't going to let him just fuck away at her pussy like he had done to me the first times. I took his cock and rubbed it against my sister's pussy lips. Max had gotten very excited and was squirting pre cum. Becky rolled onto her hands and said it felt gross - it was looking like she felt remorse. RJ and Rob were stunned that she was playing with Max. With Becky sitting up, Max suddenly lunged at Becky and knocked her over onto her back. He had his paws around her body and his cock was dangling just above her pussy. Max's aggression has come out. Max tried lowering himself and he felt his cock against Becky's stomach and the rubbing against her clit.

I got on my hands and knees by Max and slapped my ass. He thankfully turned his attention to me and hopped on. He began pounding away at my pussy like he always had. He was panting over my shoulder as I told him "Good boy". His cum began to leak down the back of my legs onto the towel I had laid down. After a few short minutes he tied me. RJ and Rob had come closer to watch. I told RJ while knotted, that Jessica had caught him in the bathroom earlier. Rob brought Becky over next to me and began to have sex with my sister while I was tied with Max. Rob had really had a thing for this dog sex stuff now. I looked at RJ with his cock out and I said, "When Max is done you can if you want".

After 15 minutes Max pulled out from me and his cum rushed out of my pussy. RJ wasted no time and immediately put his hard cock into my pussy and began to fuck me. He pulled my hair and was humping very fast. I put on a little show for him by moaning his name and reaching under to rub his balls. He pulled out of me and came everywhere.

I had unlocked a very bad sexual situation for myself. My dog and my nephew were both having sex with me. I had mixed emotions about everything. It was like I was a piece of meat, but when in the

moment I would be lying if I said I wasn't enjoying the sex. My husband was upset by my activities. Rob didn't know what to think of his son having sex with me, I guess he didn't mind, but it's still awkward to have a family dinner with these sorts of things going on at other times. It changes the relationship no matter how hard you try and how you view the other people in the room.

Becky and I had been talking about what happened the last time she was over. The two men in her house had become utterly obsessed with the topic and were practically begging on their hands and knees to come back to our place for another family get together. She had told Rob and RJ were scouring the web together for videos and pics and were enthralled with it.

I had asked Becky what happened the last time we got together and she had said she just got cold feet, and with the family watching, when she felt Max's cock against her pussy she just couldn't handle it. She added, "Rob definitely, and gosh, probably RJ want me to try it again. I'm sure they would if we came over".

I asked her how she felt about it and reassured her she shouldn't be forced to do anything she didn't want to, she replied, "I still think about it, but I don't know."

I got a call on a Sunday morning from Becky and it was a hot August day and I invited them over. My husband was in a strange mood and had seemingly given up on getting upset over the whole thing. I half heartedly tried to tell him I would do my best to keep things family oriented. They showed up in the afternoon and of course Rob and RJ both were both sporting hard ons. We went out to the pool and laid out. The men stayed inside along with Chrissy and started watching football. I made a pitcher of margaritas which many consider to have a bit heavy on tequila, but I enjoy it that way. Becky and I started to drink and just chatted about the usual small stuff you do.

A few drinks in she suddenly said, "Both my boys want me to fuck max, I'm sure of it. RJ has been walking around the house trying to get Chrissy to let him fuck her, and trying to walk in on us having sex in order to join in. It's just plain weird. Are you still fucking Max?"

"When I get the chance, he's sexually dominant and loves any pussy he can get"

"Like all men!" Becky cracked and let out a laugh.

Through the summer, I had spent a lot of time training Max in sexual initiation to be controlled by me instead of him. It wasn't something that worked all the time, but it was far better than when we first got him. Max liked to either lay down in the shade outside or on the floor in my bedroom were the two places you could typically find him. I know Jess was still using him in the bathroom instead of masturbating. Getting a cock is always better than your hands.

I poured her another drink and she went on a few examples of what had happened in their house. Rob wasn't okay with RJ joining in their private time, but he didn't seem to care if RJ was peeping and obviously rubbing himself. I couldn't help myself get a little aroused like any other person when talking this much about sex. I finally asked, "Do you want to try again with Max?"

She just nodded. A moment later added, "Get everyone out here, I want them to see this"

I went inside and stood in front of the TV. It looks like there had been a party inside the house as well, beer glasses were everywhere. "Becky wants to try again, turn off the game."

I went for a bit more of a controlled environment this time. We moved the large coffee table that sat in the centre of the living room and I prepared sheets like I did for myself in the bedroom. Rob and RJ were already half naked and my husband was only wearing a tank t from some event god knows

when. Chrissy and Jessica were in an amazed state. I started to wonder if all this was making them uncomfortable.

I brought Becky inside who was pretty buzzed. Her light brown hair fell across both her shoulders and around her blue eyes which she moved away. She had on a pokadot bikini that I teased her for looking like a wonder bread cover bag. You could see just a bit of meat around her belly button ring, but I'm sure getting a guy to have her was never an issue. I got Max in and he appeared to instantly recognise the tell tale signs of the scene.

Sheets on the ground and a woman wearing barely any clothes, all he needed to see. I instructed Becky to remove her bikini bottom that we were going to start slow this time and she did. Truth be told, Max was not much of a licker. It took coaxing and luck.

She spread her legs and Max came up to her and looked interested. He was smelling her all around and I tapped the top of Becky's pussy with my hand and told him to lick. We weren't having very much success. Though Max appeared extremely excited. I went into the kitchen and grabbed some peanut butter. I took some on my finger and let Max lick it.

I then smeared some across Becky's pussy and he luckily followed after some encourage and began to lick. RJ and Rob were cheering it on like men in a strip club, Chrissy looked a little repulsed that a dog was licking peanut butter off her mom's pussy but given the audience did her best to remain calm.

Becky let out a few moans. "His tongue is so rough, it feels great! Mmmm mmmm keep licking Max, O no! put more peanut butter!"

Max's cock had begun to poke through his sheath, he smelled the scent Becky was giving off from her pussy that he seemed to know meant arousal. Becky removed her bikini top and lay now completely naked.

Rob stood up over his wife and asked her how it felt, and she replied "Won-der-ful".

Rob got bold and pulled down his shorts revealing his hard cock and rubbed peanut butter on his own cock and got Max to take a few licks of his cock while he began to stroke it. RJ did not want to be left out and followed suit. I was surprised Max licked them, I guess for peanut butter he didn't care. I noticed my husband move closer to Jessica and her to him and she began fondling his cock and balls. Chrissy all the while seemed unsure what to do with herself.

Becky moved onto her hands and knees and Max gave her a few more licks which she moaned to. Becky swayed her hips and started talking dirty like I had never heard before, "I want to take it all, even the knot, give it to me".

Becky reached out for what she thought was Rob's cock and ended up with RJ's in her hand. When she realised it, she gave a look to him, and without a care started to jerk it off. I knew at this point Max was going to have himself a new bitch. There was no turning back now. RJ moved his cock closer to his own mother's mouth and without thinking about it she took it in and began to suck. I removed my clothes and suggested everyone in the room do the same. Which they all did except for Chrissy who feebly said she just wanted to watch. It looked like all the lines were going to be broken tonight.

Rob moved his cock in close contact with RJs and my sister began to service two cocks while on her hands and knees while Max licked her from behind. As the two men were enjoying themselves, Max hopped onto Becky's back, the two men quickly noticed as Becky slouched down a bit. Her eyes

bulged, Max had buried his slimy red cock into her pussy and was pumping away like he had done to me countless times before.

Becky with her body bouncing back and forth in rhythm with Max's pumps, boobs swaying, removed both cocks from her mouth and was saying "Oh shit! Oh shit! mmmmmm mmmm," in a muffled tone.

I hadn't even noticed when I suddenly felt a pair of hands pick me up and twirl me around. RJ had picked me up, laid me flat with my face next to Becky's, and pulled my legs apart. He slid his cock into my pussy and began to fuck away. I didn't even know what to think, I just went with it. There was no line that wasn't crossed, I looked up and while I was busy on the floor Jessica had straddled my husband and was humping up and down like a high school cheerleader.

The plop plop sounds all around sounded like an orchestra. Moans from men and women in all directions filled the room. Rob was enjoying the view of his wife getting fucked by Max. RJ who was wild with lust, did his best to get a view of Max pounding his mother's pussy. Even rubbing her clit and Max's cock while fucking me. He started to play with the cum that began to run down Becky's legs with his fingers.

He brought the fingers to his nose and gave a visceral wince at the smell. He treated me like a slut and presented his fingers covered in a mix of my sister's and Max's cum to me while still fucking my pussy and for whatever reason I opened my mouth and sucked them dry. This drove him nuts and he repeated it. Becky yelled out in pain and the humping slowed down to a stop. Max had knotted her and was now really planting his seed. I felt RJ's cock spasm, and he pulled me close rather than pulling out and filled his cum into my pussy, then got up to get a better vantage point of Max knotting Becky.

On the sofa, Jess and my husband were still going at it reverse cowgirl and they were fully kissing. He rubbed her clit and her boobs in what seemed to go on forever. I finally heard my husband in a familiar tone groan and I saw the vein in his cock spasm filling his own daughter's cunt with his cum, the dirty asshole.

RJ was still visibly horny and was rubbing his mother's pussy with Max locked inside. We all stayed and watched and Becky was bent over saying how many gallons of cum Max was filling her with. Rob asked Chrissy to come closer just so see and she did. She was amazed at how such a large thing could fit in a pussy.

RJ was hard again and came behind his sister and started rubbing her with his cock. She still had a bikini on. Chrissy pushed him off. Becky now had stopped moaning and said the walls of her pussy were alternating between pain and pleasure. She had never taken in anything like this before. She asked if her boys enjoyed it and they both eagerly replied that they had.

Max dismounted and cum rushed out Becky's pussy onto the sheets we had laid down. RJ was upset his advance was turned away by Chrissy. "What's wrong sis? You watched us all fuck. You always look hot and I've wanted you."

She replied, "It's gross RJ. Watching is one thing but I'm not going to do you."

Becky had leaned up against a wall and looked physically exhausted after her session with Max. With a half embarrassed smile at what RJ had done, she looked at me and then looked at him. Moments before RJ had grabbed me, fucked me, and cum in me. "It's okay, it felt good." I reassured them both. All of us were naked and had had some form of sex save Chrissy.

RJ made a quick move removed her bikini top. She seemed a little disturbed but somewhat okay with

it since her pussy was still protected by her bottom. RJ again wiped his bear cock against Chrissy and she leaped backward. I think she would have ran out of the house if she could. Max lay in a corner silently observing the proceedings. He appeared satisfied as having bred.

Becky spread her knees apart to show us her pussy and it was visible Max had cum in her plenty. She embarrassingly looked at RJ and patted her hand down next to her and said "Come sit by me".

He did as asked. His cock was at full attention. Becky reached out with her right hand and began to jerk his cock. After only a few strokes, he rolled over and spread Becky's legs and placed his head at the entrance of his mother's pussy. He rubbed his penis head against Max's cum then slowly began to shove it in her.

The End