

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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Lauren was one very beautiful young lady. She stood five foot six inches tall and had blonde hair that reached to the middle of her back; or to her sweet pink nipples if the silky mass was brushed forward. And when it came to those sweet pink, almost silver-dollar sized areola topped with tight pencil eraser like nubs, that sat perkily atop thirty-eight D breasts, there were very few words that could do them true justice. Her breasts were works of art that stood proudly for all to see. If any of the renowned painters or sculptors of old had seen her they would surely have tried to immortalize them forever on canvas or in marble or even gold.

Even as it was, several hundred guys had tried to get close to her and her lovely twins and her shaved valley when she was in high school. And the numbers grew into the thousands when she went to college. However, through it all she never gave in. She simply wasn't wired that way. Men did not turn her on; women did.

Along with everything else, Lauren loved to dress well. At times she could have been considered a tease but when you stopped to think that other women also looked at the way a young woman was dressed it all made sense. Not only that, but she never led a guy on. Almost always she was able to let the person down gently though there were times when she had to speak her mind. But those were always the extremely dense males with extra thick outer cranial bone blocking common sense and the English language from entering.

All through High School, several of Lauren's friends suggested that she should be a model. For a while she contemplated it but as her beautiful set of 38D's took shape her thoughts began to wander elsewhere. As she grew older some other acquaintances suggested that she become an exotic dancer; but that scenario didn't even begin to fit the template that she was already beginning to build. The thought of guys pawing her for their pleasure was totally foreign and a bit nauseating to her.

Lauren's parents were not rich, but they were very understanding of her personal desires. And they were exceptional providers also. They supported her in every way and they were the first to notice that clothing really struck her fancy. She loved to look good in what she wore but she also loved to design. And she wasn't frivolous or wasteful with anything that she bought or that was donated to her. In fact, some of her friends had given her things that they no longer wanted and by the time she was done with them they hardly recognized the revamped items. And on her... they looked hot!

When Lauren graduated from High School it wasn't hard for her to enter college. Her grades were impeccable. The only problem was that what she really wanted was clothing design and it seemed as though someone was black-balling her every step of the way. Every design school or private entity that she tried turned her aside without the slightest look at her creations.

The young blonde had her own ideas as to what would be stylish, and it was, but no one that was already established wanted to acknowledge her accomplishments. It was uncertain to her as to why they looked at her potential in a negative way; it was as though all they could see was that if she really got a foot-hold that she would someday bury them. Through it all Lauren never gave up. She knew what she wanted to do with her life and if it took years and a very slow start... so-be-it. She would realize her set goals one day.

At the beginning of Lauren's fourth year of college, she had two very dear friends named Amber and Jill. She trusted them completely. Actually, they were more than friends, they were soul-mates and they shared each other's passions in a way that drew them very close.

On holidays and weekends that the girls didn't go home and see family, they shared the time with each other. Lauren did have her own place while her friends resided in a small two bedroom home; but most of it was for convenience sake. The young Blonde's sewing hobby took up a lot of room and the recently acquired watchdog that Amber and Jill had definitely precluded her constant presence there.

On one particular weekend, Jill and Tammy asked Lauren to watch over Thor for them. He was a mutt when you truly considered his pedigree but he took after his father the most; and his sire had been a full-blood German Shepherd. Typically, the trio of beautiful babes would have gone to the planned event together but Lauren had already backed out because of a prior commitment that kept her in town.

That was why she was asked to babysit for the animal; and she graciously accepted. After all, she practically resided there herself anyway. She usually slept at her own house and did her school work and designing there but other than that she was at Amber and Jill's place. And since the K9 had come to live there and he had been absolutely no trouble at all so she was more than happy to help her friends out.

The two young brunettes kissed Lauren and headed for their car. They were soon on the road and driving to what they hoped would be a very good time; though memories of the previous passion filled weekend still floated fondly in their memory. "I hope Laure will be okay with Thor all by herself," opined Jill as she sat in the passenger seat.

"Ohhh... she'll be fine," offered Amber, "Thor is a pussy cat. He won't be any trouble for her at all. You'll see."

Jill was silent for a moment, but then looked at her friend seriously. "I hope you're right, but I still think that we should have told her that Thor has become more than a mere watchdog to us."

"I don't know Jill," returned Amber. "I'm not sure that Lauren would be able to accept the fact that Thor has also become our lover. Hell... technically she's still a virgin. That tiny vibrator she uses or one of our fingers are the only things that even know what she is truly like inside," she giggled.

Jill laughed at Amber's analogy of the facts. Both of them had at one time or another been with a guy and found it disappointing. But they knew that Lauren had never been touched by a man. She preferred to be with women and she made no bones about it. The topic dropped after that and moved on to other things.

Back at Amber and Jill's apartment, everything was moving along smoothly. Lauren had fed Thor and then put him out for a run in the back yard while she fixed her own dinner. It wasn't until later when she was ready to settle down and watch a video that she remembered the dog and let him back into the house.

When Lauren entered the living room and walked to the entertainment center she noticed that the DVD player was on. She wondered what her friends had been watching and she soon found out when she hit the power button on the TV's remote. The video was over, but the title and suggestive image on the screen said it all. "Mmmmm..." she moaned softly as her hands roamed freely to either her ample breasts or her instantly steamy valley below.

For the umpteenth time she wished that she was with her dear friends even now. If she hadn't promised Jeanette that she would seriously work on an outfit that had to be done by Tuesday she would have been with them. She had made one other garment for this particular girl and had been paid very well for her time and efforts. And this time was to be the same.

The young blonde hit the play button on the DVD player and watched as 'Girls Night In' began to cue up. The premise of the story was what three young women could do to each other; and it mirrored what Lauren, Amber and Jill shared almost to a tee.

As the cast of characters and other credits scrolled by, Lauren stripped off her pants, panties and bra; leaving only a long t-shirt on to cover her torso. She then settled into the easy chair that faced the TV the best and rolled the bottom hem of the shirt upward until she had easy access to her upper and lower charms.

Lauren watched the TV screen as the characters there kissed, fondled and eventually began licking each other's pussies. It wasn't too hard to insinuate herself into the picture because one of the girls was a blonde and the other two were brunettes. She spread her legs wide to accommodate her hand and the finger that she began thrusting into her totally bare vaginal slit. What she sought now was that sweet release. Her eyes closed and her mind wandered into its own little world. She was close... but then it all came crashing down.

Lauren was so engrossed in what she was doing that she never even realized that she was being watched. Thor had entered the room silently; drawn not only by her moans of pleasure but also by a very cloying scent. It was slightly different than what he was now very familiar with but it was still similar.

Lauren was within moments of her first orgasm when a wet dog tongue insinuated itself into the mixture. It was enough to throw her off completely. Her eyes instantly snapped open and the sight before her shocked her. "Thor, what are you doing?" she yelled more out of frustration than anything else. "You silly mutt, you scared me and made me lose everything."

Thor had backed away slightly from what he was trying to do. Lauren's harsh voice was not what he was accustomed to. He waited a moment and then tried to move in again. It became a see-saw battle between the animal and the human. She tried to keep him out but he always returned to the original scene of the crime. Little by little he wore away at the young blonde's defenses and in the end she relented. She craved the big "O" and she knew now that she wouldn't get it if she didn't allow him to play along.

Lauren began stroking herself again and Thor joined in with his tongue. At first her stimulus was mostly self induced but as the minutes passed that all changed. Before she even realized it the only thing she was doing was massaging her breasts and allowing the dog to do all the vaginal stimulation. She even rocked her pelvic region upward in an effort to give him better access to her charms.

Moans and groans of pure pleasure escaped her being. "Ohhh... my... god....." she squealed as her first orgasm finally consumed her.

Thor backed off as Lauren trembled in bliss as wave after diminishing wave washed over her. What little training he had received from Amber and Jill he followed even now. When his mate of the moment orgasmed he was to leave off what he was doing and allow everything to return to normal before moving on. He waited patiently.

Lauren basked in the aftermath of the best orgasm she had ever experienced. Even Amber and Jill had never managed to take her to such heights of ecstasy. She opened her eyes and looked at Thor. "Oh... Babe, that was fantastic," she murmured, assuming that the intimate moment was over. "We are definitely going to have to try this again tomorrow. And I promise that I won't tell your two Mamas about what you did if you don't," she giggled.

The young blonde reached out and caressed Thor's head, ears and shoulders; just like Amber and Jill usually did after their first rounds. He watched as she stood and then moved to the sofa where her cloths lay. He didn't realize that she was merely reaching for her garments. All he saw was her backside so he did what he usually did next; he pounced on her.

Lauren was bent over and slightly off balance when Thor hit her from behind. She landed somewhat unceremoniously with her knees on the floor and her upper torso resting on the couch. She was a bit shook up but had managed to land without bruising herself. "Thor, you silly goose, I don't want to play right now," she managed to fling over her shoulder as he tightened his grip on her. She still had no idea as to what his true intentions were until she felt the first hot poke of his burgeoning phallus.

When Lauren felt the first thrusts as they struck her inner thigh and brushed past her slick mound her eyes went wide. It wasn't until that moment that she realized what Thor was trying to do. "Thor, you stupid Mutt, I'm not a girl dog," she screamed as she tried to extricate herself from his grasp. She was very close to succeeding in her efforts to get loose when she felt the animal's teeth on her neck.

Lauren immediately stiffened as Thor let her know exactly who the boss was at the moment. He continued thrusting at her in his quest to find the holy grotto and for a few moments more the young blonde thought that the worst of it was over. She figured that eventually he would tire of what he was trying to do or perhaps even satisfy himself and cum all over her back side; so she settled down and waited.

Thor was unsure as to why he was having such a hard time finding this new mate's hole. Usually by now he was in the hot pussy and racing toward the finish line but this one was elusively different. He wasn't one to give up easily though so he continued on. He even released his hold on her neck and shuffled around a bit to see if that would make a difference.

When Thor released her neck, Lauren slumped a bit into the cushion on which she was resting. This allowed her vaginal mound to tip upward at the same time the animal was adjusting his aim. The young blonde was just beginning to comment on his actions so far when everything lined up perfectly. "Hurry up and get this over with you bastard," she hissed. "I'm going to throw you in the back yard and leave you there until Amber and Jill return after this. In fact, I..."

Lauren never managed to finish the threat of also starving him before the unthinkable happened. She screamed as she had never screamed before as Thor's hard cock pierced her in a way that nothing else had ever done. What little bits of her hymen that had remained until this point in time were instantly blown away. She suddenly found herself impaled on a piece of hard unyielding flesh that was at least three times the size of anything she had ever experienced before.

Lauren continued to scream for several minutes as Thor kicked his onslaught into high gear. She cried and sobbed as she was utterly possessed by the fiend that she thought had thought to be her friend. Eventually, her shed tears of pain diminished and she began to experience other more pleasant feelings. There was a fullness within her that began to manifest itself in a way that seemed to wash the harsh beginning away and make it a very dim memory.

Before Lauren realized it she was panting with exertion, but also pleasure. She didn't necessarily like the way things had happened; but now that they had, she was woman enough to admit to herself that she was enjoying the moment. She didn't realize that there was one more surprise in store for her but she was soon to find out.

As Thor continued to fuck her, Lauren began feeling something being pushed into her and then

being pulled out of her again. It continued this way for several minutes until she realized that it was becoming too painful for it to continue. The last straw happened to be on an inward thrust and that was when she tried with all her might to clamp down on the invader with everything her pussy muscles could muster. It worked and the pain ended. The feeling of being completely full engulfed her and when she felt the animal begin his orgasm it set hers off also.

Lauren had never in her life felt what she was feeling now. Shot after shot of hot semen entered her body. This was the first time that the seed of a male was anywhere near her reproductive system. And the thought of it was mind blowing to say the least. Strange DNA was coursing through her in an attempt to impregnate her and if it had been human in nature she would probably be pregnant within a few hours.

As Lauren lay quietly beneath the beast that had truly taken her virginity she did not regret what had happened. It was almost as though she had stepped into a side corridor of her life and found a whole new vista before her; one that was very beautiful and appealing. Minutes passed and eventually Thor released her. He even gave her several parting licks along her vaginal slit that felt very good in their own right as he gave the area a quick clean up job. Slowly she arose and began walking toward the bathroom. She saw the dog in the corner licking himself just before she passed out of the room and into the hallway that led to the lavatory. Even now as the blissful euphoric state in which she was in diminished she knew that she would come back again.

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When Lauren arose the following morning the events of the preceding night were still very fresh in her mind. She reached under the long T-shirt that she was wearing and cupped her panty-clad mound. Even the slight soreness that she felt was diminished by her memory of what it was like to have a hot doggy cock deep within her. She vividly remembered being raped by Thor but the outcome of it all had been like a soothing aloe. If he hadn't torn through the last bit of her hymen there would probably have been no pain what-so-ever.

When Lauren left the bedroom, she immediately put Thor out into the back yard to do his thing. She then began preparing some ham and eggs with cheese for herself. Without even realizing it she made a slightly larger than normal amount. She smiled then as she looked at the dog's dish.

Lauren had just finished cooking when she heard Thor barking to be let in. Typically he knew that as soon as he was allowed to enter that his food would be waiting for him. When the door was slid open he rushed in, but his dish was not there and he stopped short. With a puzzled expression as any dog could muster he turned, cocked his head and looked at the human that was approaching.

Lauren chuckled. The look on Thor's K9 face was priceless. It was impossible not to realize what had just happened. "Sorry, Boy. I guess I do things a little bit different than what you are use to," she commented as she reached for his dish that was sitting on the kitchen counter. "I hope you enjoy this and that it gives you strength for tonight," she added with a seductive smirk as she picked up the dog food topped with eggs, ham and cheese and placed in its usual spot on the floor.

Thor of course did not question the added bits of flavorful human food. In fact, he wolfed down as much of it as he could find first. There were a few bits of dry chunky regular sustenance mixed in but when you eat like a dog does there were bound to be a joining of the two somewhere along the line.

After Lauren and Thor had eaten she put him out in the back yard once more. She then left to return to her place and work on the outfit that she had promised would be finished shortly after the

weekend.

When she arrived at her place she got right down to business. Her day went well and after only a few hours she was surprised at the progress that she had made. She actually felt very relaxed and contented even though she knew she had a deadline to meet. But then, at her current pace she knew that she would easily finish Jeanette's order by early tomorrow.

Lauren took a moment to ponder why she was so much more productive on this particular day than she had been in the past. She could only come up with one conclusion. She had been fucked royally last night and for some reason it had relieved all of her stress. It really didn't make too much sense just yet because she and her friends had been involved sexually hundreds of times. And every one of them had culminated in very satisfying orgasms. Why was being fucked by Thor so different?

Lauren thought about that question for the rest of the day but even so, it didn't stifle her creativity. In fact she found that she could think about what she wanted Thor to do to her that evening and still accomplish her present tasks flawlessly.

When Lauren returned to Jill and Amber's house she wondered what they would think of her if she told them that she had been fucked by their dog and loved it. Even as she entered the house she felt herself becoming wet with excitement. She was definitely going to let Thor have her again. She needed to see if the second time was as good as the first; or had it been simply a novelty?

Lauren fixed a hasty meal for herself and also feed Thor early so that she could return him to the yard for a while afterward. As bits of her supper heated in the microwave she looked out the large sliding door and watched the animal as he lay there. He was positioned in a way that allowed her to see his groin area and his furry sheath was a prominent part of it all. It was as though he knew that she would be looking at him in a sexual way and he was affording her the best view possible.

Even as Lauren watched Thor her hands seemed to roam by their own volition toward her sweet mound and the supple twin peaks. She almost decided to leave the food where it was in the microwave and just open the door and go out to him. She looked at the fence and then over the top of it to ascertain if it would be possible to have any privacy out there and instantly decided otherwise. At least three different homes had windows that were high enough to give any one inside of the rooms a very good view of anything that happened in Jill and Amber's back yard. "Damn..." she swore under her breath. She would have to wait just a little longer to find out what it would be like to be fucked by a dog in the wild: or at least the suburbs.

Lauren turned away from the door and finished preparing her supper. It didn't stop her thoughts though about mating with Thor as soon as possible and perhaps even going out later that night and see if he would fuck her again in the darkest corner of the yard. As it was, by the time the food was gone from her plate her panties were soaked and she hadn't even eaten much. She didn't want to be full when she allowed that handsome Shepherd to mate with her.

Cleaning up the few dishes that she had used and being sure that the kitchen was presentable seemed to take far longer than usual. But then time is always relative when your desires lay elsewhere. In all actuality it only took a few minutes. All she knew was that when she started playing with Thor that evening she didn't want to have to think about anything else.

Eventually everything was ready and she finally called Thor into the house. She really would not have had to say a word because as soon as he heard the sliding door open he was up and moving like a bullet to get inside. "A little anxious, aren't we?" she chuckled as he turned to face her. She smiled because she was certain that he knew what was about to happen.

Lauren walked giddily into the living room and stopped by the large over stuffed sofa. She slipped out of her shoes, kicking them aside and then stripped both her pants and panties off at the same time. She saw Thor watching her and noticed that he seemed to be licking his chops slightly more than usual. He was anticipating what he was going to do to her even as she shed her clothes.

Lauren was now bare from the waist down but she didn't stop there. It only took a few moments more to get her blouse and bra off and then she sat on the sofa cushion as quickly as possible. Even as she spread her legs wide Thor moved in and began licking her already moist pussy. He definitely had plenty of her essence to slurp up even from the very beginning.

Pleasure filled moans emanated from Lauren's delicate throat almost the instant Thor began thrusting his tongue into her heated core. Idle thoughts and wondering if it was going to be as good as before instantly vanished. If anything, it was definitely going to be better.

Thor drilled his tongue into Lauren deeply and it was easy for her to distinguish the fact that he was hitting her G-spot over and over again. She gently reached out to him and caressed his head and ears in an effort to show him that she was pleased with what he was doing. She cooed softly to him and praised his licking prowess. Even Jill and Amber didn't perform as well as he was doing.

Lauren felt her first orgasm approaching quickly and when it hit she spasmed strongly. It forced her to push Thor's snout away from her vaginal area momentarily but she did grab on to his neck and hug him as tightly to her as possible. Even in that timeframe she reveled in the feel of his fur against her bare skin and she also noticed something else. He actually smelled quite good. She chuckled as it dawned on her that her friends had put cologne on him.

After her first orgasm waned a bit Lauren allowed Thor to lick her excited slit a few more times before gently nudging him aside once more. She smiled at him as she got on her knees near the sofa and supported the top half of her body on the thick cushion. Her breasts hung just over the edge this time but she still would not have to support all of the animal's weight on her arms. It was something she wondered about; to be taken like a true bitch hefting the entire bulk of her lover as he filled her with his seed.

Thor needed no engraved invitation. As soon as Lauren was in position he mounted her. There were no preemptory licks, he simply jumped on her back and sank his respectably sized cock into her on the first thrust. And the gasp that emanated from her was music to his ears.

"Oh my god..." gasped Lauren as nearly six inches of hot doggy cock sliced into her depths. She hadn't quite expected him to enter her so abruptly but in the end she wasn't complaining. "Fuck me Thor, fuck me even better than you did last night you big stud," she finally intoned.

The pace that Thor set this time was very similar the night before. It wasn't long before he was pumping her so fast that all she could do was pant. She felt every impact of his hard cock as it beat a steady rhythm against the end of her vaginal chute. And she was sure that it was jostling several of her internal organs in a way that they had never experienced before. Added to the stimulation that her swinging breasts brought to the whole equation as they tried to keep time with her pounding it meant only one thing; eminent overload!

Lauren's second orgasm claimed her and her breathing became even more ragged. The onslaught didn't stop there though. Thor kept pumping his hard shaft into her as though impregnating her was his life's only priority at the moment. She was on the brink of passing out when his knot managed to slip into her one last time and they were tied. She felt the first few pulses of his superheated sperm enter her reproductive system but then everything went black.



Exactly how long Lauren lay there was a mystery to her. When she awoke Thor was laying serenely in his usual corner. It was obvious to her that he had been there for some time because he was no longer licking himself. In fact, except for a one small rivulet running down her leg she too was fairly clean. She surmised that while she had been predisposed that he had also taken care of her. "Damn..." she murmured, "I miss a whole lot while I was zonked."

Lauren slowly arose from where she was kneeling. Her knees ached a bit so she was fairly certain that she had been out of it for several hours. She remembered the night before and the fact that Thor had remained tied to her for at least ten to fifteen minutes after he had pumped her full of sperm so she guessed that she had remained in the breeding position for at least three hours. "No wonder my joints are a bit sore," she groaned as she rubbed them. And it was at this point that she made a mental note to herself to be sure that she had a nice fluffy towel to use the next time.

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As Lauren cleaned herself up a bit more she chided herself once again for passing out and missing almost half of what she would have normally experienced. She looked in the bathroom mirror at her reflection and was pleased at what she saw and yet she wondered how she could do any different than what she had already done with Thor. The only thing she hoped for at the moment was that her tolerance of being fucked so vigorously would increase and she wouldn't continually lose it like earlier that night. And yet, she didn't want the experience to become mundane either.

After Lauren left the bathroom she went in search of Thor. He wasn't too hard to find because he hadn't moved since she had last seen him. Still naked, she drew closer to the large Shepherd and eventually got down on her hands and knees to finish her approach. At first she wondered if her crawling toward him would entice him to try to mount her again; but her apprehension was unfounded. Because of his actions though she figured that he was still tired out from their previous bout.

In a way Lauren was glad that Thor wasn't all over her in an effort to mate with her again; she wasn't too sure she could take another mind-blowing event so close to the first one. In actuality what she really wanted was to cuddle up next to him and feel his fur against her skin once more. Very carefully she managed just that and in the end they lay side by side with her spooned against his back with her magnificent breasts resting near his shoulder blades.

Lauren caressed Thor and cooed gently to him. It would have been a whole lot more comfortable if she had coaxed him into one of the beds first but she managed and in the end it satisfied her need to be close to her lover.

After a bit Lauren called it a night and retired to her borrowed bed. She did try then to entice Thor to join her but he ignored her and it bothered her. She worried about it because his behavior didn't exactly seem normal at the moment. She remembered the night before and how things had been and this was nothing like that. She was no expert on animals; dogs in particular: but something just began nagging at her concerning his present demeanor.

In the morning Lauren showered and as she did she allowed her soapy hands to roam over her body. When she was done she began rinsing off. The hot spray felt good on her breasts and the water that washed downward between the valley and over her flat tummy she sloshed into her vaginal opening repeatedly. She could feel the heat and for a moment it reminded her of Thor's hot essence as he spewed it into her; but there was one detractor. The fullness of having his cock in her was missing.

After her shower Lauren dried off quickly and got dressed. She gave her hair a very light going over

with the blow dryer. It was enough to start the evaporation process but still allowed it to finish on its own. She was soon entering the kitchen to get food for Thor and herself before dashing out the door to return to her place. With any luck she would finish the outfit for Jeanette in a few hours.

Lauren grabbed Thor's bowl and put the prescribed amount of food in it for a dog his size. When she was done she was surprised that he wasn't instantly there with his tail wagging and dancing about like usual. Instead, he entered the room listlessly like someone who had been disturbed for their rest after sleeping only an hour when they expected to get eight.

Lauren didn't like what she saw but she also didn't know what to do. She decided to put Thor and his food on the back patio in hopes that the fresh air would help him feel better. She knew at times that worked for her; especially if she had been cooped up in the house too long on a certain project.

She led him to the back yard and caressed him almost all over before finally closing and locking the door. After that she gathered her things and left; she didn't even bother getting herself any food. Her thoughts were centered on Thor and she didn't think about anything to eat until later when hunger pangs forced her to find nourishment.

Lauren's creative ability was hindered this time because she was worried about Thor. She did manage to finish the outfit for Jeanette though thanks to the burst of energy she had gotten the previous day. She attributed it all to her relationship with the animal that first night; just as she was now blaming her current lack of enthusiasm with the fact that Jill and Amber's K9 seemed ill, and she felt responsible.

Lauren was glad when she was able to pack everything away for another day and head back to her friend's house and check up on Thor. The car had barely come to a stop before she was out of it. She closed the door quickly and nearly ran to the house letting herself in and not even really closing anything behind her. Only the storm door closed because of its automatic system that functioned that way.

When Lauren got to the back door she slid it open quickly and stepped onto the patio. Thor's dish was still there and from the looks of it he had not even touched the food. His water bowl was different though. It at least looked as though he had been drinking from it.

Finding Thor wasn't too hard, but he was not where she had expected him to be. He wasn't sitting in the sun or even in the shade of the tree. Instead, he was next to the porch in the shade and curled up on a bare spot of earth as though it would comfort him better than anywhere else.

Lauren knew that she was a bit clueless when it came to animal behavior but Thor's demeanor had all of her alarm bells ringing. There was no way his actions were in anyway normal. She began walking down the steps in an attempt to get closer to him when something a few feet away caught her attention. From the looks of it there seemed to be a fairly square morsel of meat sitting on the lawn and its presence there was very suspicious. Not only that but it looked quite fresh.

The young blonde stopped in her tracks but immediately began scanning the fence line. She didn't turn her head any more than she had to but allowed her eyes to pan the area and do most of the work. In one particular spot that was more open than the rest she saw a shadow that she was sure didn't belong, and even as she was watching it the darkened area moved. Someone had been there hiding, and whoever they were she felt as though they could possibly be responsible for Thor's condition; and it was not a good feeling to contemplate.

Lauren turned toward where Thor huddled after that and very gently coaxed him into the house. She even got one of Jill and Amber's comforters and placed it on the floor in the kitchen so that he would

have a fairly soft bed of sorts on which to lie. After that she washed both his bowls out and got him fresh food and water. Just in case he started feeling better.

After that Lauren grabbed a zip-type baggie and a small but sharp knife from the cupboard for protection. She then went back into the yard and combed it thoroughly for any other bits of food that might have been tossed there. She was very careful as she searched the lawn area, always being aware of where she was in case the owner of the shadow returned. She also used extreme caution in how she handled the three pieces of meat that she found. She used cellophane wrap like a glove and put the supposed tainted material in the sealable bag. After that she marked it with a pen in bold letters 'poisoned meat, caution,' before placing it in the refrigerator where it would not spoil until it could be checked by someone who knew what to look for.

Lauren was uncertain as to whether or not the morsels of steak were really poisoned but she felt that it would be best to error on the side of caution after considering the circumstances. Once all of that was accomplished she called her friends and filled them in on what had happened so far; minus her and Thor's sexual activity.

The girls were already an hour from being home and the news that they received was very unsettling. After hearing what Lauren had to say they broke a few speed limits and were lucky enough to get away with it. Forty minutes later they were pulling into the drive way of their rental property and there were no police cars with blue bubble lights flashing in their wake.

When Jill and Amber saw Thor they cried. He tried to get up and greet them but they were quick to huddle around him and keep him where he was by petting and caressing him. Even as they loved on him the best they could Lauren began again the sequence of events and tried to orate the whole scenario in a way that would allow them to imagine it as though they had been there. She did a very good job of it all but it was still a very short version because she omitted her and the dog's torrid affair.

One thing led to another and before too long Jill was making a call to the person that had given them Thor. She was a Veterinarian, and a very close family friend of Amber's. Her name was Anna and when she learned about this particular German Shepherd needing a new home because the current owners could no longer tend it properly she had contacted the girls. And from there the rest was history as everything turned out well for all involved until now.

After the call it wasn't too long before Anna showed up at Jill and Amber's rental home. There weren't too many vets that made house calls any more but being the family friend that she was Anna made an exception in this case; especially after hearing all the details. It wasn't too long after she got there that she informed them that they had better call the police because as far as she could ascertain Thor had indeed been poisoned. And it was fortunate that he had not eaten more of the tainted meat than he did.

Things around the girls' house became very hectic after that. The police did check things out and what they found was very enlightening. There had been someone watching Jill and Amber's place and he had left some of himself behind on several occasions. He had not only been attempting to get rid of the dog but he had also been trying to look into the windows to see what was available inside.

What it all came down to was an older guy that was already on the police radar for other things that he had perpetrated against young women in this particular college town. They had never been able to pin him down on anything until now but with what he had left behind on the outside of Jill and Amber's home it soon became enough to nab him and put him away. He had been watching the two young brunettes as they bathed and did other things. And it was fortunate for them that he had

never seen them active with Thor; only each other. He even had pictures of them and several other female co-eds. and a few of the photo sets were of the girls that had been raped. It was surmised that Jill and Amber would have been next.

A week passed and in that time Thor got better and Lauren managed to get even more orders for her particular style of cloths. Jeanette had worn what the young blond designer had made for her to a party and it had become an instant hit. And the fact that it had been hand tailored for her was even a greater novelty; one that sparked several of the girls at the social gathering to want something special of their own.

When Lauren finally made it over to Jill and Amber's house they seemed far more aloof than she had ever remembered them being. "Is there something wrong?" She asked them before too long.

"Yes, there is," responded Jill somewhat harshly.

"We finally went through our home security tape," interrupted Amber. "The one that was accidentally left on when you came to watch Thor for us last weekend,"

"And I'll bet you might be able to guess what we found," continued Jill in an accusatory way.

Lauren immediately turned several shades of red. "Thor... he raped me," she stammered.

"That's not what it looked like to us," said Amber who was really only surmising what had happened. The tape didn't exactly show what had transpired between Lauren and Thor because the camera wasn't focused on where the action had occurred. But they did have sound and that was still somewhat revealing. In reality, they simply wanted to tease their friend and yank her chain a bit.

"Alright... I admit that I was watching the video disk that you had in you DVD player," explained Lauren as she hung her head slightly. "I began stroking myself and before I knew it... Thor decided to play along. He licked me so well that I let him keep doing it until I came. I was going to call it quits after that... but he had other ideas. Before I knew it he grabbed me and mounted me and I couldn't get away," she continued with a bit of strain in her voice.

At about that time Lauren lifted her head and looked at her friends. The huge grins on their faces told her a lot but Jill's filled her in on even more. "He's good... isn't he?" she giggled.

"He's the best that we've ever had," added Amber.

Lauren felt instantly relieved. Her friends were not angry or upset that she and Thor had somehow managed to find each other; they were thrill about it. "How... how long have you two been letting Thor have sex with you?" she stammered.

"Since shortly after he came to live with us," chuckled Jill.

"Yeah, I think we found out about his lecherous activities the same way that you did," added Amber. "Jill and I were having a little fun and the next thing I knew He was mounting me. He managed to shove his cock in me before I could even do anything about it and the rest is history.

"Yeah, and he was quite virile. He managed to take me the same night," said Jill. "All I had to do was get on my hands and knees and he did the rest. God... I swear that I have never been with a man that fucked me as well as he did."

"Jill and both think that whoever had him before my Veterinary friend got a hold of him must have

trained him to fuck women,” commented Amber.

Lauren was a little stunned by everything she was hearing. “Do you think that Anna knows what Thor is capable of?”

Amber shrugged her shoulders. “It’s possible... and maybe someday I’ll ask her. In the mean time I really don’t care. She knows how Jill and I relate to each other. She’s Bi herself and on at least one occasions we almost got into it. There was a sudden emergency that cropped up though and she had to attend to it. Her eyes said it all though.”

Amber hadn’t worried at all about telling Lauren all of this in front of Jill. Neither of them was jealous of the other. They only had one rule... be certain that who you were with wasn’t infected in any way. And that was why they really didn’t do anything outside their current triangle. They knew that they were safe if they kept it as it was.

After that one thing led to another and before they knew it they were all sexually engaged in an informal triangle. It was while they were in the beginning exploratory stages that Thor arrived. He was definitely feeling better by now and he invited himself to the party.

Amber saw Thor coming as soon as he entered the room and she guided him to Lauren’s pink snatch as soon as he drew close enough. He seemed to only be able to mound either her or Jill in any given day just yet but both of the girls hoped that he would soon get his old stamina back again real soon.

In the mean time though, she wanted to see Lauren on the receiving end of Thor’s cock. She knew very well what Jill looked like when she was being fucked by their resident stud and now she wanted to see her blond friend in the throes of his passion.

Lauren felt the difference between Amber’s tongue and Thor’s oral digit immediately. She also surmised that her friends were going to want to see him mount her. She knew that it would be different this time because in a way she would be performing for them. They were going to watch as their dog fucked her lights out. She was apprehensive about it but she also knew that it was going to happen.

Everyone but Thor orgasmed at about the same time and it wasn’t until the last climactic ripples died down a little that the next step in their mini orgy took place. Lauren was prompted to get on her hands and knees and she did so with the minimal amount of coaxing. With baited breath she waited and it didn’t take long before she was mounted.

Jill and Amber watched gleefully as Thor began thrusting his groin at Lauren. There was little doubt in their minds when he connected because their blond companion shrieked loudly when he entered her. She kept crying out right until the time he was really deep within her and then all she seemed to be able to do was pant and moan.

“Damn... do I sound like that when he’s fucking me?” asked Jill of Amber.

Amber snickered. “Oh yeah... you sound just like that when Thor sticks his bone in your sweet little pussy, Girlfriend. If you really want to know what you look like when he’s in you all you have to do is watch Lauren.”

Lauren thought that she would really be self conscious about the fact that her friends were watching her but she found out that it wasn’t the case. At the moment she was getting her brains fucked out of her and the only thing that she could possibly do was ride with it and enjoy what was happening. It wasn’t really too hard to do because all of her senses were receiving so much stimuli that there was

no room to think about anything else. In the background she heard a garbled voice urging the animal to really let her have it and she wanted to tell Jill or Amber that their dog didn't really need any encouragement. But then it dawned on her... she was the one that was telling him to fuck her harder.

Lauren was blasted through her second orgasm and then her third. She didn't even know when Thor managed to set his knot in her except for the fact that her tits quit shaking as violently as they had been. Hot sperm began shooting into her vaginal cavity and hitting the back wall with enough force that she could feel the first two doses of it. After that her forth climax engulfed her and she remembered nothing more.

Lauren was no longer able to remain supported on her hands. She slumped forward onto her elbows with her forehead resting on her arms. It was Thor and his grasp on her hips that kept her from falling and all in all it made Jill and Amber anxious for their friend for several moments. But then they finally determined that she was breathing okay so they just watched over her until she awoke.

When Thor's knot finally shrank enough to pull out of Lauren he did so. There was a loud pop and a gush of fluids that made the girls giggle even more at the sight of it. "Wow, he really filled her up," commented Jill.

"He sure did," agreed Amber, "but I've seen just as much of Thor's juices come out of your pussy too," she added.

"Really," said Jill in awe, amazed at the volume of liquid that was lying near Lauren's knees and running down her inner thighs. "It's a good thing that dogs can't get you pregnant or we'd both be as big as blimps by now," she commented.

Amber said nothing but her thinking had been along those same lines, and her scenario was a little different. What if a girl could become knocked up by a dog? She smiled. If it were at all possible she was almost certain that she would allow it to happen. She had her doubts about ever having a baby... but becoming pregnant and having a puppy seemed to be something she would try if she could figure out how.