

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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This story is based of the Archie Comics series. The characters are completely fictional and any similarity to living or dead persons is purely coincidental. This is not meant as an infringement on their copyright of the series, but fulfills the fantasy of mature audiences only.

As the main characters of Archie Comics are all teenagers, it is only reasonable that the story contains a lot of teen sex. Other sexual situations includes: (lesbian, gang-bang, Voyeurism and Bestiality). Also remember, these are comic book characters and so the animals have speaking roles as well.

If any of these topics are offensive to you, do not read on. If not: ENJOY!

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#### Cast Of Characters

**Archie Andrews** (not active in this story)

Archie is a seventeen-year-old teenage boy that has a notorious weakness for girls. It's all too easy for a pretty face to turn Archie's head, and before you know it, he's instantly smitten. But no girl has his heart tied in knots more than Betty Cooper and Veronica Lodge.

For years, Archie's struggled to choose between sweet and lovable Betty and rich and sexy Veronica, usually landing him in hot water while failing to make up his mind as to which girl he cares for more.

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#### Betty Cooper

It's absolutely impossible not to love Betty. The blue eyed, blonde seventeen-year-old with the perky tits and voluptuous body is the fantasy of many of the teenage boys in the town of Riverdale High. And beautiful with a personality that's sweeter than honey.

Betty is very athletic minded and her sexy body shows it with every curve. Of course it doesn't hurt her athletics to be somewhat of a tomboyish type of girl. Betty is the sort of girl boys can't help but fall madly in love with.

Betty is many things to many people: a warm, vibrant, fun loving girl who lives for the present but thinks of her future; a tomboy with spunk and a lady with polish; an irrepressible free spirit and a responsible young woman, a dreamer and a realist with a heart that's bigger than all outdoors.

Despite playing second fiddle to her best friend, Veronica, Betty never gives up hope that one day, Archie will come to his senses and see that she is the only girl for him.

Betty, to this day remains a virgin, saving herself for her beau, Archie Andrews. This is about to change in drastic fashion. As the old saying goes, "Blondes have more fun!", and no girl in Riverdale has more fun than Betty.

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#### Jughead Jones

To say that Forsythe Pendleton Jones, a.k.a. Jughead is strange would be one heck of an

understatement. In fact, if you were to look up the word “strange” in the dictionary, you’d find a picture of him as an example.

As with his friends, he is also seventeen years of age. Always the loafer, he can frequently be caught sleeping in the classroom or even at the beach. He has having maintained his reputation as a girl hater for many years. This has led to the speculation that he may actually be gay.

In fact, Jughead likes girls as much as the next guy. He is just extremely shy. His laziness has just been the excuse he uses for not standing. He gets aroused too easily and so out of embarrassment he would hide it under a desk or lie on his stomach to conceal it from his friends.

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## **Hotdog**

Is Jughead’s fateful dog. A big shaggy white mutt really. He’s been around as long as the Archie series has. In certain ways he thinks himself as human rather than canine. He’s a friendly pooch who is always saddened when Betty suffers at the hands of Veronica.

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## **Reggie Mantle**

It’s said that there’s a rotten apple in every barrel. Well, in Riverdale High’s barrel, that certain apple just so happens to be the seventeen year old Reggie Mantle.

Reggie does have his good points (but they’re few!).

First off, he’s devilishly handsome, and he’ll be the first person to tell you that... over and over and over again. Secondly, he’s extremely talented when it comes to sports which makes him a natural babe magnet. Many a girl at Riverdale High wished that he would jump their bone.

Perhaps the one thing Reggie truly excels at is scheming. If can see a profit for himself, he’ll do it.

He’s in constant competition with Archie for the attention of Veronica Lodge. However, Reggie’s not just after Veronica, he also chases Midge Klump, the girlfriend of REALLY big man on campus, Moose Mason, though his obsession for Midge borders on suicidal, as Moose has as short fuse when it comes to guys even looking at his girl.

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## **Veronica Lodge** (not active in this story)

At her best, she’s flighty, irresponsible and boy crazy. At her worst, she’s spoiled, selfish, hardhearted and calculating. She’s hopelessly vain, openly arrogant, temperamental and yet, when it suits her, a fairly nice girl.

At seventeen, she wallows in near decadent wealth, tools around town in exotic cars, jets all over the world and is both the envy and enmity of her friends and peers. Who is she? None other than (drum roll please)... Veronica Lodge!

Gorgeous, sophisticated and sexy to the hilt, the raven haired rich girl is every boy’s wildest dream. When Veronica strolls down a city street in one of her outrageously expensive designer outfits, she literally brings traffic screeching to a halt.

A boy hasn't been born that can resist Veronica's devastating charms, and if she can't win over a guy with her awesome looks, she'll do it with her daddy's money.

However, Veronica, fickle as the day is long, loves to flirt and wrap boys around her little finger. This is none so true as her power over Archie Andrews. she will plot, scheme and cheat relentlessly to win him over from Betty Cooper. But, despite the rivalry, Veronica loves Betty like a sister. Go figure.

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### **Midge Klump**

The forbidden fruit of Riverdale High, thanks in the most part to her jealous boyfriend Moose. Though many boys, and even some girls, have fantasized over her smallish figure. None would dare even approach her as long as Moose's shadow loomed nearby.

Though short in stature, she is nonetheless a beautiful young woman. As captivating as her friend Betty. She has always been seen with a butch hair style that was very appealing to her personality.

She is in the school's gymnastics team along with Betty and her toned body shows how well she stays in shape.

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### **Cricket O'Dell**

This young fifteen-year-old, though two years younger than the rest of Archie's gang, is nonetheless accepted among this tight knit group of friends. Mostly because of her close relationship with the girls. The guys haven't been paying her much attention to her short and developing body.

The short brunette is even shorter than Midge. But with her newly budding body, it fits her well.

She had always had a major crush on Reggie Mantle, but he just hasn't taken any notice of her presence, boys being boys.

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### **Mr. Lodge**

Hiram Lodge, the multi-billionaire of Riverdale. A self made man, he heads on of the biggest Companies of the nation and is the father of Veronica Lodge.

What most people don't know of him is his sordid past in dwelling in porno. Today's story presented him with an opportunity that he just couldn't pass up.

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### **Pop Tates**

Is the owner and operator of the Chock'lit Shoppe. The town's teenage hangout.

He's a middle aged man, pot bellied and not much to look at. He has always been a lonely man that has reduced himself gratifying himself while fantasizing on his teen female clientele. In today's story, his wildest fantasy was about to be fulfilled.

## Chapter One

We join this story with Betty Cooper standing at the doorway of the Lodge Estate, waving goodbye as Archie and Veronica are driving off, in one of the many Lodge limos. She just stood there dumbfounded, her bright yellow hair in her typical ponytail blowing in the wind. A tear streaking down her cheek.

Betty couldn't help but cry. You see, Veronica once again was stealing Archie away from her. Ronnie had heard through the grapevine that they had a date planned that evening. So she twisted her daddy, Mr. Lodge, into letting them spend the summer holidays at their lake front property, some three hundred miles away. Just Archie, herself and the Lodge staff as chaperone. Of course she neglected to invite any of the gang along, including Betty.

As Betty walked down her street, she couldn't help but be angry at her friend Ronnie.

'Why does she always have to do this to me?' She ask herself. 'I thought we were friends. I'm entitled to Archie too, you know.'

In her anger, she didn't even notice that she'd passed her home. Continuing to sulk, she walked on until she literally reached the outskirts of Riverdale. Only then did she look at her surroundings and noticed that she was near the gang's secret pond in the woods.

'I guess I should cool off with a dip, ' she says to herself.

And so she proceeded to cut through the woods to get to the swimming hole. Upon reaching the pond's clearing she now faced another dilemma. She wasn't planning on coming here, so of course she didn't bring a swimsuit.

Looking around and seeing no one in sight, Betty decided to go ahead and skinny dip instead. And so, she stripped off her top, releasing her full breast to nature's caress. The cool wind making her nipples stand erect. The danger of being discovered and the breeze was actually having a very stimulating effect throughout her body.

'This isn't bad, ' she thought to herself as she continued stripping.

Next to come off were her shoes and socks. The feeling of the cool grass between her toes added to her stimulation. Next to go were her shorts and panties. There stood Riverdale's blonde beauty, Betty Cooper. Her young firm breast enhancing her slender figure. Just by looking at her golden yellow pussy hair we can clearly see that she the purest of blonde.

Looking down at her gymnastically trained body, she couldn't help but be pleased at what she saw. Her chest, a woman's magnet to any boy's libido. Her slim waistline only amplified her sexuality. She started caressing her body with her hands, reaching down to her pussy. Fluffing the blond hair around her pussy lips, along with the cool breeze sent an exciting sensation throughout her body.

With her excitement mounting, Betty started rubbing her clit. Her breathing became more shallow as she imagined herself in Archie's arms, kissing, rubbing each other. In her mind she could well imagine herself smiling, leaning forward, and bringing her mouth tightly against his. Her tiny tongue shooting in and around of Archie's mouth as his hand continued to rub back and forth between her legs.

The naked blonde teen knelt down and sat back, her knees apart. She reaches down and dragged her fingers along the smooth insides of her legs and inner thighs. She moved her knees apart a little more, opening herself to her touch. The short curls of her soft, blond pussy hair tickling her palm as the tip of her middle finger probed into her slit between the soft, rubbery outer lips of her pussy. She was tight and already very wet, like a young girl's pussy should be.

Betty's reverie was suddenly broken by a sudden movement in the bushes nearby. Scrambling to get back into her clothes, she let out a yelp when the intruder broke through his hiding place.

Leaping into the clearing was Hotdog, Jughead's big white shaggy dog. Betty broke into laughter, the tension of being caught butt- naked had an exhilarating effect to her already aroused body. Meanwhile Hotdog was running playfully all around her, as any dog would. Stopping in his tracks he looked around and spotted his blonde friend sitting nearby and runs up to her to play. She hugs him, as he is leaping all around her.

Betty decided to get up and headed for the pond, the original reason she came into the woods to begin with. The excitement of diving naked in what was essentially a public pond simply added to her arousal. The pond, as always, was cool and refreshing.

Here, Betty could forget about her broken heart over Archie. Swimming a few laps of the pond proved to be just the right medicine for her. After a few minutes of laps, she stayed in the lake, just floating on her back, looking up at the sky. But her thoughts just kept drifting back to Archie. With this, her hand drifted back to her pussy lips and started rubbing herself while still floating in the water.

As Betty kept masturbating herself in the pond it was inevitable that she would reach an orgasm, and she did, a powerful one.

'It must have been the excitement of getting caught naked, ' she thought to herself.

While back in the clearing Hotdog was still busy chasing down butterflies or rabbits, whatever was handy. All of a sudden he stopped. Sniffing around he could smell something familiar, but yet different. He just couldn't figure what.

Sniffing around trying to locate this strange aroma, Hotdog was drifting closer and closer to the pond's edge that Betty was relaxing in. Upon reaching the lake's edge, Hotdog started lapping some cool water, but mixed in was Betty's juices. This, Hotdog recognized as the source of the smell that he was tracking down. And so he lapped away merrily.

These sexual juices were also having a demonstrative effect on his own sexual tool. Slowly but steadily his prick started snaking out of his furry sheath. This didn't bother him for he was always getting aroused.

Meanwhile, having had enough of the water, Betty was stepping out of the pond, some twenty yards away. Looking over, she noticed Hotdog taking a drink and thought no more of it. Looking down at her body, she could see water beads all over.

"Well, I can't get dressed like this," she said to herself. "I guess I'll do a bit of nude sunbathing to dry off by. That should feel good," saying aloud to no one to hear.

Lying on her stomach, on the cool grass, she closes her eyes and relaxes under the warmth of the

Sun on her naked body, letting it dry her body slowly. This was an exhilarating sensation for the innocent teenager.

As for Hotdog he is still lapping away happily at the new flavor that has found for himself, not even bothering with the rabbit nearby, also there for a drink of water.

After a little while, Betty's imagination was acting up again. Once more, Archie was invading her thoughts. She flips herself onto her back, exposing her breasts to the warm caress of the Sun. She had to do this in order to give better access to her clit and pussy.

As Betty started rubbing herself feverishly, dreaming of Archie's body next to hers. As she moves her hands to her tits, she imagines that they are Archie's. As she pinches her aureoles, she imagines that it is Archie pleasuring her. Then, while squeezing them and rubbing them, she pulls them up towards her lips. As she licks the tips of her tits, she imagines that it is Archie doing it to her. Her hand and fingers then drift back down to her clit, where she proceeds to give herself a most pleasant orgasm.

This goes on for minutes. She then falls into a blissful slumber, her fingers still in the slit of her pussy lips. After all of the orgasms that she had been able to achieve this afternoon, she was exhausted. But even in her dreams, Archie was prevalent.

Back at the pond's edge, Hotdog was just finishing the last of the delectable juices that he discovered on this afternoon. But it seemed to be all gone now. So turning around he spied his friend Betty lying on the ground, relaxing.

"Growf!" {{That looks like a nice idea, }} Hotdog thinks to himself.

And so he joins Betty and lies next to her. His furry body giving her a reassuring presence. Their slumber wouldn't last long.

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Chapter Two

In Betty's dream state, she was dreaming some very erotic thoughts of what Archie would do to her, if he ever escaped Veronica's grasp.

((Archie was kissing Betty deeply, tearing off her T-shirt, tossing her to the ground and pulling her skirt and panties right off her willing body.))

While her dreaming went on, her hand slowly slipped back down to her blonde pussy hair and unconsciously started stroking herself in her sleep.

((Dropping to his knees, Archie now had an open access to her succulent pussy. He proceeded to bury his face into her pussy, licking her pussy lips with a passion. Nibbling on her clit as if it were a tit...))

Betty reciprocated by inserting her finger into her pussy and pinching her clit that simulated what was happening in her dreams.

Hotdog had also started dreaming. In his dream state he was on the prowl for a bitch. You see, he still hadn't realized that the juices he was drinking earlier acted as a trigger. But being only a dog, what did he know.

((There he was on the prowl for any bitch in heat that he could find in the neighborhood. Sniffing away, he caught the scent of his mate to be and the hunt was on. He chased down one alleyway then another. Through one yard, then another. Still he couldn't find what he was looking for.))

((He reaches a house that seemed familiar to him. Oh sure, this was his friend Betty's home. The scent he was searching for was emanating from there.))

((“Gruff!” {Gosh! She must have gotten a friend for me, } he thought to himself.))

((Into the yard he bounded. There in the middle of the backyard was this beauty of a Golden Retriever. True it's color was strange for a dog, a bright yellow, but what does a dog care about that. So Hotdog started crawling on his belly towards his target. One very delectable looking doggie snatch.))

Meanwhile back in the real world. Hotdog's nose caught the scent emanating from Betty's well lubricated pussy. And as in his dream, he started crawling on his belly, following his nose instinctively. Upon reaching Betty's pussy, his tongue reached out and started lapping her pussy lips with a passion. Nibbling on her clit as if it were a tit. Betty moaned gratefully, not yet realizing that this was no longer a dream.

Betty woke herself up with a start. For all of a sudden, her body told her that this was no longer a dream, someone was actually licking her, down there. Betty's sudden awakening, also had the effect of waking up Hotdog as well. But this did not stop his tongue action. Once awake and discovering what he was licking, he just kept on going. Betty had a predictably opposite reaction. Reaching down she tried to get Hotdog to quit what he was doing.

“No Hotdog! Bad dog!” She yelled at him. “Now you stop that this instant!”

Trying to push him away from her pussy. This caused Hotdog to growl in a menacing fashion, and snapping at her fingers. Betty pulled back her fingers. She had never in her life heard Hotdog growl at anybody, much less her. This new development frightened her more than anything. As for Hotdog, he simply returned to his own pleasure under his nose.

She tried a number of times to shove Hotdog away from her, only to be met with the same menacing reaction. Betty just stared dumbfound at what was happening to her. She finally just resigned herself to let Hotdog finish his business and it will be done.

How naïve can you be?

As the licking continued, Betty found her body reacting in a most erotic fashion. She was actually starting to respond to Hotdog's ministrations. Hotdog actually cocked his head sideways in order to get a better angle. Betty responded by lifting one foot up onto a boulder and spreading her legs wide apart. He then continued licking my clit very aggressively. He was really going at it now. Betty could clearly hear, as well as feel his tongue slopping around my pussy. This felt very good, and she began breathing a little harder and even moaned a couple of times. He then tilted his head in yet another direction and got even deeper into my pussy. At one point, he actually started chewing on my vaginal lips. Surprised, she quickly sat up and pushed him away with her hand. This confused Betty even more.

“How can I be enjoying this?” She said out loud. “I'm not a bitch in heat.”

After a few more licks, he once again began biting her pussy lips. However, by putting her hand over her pussy when he did this, Hotdog soon realized that if he wanted to continue licking her, the biting

would have to stop.

Although some of the bites did hurt, for the most part it was rather pleasurable. Eventually, he once again stopped and flopped to the ground panting heavily. Betty's pubic hair was all wet and matted, so she stood up and headed to the pond to clean herself off, but as soon as she did, he got up and once again stuck his nose between her legs and began licking her again.

Betty let him lick her while standing for a minute or two, then she again sat down on the grass. She just couldn't believe how much he liked licking her. She rested her right leg on his back while he continued licking her, this opened her pussy lips even wider for Hotdog's probing tongue. His continual licking began to have an effect on her, she could feel minor contractions. These started building in her body. Then she started cumming, one after another, Betty was experiencing multiple orgasms. She just couldn't believe the power behind them.

Never in her young teen life has she ever experienced anything to even come close. At his end, Hotdog was continuing to enjoy this snack that Betty had presented to him, still not comprehending that it wasn't by choice, or that it was taboo.

Betty must have been really lubricated, because his tongue was licking every inch of her pussy. She could feel him licking between the folds of her lips. This went on for at least 20 minutes. Once Hotdog ended his lapping of her pussy juices, he simply sat up and looked at her pleadingly. Betty just collapsed out of sheer exhaustion. Breathing heavily and, with an almost silly smile on her lips, she laid back.

When Hotdog started whining, Betty looked up and wondered what he was complaining about. Her eyes almost bulged out when she noticed what was sticking out between his hind legs. While he was snacking on her juices earlier, Hotdog's prick had extended to its full ten inches in length and three or four inches around. But now he required release.

Betty raised herself to her elbows to look at Hotdog at a better angle.

"It's so damn big!" She exclaimed to Hotdog.

Hotdog simply walked up to her and licked her face in the friendly manner he always did, this reassured Betty. He then lowered his big shaggy head and started licking her tits as well. This brought out a squeal of delight from Betty's lips. Hotdog just kept going, sometimes even nipping at the tips that were now erect.

After a while Hotdog slowed down, because his own body was insisting for some relief. Betty reached out to touch that rod that had her so mesmerized. Touching it, she immediately withdrew her hand. Hotdog prick was generating a great amount of heat which surprised her. It was also covered with a slimy layer of something that was new to her. Betty brought her finger to her nose to smell it.

'That's not so bad, ' she thought and brought her finger to her mouth so as to get a taste.

'Mmmmmmmh! Not bad at all.'

So Betty returned her hand to Hotdog's penis and grasped it. This brought a whine from Hotdog, but he didn't object. As Betty was holding that magic wand it started pulsing in her hand. The pulsing

prick was a surprise to Betty and caused her release the cock and to react with a loud.

“OOOh!”

Hotdog, taking notice of the round hole that Betty was offering him simply leapt onto her shoulder and shoved his hind quarter forward. As far as he was concerned, it was a hole, and it was at the right height.

Betty, not realizing what was happening just lay there in surprise. It wasn't until she noticed that doggie dick just inches from her mouth that she tried to tell Hotdog to get down.

“Down Hotdog, down,” she said.

Not knowing any better, Hotdog simply kept on forward looking for his goal. Shoving his large prick against Betty's closed lips.

“No Hotd... Mmmmph!” As She tried to yell at him again, his prick shoved it's way in.

Once realizing that he had gained entrance, Hotdog tail wagging, pummeled his way into her mouth. Betty was helpless to stop him in the position she was in, on her elbows like that. Three, four, five inches made their way in. As more and more of Hotdog's meat entered her mouth, the more pleasure Betty was getting from this invasion.

Finally resigning herself once more, she started sucking on what she was actually finding a succulent morsel. The prickshaft was seeping a continuous flow of what Betty thought was Hotdog's cum.

Oh how little does she know.

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### **Chapter Three**

This whole situation was surreal to Betty. She had never even considered having sex with a boy much less a dog. Earlier today, she would never had even imagined herself doing something this degrading and enjoying it to boot. The more of his prick she was sucking down, the more she was enjoying the experience. She pulled her mouth back, until only the tip remained.

Since she was new at this, never having sucked anything before. She decided to experiment a bit. So she started flicking her tongue over the surface of Hotdog's meat. This met with a satisfied purr from Hotdog, so Betty carried on.

But impatience is something a dog has a tendency of. So Hotdog just shoved his full length, putting his full weight behind it, into Betty's mouth. This caught Betty completely unawares and she started choking as Hotdog was trying to deep throat her. She was trying to push him back. He was trying to shove it in. The only positive aspect of this particular see-saw action was that Betty was unintentionally preventing Hotdog's prick knot from getting into her mouth.

The knot was something that Betty wasn't even aware of, yet!

Finally, after what seemed an eternity to Betty, Hotdog shot his cum load into her throat. The first shot was in an in-stroke, so Betty just swallowed heavily without even tasting it. His second shot came as the tip was at her lips, this gave Betty her first true taste of doggie cum. Actually any kind

of cum.

However she was amazed at the amount that Hotdog was dumping into her. That second shot, the one in her mouth filled her to capacity. Some of it was leaking out of the corner of her lips. Betty had to swallow hard so as not to lose any of it. Shot after shot, Hotdog kept cumming. Betty was starting to wonder if it would ever end. Finally Hotdog started slowing his pumping action, and coming to a rest, still clasping at Betty's shoulders.

Betty wouldn't let Hotdog go just yet. She pulled her mouth off of his prick, but started licking up and down the length of his shaft. But Hotdog was spent, and soon his prick was shrinking its way back into its furry sheath. With reluctance Betty released Hotdog and he hopped down to lay next to her.

Betty hugged him and said,

"Thanks Hotdog. I didn't realize it, but in all this time I never thought of Archie. Not even once."

Hotdog simply licked her face and lay down to sleep it off. Betty did the same.

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Chapter Four

It must have been an hour before Betty woke up again and looked around. Hotdog was nowhere to be seen. Betty sighed and got up to look at herself.

'What a mess, ' she thought. 'I'd better clean up in the pond before getting dressed.'

So in she dove.

As she was swimming and cleaning herself off, someone else was coming down the path towards her. A few minutes later, Midge, Moose's diminutive girlfriend came into the clearing with her towel and a bag. She was a vision. Her short stature only emphasised her breast, and her short hair fitted her perfectly. She was pleased to see her friend Betty already there, enjoying the spring water.

"How's the water?" She yelled out to Betty.

Upon hearing her, Betty trashed in the water in surprise. Looking around she was relieved to see that it was only Midge. This did not change her predicament, for Betty was still buck naked in the water, even if Midge was not aware of that, yet.

"I said, 'how's the water?' Midge repeated herself.

"Fi... fine," Betty stammered.

"What's the matter with you Betty," Midge inquired.

Keeping her hands over her chest, so that Midge wouldn't notice her nudity. This of course was stupid, for Midge would find out as soon as she got close enough.

"Noth... nothing. Why do you ask?"

"I don't know, you seem a bit flushed. That's all"

Betty had to come up with an explanation quick before Midge guessed something else.

"Well, if you must know. I'm skinny dipping. It's kinda embarrassing being caught, that's all," Betty responded.

"Skinny dipping!" The dark-haired girl said gleefully. "Really! How's it feel?"

Surprised, but pleased at Midge's reaction.

"It feels great," she responded. "You feel the heat of the Sun, the breeze and even the water is more refreshing. Why don't you join me?"

"Well, I did bring my bathing suit with me. But since you're already doing it. Sure, why not," Midge answered back.

Betty stayed in the pond as she watched her friend Midge strip on the shore. She was always amazed at how well proportioned Midge was despite her size. Off came her T-shirt, then the bra met the ground. Next went her sandals, shorts and panties. There she was in all her naked beauty waving back at her. She was finding the sight of her small naked friend very stimulating.

'Now stop thinking like that, ' she scolded herself.

Betty waved Midge in to join her in the pond. So Midge started wading into the lake to join her friend in the middle. Once there, they started splashing each other and overall enjoying the day. After a while they slowed their playing around and just started relaxing on their back.

That's when Midge started up a conversation.

"So Betty! How is it that you wound up doing a bit of skinny dipping anyway?" Midge finally asked. "No offence, but you're just not the type."

"Well after Ronnie stole Archie from me. Again," she explained. "I just started fuming and walking and simply wound up nearby. So I decided to come to the pond to cool down. But once I got here, the water looked so inviting and me without a swimsuit. And since no one was around, I decided 'what the hell', and stripped. End of story."

"Wow! I never would have had the guts on my own. So I guess I have to thank you for the experience," Midge said.

Betty let out a small giggle.

"What's so funny?" Midge inquired.

"Oh Nothing. I was just thinking of how much Reggie would pay to be here right now."

This image brought out a giggle from Midge as well. Reggie's been trying to get into her pants for years now. The only obvious thing keeping him from his goal has been Moose's jealous rage.

After a while, both Betty and Midge came back to shore and lay down on the soft grass so Sun themselves. Midge was glad that she found Betty skinny dipping,. It gave her the courage to try something that she'd only thought of in the past. So Midge bent over and kissed Betty on the cheek. While doing so, her hand accidentally rubbed one of Betty's nipples, causing it to stiffen at the touch, and drawing a slight moan from Betty. Due to her recent sexual adventures with Hotdog, Betty couldn't control that reaction.

"Gee Betty! You sure are excitable today," Midge commented.

"I... I guess it's the excitement of the skinny dipping that's doing it for me," Betty tried to explain away her reaction.

"Oh don't apologize. I'm kinda glad it happened."

"Uh? What do you mean?"

"Well, I've been kinda fantasizing about you for a while now. Haven't you ever thought about doing it with another girl. You know. Just to see how it feels."

"To be honest. Yeah I have," was Betty's response. "Well I might not do them, but I might think them.""

"You think about me?" "Asked Midge

"Great! Well, since we're already in the proper attire, you want to give it a try now?"

"Okay!"

This sudden declaration on the part of Midge caught Betty completely unaware. But then, after this morning, nothing should be surprising her anymore. As Betty thought it over, she had to admit to herself, that she had in fact been thinking of experimenting with one of her other girlfriends. Midge was never considered because of her boyfriend Moose. But now that Midge had made the first opening remark, it was something to consider.

"Well yeah I mean. God your so pretty and sexy, and I just wondered how you would look nude and I'm sorry don't be mad I didn't mean it," Betty was rambling on so embarrassed and ashamed all the while my skin was bright red.

"I'm not mad, I'm just kind of flattered. If it makes you feel better I've thought about you, and you're no ugly duckling yourself you know?!"

"But not like you," Betty responded.

She was close to tears, she was so ashamed and scared that she had ruined her relationship with one of her best friend. But then suddenly Midge kissed her. It caused her to snap her head away in surprise.

"Midge, I love you more than a sister, you are one of my best friends! I trust you with every aspect of my life, and I want to try this with you."

And so, Midge kissed Betty again. At first she resisted, but soon her tongue made it's way past Betty's lips.

So Midge lay back and let Betty come over to her. As they stared at each other, they both started exploring the others body at the same time. Each grasping the breast of the other, almost simultaneously. This caused them both to giggle.

Then Betty lowered her head and started eagerly to suck on one of Midge's tits. She found that she

liked it, and Midge's moan told her that she liked it also. And so it went that they continued to explore each other.

Midge's eyes roamed Betty's full hips and voluptuous breasts with their dark pink buds. The cold air on Betty's bare skin and the growing sexual charge brought her nipples to attention again. It was the same with Midge's smaller, tighter breasts, her nipples like crimson berries.

Soon they were kissing as lovers and her hands found her breasts. It was so weird this feeling. But Betty couldn't call it bad, there was a slight pain in her crotch, the familiar pain of needing to touch herself.

'Oh I'm so turned on I can feel the wetness escaping me,' Betty was thinking to herself.

And as their naked bodies pressed together, Betty could feel heat escaping her cunt. It was like nothing else that she's ever felt. Midge's full lips was sucking at her hard nipples. Then she pushed me gently to the ground. We laid there kissing and she tried Midge's nipple, she groaned like Betty had done earlier.

"Is this nice?" Midge whimpered.

"Oh yes Midge, it's heaven," Betty moaned.

Midge's hands trailed Betty's body and her fingers stopped at her friend's pussy.

"Wow and I thought I got excited!" She teased.

She was fingered Betty's cunt. Playing with her clit, in a way Betty could never achieve with her own fingers. Soon, Betty exploded into orgasm, and it was so intense, so new. She pushed Midge off. Betty couldn't take any more of this.

"What's wrong?" Midge asked sounding concerned.

"Nothing. it's just I... oh Midge this is so new."

"Yeah that's true," Midge told her. "But if you don't like it I'll stop. I just thought it's what you wanted"

Betty felt bad then. Midge thought that she was upsetting her.

"No it's not what I want!"

Midge looked so sad.

"What I want is this!" And so Betty rolled on top of her and demanded access to her mouth and explored it with her tongue.

"I've wanted to taste you for such a long time Midge, can I taste you?"

She only moaned.

"That's gotta be a yes" Betty joked.

So she let her mouth travel Midge's body stopping at each nipple on the way down. Her breasts were so nice, the taste was like nothing and the feel of her getting hard on Betty's tongue was

wonderful.

Betty proceeded to kiss light kisses all over her flat stomach and flicked her naval with her tongue.

"Oh Betty..." she moaned softly.

Then Betty did it. She licked slowly, thinking of how she would like it. Midge rocked all over the bed but spread her legs wider.

Betty explored, after all this was new to her.

'She smelled so nice. And the taste was different from mine, ' Betty was thinking to herself.

Betty was licking like a dog at first, but then started sucking. It was so nice to make Midge feel this good, she humped at her face and moaned in little strings. She continued to suck harder, sticking her tongue deep into Midge. Sucking the clit, Midge finally exploded in her mouth.

"OH GOD!!" Midge screamed as Betty brought her off.

After she settled down, Betty crawled back up to her side, and they kissed again.

"Ummm" she said.

"Did you like that?," Betty cooed to Midge, "Did you like to have a girl make you cum with her mouth?"

"I sure did," She murmured back. "But now it's my turn to make you come."

With that, Midge reached out to take Betty's hand that had been inside of her, sucking the sticky fingers into her mouth as she pulled her up off the grassy shore. She led Betty over to a flat boulder that was a few feet away. Grabbing her towel bag to act as a pillow, she pushed it underneath Betty's hips and told her to lift her knees and spread her legs.

With Betty exposed to her, Midge just buried her face in between her friend's legs and started to lap away.

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## **Chapter Five**

Just then, as the girls were pleasing themselves, Mr. Lodge was exercising one of his white stallion, Sir Lancelot, with a ride through the woods. He thought that he had spied something near the pond, and so he pulled on the reins and dropped down to investigate.

What greeted him was a sight that he hadn't seen since before his marriage. At that time he decided that it wouldn't be appropriate for a married and respectable businessman to keep his porno collection. And so, with great regret he trashed them years ago. But here before him was a live performance by two wood nymphs. He just couldn't pass up on this opportunity. So being very quiet and careful, he tethered his horse to a nearby tree and started to slowly get closer to have a better view.

He could hear them through the bushes as he crept closer. He didn't know who these lezzies were, but he was grateful for their presence. Closer he crept.

As he was getting closer, he could actually smell their sex, even from this distance. He decided that this should be close enough without risking to be discovered. And so he raised his head above the bushes to see the action.

Imagine his shock when he could recognize two of Veronica's friends were his performers. But what surprised him most was that one of them was Betty Cooper.

'My god!' He exclaimed to himself.

Mr. Lodge had been fantasizing about young Betty ever since her body started to develop into a ravishing beauty. And here she was, head down into Midge's crotch, licking away like an old pro.

As he continued following the action in front of him, Mr. Lodge released his cock from the confines of his riding pants and started to jerk himself off. As Mr. Lodge kept looking at the lesbian scene before him, he could hear Midge moaning in ecstasy from Betty's ministrations. Just then he watched mesmerized, as Betty reached up and started mauling Midge's pert, yet firm breast.

Crawling up Midge's body, Betty was now laying on top of her teen friend. Breast to breast, pussy to pussy. They then started rubbing their bodies together, causing one of the most erotic sensations either of them had ever experienced in their young teenage life.

He started speeding his own masturbation, wanting to finish so that he'd be able to leave the clearing before the girls noticed him spying on them. The next thing that Mr. Lodge was witnessing was seeing Midge lift her lips up to Betty's, and witnessing them exchanging a long deep frenchkiss. Their tongues intertwining, and sucking on them as if their life depended on it.

Mr. Lodge finally came with gusto, leaving a puddle of his jism in the bushes in front of him.

The girls tongue action must have gone on for at least fifteen minutes before they separated themselves, breathing hard. They both lay on their back clasping their own chest, trying to catch their breath. Looking at each other, Mr. Lodge observed a smile on each of their lips. So obviously they were both into it.

This revelation got Mr. Lodge's mind churning.

'How can I use this?' He was thinking to himself.

As he was thinking of his plans, he was slowly making his way back to his steed. Upon reaching SirLance, he climbed up and turned to head back to his Estate. All the while, a plan was formulating in his mind.

'First of all, I'll have to give some vacation time to one of my staff member. One in an isolated area of the Estate, ' he thought to himself. 'Then I'll get some surveillance equipment installed. The one's that are so small that you can't see, even if you were looking straight at them.'

'Then, I'll phone up the Cooper place and offer Betty a summer job, replacing that staff member, ' his plan was coalescing in his mind. 'I'll mention that its a two person job and that maybe one of her friends might be interested. Someone like Midge maybe, ' he kept thinking out his plans as he approached the Lodge Estate.

Reaching the stable/kennel building, a glimmer could be seen in his eyes as he called for Jeffrey.



Jeffrey has been the caretaker of the stable from seven years, and has always turned down the notion of taking some time off.

"Jeffrey, I've been thinking this over," Mr. Lodge said. "And I think it's time for you to take some vacation time. I'm going to have to insist on it this time, old boy."

"But why sir?" Fretted the stable hand. "Is my job performance unsatisfactory?"

"Of course not, my good man," Mr. Lodge responded. "But I cannot in good consciousness allow you to go on without some time for rest."

"But sir," the keeper said pleadingly. "I do so enjoy the work."

Jeffrey wasn't making it easy for Mr. Lodge to proceed with his voyeuristic plans. He'll have to up the ante.

"Yes, yes. I know you do," he said insistently. "But you need to take some time for yourself. In fact, I'm going to give you something no other of the staff has ever received. I'm giving you three full months of paid vacation."

Jeffrey's jaw dropped. This was unheard of. Tightwad Lodge, giving three months of vacation time.

'Gee! He must really like my work, ' Jeffrey thought.

Oh! How little did he know.

'This is going to be just perfect, ' was Mr. Lodge's thought. 'The stable building is so far away from everything else, I'll have no problem with my plans. And the girls will feel secure enough to do whatever they want. If things go as I plan they will indulge themselves freely.'

Getting back to the Mansion, Mr. Lodge headed straight to his study to call up a surveillance company out of state, managed by one of his old porno day buddies. He wanted to place a special order that he wanted done within the week.

"Stan?" Mr. Lodge said over the phone. "Hiram Lodge here."

"Hiram, how's things? Long time no hear," snorted his friend. "What can I do for ya?"

"Listen Stan, I need you to do an urgent installation job," he started to explain.

"What yuh got in mind chum," came the reply.

"I need a room hooked up with spy cams," he told Stan. "You know, the ones that you can't see."

"Who you plannin' on looking into old boy?" Stan's curiosity had been peeked.

Mr. Lodge knew by then that Stan had guessed his purpose, so he explained about his ploy to get these two teenaged girls he had spied fooling around, to work for him. And that it was his hope that they would be doing a repeat performance for his private collection. Of course he left out Betty and Midge's identity.

His friend understood and promised that he'll do the job personally, so as to ensure Mr. Lodge's anonymity. He'd get everything ready and come over this weekend. He promised Mr. Lodge that he'd have the whole system up and running by that Sunday. In exchange, he only asked for a copy of

the action to come.

This was agreeable to Mr. Lodge, so his buddy said he'd be over the next day to plan out the installation. Mr. Lodge thanked him, and hung up the phone.

A grin crossed his lips in anticipation of his successful plan.

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Chapter Six

If you were wondering what happened to Hotdog. After he woke up next to Betty at the pond, he walked over to the shore to take in some refreshment. Lapping away he spied a rabbit on the other side, and so the chase was on.

Hotdog was merrily chasing his prey for a good half hour before he finally tired of this game and started for town. Not even thinking about Betty's gift from earlier.

Upon reaching his neighborhood, he met up with some of his canine pals.

{{Hey Hotdog! Whacha been doing all day?}} Asked Shep, a huge German Shepherd.

{{Nothing much Shep. Chasing things and stuff like that. You know, }} Was Hotdog's response.

{{Yeah, I know exactly what you mean, }} interjected Rex, a great Dane. One of two owned by widow Crenshaw.

{{Yeah! With all of our masters out to work and such there's just nothing to do, }} was Shep's reply.

{{Ain't that the truth, }} this came from King, widow Crenshaw's other Dane.

{{Find anything interesting to do today?}} Asked King.

{{Not a thing, }} replied Shep.

{{Well I did have a bit of fun with a pussy earlier, }} interjected Hotdog.

{{Really?}} Inquired King. {{How was it?}}

{{How do you think, }} came Hotdog's reply. {{It's always fun.}}

{{Do you think if we go back there, it'll still be there?}} Asked Happy, a big Husky.

{{I guess so, }} was Hotdog's answer. {{You guys want to try it?}}

{{Yeah!}} Came the resounding consent.

And so, with Hotdog in the lead this pack of dogs started running down the streets heading towards the woods. Along the way, they came across another pack of dogs being led by a huge St-Bernard by the name of Goliath.

{{Hey! Where are you guys going, }} asked a greyhound by the name of Julius. {{The dogcatcher after you or what?}}

{{Nah!}} Answered back Happy. {{Hotdog is taking us to a place so we can play around with a cat

he found earlier today.}}

{{Cool, }} came Goliath's deep voice. {{Can we join in on the fun?}}

{{Sure. No reason why not, }} exclaimed Shep. {{After all, what's the cat gonna do. Call the pound.}}

Now joined up, this pack numbered no less than eleven dogs of different breeds. This had the whole pack, all eleven pooches, laughing hysterically. All except Hotdog. Being in the lead, he didn't hear the exchange. He was simply doing what he told them he was going to. Taking them to where he found the pussy.

So off they went, as pedestrians eyed the pack running down the street towards the outskirts of Riverdale. Relief on their faces, once they realized that the pack was the neighborhood dogs and not a pack of wild dogs.

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## **Chapter Seven**

Back at the pond, Betty and Midge were still recuperating from their love making. The experience had exhausted them both. Under the warmth of the rays of the Sun, their bodies were now completely dried off. Betty was debating whether to get dressed and head back home or not when she turned to look over at Midge. She was watching her, there on her back, with her chest heaving with each breath that she took.

This was a mistake on Betty's part. Seeing Midge's naked body started her juices going again.

'Oh well! I guess it won't hurt any to relieve myself again, ' Betty reasoned.

With that, her fingers slipped down to her vaginal lips and started playing with herself one more time. She would have preferred to include Midge in it, but ever the nice person, she didn't think it was her place to impose it to her friend. As Betty started pleasuring herself, her moans were getting louder and louder. Eventually, those moans woke Midge who looked over towards where Betty was and a smile crossed her lips.

"Mind if I join in?" She asked Betty.

Betty could only nod in the affirmative. With that, Midge got on her hands and knees and buried her mouth on Betty's pussy and started to earnestly lick her.

"Want to try doing it in sixty-nine?" Midge asked.

"Sixty-nine? What's that?" Betty responded.

"That's when you are head to toe. That way you can lick me at the same time that I do you," Midge explained.

"That sounds like fun," Betty said excitedly. "Okay, let's do it."

With that Midge turned herself around, so that her mound was now right above Betty's head. In this position Betty need only raise her head slightly and start licking Midge's treasure box. The first contact brought out a moan from Midge's lips before she herself buried her lips back to Betty's pussy.

As the girls started up their lovemaking again, neither had noticed nor heard the dogs running into the clearing.

As Hotdog stopped, so did his pack. The rest of the pack were looking around with a puzzled look on their mutts.

{{So? Where's that cat you told us about, }} was Happy's restless query.

{{I never said cat, you moron, }} was Hotdog's answer pointing his snout towards Betty and Midge.  
{{I said pussy.}}

{{What are those crazy humans doing?}} Goliath said in disgust. {{That can't be natural.}}

{{They're sucking each other. Just like my master does sometimes, }} was Rex and King's simultaneously response.

{{Can they do that?}} Questioned Happy.

{{Obviously, since they're doing it right now, you idiot, }} was Hotdog irritated response.

{{Oh! Right! Sorry, dumb question.}}

As the pack kept watching the girls, they all started sniffing the air. The girls were putting out a strong sexual signal that the dogs couldn't help but react to. One after another their pricks started peeking out of each of their furry sheaths.

This is something that Hotdog was expecting this time, from his earlier experience with Betty. Other than Hotdog, the only others with human sex experience were Mrs. Crenshaw's great Danes, King and Rex. These two knew exactly what was going on, but because of their special training they remained still until called for.

Betty and Midge, still unaware of their canine audience were licking up a storm. Their moans were getting louder as each minute passed.

The pack was still confused about what they should do. But their keen sense of smell wouldn't allow them to wander from the scene going on before them. Hotdog, having gone through this earlier in the day started approaching Betty for the second time today.

As he approached the human couple on the boulder, he headed towards Betty's head that was presently buried in Midge's twat. Looking up from her position caused Betty to gasp momentarily, but she relaxed almost immediately once she realized that it was only Hotdog. From her present position, she wasn't yet aware of the rest of the pack that was watching them.

As Betty continued licking Midge's pussy, she couldn't help but take a peek at Hotdog juicy cock that was once more fully extended. Thinking of their suck session earlier only excited her more. This benefited Midge, as Betty started to nibble her clit hard.

"Oh fuck, yes!" Exclaimed Midge loudly.

Upon hearing the word 'fuck', King and Rex both confused this as the command they've been trained to obey. So thinking this being 'THE' command, they both approached the groping human females. Unfortunately, in their present position, only one of their pussies was accessible. But what did they care. After all, it was in the doggie position.

The rest of the pack just sat there and watched was about to happen. As the great Danes approached Midge's vulnerably exposed vagina. Their hardons were pulsing in expectation of being buried in a human cunt again.

Betty was the first to be aware of their presence. And seeing their raging pricks heading for them, she started to panic. Midge confused Betty's panic as an orgasmic reaction and pushed her body down harder on top of her friend, burying her pussy onto Betty's mouth, effectively gagging her. As Betty kept trashing, Midge found that she actually had to pin her down or be thrown off.

Betty resigned herself to what was about to happen. After all, it wasn't so bad this morning with Hotdog. So what's two more doggie dicks to suck.

Author:

Oh Betty how innocent can you be. You're not what these guys are aiming for.

Hotdog watching the approach of King and Rex wanted first dibs on Betty's mouth, so he placed his front paws on the boulder next to Betty's head and presented her with his meat. The boulder's height was perfect so that his hardon was just inches from her face.

Betty seeing the cock next to her face, reached out and pulled it into her mouth one more time. Midge was somewhat confused as to why Betty had stopped licking her pussy. So looking around she could only gasp upon seeing her sucking on Jughead's dog's penis.

But rather than being repulsed by this scene, she was finding it surprisingly erotic to watch. After a few seconds of observing the bestial action she returned to nibbling on Betty's clit and pussy lips with even more fervor. To bad she didn't look on the other side of her body. There she would have been shocked to see two very big great Danes stalking her upturned pussy.

King and Rex stopped briefly to observe Hotdog getting a blowjob, then returned to their own goal, pussy. Rex was the first to reach Midge's pussy, and as his long doggie tongue reached out and slurped deeply into her tunnel, right above Betty's eyes.

Midge squealed in surprise at the contact, but then she thought that it was Betty reaching out again, going deeper than she would have thought possible. From the corner of her eye, Betty found the scene exhilarating and increased her suction on Hotdog while watching Midge getting some doggie action herself. In her excitement she started to hug Midge's body closer and tighter to her own. Pressing their nipples hard against each others bodies.

As Rex kept slurping deep into the diminutive Midge, his brother King joined in. Giving Midge some double tongue action. Even in her sexual fever, Midge came to the realization that someone other than Betty was now servicing her pussy.

'This could only mean that we've been discovered, ' she thought.

Building up her courage, she slowly turned her head to see who the interloper could be. She nearly passed out seeing the two huge beasts that were now snacking on her. In a panic, Midge was trying desperately to escape their invasion, but found that she couldn't. She was still being held tightly by Betty, who was busy herself sucking on Hotdog's monstrous cock.

King and Rex were alternating their tongue action from her pussy to her anal passage, and back again. Each time going to the depths of both her orifices. Understandably, it didn't take Midge long to appreciate their expertise in this field. As she became more and more aroused, she returned her

attention to Betty's neglected pussy.

The rest of the pack just sat, watched and learned. Hotdog, King and Rex all seemed to be enjoying what they were doing, they all observed. And so did the human females it seemed.

From underneath, Betty kept watching the two Danes servicing Midge. Actually she was getting a bit jealous that her friend had two tongues, to her one, in her pussy. Looking up, she was also shocked to see their hardons.

'God! I thought Hotdog's was huge, ' she was thinking to herself as she kept the suction going to Hotdog's prick. ' These must be at least twelve inches long, and just as wide as Hotdog's.'

Then suddenly, for no apparent reason, both of the Danes stopped licking Midge's pussy. This caused Midge to look around and wonder why they stopped. That's when one of them walked over to her face and started licking it lovingly, even frenchkissing her occasionally. This gave Midge a taste of her own juices that still lingered on the doggy tongue now invading her mouth. Meanwhile the other Dane, Rex to be precise, had leapt onto her back, wrapping his forepaws tightly around her small waist.

The dog's weight on her back brought Midge back to reality, and she realized that his intention was not to give her a hug, but to fuck her. This was going too far. Trying to free herself from Betty's hug, Midge was fidgeting in a panic. Betty understanding her friends predicament released immediately. Once Midge felt Betty's grip loosen, she tried getting up and away from the beast. But he was much too heavy for her small body.

From underneath Betty could see Rex's cock getting closer and closer to poor little Midge's tiny fuckhole. It was poking her rear end repeatedly. Occasionally it would slide up Midge's ass crack, leaving a trail of doggy slime behind.

In a desperate attempt to help her friend Betty took hold of Rex's shaft and tried to keep it away from Midge's vagina. But strangely the scene only excited her more as she continued sucking on Hotdog's cock.

As Midge continued to struggle against Rex's attempted rape, King leapt in front of her and wrapped his forelegs around her waist from the front. Now Midge was trapped between two huge beast intent on being serviced by her.

Just inches from her nose was King's massive cock, all slimy and smelly. Her nose twitched at the odor emanating from it. The more she smelled it the more aroused she was getting. Then her mind wandered to the scene of Betty sucking feverishly on Hotdog's meat.

'Maybe a small lick," she thought to herself. "Just to see what it's like.'

Sticking out her tongue hesitantly, she made contact with the bulbous shaft, and pulled it back almost immediately. Her taste buds were pleasantly surprised at what they encountered. As with Betty earlier in the day, she didn't find it distasteful at all.

So out came her tongue once again. This time she started to lick the whole length of King's cock, trying not to miss a spot. In her excitement she was forgetting all about Rex clasped behind her.

Betty was having trouble keeping her grip on Rex's slippery cock. It kept sliding through her fingers and poking Midge on the ass. Then suddenly, with no warning, his cock slipped free of her restricting grasp. And as luck would have it, found its mark in its forward stroke.

Rex entered Midge's pussy in one powerful bestial lunge. Sinking almost his full length deep into her vaginal tunnel. Unfortunately for Midge, this lunge occurred just as she had King's cockhead at her lips. Rex's powerful lunge shoved King's own cock past her lips, deep into her mouth. Almost choking her.

Betty was shocked at the scene above her. But she also found herself enjoying the unobstructed view that she had from beneath her friend. As she kept sucking away at Hotdog's own shaft, she noticed Midge's clit was protruding. So with her free hand she reached out and started rubbing it excitedly.

Once the shock of the penetrations had dissipated, Midge found that she was really enjoying this bestial intercourse. A gasp escaped her lips, through the side of King's prick which was plugging it, when she felt Betty's hand playing with her blood engorged clit.

Never in a million years could she ever have believed she could get so high on sex. King and Rex, from years of practice with their own master were operating now in unison, as if one. Hotdog was himself nearing his own climax and started humping hard into Betty's clutching lips.

Finally, with one last lunge Hotdog unloaded into Betty's sucking throat. Despite being new to it, Betty was sucking down his load like a pro. Once emptied Hotdog hopped down and joined his canine pals.

{{OK, who wants to be next?}} Hotdog asked them.

{{I will, I will, }} said Happy excitedly.

So as Betty was watching the doggie fuck in front of her eyes, Happy came up to her and started licking her face in excitement. Betty, surprised by this newcomer didn't know what was going on. She started looking around, trying to find Hotdog for some help.

She caught sight of him, along with a whole pack of dogs, just sitting there a few yards away. Upon closer observation, she came to the realization that they were all male. And they were all sporting raging hardons.

Betty didn't know whether to feel panic for what would seem to be an impending doggie-bang or excitement at the prospect of it. But for now she might as well deal with this over excited black mongrel that was now licking her nipples.

Midge was being stuffed from both ends at the same time, and with her small frame she was wondering if they were meeting in the middle. As she hungrily sucked on King's massive cock, she noticed a huge bulge forming at its end. She'd never seen anything like it in her life. Sex-Ed never mentioned it, but then it didn't cover canine physiology. Out of curiosity she reached out to feel it. It was hard and as big as a baseball.

'God! That's got to hurt!' She winced at the thought of it.

Just then, the realization came to her that there must be one just like it near her pussy. Another panic attack struck her.

Midge's fidgeting above brought Betty's attention back to the bestial fuck above her head. That's

when she too noticed the bulge that was a doggie's knot. Rex's was just as big as King's. To Betty, this was also a novelty. She just stared at it, as Rex's shaft went in and out, at a blistering pace, of Midge's pussy.

Then suddenly, unexpectedly, the huge knot fucked into Midge's stretched pussy lips. This brought a garbled scream from Midge's stuffed throat. Betty was just as shocked to see such a thing actually fit. But in response to Midge's distress, she reached up and tried to pull out that monstrous bulge from her friend's ravaged pussy.

What she discovered to her complete shock was that it wouldn't budge, not even an inch. Midge was crying desperately for some relief. At the same time King was still fucking her mouth and throat as if it was the most normal thing in the world.

Betty could do nothing but watch. But once more her sexual appetite was being fed by this scene. Without even thinking about what she was doing, she reached out for Happy's cock and tugged him to her mouth and started sucking him in.

Being as excitable as he is Happy started fucking her mouth at a machine gun pace. Luckily, his prick was much smaller than Hotdog, so she could handle it without any problem. All the while she kept peering up at Midge's overstuffed pussy.

Midge's pussy was adapting slowly to the massive intrusion of King's knot, and pleasure was slowly taking the place of the pain that she had originally felt. Her body already climaxed a number of times before this, and she was fast approaching another orgasm.

Just then King and Rex, almost at the same time started to cum, and cum they did. Midge couldn't believe how much they were emptying into her. She could feel the heat from their seed deep in her bowels. This caused a chain reaction in herself as it triggered her own orgasm.

With Happy it didn't take long for him to blow his wad. And he quickly hopped down to rejoin the remainder of the pack. Just then, Betty was noticing some cum seeping out of the edges of Midge's pussy.

'God! He must really have a big load, ' Betty observed.

The sight of all that doggie cum leaking out was too much for her to resist. She lifted her head up to the junction of Rex's prick and Midge's pussy and started drinking in the mixture of female cum and doggie cum, licking around her vaginal lips, paying particular attention to Midge's protruding clit.

This new sensation only sent Midge over the edge of yet another orgasm. She was getting to a point of total exhaustion. While Betty was reaching an orgasm herself, despite the fact that her pussy had been neglected for the past minutes.

As both Danes finally finished, they started trying to pull out of their human mate. King had no problem, his knot having stayed out, but Rex was stuck tight. But by now Midge was actually enjoying the feeling in her stuffed pussy.

The next thing that happened surprised both Midge and Betty. Rex, still tied to Midge passed one of his legs over her and was now ass to ass while still being tied. Betty found this vision fascinating.

But now that both of the Danes weight was off of Midge, Betty could manage to slip out from under her. She then crawled up to her face to see if she was all right. She was relieved to see a big grin on her friends face.



## Chapter Eight

Betty was relieved that Midge was not hurt by the experience, but now her jealousy was setting in. She needed the same kind of care that the Danes gave Midge. Looking over to the dog pack, she noticed the huge St-Bernard and German Shepherd. Being from her neighborhood she knew almost as well as Hotdog. Now she was planning on knowing them even better.

She called out to them.

"Here Shep! Here Goliath!" She called out. "Come on over to Betty."

Hearing their names, they both got up and tentatively approached her. Once close enough, Betty grabbed Goliath and reached under his belly to take inventory.

"Good lord! That belongs on a horse," Midge exclaimed. "They picked the right name when they called you Goliath."

Then she did the same thing to the Shepherd. Though his was smaller, no surprise, it was still as nice size.

"Midge come and give me a hand," she pleaded to her friend. "Please!"

Midge crawled over, dragging Rex behind her. Betty got on her hand and knees while Midge guided Goliath's monstrous bulb to her passage.

Once he felt the warmth of her tunnel surrounding his shaft, Goliath shoved six thick inches in. Betty's eyes shut from the strain. Midge tried to hold Goliath back, giving Betty a chance to get used to the bulky penis.

After a few minutes, Betty pleaded Midge to let the dog loose. Reluctantly she did, and the huge St-Bernard shoved all that he could into the teenager's small vaginal entrance.

Betty let out a blood curdling scream. When she saw Midge take the Great Dane there was little pain in her friend's face. Why was it hurting her so much. Poor Betty forgot to account that she was still a virgin to this point and the pain came from this great beast's cock ripping through her hymen. Midge had lost hers months ago to her boyfriend Moose.

Looking on, Midge could only show sorrow at Betty's obvious discomfort, but she knew from her own deflowering that the pain would disappear fairly quickly. To be replaced with nothing but pleasure. She returned her attention to the huge doggy cock in Betty's cunt. In all, Midge thinks that ten inches was stuffed into Betty's tight twat, with still another four left out.

After a little while Betty could feel the pain start to dissipate, only to be replaced with the pleasure of being filled with cock. In the meantime, Shep stepped up to Betty's face and presented his tool to her. You see, you can teach an old dog new tricks. She eagerly opened her mouth to his request. At which, he shoved his full eight inches of cock deep into her throat.

Betty gurgled in pleasure as Shep start rocking his body in and out, in a surprisingly gentle way. While behind her Goliath was having trouble getting any movement in and out, for Betty's cunt was still much to tight for his bulky shaft. After a few minutes, her cunt muscles relaxed enough that the huge St-Bernard could move freely in an out of her.

Since Goliath's prick was so long, there was little or no chance that his knot would reach Betty's entrance to cause a problem, Midge surmised. Which she was correct, Betty's tunnel just wasn't deep enough for Goliath's knot to even touch her pussy lips, much less get inside of them.

While Midge was helping Betty out, Rex finally managed to free his shrinking prick from her abused pussy. This allowed a copious amount of semen to splurt out of her. This sight was more than enough to encourage Julius and the remainder of the pack to dive in.

Julius and the last two dogs, a muscular Rottweiler named Rocky and Killer, a large Doberman. All three converged on Midge and knocked her on her back. Then they hungrily started licking her pussy clean. Midge had long given up on panicking, and just lay back to enjoy their special treatment. They were all lapping happily away at her pussy lips, cleaning her out of Rex's semen.

When they were through cleaning her out, they spread out to other parts of her body. The Rottweiler, and the Doberman went straight to her tits and nipples, while the thin greyhound concentrated his efforts to her tight anal entrance.

Looking over to Betty, she couldn't help but admire her beauty under the pounding of that giant cock. She turned her attention back to her own pack orgy. She looked down her body and saw three gorgeous pricks, just waiting for her. But where will they go. After due consideration Midge decided that she wanted them all at the same time.

Thinking it over she felt the best way to do it would be to mount the Rottweiler in human fashion. She called him over and had him roll over on his back. She then sucked his cock to its fullest erection and proceeded to squat down, inserting it slowly into her love tunnel. She then lowered herself on hands and knees above him and called over the Doberman to her head, where she took him into her mouth, but resisted sucking, for there was one last beast to take care of.

Reaching back to where Julius, the greyhound, was licking her asshole. Midge managed to grasp his cock and pulled him forward until the dog got the idea and leapt onto her back. She guided his shaft towards her shit hole, and let him go.

Once all three pooches were in position, Midge just surrendered to their will. First the greyhound started shoving in and out. Next the Doberman shoved his shaft deep down her throat, the Rottweiler had the hardest time of it, being in an unnatural position. But he soon found a way to shove his cock, using the greyhounds motion to assist him.

Midge was in heaven. All of her three orifices were stuffed with three fucking machines, and she couldn't be happier.

Betty, busy with her own pleasure peaked over to Midge and was startled to see her taking on three dogs simultaneously. And yet again, jealousy was seeping in. Just then Goliath shoved her forward, forcing more of Shep's cock deep down her throat.

As both groups continued their fucking action, the remainder of the pack was getting aroused again. The first ready for action was Hotdog, followed by King and Rex. Happy was just dejected for having such a short endurance.

Hotdog trotted over to Midge. When she saw him next to her she reached out for his prick and started jerking him off against her tit. While the two Danes, King and Rex, went straight to Betty.

Betty was pleased at the attention that she was getting. Reaching out to the nearest one, King, she grasped his cock and also started jerking him off, the same as Midge was doing. In the middle of doing all of this Shep started shooting into Betty's mouth. She swallowed one spurt as spurt until he was completed.

When Shep finally dropped off of her, he was immediately replaced by Rex. His Twelve inch cock was impressive to say the least and Betty swore to herself that she would give it her best shot to accommodate him in her mouth. Opening wide, she pulled him to her lips.

Over with Midge, all of her dogs were fast approaching their own climax. The Doberman was the first to cum in her mouth. She proceeded to swallow as fast as possible so that Hotdog could take his place before he shot his load. The greyhound had sped up is thrusting into her ass and he was the next to orgasm. The combination of these two, sent Midge over the edge and she too was orgasming. That left only the Rottweiler beneath her and Hotdog.

The Doberman finally finished cumming, and Midge was pulling Hotdog in front of her to take him when he started shooting as well. His first load landed squarely onto her face, covering her eyes and nose with the warm fluid. She quickly took him into her mouth to finish him off. As she was doing this, she could feel the Rottweiler shooting into her pussy.

Goliath was pounding his cock mercilessly into Betty's cunt, while Rex was doing the same to her throat. King was the first to start spraying. His jism was landing onto Betty's tits. The heat that she was feeling on her breast was unimaginable, which pushed her over the edge as well. Betty exploded into an orgasm herself. One that was earth shattering as far as she was concerned.

Betty's orgasm triggered Goliath into his. Humongous loads of cum went shooting deep into the confines of her womb. And since her cunt was already over stuffed with his giant cock, the jism started spraying out of the edges of her cunt lips and his cock.

This was a sight that hypnotized Midge as she was finishing off the Rottweiler and Hotdog. After releasing both dogs from her clutches, she crawled over to Betty and her bunch. Lying on her back, she slipped herself right under Betty's spraying cunt and started lapping up the juices.

One last dog, Happy, saw what Midge was doing and took immediate notice that her pussy was easily accessible to him. And so he leaped ahead and buried his snout into her well lubricated cunt, and proceeded merrily lapping away. Midge didn't object in the slightest to Happy intrusion. In fact, after the orgy she just went through, this was actually relaxing.

While Happy took care of her pussy, Midge returned to the business of taking care of Betty's. Goliath's orgasm didn't seem to want to end, while at Betty's lips Rex started shooting his second load of the day into a teenager. It seemed to Midge that she must have swallowed a gallon of cum from Betty's pussy, when finally, Goliath started to pull his yard stick slowly out of it.

Midge's eyes almost crossed, as she couldn't believe how much had been stuffed into Betty's twat. One, two, three, four inches was out and still more left inside. Five, six, seven, eight and still some was left inside of Betty's pussy.

'How did she ever manage to get all of that inside of her?' Midge asked herself.

Nine and finally with a loud plop the last ten inches popped out. With this plug pulled out of Betty's womb a large amount of jism came gushing out, hitting Midge square in the face.

'Yeuch! Now I'm really messed up, ' as she tried to lick as much of it herself.

Happy was just finishing with her pussy and started up her small body, stopping for licks at such tourist sights as the belly button, her breast and nipples, her throat. And finally starting to clean up her face, for which Midge was pleased about.

Betty was just finishing off Rex in her mouth when Goliath had pulled out of her pussy. The sudden emptiness in her cunt was such an exhilarating experience that it brought about another orgasm from her loins, which also went spraying onto Midge's face under her.

Rex pulled his cock out of Betty mouth and started heading back to town. The rest of the pack had dispersed also, unnoticed by either Betty or Midge. Once all of the dogs were gone Betty and Midge were left to themselves. But so exhausted were they, that they simply fell asleep.

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Chapter Nine

When they finally woke themselves up, aching all over, it was already late afternoon. They jumped into the pond to clean themselves off once more.

Using Midge's towel, they were able to dry themselves, and make it back home before dinner and their parents would have gotten worried.

At the Cooper residence, Betty's mother told her that Mr. Lodge had phoned earlier with a job for the summer if she was interested. She told her mother that she was and that she'd call Mr. Lodge that evening.

After dinner and helping her mother with the dishes Betty went to her room and phoned the Lodge residence.

"Lodge residence," answered their butler, Smithers.

"Uh, hello Smithers, This is Betty Cooper," she responded nervously. "Could I speak with Mr. Lodge please."

"Certainly Miss Cooper. He has been expecting your call, " Smithers answered back.

It took a few minutes for Mr. Lodge to get on the other line. During this wait she was contemplating what kind of job he might be offering her.

"Hello Betty!" Mr. Lodge got on the line in a joyful mood.

"Good evening Sir! My mother said that you might have a job for me," Betty answered back.

"That's right. But first let me apologize for Veronica's behavior. I only found out after the fact that she did it to steal Archie from you again."

"It's okay," Betty said, trying to hold back tears. "I mean it's not like it hasn't happened to me before."

"Well, let me try and make it up to you."

"You know Jeffrey, my dog handler?" Asked Mr. Lodge.

"Sure I do," she answered.

"Well, I finally convinced him to take some vacation. But he would only do so if I find someone competent to take care of the animals. He and I both agreed that you would be a perfect replacement," Mr. Lodge stretched the truth a bit here, don't you think.

"Are you interested?" He asked her.

"Am I! You know how much I love animals Mr. Lodge. When can I start?" Betty responded excitedly.

"That's my girl. I knew that this would cheer you up," chipped in Mr. Lodge. "Mind you, there are a lot of animals," he feigned a hesitant thought.

"Yes, that is true," Betty agreed.

"Maybe one of your other friends would be interested in helping you. Ethel, Cricket or maybe that other girl... Midge," he suggested.

"I think Midge might be available. Her boyfriend, Moose, is out of town for the summer also," Betty agreed.

"Fine, fine. You take care of that," he told her. "Jeffrey will start his vacation next week, so you girls can start then, on Monday. And I'll pay you each eight hundred a week for... say six weeks. How does that sound?"

"Wow!" She exclaimed. "That... that would be great Sir. See you Monday then."

"Oh! And I would suggest that you girls bring a change of clothes. Washing the dogs will likely get you all wet," he suggested innocently. "I think that T-shirts and shorts would be appropriate enough."

"I'll remember that. Thank you Mr. Lodge," Betty said excitedly. "I really appreciate this."

"Yes dear. Monday," Mr. Lodge hung the phone, and a sadistic smile crept on his lips.

'Monday indeed, ' he thought to himself.

He was glad that he was able to sneak in the T-shirt angle to Betty. Knowing his dogs at bath time might present him with a wet T-shirt show as a bonus. As far as he was concerned, his plan was working out better than he even anticipated. Soon, very soon, he was going to get those two young nymphs on tape performing for his private collection. Mr. Lodge just doesn't realize that he was going to get a bonus to his expectations.

As Betty hung up her phone, her thoughts were racing at the prospect of working in the Lodge's kennels. After today's adventure, she was looking forward to being surrounded by the champion pure-bred breeding stock that Mr. Lodge has there. And she was sure that Midge wouldn't mind it either.

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## **Chapter Ten**

After telling her parents the good news about the job, she returned to her private phone and gave a call to Midge's about it.

Rrrrrring! Rrrrrring!

"Hello?"

"Hello Mrs. Klump. This is Betty Cooper. Is Midge there?" Betty answered.

"Why hello Betty," Mrs. Klump responded. "Hang on I'll get her."

"Hi Bets! What's going on?" Midge asked.

"You won't believe this, but Mr. Lodge just offered you and me a summer job for eight hundred a week," Betty said cheerfully.

"No kidding. Wow!" Was Midge's response.

"And get this. We're to take care of his kennel," Betty told her.

"Really. No fooling," Midge chided in. "You know I've been thinking a lot about this afternoon."

"Me too. Can you imagine the fun we'll have with his stock."

"I... I can't wait. But I was also referring to what we did before. If you know what I mean?" Midge whispered, so her parents couldn't hear.

Betty almost forgot about their lovemaking before the pack butted in. This caused her to blush furiously, for she realized that the dogs made her hornier than the beautiful Midge did.

"When are we supposed to start?" Midge asked.

No answer. Betty was lost in her thought about her desire for dogs.

"Betty! You there?" Midge could be heard over the receiver.

"Uh! Oh! Sorry, must have zoned out. You asked when we start, next Monday. I'll meet you at your house. OK?" She asked.

"That's great, see you Monday then. Boy that cash will be handy," Midge said.

"Don't forget to wear a T-shirt and cut-offs, and bring a change of clothe for when we're done," Betty remembered Mr. Lodge's last minute instructions.

As they both hung up Betty was finding it funny that Midge's priority was for the money and not even thinking about the other aspect of it.

'I guess Midge and Moose have been doing IT for a while for her to be so nonchalant about sex, ' Betty thought to herself.

Thinking about what happened over the afternoon only seem to convince Midge that she was in fact a lesbian. She had to admit to herself that she enjoyed sucking on Betty's pussy much more than receiving a cock, any cock was. And the prospect of being surrounded by pure-bred dog studs never even entered Midge's mind when Betty offered her the job. She was simply looking forward to fooling around with Betty's succulent nipples and pussy one more time. This line of thought started Midge thinking that maybe she might be a lesbian.

Oh sure she loved fucking Moose, her boyfriend, and she did enjoy the doggy cocks this afternoon. But she discovered how much she liked pussy this afternoon as well and its been on her mind all

evening. And the fact that she didn't even give a second thought to all the cocks that she and Betty serviced at the pond seemed to clinch it in her mind that she was a lesbian.

Betty, in her underwear, spent the night in her room writing her experiences of the day in her diary. She wasn't worried about her parents finding out, for she trusted them as they trusted her. They'd never invade her private thoughts by reading her diary.

While writing down her thoughts, she gave a brief consideration on whether or not she may be a lesbian. After much consideration she concluded that she couldn't be, despite her love session with Midge, and on occasion Veronica, during their sleepovers.

This afternoons events showed her that she just loved cocks way too much to be a lesbian. True, so far she'd only experienced doggy cock, but how different could a human cock be?

Not that she didn't enjoy female companionship. Its just didn't measure up to how a cock felt inside of her pussy. As she was recording the events of the day, she began getting all excited again. She could feel the dampness forming in the crotch of her panties. Finally she couldn't stand it anymore and removed her panties and started stroking herself for relief. But this just wasn't enough.

Looking over at her clock, it read 2AM, Betty got up and dressed quietly in a tanktop and mini-skirt. Not bothering with her panties she snuck out through her bedroom window, with her sneakers draped over her shoulders by the shoestrings, down the old Willow tree. Once on the ground she looked back to make sure that her parents hadn't noticed her departure. Putting on her sneakers, she then stealthily she crept away from the house towards the alley in back.

She knew what she needed and that was cock, and she knew just were to find one, Jughead's. It was only a few doors down and Hotdog should be outside for the night. She stealthily headed there as fast as she could. Once there she looked into the Jones' backyard and there he was, lying in his doghouse.

"Pssst! Hotdog!" She whispered to him, trying to get his attention.

As she crept over to the doghouse Hotdog finally stirred and noticed her approach and growled at this prowler until he recognized who it was. Once that happened he leapt over to Betty and placed his big furry fore paws on her shoulder and started licking her face. This caused Betty to giggle in pleasure.

She then got him down and looking for somewhere where they could conceal themselves from view, settled for the doghouse. It was a very large doghouse. She could remember that when Jughead was younger he used to camp out with Hotdog frequently, so his dad had built the doghouse large enough for them both.

Guiding Hotdog back towards it she was starting to get wet down in her groin area. This was something that Hotdog picked up immediately with his keen canine sense of smell. And recalling what happened at the pond earlier stuck his cold wet nose under her short mini and took a quick lick.

Betty squealed in her delight. But she knew that they had to hide before going any further. At the doghouse, she looked inside and saw that there was a sleeping mat for Hotdog on the floor inside. She was glad of that, she'd hate to have sore knees.

Getting on all fours she made her way inside with Hotdog close behind. She went in as far as she could and checked behind her. Hotdog was almost completely in himself.

'This'll have to do I guess, ' she thought to herself.

Next, she raised the hem of her mini, exposing her naked buttock to Hotdog behind her. He didn't waste any time burying his snout there and proceeded to lick her cunt with fervor. His tongue was trying to be everywhere at once. It attacked her slit, then her clit, to later move to her ass crack and hole. Betty was enjoying it immensely, but she couldn't wait for the real action to take place.

Looking down in between her legs she could just make out Hotdog's red cock sliding out of its protective furry sheath and getting bigger by the second. It fascinated her to see how fast it was expanding. After only a minute or so it was fully expanded and ready for action.

Hotdog felt this as well and jumped onto her back and shuffled himself forward. Once in place, he tried to get his shaft to enter her pussy, missing on several occasions. Sliding up her butt crack, leaving a trail of pre-cum wherever it made contact with her naked buttock.

Betty couldn't take much more of this. So reaching back she grasped his stiff cock and pulled it down towards her slit. Once there she rubbed it around a bit, just to get lubricated some more. Then she put his cocktip just inside her pussy lips and released him.

Hotdog feeling his cock being wrapped in the warm confines of her pussy plunged forward. Driving his full length deep inside of her. Betty sucked in a deep breath from the force of his assault, but she found that this was one of the things that she enjoyed the most about her doggy lovers, their ferocity.

Hotdog started slamming hard into her cunt, his animal instincts having taken over. Under him, Betty was taking short breaths with each thrust. Meanwhile, Hotdog's cock knot was starting to swell and Betty could feel it every time that it would hit her pussy lips. But she didn't mind it, it was something that she had gotten accustomed too from earlier today. She could still recall the vision of the Great Dane's knot as it stuffed itself past Midge's pussy lips earlier and was looking forward to the same.

Then suddenly, without any warning, it got past her pussy lips and they were now tied together. The exhilarating feeling that this gave her pushed her over the edge and she came as she has never done before. So as to stifle her scream she buried her face into Hotdog's mattress, where she could smell his presence everywhere. But Hotdog carried on for this was quite natural for him. He kept on pounding into her tight cunt. His back strokes pulling painfully on her pussy lips now trapped by his knot.

When he finally climaxed he let out a tremendous wolfish howl that had Betty worried would attract too much attention.

"Howwwllllll!" He was climaxing again. {{Oh yeah baby! Take my jism!}} Hotdog would be barking out to himself.

Just then Betty heard the squeaking sound of the Jones' back door.

"Hotdog! Quiet down!" She heard her friend Jughead say. "You want to wake to whole neighborhood?"

Upon hearing his master, Hotdog did something that caught Betty completely unawares. He got off her back and turned completely around to face in the opposite direction. This twisted his cock inside of her cunt which was a strange sensation to say the least. But what was stranger still was that they were still tied together, but butt to butt.



Hotdog was now able to look at his master at the house, panting excitedly. Jughead just frowned at him and finally gave in.

"Okay, you can come inside," he said.

Betty panicked at hearing this. If Hotdog went towards the house with her still tied to his cock, he'd drag her out into the open in front of Jughead. She couldn't let that happen. In desperation, she grabbed hold of the mat and hung on for dear life.

When Hotdog finally made his decision and started for the house he pulled poor Betty along with him unintentionally. Betty was now near panic. Suddenly her heel hit the frame of the doghouse entrance, her last chance. Hotdog was stopped by this sudden resistance. She braced her feet against the frame on either side, hoping that she would have the strength to hold Hotdog back.

But Hotdog really wanted to join his master and he was pulling with all of his animal strength. Betty was near tears from the pain and strain that was assaulting her poor pussy lips. Then suddenly, with a loud 'POP', they broke free from themselves sending Betty sprawling to the back of the doghouse.

Jughead heard the popping sound and looked curiously around for the source.

"Someone must have got a flat nearby," Betty heard him say to himself.

Hotdog hurriedly joined Jughead at the house and disappeared inside.

Betty sighed a sigh of relief that she hadn't been discovered, this time. She'd have to be more careful in the future. Reaching down to her ravaged pussy she stroked the sensitive area to try and get some feeling back into her loins. She couldn't believe how painful getting unstuck was. She resolved herself never to let that happen again.

After a few minutes of rest she looked out to make sure that the coast was clear and snuck out. She thought that a quick fuck with Hotdog would be enough to satisfy her for tonight, but she found that it only made her wanting more.

So she headed towards downtown, hoping to find what she wanted there. It only took her about fifteen minutes to cover that distance. With Hotdog's cum leaking down her thighs from her pussy, and in her excited state, her scent was traveling for a long distance. Though unnoticeable to humans, the keen sense of smell of dogs didn't miss it.

She had just gotten within the downtown area when the first pooch approached. She was pleasantly surprised. Her intention was to find some anonymous streetwalker and accost him, but this doggy would do nicely. Aware that she couldn't do it in the middle of the street she quickly looked around and noticed an alley nearby that was unlit. She started walking in its direction and the dog, a Doberman, followed her with earnest.

Betty crouched down to check out her new friend. He was a very big dog but she was happy to see that it was in fact a male and she also noticed that his pecker was slowly peeking out of its sheath. Down to his level gave the opportunity to this dog to start licking her face playfully. Betty just giggled at his attention. She then pulled down the tanktop, exposing her breast to the beast and guided his tongue to their presence.

It took the dog a minute but he got the idea and started to lick her nipples feverishly. Betty just closed her eyes and sighed deeply at the feelings this was stirring within her. She reached down his underbelly and gently grasped his penis and slowly started playing with it. She could feel it

stiffening further, and the slimy feel of it didn't dissuade her in the least. She began frigging him faster.

As she was doing all of this, two more dogs entered the alleyway, having picked up the scent of a bitch in heat. Betty noticed them immediately. One was a German Shepherd and the other was a mixed breed about the same size as the Doberman. None of these dogs had collars, so she assumed that they must be strays.

'Things are about to get interesting, ' Betty thought to herself. 'I better get comfortable.'

With this, she released the Dobie's prick and got on her hands and knees, picking a crate box to cushion her knees on. She then hiked up her mini-skirt, exposing her naked thighs to the beasts around her. The Shepherd went straight for her pussy and started lapping away. The other two dogs went for her hanging naked breast and started to suckle on them as if they were puppies. Betty was enjoying this as much as she had earlier in the day.

Three more strays wandered into the alley and were shoving alternately into her pussy. All of them wanting it for themselves. So there she was, four dogs ravishing her pussy and two more licking her nipples, she was in doggy heaven.

Then she noticed yet another one coming down the other end of the alley. This one was a huge Irish Wolfhound that she recognized from her neighborhood. Samson was his name, because of his long hair she suspected. He shortly joined the pack.

Samson's size seemed to intimidate most of the others. Even the German Shepherd back away.

{{What you got here boys?}} Samson asked the others.

{{Don't know boy. She just waltzed in here and... }} said the Dobie, this being a new experience for him and the others. {{Well I ain't sure what the bitch wants.}}

{{She smells like a bitch, yet she ain't, }} interjected the Shepherd.

{{Obviously, }} answered Samson.

{{What you think it wants?}} Asked one of the others.

{{The same as any other bitch I expect. I've seen my masters do the same as us in their dwelling lots of times, }} Samson tried to explain.

{{They do that too?}} Questioned the Dobie.

{{Yep, they surely do, }} answered Samson.

{{Really?}} They all asked questionably.

{{Really, }} was Samson's only reply. {{Here let me show you.}}

With that Samson approached Betty buttocks and licked her pussy to make sure that the bitch was ready. Assuring himself that she was quite primed he jumped onto her back and started sliding forward trying to locate her entrance.

Betty was now quite experienced about dogs and their cocks and reached in between her legs to grasp his cock in order to guide it towards her vagina. For Samson, her touching him there was strange but he didn't lose sight of the goal. It only took a few seconds for him to make contact with what he was seeking and he plunged his full weight into her.

Betty gasped as Samson entered her. She knew, from handling his prick, that it was both long and thick. She was glad that her cunt handled it with ease, probably because of the stretching exercises earlier today. As soon as Samson felt himself secure inside the bitch he started to fuck as only an animal could, hard and fast.

The others just looked on, anticipating their turn with this bitch. The Dobie was simply satisfied with her breast, and so returned to them.

"Yes! Oh yes! You big fucker. Give it to me. Deeper. Harder. Faster," she was saying out loud, not caring if any passer-by could hear her or not.

The German Shepherd noticed the round orifice at the front of the bitch and moved over to investigate more closely.

{{This one's mouth isn't like any bitch I ever saw before, }} he said to his companions.

Moving closer he started sniffing Betty's face. Betty noticed him in front of her and encouraged him to continue. The pounding that she was receiving from Samson caused her to pant like a dog. This didn't go unnoticed with the Shepherd. He stuck out his tongue and slid it into her gapping mouth to explore further. This surprised Betty slightly, but she quickly overcame that and sucked in his tongue, giving him and herself the deepest frenchkiss that she had ever received. This went on for a minute or so until he was satisfied with his findings.

As the Shepherd started to turn to rejoin the others, Betty grabbed him by the testicles and pulled him back. It surprised the dog and he snapped at her only too briefly. Betty released him but begged for him to come over to her.

"Please doggy, come back here. I won't hurt you, really."

The soft tone of her voice reassured the Shepherd that it should be all right. He slowly moved back towards her face. Once close enough Betty slowly reached for his cock one more time, being gentler this time. Grasping his stiff prick, she slowly pulled him closer to her lips and stuck out her tongue.

The first contact of her tongue to his meat was all he needed to settle down. Betty was glad to see that he was enjoying her ministrations. She started to lick the full length and back again. After having done this a few times, she then aimed the head of its cock to her lips and kissed it gently before letting it slide into her cavity.

The Shepherd feeling his member inside of her instinctively started to fuck her mouth like a cunt. In, out. In, out.

He found it strange but not unpleasant so he continued, shoving more and more of his tool into her gapping mouth.

Both dogs were starting to set up a tempo between them. As the Wolfhound shoved into her pussy, so would the Shepherd into Betty's mouth. Betty didn't object. All this did was force them deeper into her with no conscious effort on her part.

By now the other dogs had been joined by three more, that brought it up to nine. Except for the two presently fucking her they were all of medium build. But Betty didn't care, as long as they had cocks.

The Dobie was joined by a Poodle who eagerly ravished her other nipple. Betty could only squeal through the side of the large cock in her mouth. She then felt the Wolfhound shooting his load deep into the recess of her womb. He remained on her back for a few minutes and then dismounted. (His knot had never penetrated past her pussy lips.)

{{Who's next, }} Samson asked.

{{Me. I'm next, }} exclaimed the mongrel.

He licked her only a few times and then excitedly mounted her. He started fucking as soon as was draped over her back, despite the fact that he hadn't penetrated her as yet. Betty could feel that a different dog had mounted her and she was about to reach back to guide him in as well when suddenly he entered her shit chute by mistake.

"Oh!" Was all she could say.

Her anal passage was still virtually virgin and tight to boot, the dog didn't really care. As far as he was concerned, it was a hole and he fit. So he immediately resumed his machine gun fucking. This was painful to Betty, but after a few minutes of his constant banging the pain was slowly being replaced by pleasure, causing to cum once more.

Her climax didn't go unnoticed to the other dogs in the pack, they had picked up the scent as fast as she was pouring it out. Two of them sniffed around and located the source in the hole under the mongrel, her pussy. And eagerly started to lap up the love juices that were flowing out of her pussy. Two others joined the Dobie and the Poodle at her breast. That made eight dogs ravaging her young teen body simultaneously. Betty was beside herself at such an accomplishment.

The Shepherd started cumming in her mouth, which Betty swallowed gleefully. As soon as he finished he pulled himself out of her sucking lips and wandered into a corner to lick himself clean. As for Betty, her mouth wasn't neglected very long as another of the strays filled it as soon as he noticed that it was now free.

Betty accepted it gratefully, she truly hated to feel empty. This is really funny, since she had remained empty all of her young life until this very afternoon and now she just couldn't imagine without being filled with something hot and hard.

The mongrel was next to cum in her shit hole and free her rear for the next taker, which was taken up by a Collie of a mixed breed. His thick soft fur felt nice on her back, like wearing a nice fur coat with a prick. By now Betty had gotten used to placing herself in the right position for these doggy fucks and the Collie found her snatch in the first try.

The mongrel shot his load down her throat and freed her for yet another pooch, the Poodle. Betty found the Poodle to be a strange sex partner, despite the dog factor, she always thought of Poodle's as feminine in nature. To receive its cock was like taking on a hermaphrodite lover, but she accepted it with no protest.

While this pack bang was continuing, she reached out with her hand to take hold of another cock to jerk-off against her breast. She picked a short beagle that had joined in earlier. For such a short pooch he presented her with a rather distended cock that must have been at least eight inches in length. She rolled him over onto his back and started to jerk him, aiming his piss-hole towards her

breasts.

The Collie finished his duties and dropped down to wander away. He was replaced by a thin Greyhound who entered her in one swift stroke, burying his staff a full nine inches into her womb. Just like the racing hound that he was, he was a regular rabbit, fucking in and out so fast as to be a blur. Betty just loved the friction that this action offered her clit.

This whole musical fuck seemed to last forever. Betty had no idea how long she had been in this alley, just a short way from the downtown streets of Riverdale. The chances of being discovered only heightened her excitement at this depraved act of bestiality. She had lost count of how many dogs eventually wandered in to join in on the party, she stopped counting after eighteen. As each dog had his climax, they simply wandered off, not even looking for a second shot. But Betty didn't mind, there were more than enough to satisfy her still around.

Finally, the last dog had mounted her, a large midnight black Great Dane. The Great Dane took over from the last pooch and mounted her as the others had this night. Betty had to assist him in finding her pussy, but once in he shoved his cock into her in one powerful surge. It only took two or three strokes for his whole length to gain full access. Betty remembered about the knob too late, the Dane stuffed his knob into her pussy and they were now locked. It took him over ten minutes before finishing his fuck, by which time a very large black Labrador came down the alley. This dog was even larger than Goliath from this afternoon.

"Ooooooh!" Betty moaned a deep and high pitched moan.

Though unexpected, Betty no longer minded the consequences of being locked. This development didn't alarm Betty, for she was now quite familiar on how it worked. But looking at the Lab, she couldn't help but lick her lips. She wanted that beast, looking forward for a huge shaft. As he approached she could see that she wouldn't be disappointed. But her patience was waning so she decided for the next best thing and enticed the Lab to take her throat as an appetizer. Her plan was to move him to her cunt once the Dane had vacated it. And so, Betty ducked her head under his large belly and took his prick in her mouth and proceeded to suck him as a prelude.

Reggie Mantle, ever mischievous, had himself sneaked out of his house. This was something that he did quite frequently, to wander the downtown strip, looking for action. Tonight turned into a fruitless exercise, no one was interested in his lines, so he decided to start back home. The time was 3:30AM.

As he passed this alley, his path was crossed by a dog that seemed to run out of this dark alley. He could see the other end only by the streetlights there. He didn't pay no mind until he heard a faint moan and decided to investigate. Cautiously he advanced deeper into this dark chasm.

The deeper he went, the better his eyesight got. They were adjusting to the poor light somewhat. He still couldn't make out much, so he continued to follow the sound. Finally he got close enough to make out the shape of the Great Dane.

"Jeesh! Just a fucking dog doing a bitch!" He exclaimed loudly.

The sound of someone nearby startled Betty and she struggled slightly to hide before being discovered. The movement caused some pain from the cock knob still in her cunt and she groaned around the cock stuffed in her mouth. The movement also exposed her white thighs to whomever was there. Even in the dim lighting they couldn't be mistaken for a dog bitch and Reggie noticed this immediately.

'Oh no!' Betty thought to herself. 'I've been found out.'

"Christ! A woman being fucked by a dog," Reggie exclaimed. "Now this is more like it. A free peepshow."

Betty couldn't make out the voice and she didn't care. Her only chance at anonymity was to keep her face buried under the Lab's huge belly. So she continued to suck the beast, all the while still being fucked by the Dane.

Reggie settled himself to watch the action before him. He walked around her to get a better look at the action. That's when he notice the second dog at her head.

"Holy shit!" Reggie exclaimed. "This bitch is even sucking another dog off."

Betty could hear a zipper being pulled down and suspected that whoever was watching her was going to jerk himself off. The idea of a total stranger observing her lurid action brought her to another resounding climax which managed to trigger the Dane on her back and she could feel his knob starting to shrink. She knew that it wouldn't be long before he could free himself and that she would be alone with the stranger in question and the Lab still in her mouth. She decided to continue to conceal her identity by continuing to suck the Lab until the stranger tired and left.

After a few minutes the black Dane pulled himself free, with a loud wet pop, from Betty's soaked cunt and left the scene as all the others. Betty continued to suck on the Lab to keep her identity secret. Though Reggie was trying to see who this woman could be, he just couldn't see her face under the big beast. But he wasn't about to let her nakedness go to waste. He reached under her and started to squeeze Betty's firm breast.

Betty just moaned at the teasing and squirmed a bit. Her squirming caused her buttock to wiggle, which Reggie wrongfully took as an invitation to fuck. So with the resistance of a teenage boy he jumped at this offering. He got behind her and could make out to dried cum all over her backside.

"Boy that dog sure came a lot," he said.

Wrongfully presuming that only one dog had had her cunt this night. This brought a giggle from under the Lab's belly. But being young himself, Reggie didn't even give a second thought about sticking his own stiff tool into the sopping mess of her pussy. The alley was so dark that Reggie couldn't even make out Betty's blonde pussy hair, which would have likely given her away.

Betty could feel the pair of hands on her buttocks. Spreading them open and squeezing at the same time. She next could feel the presence and pressure from a cock, her first human cock, starting to enter past her pussy lips. Betty didn't mind this development. Actually she was now looking forward to it so that she could compare the difference between species. She continued to suck on the Lab hoping to remain anonymous to this man behind her.

The Labrador started to cum into Betty's mouth with such force that she wasn't able to contain the initial shot. Jism seeped out of the corner of her mouth and even out of her nose causing her to choke a bit trying to breathe through this torrent. Her choking also hinted to Reggie that the dog was shooting down her throat, which excited him into action and he shoved his stiff member deep into her in a single stroke.

Betty groaned in pleasure as Reggie continued to fuck her hard, slapping her buttocks occasionally. The Lab was starting to pull back to free himself which panicked Betty, so she reached forward to grab the dog's rear legs to keep him steady. She needed him to protect her identity still.

Reggie didn't last long, being young and inexperienced. After he shot his load, he looked at his watch to see that it was time to go home before his parents noticed him missing. As desperate as he was to find out who this sexy woman was, he feared his parents wrath more. So slapping Betty's back side and pulling up his pants he started to leave.

"Thanks a lot lady," he told her, slapping her on the buttocks with a loud smack. "But I got to get going. Its almost 3:45 and I got to work today."

With that he left. Betty was relieved. Her identity was protected but she was shocked to hear the time. This means that she had been fucking for over an hour and a half. She finally released the Lab who wandered away leaving her alone for the first time in a long time.

Looking down at herself, Betty could see that she was really messed up. Cum covered almost every corner of her body. This would present her with a problem. First she needed to sneak back in her home before her parents notice anything. Next, a long shower to clean herself off, and hide her cum soiled clothes. That's something that she could never explain to her mother. And lastly, a long, long sleep. She was dog tired!!

Betty still had no idea how she managed to get away with her escapade of last night. Late morning she finally woke up and went downstairs where she saw her mom doing her chores for today. She just looked up at her daughter and gave her a smile as if everything was normal.

"Good day sleepyhead," her mother chided.

Betty just returned a curt smile.

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Chapter Eleven

The weekend finally arrived and Mr. Lodge greeted his friend Stan and took him to the kennels where his scheme was to take place. He had taken the past couple of days to think out the disposition of the cameras that he wanted. Stan listened to his old friend's plan, throwing in a few ideas of his own.

"So Hiram. How long have these nymphs been at it yuh think?" Stan asked.

"I really don't know Stan," he answered honestly. "It might have been years or their first time. You can never really tell, as you well know."

"Yeah! I know what you mean," He laughed. "Women seem to know what to do to themselves naturally."

"So, what do you think," Mr. Lodge asked his pal. "Can you get it done in time?"

"Sure, no problemo," Stan replied. "I like the location. This kennel is ideal. The grooming table could be padded so as to entice them to use it as a bed for themselves."

"Not bad, not bad at all. Can you do it or should I call someone in."

"Naw don' bother I got the material handy in muh truck."

"Fine you do it then. The less people know of this the better," Mr. Lodge told him.

"Right! I can even hide some mini-cams in the padding to give yuh an underside view," Stan suggested. "What do yuh think of that."

"If you're sure that it won't be spotted go ahead," Mr. Lodge gave his okay.

Stan and Mr. Lodge returned to the mansion and out the front door where Stan had parked his installation truck. He did a quick check of his equipment and got in to drive over to the isolated location of the Lodge kennels. Mr. Lodge looked on as he drove away then returned to his office to carry on with company business.

Betty met up with Midge and Cricket, another of her friends, at the Chok'lit Shoppe. Cricket was a cute little brunette. Her short stature, four feet six, made her shorter than Midge even. Of the three she was the youngest of the group. At fifteen years of age she was two years younger than her two friends, Betty and Midge. There were days that this caused her to feel left out of the gang because of that age difference. Though she wasn't as well endowed as them, she still had a nice figure that the guys ogled whenever she passed by.

She also had the uncanny talent of smelling money. For this reason she avoided the Lodge Mansion like the plague. Each time she got close to that much cash she would collapse in a seizure from the overdose. So, understandably, she was a bit upset to learn that her two friends would be working there throughout the summer. She'd miss them but that was the curse that she had to endure.

Today the girls were talking about sex. A subject of great revelation to them of late. Though Cricket was still a virgin, she still dreamed of getting fucked by cocks, thousand's of cocks. With Betty and Midge's recent experiences, the conversation went much further than normal. The discussion expanded to sucking cocks and getting fucked up the ass, something new to Cricket's ears, but engrossing nonetheless.

Betty steered the conversation towards what to do with cocks, while Midge kept bringing up how nice a pussy could be and if she had ever thought of trying it with them sometime. Cricket was confused as to why her two friends seemed to know so much all of a sudden. Nonetheless this line of conversation was having some effect on her young innocent body. She could feel the blood going down to her loins, heating up her vaginal lips. Grateful to be in a back booth where no one would notice or hear them.

Midge was the first to notice Cricket's flushed expression and nudged Betty to let her know. Looking over only brought a smile to Betty's lips.

"Wha... What are you smiling about?" Said an irritated Cricket.

"Oh nothing. It's just that if you blush much more they'll have to hose you down," Midge said laughing.

"Oh you!" Cricket responded punching Midge right on the breast.

Betty just laughed out watching this comical exchange between Cricket and Midge. They looked over to her and with a sly look at each other aimed their straws at Betty and hosed with water from their glasses. Betty reciprocated by doing the same. Their T-shirts were getting soaked from this water fight until Pop Tates, the owner of the Chok'lit Shoppe came over.

"OK girls that's enough, take it outside," he scolded them.

"Sorry Pop," Betty apologized. "Guess we got carried away."

Pop wasn't mad, he could never be mad at Betty, nobody could. She was just too nice.

"Oh don't worry about it, but you should go home and change, " he suggested.

"Why what for?" Asked Midge.

"Well, for one thing," he blurted out without thinking. "I can see your nipples right through those wet T-shirts of yours."

Looking down at themselves and each other, they all noticed that what Pop said was true. They could clearly see their dark aureoles through the wet T-shirts and all regretted not wearing bras underneath. They tried to cover themselves uselessly. It only made them more conspicuous. They looked up at Pop's leering stare. Noticing that he was caught staring, he excused himself and left them at the table.

Looking at each other they just laughed and dropped their hands. For Midge, this presented her with an opportunity to check out what Cricket had to offer. She already knew what Betty's attributes were. Though Betty knew that she wasn't a lesbian, she never the less enjoyed her experience with Midge the previous day and was also curious about Cricket. Cricket was beginning to feel a bit out of place seeing Betty and Midge check her out like this, and she couldn't understand why.

"Excuse me guys. I think I'll go to the washroom and dry off, " Cricket told them as she got out of the booth and disappeared down the hall and entered the washroom.

Unknown to her Pop had also escaped to the back to relieve himself. He was startled as the door opened and in entered the petite Cricket. As she turned around after closing and locking the door she stopped dead in her tracks, stunned to see old Pop Tate with his thing sticking out of his pants wrapped by his fist.

"Wh... wha... what are you doing back here girl?" Was all he could stammer.

Cricket was completely mesmerized by the sight of her first cock. Sex-Ed in highschool was a joke. They were so old fashioned that none of the books even supplied pictures to study. But there, before her was the real thing. Looking up she saw the embarrassed look on Pop's face and gave him an innocent smile back to reassure him. He responded in kind.

"Haven't you ever seen one before Cricket?" Pop asked her.

She shook her head in the negative.

"Would you like to see how it feels?" Pop suggested brazenly.

Looking up to him she nodded yes.

"Well come closer then," he reached his hand out to her which she took hesitantly.

Pop took hold of her small hand and pulled her closer to his stiff organ. As they got closer to each other, the braver they would get. Once close enough, Pop guided Cricket's hand to his shaft and wrapped her tiny fingers around it. This caused him to groan with pleasure. It had been years since a woman had even touched him, never mind touch his cock.

Cricket's hand's were so small that the fingers couldn't even get around his average sized cock, he

was only a tad over seven inches long. To her, it must have seemed like the biggest thing. But how would she know, she'd never seen one before.

Pop started her off on how to jerk a man's prick. After a few strokes he released her and she carried on her own. She was finding this a most pleasurable experience for her first time and she didn't want to disappoint Pop. Pop fell back against the wall, her small tight hand felt so goooood! But not being a young man anymore his knees were getting very weak.

Looking down at her pert young face he could see how new this was to her, and he decided to try and educate her. He placed his forefinger under her chin and lifted her head so that she would look into his eyes.

"Do you know what to do with a cock, Cricket?" Pop asked her.

"Yo... you fuck with it," she said nervously.

Though she wanted to eventually, now just wasn't the right time.

"Yes, you can fuck with it," he responded.

But seeing the nervous look in her eyes he decided to go for a compromise at this time instead.

"But a girl, a woman," correcting himself. "A woman can also pleasure her man by giving him a blowjob. Do you know what a blowjob is?"

"No. Can... can you show me, please Pop?" She said pleadingly.

"Of course I will," Pop was pleased at her response. "But first, I think you should take off your top so as not to mess it up."

Cricket was taken aback to Pop's suggestion of baring herself to him, but upon reflection she thought it would be a cautious move. Besides, he was exposed to her now, wasn't he? So she released his cock, and reached down to pull her T-shirt over her head and hung it to the doorknob.

'Might as well let it dry by itself, ' she thought to herself.

She then turned back towards Pop who had loosened his belt and dropped his pants to his ankles. Though Pop was overweigh and older.

'God! He's older than my dad, ' Cricket reflected on Pop's age.

But still, Cricket found him to be exciting because he was about to be her first sexual conquest. Also the size disparity between them made it obscene and exciting because of it. Her earlier talk with Midge and Betty had started her towards a slow orgasm, and she expected that what was about to happen would expedite the climax.

Pop had found a stool and sat down on it. He also laid a mat before him and instructed her to kneel in front of him. She did as she was told and found herself at eye level to his crotch. He spread his knees apart and exposed his genitals to the innocent girl.

"You see, men have a penis which become stiff with blood when they get sexually excited," he started with the basics.

"What got you excited Pop?" Cricket asked him quite naively.

"Well, in all honesty, I have to say that it was seeing the three of you in those wet T-shirts."

She only smiled back. Pleased to know that she did have that effect on a grown man.

"Now under this shaft there are his balls," he showed her pointing to his genitals. "This is where his sperm will come from."

Cricket studied his groin closely, paying close attention to this special education that was offered to her.

"When the man gets sexually aroused he needs to relieve himself in some way."

"And that's when I interrupted you isn't it?" She interrupted him.

'God! She's so naïve, ' Pop thought to himself. "Yes, that's right," he replied. "Now there are many ways for him to accomplish this. Fucking is the most pleasurable, next to that would be the blowjob, and lastly he would just jerk off."

"Yes I can understand that," Cricket was paying close attention now. "But how do you get a blowjob?"

Turning his eyes upwards in disbelief he continued to explain it to her.

"Well, have you ever had a popsicle to lick before?" He asked her.

"Sure! Lots of times," she answered laughing.

"And you lick the sides and then you suck it into your mouth to get the juices, right?" He continued.

She nodded in the affirmative.

"Well you do exactly the same thing with a man's penis," he hoped that she wouldn't bolt at this suggestion.

She looked at his cock hesitantly and then up to his eyes for reassurance. Seeing that he was serious she extended her small hand to his cock and grabbed hold of it once more. She then slowly started to stroke it up and down, feeling the texture and the heat that was emanating from it. She didn't find it repulsive at all, but rather an exciting sensation.

Pulling on the back stroke flared the head of his prick which peaked her curiosity. She got a bit closer to get a better look. As she continued to stroke Pop slowly a small droplet appeared on his cock tip. She found this scene most exciting and got so close that she could take a deep breath and smell his sex. The smell was intoxicating, so building up her courage, she leaned her head forward and licked this small offering onto her tongue for a taste. She found that she liked it. Liked it a lot.

Pop was enjoying the treatment that Cricket was giving him and was excited to see her lick his cocktip of her own free will. He expected that she would be more than likely to carry on from here on in. He was not disappointed, for the next thing to happen was to watch as she dropped her head into his crotch and feeling her tongue lick the length of his staff.

Cricket having enjoyed her first taste of pre-cum was now ready to go for the big one. And she figured the fastest way to get it would be to excite Pop till he pops. So to that end she started to lick the whole length of his prick, starting at the tip and sliding down to his balls. She did this two or three times before she felt Pop pull her off his cock. This surprised her, she was worried that maybe

she was doing something wrong.

"That's nice Cricket, but you also have to suck it into your mouth to be effective," he lied. "Just think of me as your special Pop- cicle."

This brought a sweet laughter from her and a smile.

Following his instructions and went back to his cocktip and kissed it slightly. She liked the texture of it against her lips so much. Then slowly she parted her lips and allowed the tip to slowly enter her mouth. This brought a gasp of pleasure from oldman Pop Tate. as he leaned back against the wall once more. Hearing the satisfaction from her 'teacher, ' Cricket took more of his cock into her mouth, letting the cockhead crown pass her lips and stopped there. Pop was disappointed by this until he felt her small tongue working its magic inside the cavity of her mouth. Licking his cockhead while confined in her mouth.

'God! She might be naïve, but she's definitely a natural, ' Pop reflected.

Cricket spent almost a minute treating Pop's prick to this licking before starting to take more of it deeper into her mouth. She only got three inches in and was stopped when it hit the back of her mouth and she started to choke on it. She was finding it hard to breathe with this bulk at the back of her mouth.

"Breathe through your nose girl and you can take more of it in, " Pop suggested. "Then you swallow and let it slip down you throat."

Cricket was willing to try this. She didn't understand why, but once she started to suck in Pop's cock she wanted to take it all. The three inches in her mouth wouldn't satisfy her craving. So taking a breath through her nose, just like Pop suggested, she was pleased to discover that she could in fact take more of his cock inside her. She could actually feel it going into her throat, like a piece of meat.

"Don't just shove it in. Stroke it in and out," Pop demanded. "Like what you were doing with your hands earlier."

He reached down and grabbed either side of her petite head with his big hands and started to guide her into fucking his trapped cock.

Feeling his hands on her head and forcing her to pull out, then back in, at first scared her and she resisted it. After just a few strokes she found the sensation quite to her liking and started to do it of her own volition. Once Pop was sure that she got the right idea he then released her skull and let her explore on her own.

Cricket was enjoying the deep penetration into her throat so much that she started experimenting with it in various ways. The action that she found the most enjoyable was whenever she would pull his cock almost completely out of her mouth, keeping only the tip within her lips, then driving it back to the deep recess of her throat.

It took a while but she eventually managed to take his full length inside her mouth and throat. Pop knew that he was small in size but was glad to have been able to indoctrinate this young virgin with his tool. Cricket kept going, enjoying the feelings that this was stirring within her own loins. She could feel the crotch of her panties getting soaked and she couldn't understand how the two could possibly be connected. Nevertheless, she reached into her shorts and panties and started to masturbate herself in time with the blowjob that she was presently giving Pop's.

Pop could feel his balls tighten and knew that he was about to cum, and wanted Cricket to drink it down. To ensure this, he placed his hand on top of her head and put some pressure to keep her there while his juices shoot into her mouth. Cricket was not longer concerned about Pop's hand on her head and carried on, not suspecting the reasons behind the hand's presence.

Pop began to shoot when his cocktip was at its deepest penetration in her throat. Cricket felt the juices spurt deep down into her stomach and it surprised her. In shock she tried desperately to take her mouth off of his cock. Using both of her hands, she tried to push herself away from Pop's groin but found that she was being restrained by Pop's hands on her head. She now understood all too clearly why he had done that earlier.

Feeling the juices drowning her she panicked. Pop realizing that Cricket was in trouble loosened his grip enough to allow his cock to slide to her mouth and tongue. Now able to breathe more easily and the tastebuds of her tongue making contact with his ejaculation, Cricket now got her first taste of cum. After letting it swirl a bit in her mouth she swallowed it like cream.

'Geez this is good, ' she reflected.

After getting over the initial shock of Pop shooting his load, Cricket slurped in his cock back into her throat once more. Being much older, his first shot would be more powerful, but afterwards it was much lighter. This was something the Cricket could handle easily for her first time.

Pop hadn't enjoyed sex this much in over fifteen years. That was the last time that a beautiful woman had been with him without him having to pay a hooker for her company. And here he was with a young, petite teenager doing for free, and for experience. He hoped that he wouldn't disappoint her.

Cricket kept on sucking Pop's cock, even after his last drop was swallowed. She hoped that more would come if she continued. On this she would be disappointed. When she felt his cock soften and become placid she reluctantly released from her lips.

She looked up at Pop and saw the wide grin on his face which caused her smile in return. Pop pulled her up to her feet and unexpectedly kissed her on the lips. She returned the kiss. He then pushed in his tongue past her lips and gave her a deep frenchkiss. Though surprised that such an old guy would know about that she returned the intrusion with pleasure. They remained in this embrace for a few minutes before separating themselves from each other.

Once apart, Pop noticed Cricket's hand shoved into her shorts. She had completely forgotten about her own hand job, so engrossed was she in her first blowjob. Noticing Pop's stare, she looked down to where he seemed to be looking and pulled out her hand embarrassingly.

Blushing, she looked back up to Pop to see him smile again, this relaxed her.

"Want me to return the favor?" Pop asked her.

Cricket was completely puzzled by his proposal.

'What could he possibly do?' She was thinking.

Seeing the confused look on the young girl's face he started to explain that he could suck her out in the same way that she had serviced him. She found this hard to believe, for she knew full well that she only had a very small nub down there. Pop assured her that he could pleasure her as she has

never been before.

Still doubtful, Cricket was willing to let him try. To facilitate this she knew that the shorts and panties would have to go. So, standing up she proceeded to drop them to the ground, picked them up and hung them with her T-shirt on the doorknob. She then returned to Pop for his next instruction.

Pop realized that the stool wouldn't do, but the sink counter would be perfect. Taking cricket's hand, he guided her to the sink and lifted her up to it in a sitting position. Seeing this young beauty naked, wearing only her socks and sneakers, was getting his cock stirring to life again. Something like this hadn't happened in years. Maybe Cricket would help him out again afterwards.

"Place your feet to the edge and spread your knees my dear," Pop instructed her.

Cricket complied, spreading her knees apart, opening her vagina to Pop.

"That is so beautiful," Pop hissed.

"You really think so?" Cricket questioned the compliment.

"Quite sure my dear Cricket," Pop could barely talk from his excitement. "It is so wet, I can smell it from here."

In embarrassment Cricket could only blush. Looking down at herself, she had to admit that it did look enticing. She slowly, hesitantly reached down with her hand and stroked her pussy in front of Pop. In response he licked his lips in anticipation to the treat that he was about to get. She then inserted her middle finger into her vaginal canal and gave it a slow in-out fuck. When she pulled it out she offered it to Pop but was surprised when he refused it.

"No, you taste it," he told her. "I think you'll like it, "

She had never tasted her own, or anybody else's, juices before, she always felt it that it was disgusting. For god sake, that's where her piss comes from isn't it? But Pop hasn't steered her wrong yet so trusting him she brought her finger to her nose and sniffed. The aroma surprised her, just as Pop's jism did initially. Being excited she then inserted it into her mouth and licked it clean. Pulling it back out she gave a broad smile to Pop which he returned. He then turned his attention to her spread open legs, and placing his hands on her thighs approached his goal ever so slowly.

His hands on her thighs like that only served to excite Cricket further as she watched in anticipation as this 'teacher' was about to go to her next lesson. As Pop got close to her pussy, his bar- handle mustache started tickling her thighs near her crotch, which only served to bring a squeal from her throat. This was something that even caught Pop by surprise for he had never had this mustache in his past encounters.

Pop continued his approach and slid his hands closer to her pussy lips and extending his thumbs pulled them apart. He then brought his own lips down to this succulent morsel. The first contact of his lips to her pussy was too much for Cricket to bear, she instinctively wrapped her small legs over his shoulders and pulled him in. Pop wasn't about to object.

First, he started by kissing those lips. Next he slid his tongue past them and into her love channel.

"Yes! Oh God, yes!" Cricket was mumbling.

Pop was pleased with her reaction and continued with his invasion. While continuing to lick inside of her pussy, he moved one of his thumbs to her clit and started to stroke it simultaneously.

"Pl... please don't stop," She was pleading him. "Whatever you're doing. Don't stop."

He wasn't about to stop. As he continued with this double action he opened her up further in order to get deeper inside of her virgin cunt. Licking each vaginal wall alternatively. Cricket's breathing was getting very shallow at this point, so Pop knew that she was enjoying herself as well.

The next thing that he decided to do was to move his other hand under her buttock and slowly started to rub them softly. Cricket enjoyed this attention and moaned her approval. What happened next was something that she wasn't expecting at all, Pop inserted his stubby middle finger into her shit chute. Her eyes popped wide open at this unexpected intrusion.

For the first time, Pop was doing something that was painful to her. She tried to get up and away from that intruding digit, but Pop's face was still plastered in her groin trapping her there. She next started pounding his back to make him stop as tears were starting to come from her eyes because of the pain she was feeling back there. Pop pulled his head up momentarily.

"Relax girl. The pain'll pass soon," and he went back to his snacking.

Cricket settled down and after a few more minutes the pain was in fact dissipating, and to her surprise changing into a pleasurable experience. Pop could feel the change in her and proceeded to push his finger deeper into her ass. As her sphincter stretched itself to his finger he added yet another finger. Cricket was now enjoying this ass invasion along with the pussy licking.

Soon after that second digit entered her she had her first real orgasm. She thought that what she had experienced while masturbating at night was all that it was. Was she ever wrong.

"Unghh! God that was great," she exclaimed loudly.

Pop shushed her. He was concerned that someone in the Chok'lit Shoppe would hear her outcry. He then returned to sucking up her juices. Without her even noticing, a third finger was now invading her ass hole. Pop knew what he was doing, going slowly he wanted to prepare her rear for a fuck. He knew that Cricket wouldn't let him fuck her pussy, but he was hoping that he could convince to do her ass. He now had a raging hardon and he wanted a fuck rather than getting another blowjob.

"Unnghh! Not again," Cricket climaxed again.

At home she only managed one a night which was a big disappointment to her. She innocently thought that that was all that would ever take place. Now she knew better. She reached one hand to her small pert nipples and played with them alternately. And moved her other hand to Pop's balding head and stroked that at the same time.

After having orgasmed four times, she was annoyed to see Pop remove his head from her pussy. She was about to tell him to go back when she spotted his now stiff cock. She smiled up to him and jumped down to the floor onto her knees. She was shocked when Pop grabbed her arm and pulled her back to her feet.

"Don... don't you want me to suck you again?" She asked dejectedly.

"That would be nice, but I have another thing in mind," he told her.

Not knowing what he meant, she cocked her head sideways, just like a dog would.

"Don't worry. I think you'll like this just as well," he tried to console her.

A doubtful smile crept over her lips.

"You've never been fucked, have you Cricket?" Pop asked.

"You're not sticking that in my small pussy," she objected.

"No of course not," Pop reassured her. "But there is another place where it can go."

Now Cricket was completely confused. She could see that his cock could fuck her mouth, but Pop stopped her from doing that. Her pussy was obvious, but he assured her that he wasn't. So where else can it...

Then it dawned on her, Pop meant her ass. Where his finger was earlier. But surely her ass was much too small for fucking.

"You're not really thinking of my ass hole are you?" She questioned.

"Sure, why not," he told her. "After all it managed these three fingers just a minute ago."

Cricket stared unbelievably at his three digits.

"Were those really in me?" She asked Pop.

"They really were" he told her. "Want to smell?"

She shook her head 'no.'

"Will you let me take your ass?" Pop asked her pleadingly.

"Are you sure it won't hurt?" She was still unsure.

"Oh, it might feel tight at first, but if you think of a hard shit it won't be much different," he tried to reassure her.

"Well all right," she agreed. "But if it hurts too much you have to take it right out, promise."

"Terrific," Pop said joyfully.

He grabbed her by the shoulders and turned her around facing the counter, and bent her forward. Cricket supported herself on the same counter that she had just cum previously and could actually smell her own juices puddled on top of it. The next thing that she felt was Pop pulling apart her buttock in order to gain access to her small ass.

He proceeded cautiously so as not to alarm his virgin lover. Next he guided the head of his cock to the entrance of her stretched out hole and pushed slowly. This effort shoved Cricket's face closer to the counter where she got a stronger whiff of her juices. When his cockhead gained entry she only groaned, this was a good sign, no pain. He slowly kept going in a fucking motion. In, out, in, out.

Each stroke driving more and more of his prick into her ass. Cricket was frowning from the intrusion, but surprisingly there wasn't much pain associated with it. Slowly and steadily Pop

continued shoving more of his staff into her. At the same time Cricket was starting to feel the pleasure that Pop knew she would get, and she started shoving her ass back into him to help things along. Pop was glad that she was enjoying it.

With her face so close to the counter and the remains of her juices, she decided to satisfy herself and moved forward, dragging Pop with her, to the counter and started licking up her juices. Since Pop first got her to lick her finger clean, she wanted another taste. Pop was enjoying the scene of this teen licking up her own female juices. It was the next best thing to a lezzy show.

A few more strokes and his stiff cock was completely engulfed in her tight tube.

"There it's all in," he grunted. "It doesn't hurt, does it?"

"Really. You got it all inside of me?" She still questioned him on that, even though she could feel how full her innards were.

"Absolutely. Reach back here and feel it yourself."

She did as he said and felt his balls tight against her pussy lips. Then without any warning Pop started to fuck in earnest, slapping his thighs against her soft buttocks. Slamming her face towards the counter with each slam. Cricket was feeling yet another orgasm surging within her and she was amazed that she, a female, could cum so often while a man could only seem to manage one at a time.

Pop was truly enjoying himself this day as he fucked her harder with each stroke. Afraid that he would hurt the petite teenager he tried in vain to restrain his excitement. But he needn't have worried for Cricket was actually loving his roughness. Then her orgasm hit her, this one was even more powerful than the previous ones.

"Unngghhh! Yes, yes do that some more," she yelled.

This time Pop's fears were realized, someone heard Cricket's outburst. They were banging on the door and he could hear them. It was Betty and Midge. Of course, they would have been worried when Cricket didn't return soon. He tried to finish what he started and accelerated his fucking to cum as fast as possible.

"Cricket, are you okay?" It was Midge.

"Unghh! Yes I'm fine. Be out in a sec," she said unconvincingly.

"Are you sure," Betty this time. "You don't sound too good."

"No, no I'm fine really," she panted.

"If you don't come out soon, I'm getting Pop to open this door," Betty sounded worried.

"Ohh! Don't bother Pop. I'm sure he's much too busy for that," she said smiling back at Pop, who smiled back. "Just go back to the booth, I'll be right with you."

"Okay, but hurry," Midge answered back.

Once they were sure that her friends had left they both burst out laughing. Pop only lasted a few more strokes before shooting his second load of the day. This time into Cricket's deepest recess of her ass. Cricket orgasmed one last time in unison. Pop pulled his cock out of her and when his cockhead freed itself from her tight ass, it did so with a loud pop.

"That was great Pop's, thank you ever so much," Cricket glowed.

"The feeling was mutual my dear," he replied. "Maybe... maybe we could do it again once more. Another time."

After thinking about it a short while, she looked up at him and smiled. Pop smiled back hoping that this means what he was wishing for.

"Okay. But I think it should be somewhere else, don't you?" She told him.

"Well I do have a cabin by the beach we could use," Pop suggested.

"That would be nice," she said excitedly. "Since Betty and Midge have summer jobs with Mr. Lodge, I'll have my weekends free."

"But listen here Cricket," he added. "You can't tell anyone about this, ever."

"Why not?" She sounded disappointed.

"Well for one thing we'd probably end up in jail," he lied. 'Especially me, ' he thought to himself.

"Oh all right!" She agreed not to tell.

Pop smiled broadly at the thought of his 'date'. Dates actually, if young Cricket kept it up during the whole summer. But they had the present little problem to resolve. How to get out of this room without arousing suspicion. Pop decided to hide in the supply closet and wait a few minutes before leaving, while Cricket would exit first to satisfy her worried friends.

Back at the booth, both Midge and Betty noticed how flushed Cricket was on her face and were really concerned for her health. Cricket convinced them that it must be a simple bug that she must have picked up somewhere.

Pop passed their booth and winked in her direction as he returned to the front counter to serve his customers. He returned with three sundaes on the house, for his embarrassing comments earlier he said. The girls accepted them with pleasure, though Cricket suspected that there was another reason for Pop's generosity.

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## **Chapter Twelve**

Mr. Lodge met up with Stan at the kennels that Sunday afternoon to check on his progress. He was getting a bit nervous because time was running out. Stan saw him enter the grooming room and called him over.

"How are things going Stan?" He queried. "Will you have everything ready for tomorrow?"

"No problemo Hiram," he assured him. "In fact I'm just installing the last mini-cam now."

"Give me a minute and I'll show what I've managed to do," as he returned to his work.

Mr. Lodge watched patiently as his cohort finished installing a mini-cam behind a mirror. A two-way

mirror he assumed correctly. Once Stan finished putting the mirror back in place, ensuring that it was securely fastened to the wall he rejoined him and gave him a tour of his emplacements.

He pointed to the four ceiling corners which he assured him would give him an unobstructed view of the whole place. Next, he showed Mr. Lodge to the keepers common area that included a shower stall. Here he had installed a lens in the shower head itself, as well as one hidden in the decor of its wall at mid height. He explained that this would give him a nice scene of the girls pussies in the event that they shared the shower. He always enjoyed a good shower show. In the washroom area, three more cameras were installed, again offering maximum coverage.

They then returned to the grooming area where Stan had kept the best for last. He pointed to the grooming table, that had been completely refurbished to his specifications and dared Mr. Lodge to find his cameras. After a fruitless search Mr. Lodge gave up.

Stan was proud of this masterpiece. The table itself was now much wider than necessary for grooming dogs, but would make a nice bed for the unsuspecting girls. He took out from his toolkit a fiber optic cable and explained to his pal that he worked out a way to use it to send images to the lens that was in a different location altogether. He then went to the table and showed where the cable-lens was installed. He had redone the whole table to make it as comfortable as possible without giving away its main purpose. To entice two nymphs to use as their love bed. The sides now had thick cushions going all the way around, and the top itself was a mat that made it more appealing than the floor.

Mr. Lodge was pleased with the new look, and he agreed with Stan that the girls would probably prefer this rather than the metal table that usually was in place

He had installed one in each of the corners. Two more midway between those corners, at the head and the foot of the table, just in case some pussy eating action would take place. He also took the liberty of imbedding four more in the mat itself. This would provide them with an up view from beneath their bodies.

Mr. Lodge couldn't see anything practical in that if Midge or Betty was under the other in their lovemaking, she would completely obscure these lenses. But nevertheless he let them stand. Besides, it was too late in the game to make changes now. What was done, was done.

Stan then explained to him that all of the cameras were now hooked into his secret viewing room that Mr. Lodge had showed him when he started this job. That room was behind a vault door. Whenever someone asked him about what was behind it, Mr. Lodge would simply call it his escape to peace whenever Archie Andrews would come to see his daughter, Veronica. He shook Stan's hand and paid him off. He also promised to provide him with a copy of anything good that might occur, as agreed upon.

Stan packed up his equipment and loaded his truck. He gave a final inspection of his handiwork, and satisfied that everything looked as it should to the unsuspecting eye, left.

Mr. Lodge watched as Stan's truck left the premises. Now all he could do was wait for Betty and Midge to show up tomorrow. He decided to go back to his viewing room and surf the net for anything of interest. Once there, he inspected the new equipment that Stan had installed to make sure everything was in working order. There was a wall of recording devices for each of the hidden cameras.

Three VCRs per camera to give a twenty-four hours coverage of the goings on inside the Kennel building. When one tape would end the next machine would automatically switch on. The whole

system could be controlled from his computer at his desk, which was facing the giant screen TV.

In his secret room he also had a state of the art editing facility. He was hoping to get enough material to cut together and make a film of it for his private collection. The dubbing system could be done through the computer, never having to cut the tapes themselves. The computer would make up a new tape with the scenes in sequence to his specifications.

Granted this seemed to be an extravagant expenditure, but Mr. Lodge had the money to spare. Also, this would ensure that he wouldn't miss anything. Even while at work at his downtown office.

As usual he lost all track of time while on his computer, but he did manage to download new pictures for his collection, which he saved on his removable hard-drive and placed it in his personal safe.

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Midge and Betty had dropped Cricket off at her house. They wanted to make sure that she made it okay because they thought that she may have been ill. They then went over to Midge's for some girl talk and also to discuss them starting to work tomorrow at the Lodge mansion.

Midge's parents were gone for the day, off visiting relatives over at Central. So the girls had the house for themselves for the next couple of hours. It didn't take long for the conversation to switch to a sexual context.

"Betty, do you regret what we did yesterday?" Midge asked of her friend.

Thinking that she was referring to the dogs she answered. "No of course not. It was the most exciting thing that ever happened. How about you, any regrets?"

"No! In fact, I was kind of hoping that we could do it some more at the lodges," she replied excitedly. "You know how far the kennels are from the main house."

Still with the misconception that Midge was talking about dogs, Betty agreed wholeheartedly. In fact, she was thinking along those lines herself ever since Mr. Lodge phoned her and offered them this job. She looked over to Midge and smiled in agreement.

They settled themselves on Midge's bed, in her room, and continued with the girl talk. Shifting the conversation frequently. From their favorite Rock Star to wondering what might be wrong with Cricket. But eventually the conversation still returned to sex.

"Do you think we have time to fool around again?" Betty asked.

Midge turned over to look over to the clock to check on the time, she then turned back towards Betty and nodded her head in the affirmative. Betty was glad. Though she thoroughly enjoyed the doggy fucks, she also found female companionship to be just as alluring.

Slowly, tentatively, Betty approached her diminutive friend and kissed her lightly on the lips. Midge reciprocated in kind, pushing her tongue past Betty's lips, frenchkissing her. Betty didn't complain, in fact she followed suit.

In the middle of their kissing they were energetically trying to remove what little clothing they had on. This included T-shirts, shorts and panties, though Midge had forgone them that morning. Preferring to feel her naked pussy against the rough fabric of her jeans shorts. Betty noticed this and

found it daring and exciting.

Once completely naked, they both started caressing each others body. Betty choosing to go for Midge's voluptuous breast, while Midge went straight for Betty's pussy sticking her fingers right in. They both gasped as they continued on. Before she knew it, Betty saw Midge turn herself around, so that her head was now at her pussy and Midge's lay before her own face.

Remembering about the sixty-nine position at the pond, she immediately knew what Midge had in mind and dove her face into her friend's crotch. Midge did the same at the other end. They were happily licking each other off. Hugging their bodies together which squished their breast into each other belly. This was a nice sensation.

With all of their sex talk and yesterday's adventure still fresh in their minds, it didn't take long for either of them to climax. Betty was a bit disappointed when Midge disentangled herself and disappeared into her closet. Wondering what she might be looking for only frustrated her more. After a few minutes, Midge emerged from her closet with a long narrow package in her hands.

Betty could see that it was about twelve inches in length, but she had no idea what might be inside of it. Midge jumped back on the bed and opened it. It contained one of those double ended dildoes. It was so weird looking, that Betty could figure out anything practical about such a design.

Midge looked over to her and could see her friend's confusion. So she proceeded to demonstrate. She laid herself across from where Betty was and inserted one end into her pussy and slowly started to stroke it back and forth. This scene was exciting to watch and Betty was enjoying it thoroughly. Midge looked like a guy with a stiff cock sticking out of her.

"Care to join me?" Midge asked her.

"Sure, but how?" Betty queried.

"Just stuff yourself on the other end silly," she answered jovially. "Then we can fuck each other like a couple of guys."

Betty caught on to what her friend was saying and readily saw the possibilities. She slid herself down towards Midge and slowly inserted her end of the dildo into her love channel. With all of the stretching 'exercises' that it had been put through lately, it had no problem accommodating it.

Once they were fully stuffed with the dildo, their pussies were now touching each other. Midge started the ball rolling by pulling back slightly, this pulled some of Betty's end out of her tunnel, just like a guy. Betty then returned the favor and did the same to Midge's end. They went on like this for a good twenty minutes. By that time they're pussies were soaked from the orgasms that they each had.

At first they made a contest of it. Who could get the most orgasm. But after five each, they gave up on that game and just enjoyed the experience. When they were finally through fucking each other with the dildo, they returned to the sixty-nine position and sucked each other dry.

They only stopped when they heard Midge's parents opening the front door and scrambled to get their clothes back on. Noticing how flushed they each were they rushed into her bathroom to splash some cool water over their faces. This helped return some of their color to their cheeks. Once satisfied that they looked all right they went downstairs to greet the Klumps.

"Hello Mrs. Klump. Had a nice visit?" Betty asked politely.

"Why hello there Betty. Yes it was a very nice visit."

"And how is auntie May?" Midge asked her mother.

"Oh You know her, always complaining of one ailment or another."

Mr. Klump entered the house with some packages from the car and joined in the conversation.

"Now dear. You know perfectly well that my sister suffers from arthritis."

"Yes dear."

"Hello Betty," Mr. Klump looked over to her. "you girls have a good day today."

"Yes sir," Betty answered him.

"Looking forward to tomorrow I hope," he asked them both.

"We sure are!" They both exclaimed together.

"Well, I better get going," Betty said heading out the door. "I'll pick you up first thing tomorrow Midge."

"That'll be fine Bets," Midge added.

With that final word, Betty closed the door behind her and headed on home. On her way she was trying to remember all of the different breeds that Mr. Lodge had in his kennels. She knew that they were all championship stock, and she hoped that what she had in mind wouldn't hurt their lineage. But regardless, she wasn't about to let this opportunity slip past her fingers.

She also had to remind herself to do a presentable job so as not to lose it through dissatisfaction on the part of Mr. Lodge. She needn't have worried herself on that if she only knew the real reason of this job offer to begin with. He would likely have kept her on, even if she killed his prize stock, simply on the hope of seeing her and Midge engage in some more hanky-panky like he witnessed at the pond.

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Chapter Thirteen

Betty spent a restless night in bed that evening in anticipation to working closely with Mr. Lodge's dogs. Monday couldn't come soon enough for her this night.

She was up at the crack of dawn. She was finishing her breakfast when her parents came down. She just couldn't wait to get started on the kennel. But it was still way too early, she'd have to be patient for still another hour before meeting Midge on her way to the Lodge Mansion.

Mr. Lodge also had a restless night in anticipation. He pondered on what to say to the girls once they arrived for work that morning. He decided to act the professional, explaining what he 'expected' from them in their caretaking of his kennel, and so on.

Eight o'clock came so slowly that Betty was pacing the living room for the last fifteen minutes. When the time finally came, she just gave a quick goodbye to her parents and disappeared out the door. It only took her ten minutes to reach Midge's house where she found her friend waiting at the front

porch.

They then both proceeded towards the Lodge's Mansion at the outskirt of Riverdale.

Twenty minutes later they arrived, breathless from their rapid pace to get there, but there nonetheless. Betty rang the doorbell and was soon curtly received by Smithers, the Lodge's butler.

"Good morning Miss Betty. Miss Midge," he greeted them stiffly.

"Good morning Smithers. Mr. Lodge is expecting us," Betty explained her presence.

"Yes Miss Cooper. He advised me to let you know that he would be waiting for you at the kennel complex," he was telling them. "I believe you know where they are located."

"Yes, thank you Smithers," Betty smiled back at him.

Betty and Midge went around the Mansion and headed towards the kennels/stable building in the horizon. Smithers closing the front doors as they left.

"What a delightful young lady that Betty is," Smithers said to no one in particular and returned to his other duties.

It took them a good five minutes at a brisk pace to finally reach the kennels. There at the doorway, they could see Mr. Lodge awaiting their arrival. They noticed that he was casually dressed and assumed that he would be taking one of his horses out for a ride later.

He, on the other hand, was pleased to see that they had followed his suggestion and showed up in shorts and T-shirt. He could make out also that neither of them were wearing bras under them.

'Good!' He thought to himself with glee.

"Good morning ladies. So glad you could make it," Mr. Lodge greeted them formally.

"Good morning Mr. Lodge," they returned the greeting.

"I hope you're ready for this," he asked. "You know how valuable these animals are, you know."

"Yes Sir!" They both retorted, standing at a mock attention.

"Well, lets go inside and I'll show you around," Mr. Lodge stepped aside and bowed them inside the building.

He then proceeded to show them around. Betty was already familiar with the place, having helped out Jeffrey on occasion. Jeffrey had commented that she had a natural way with animals, and at the time Betty simply said that she loved every living creature. Boy was she right.

"This is the grooming room. Here you'll wash and trim the dogs. You use this table to work with them," Mr. Lodge explained to them. "Make sure whenever to do to close the front doors. It wouldn't do to have them run out unleashed."

He knew that this was an unnecessary precaution for his dogs, but it would put the girls more at ease to do 'other' things, if they felt a certain measure of privacy. Closing themselves in would offer such a feeling, he hoped.

He then showed him the staff room and the amenities that were available to them. This included the shower stall with the hidden cameras.

"Feel free to use it to wash up," he told them. "And you can use the pool anytime after work."

Betty and Midge were pleased to hear this. A cool dip after work would be nice. Mr. Lodge's reasons were more malevolent. All of these little extra bonuses were to give the girls the greatest sense of privacy possible. He was hoping that this would give them the opportunities to indulge themselves with each other. And satisfy himself in the interim.

He knew that if they did fool around, their faces would probably be covered with their juices. He made sure to mention the showers so that they would know that they were available to them. And following a hopeful love session their faces would be flush from the experience. He felt that the shower and the pool would let them clean up and cool down after the fact, and this would also be an encouraging factor to get them to repeat what they did at the pond for his entertainment.

His whole plan to catch them on film relied on doing everything possible to convince them of their privacy here and the means to hide their lovemaking from everybody else. It was his hope that the isolation offered them here would in fact be enough for them to indulge themselves for his benefit.

"Now you have to be sure to exercise each dog," he warned them. "They need to keep trim for the contests you know."

"Don't worry Mr. Lodge," Betty said smiling at him with a wide grin. "We'll make sure that they get plenty of exercise."

'Just not the kind you had in mind,' Midge thought mischievously.

"Well that's about it then," he said. "Think you girls can handle it."

Keeping up his role as the responsible employer.

"Sure we can," they both said in unison.

With that, Mr. Lodge went out the door and headed back towards the mansion and his waiting chauffeur. He still had a business to run. As he walked away he turned back to see Midge sliding shut the door to the kennel. A grin crept over his lips as he saw the first step of his plans take shape.

He didn't expect for anything to happen the very first day. They'd have to get comfortable to the place first. And then securing the knowledge of their privacy for themselves. He would give them two or three days before bothering to check the tapes.

He needn't have been so pessimistic. As soon as the door closed Midge turned to Betty and flashed her tits to her by raising her T-shirt. Betty giggled at her friend's behavior, and returned the same view to Midge. Then they turned their attention to the job that they were being paid for.

After discussing it, they decided to wash half the dogs today, for Mr. Lodge had over thirty dogs in his compound. Each one a pure-bred of its breed. Midge went to the back room and returned with their first charge. A beautiful Collie by the name of Octovius, Octo for short.

Betty patted the tabletop and ordered Octo up onto it, which he obeyed with no hesitation. She then proceeded to check for fleas and scars. Of course she found none. They then went over to the bath pool and started to wash Octo with the soapy water. The pool was set on the floor and the girls

would need to do the work on their knees.

As Mr. Lodge had hoped they're T-shirts were soaked within minutes. Transforming them into a clinging see-through semblance of clothing. Both of them had about the same size breast. Midge's aureoles were slightly bigger than Betty's, but both presented an appetizing morsel.

As they continued with the wash, they also noticed their near nude appearance in the wet T-shirts which excited them both. Within minutes both of their nipples had become stiff and poked invitingly within the wet clothes. They did their best to concentrate on the job that they were hired for.

For Midge, this was a hell of a lot harder, for she had already conceded that she was probably a lesbian. Betty on the other hand had other matters that made concentrating difficult. Her zeal for doggy cock was pure hell here. She'd have to figure a way to get to these beast somehow.

As they continued washing Octo, Betty's hand started concentrating on his belly, moving ever so slowly towards his sheath. Midge just concentrated her stare on Betty's giggling tits as she scrubbed the dog.

Octo gave a shrill yip when he felt a strange thing touching his prick. His training kept him in place despite this invading object. Betty had managed to grasp his cock sheath, but was disappointed when she found that it was flaccid.

Hoping to get some life into it she slowly started to pump it up and down. Midge finally noticed what Betty was trying to do and dropped her own hand down to the poor Collie's balls and started to massage those in time with Betty.

Octo was beside himself. He didn't know what these two humans wanted but nonetheless his body started to react in the expected manner. Slowly, inexorably his cock start to slip out of its hiding place bringing squeals of excitement from both girls at the site of it.

Betty continued her jerking motion while Midge seeing that the ball was in motion removed hers to watch her friend with the dog. As they continued, Betty lifted herself up off her knees and leaned forward, this caused her tits to droop slightly within the confines of the wet T-shirts.

This was an inviting sight to Midge who continued watching on the sidelines. Seeing Betty's stiff nipples through the wet clothes was more than enough to convince her to go further than just watching. And so, getting up she stripped off her own T-shirt and approached her kneeling friend.

She straddled Betty from above and bent down to reach around Betty's body and began massaging her friends firm breast. In this position, her face was now level with the Collie's panting muzzle. All the while, Betty never stopped jerking her hand on his stiffening member.

With Midge massaging her nipples and the doggy cock growing steadily, Betty's excitement couldn't help but mount as well. She lowered her head further, getting closer still to the cock in her hands. She then without any hesitation licked the tip of it with her tongue.

Octo yipped once more in surprise at the contact of the human's tongue on his fuck tool. In reprisal he licked the face before him which was Midge. Midge squealed in surprise at the dog's tongue on her face. She then settled to receive the dog's attention.

Octo seeing no reluctance on the part of the female concentrated his tongue on her lips. She seemed to be enjoying his licking and he added further pressure against them. Then unexpectedly for him, the female parted her lips and allowed his tongue to enter her oral cavity.

This was a totally new experience to the doggy and he explored the female's mouth as far as his tongue would take him. He was further amazed when he felt her tongue trying to wrap itself around his within those confines.

Midge never stopped her stroking of Betty's tits, and Betty never slowed her action on Octo's now stiff member. Then Midge had the bright idea to raise her torso up enough so as to present her naked breast to the dog. It took a few seconds, but he finally got the idea and started to lick those two mounds feverishly.

By now Octo's prick had reached its pinnacle and Betty noticed this as well. This is what she had been waiting for. She bent down into the dog's crotch and took his stiff cock into her mouth and proceeded to suck him off.

Though not as big as some of the other dogs she had already experienced in the past few days, she found it nice all the same. This being a new experience for this dog, his knot formed very early on. Betty knew that this was a sign that the dog would be cumming soon. This disappointed her, but she kind of knew that it might be because of the new sensation that she had introduced to him today. Hopefully, as the summer wore on, the dogs would adapt and last longer with experience.

Octo shot his load into Betty's gulping mouth within a minute of entering it. She swallowed it eagerly, finding that the taste was different from the other dogs that she had had so far. Actually, she felt that each dog seemed have their own distinctive taste to their jism.

When Octo sent his last spurt into her mouth Betty didn't swallow it. Instead, she got up next to Midge and frenchkissed her friend, feeding her a generous portion of the sperm still in her mouth. Midge swallowed it with glee, but didn't release Betty from her kiss even after finishing the doggy cum from her friends tongue.

Octo just gave them that sideways stare that dogs give when they can't figure out what the crazy humans were doing. He then bent his head down and proceeded to clean his cock like he always did after a fuck.

{Now why did I just think of that?} He asked himself, continuing to lick himself nonetheless.

Betty and Midge then dried Octo off and sent him back to his pen. Betty had noticed that Midge was now topless, keeping on only her shorts. She was a bit uneasy about stripping still so she stayed with the clinging T-shirt. Midge didn't mind. It gave Betty a sexy look all wet like it was.

After getting Octo inside his caged are they then went on to the next cock... uh dog. They returned with a light brown Mastiff. This was one of the larger breed of dogs. Betty was hoping that his cock would measure up as well.

This animal was so big that Midge felt that she could have used him as a pony, her being so much shorter than Betty. The Mastiff had no problem jumping up on the table. He stood perfectly still while the two girls poked around looking for signs of disease. As always none could be found.

As with Octo, they led him to the wash tub and proceeded to wash him down as well. As with the Collie, Betty was concentrating her efforts to its genitals. She wanted desperately to see what this mammoth canine had to offer to her. Midge on the other hand was working the soap suds all over his muscular back, enjoying the feel of its short fur against the palm of her hands.

'If this feels so good to my hands, I wonder how it'll feel against my titties?' She was asking herself.

Since she was already topless she figured why not find out. She leaned forward and draped her naked torso over the Mastiff's furry back. In a semblance of doing her job she kept washing the animals soapy back, using only her tits as scrubbers. Betty looked up and noticed what Midge was doing and smiled at her friend.

'To each her own I guess.'

And she returned to her own want.

{{What do these humans think their doing, }} the Mastiff was all confused. {{They'll never get it right this way.}}

This wasn't the way the Jeffrey did things. He couldn't see how these could do a better job than his friend Jeffrey. He was starting to lose patience with their shenanigans. He started to wobble on his paws wanting this nonsense to end.

Then slowly, almost imperceptibly, his mood was starting to change. The soft mounds rubbing on his back did feel nice. And the one in front of him had found his dong between his legs. The combination was changing his attitude from moody to lustful.

Slowly, inexorably his cock started to emerge from his furry sheath covering. Betty was pleased to finally see it popping out. Midge continued to rub her naked tits against to soapy fur of the mastiff's back, thoroughly enjoying the friction that it was giving her nipples. They were now quite stiff and sensitive to the touch.

Midge reached around the dog's body. Down towards Betty with her hands and began tweaking on her nipples as well. Betty was enjoying her friends ministration while never stopping playing with the Mastiff's emerging cock.

The next thing that Betty knew was that Midge was now removing her T-shirt as she continued rubbing the dog's genitals. Off came her top, exposing her full breasts. Midge didn't waste any time and started to mangle them fiercely.

Meanwhile, Betty bent her head down into the Mastiff's groin and sucked in his stiff rod, which by the still hadn't reached its full potential. Her tongue lavished it as she gurgled with joy with the stiff member lodged in her lips. She had taken eight inches of this succulent meat in, and she could still make out another four sticking out before the dog's huge knot.

Midge was enjoying the sight of her blonde friend taking in such a huge cock, and she began rubbing her naked pussy over the dog's furry back again. The sensation that was coursing through her sex were exquisite. With all of this going on, she never lost hold of Betty's tits. She kept squeezing them as the bestial action was going on below her.

The Mastiff didn't know what to do. He didn't object anymore mind you, he was simply confused. After a few more seconds of the blonde bitch's sucking, nature was taking control of his body. At first it began slowly, then he began to spear his lower torso into Betty's face driving more of his cock into her throat, while at the same time stimulating Midge's pussy on his back. His furry back was being coated with her juices and the smell was reaching his nostrils, further exciting his canine libido.

Betty could feel a new surge of energy from the doggy dick that she was sucking on which excited

her further. In response she increased the suction on the stiff hot cock and tried to take in even more of its massive length.

The Mastiff began to react instinctively and got up and began fucking Betty's mouth like a pussy. For once, he could honestly say to himself that this wasn't bad. Not bad at all. With Midge still on his back he leapt up onto Betty's back and clung to her waist as he shoved his cock into her mouth as rapidly and as hard as he could.

This over enthusiasm on the part of the huge beast caught Betty off guard and she panicked, for the dog was sending in more than she felt she could handle. As the cock was driven deep down her throat, she discovered that she could accommodate it if she timed her breathing in between strokes. Once the timing was found she once again enjoyed the taste of the huge cock slithering past her tonsils, and managed to slither her tongue over it on occasion, which was also a threat to her.

Midge was unaware of Betty's initial problem's, she was enjoying herself to much riding the back of the bucking dog against her clit. Her pussy juices had been flowing for a number of minutes now, which was weakening her with each orgasm she experienced. Finally, with no warning she passed out and slid to the ground and fell hard next to her sucking friend Betty, who was as yet oblivious to her presence.

Unbeknownst to the two girls, the cage of the Collie, Octo, which they had already put away was not securely locked and he had been trying desperately to open it ever since he began getting a whiff of Midge's pussy juices. Finally the door sprung open and he ran back to the grooming room. What the Collie discovered was his pal, 'Mass', being taken care of by his new caretakers.

Then he saw the dark haired one slip to the ground. He sniffed the air and was confused, because the smell that got him all excited seemed to be coming from his pal, and he knew that she wasn't a bitch. He approached the tree-some carefully and kept sniffing around.

As he got closer, he noticed the yellow haired girl under his friend and took notice of her pussy. He stopped to check on it. Oh sure it smelled like a bitch in heat, and he licked it briefly. But upon tasting it he was quite sure that it wasn't the smell that had got him all riled up. So he returned to trying to find the source of his excitement.

As he got nearer to the Mastiff he discovered that the smell was in his fur, and it was saturated with the juices that he wanted. He began to lick those juices in earnest, but it still didn't taste right. The damp odor of his friend was spoiling the flavor.

He began his search again. As he rounded the two fucking/sucking partners he took notice of Midge lying unconscious from her orgasmic exhaustion. He was about to pass her by when his nose detected the pure essence of what he'd been searching for. His sense of smell guided him straight to her smoldering pussy.

Once over her moaning body, he examined the human female before him and dove his long snout into her cunt. He licked once, then pulled back. Satisfied that this is what he was looking for he dove in and began devouring her juices, driving his tongue deep into her vagina. So deep was he that Midge was being aroused, even in her unconscious state. Which was causing her to orgasm even more.

Each time that she did orgasm, Octo would pull back from the spray that she was sending into his nostrils. Looking over to his pal, Mass, he could see that he was also enjoying himself for his tongue was hanging from his jowl.

{{Hey Mass. What do you think of our new keepers?}} Octo asked of him.

{{At first it... }} the Mastiff would pause from his exertion. {{... it bothered me what they were doing. But now I find it rather stimulating.}} As he lunged his hind quarters back into the blonde's face.

{{Yeah! I know what you mean, }} as Octo slurped Midge's juices again.

{{Did they do it to you too?}} Mass asked.

{{Yeah! Earlier, }} Octo responded.

{{Hold on Octo, I gotta finish here, }} Mass interrupted his Collie friend.

{{Oh sure! I understand.}}

Octo looked on as his friend began shooting his load into Betty's sucking mouth. He could see an overflow of jism escaping her lips past the cock corking her mouth. He licked his jowls. Jealous of his friend's luck at being sucked off so expertly. Then his attention was brought back to the unconscious dark haired girl below him, and returned to his own task.

Octo was still licking at Midge's pussy when she regained consciousness. Not fully aware what was going on, she looked down to her crotch and smiled at the Collie servicing her. She then peered over to Betty and saw all of the sperm escaping her lips as she was finishing off the Mastiff.

Once Betty released the dog cock, she looked around and saw that Midge was getting some doggy love of her own. She crawled over to her friend to get a better look.

She was kneeling at Midge's head when she felt her friend's hands grasping her thigh.

'What is Midge trying to do?' She asked herself.

Midge was trying to drag Betty's pussy over her face so she could suck it out. It took a few minutes, but Betty finally got the idea and crawled forward. She then sank her pussy to Midge's face and felt the girl's tongue explore her soaking pussy.

In this position Betty was now facing the large Collie, Octo, as he continued to ravish Midge's pussy. This was a sight that excited her immensely, not to diminish Midge's own tongue in her pussy. She was amazed to observe how deep the slim doggy snout could bury itself into her friend's cunt, almost like a dildo. A living dildo with a long tongue attached. This made Betty envious of Midge.

This alternating action went on for the remainder of their first day on the job. In all they only managed to care for five dogs. Betty and Midge both agreed that they would have to control their urges better or else Mr. Lodge would have them replaced. How little did they know.

They ended their day with a Pitbull Terrier named Percy. Of the five he was the smallest, yes even his tool was small in comparison, poor chap. Its pitiful size allowed the girls to control themselves much better. This was good for it was at this time that Mr. Lodge arrived and checked in on them.

Everything seemed quite docile to his view. By this time both of the teenage girls had gotten their T-shirts and shorts back on and seemed quite proper in attire. He was pleased to notice that their attire had gotten wet as expected and their nipples could be clearly seen through the soaked fabric. He could make out their dark aureoles and stiff nipples. He didn't make any comment about it so as

to not alarm them to his lewd plans.

He thanked them and told them he'd expect them first thing in the morning. The two girls were glad that he hadn't taken notice of the small amount of work they had accomplished and turned towards the shower room to change into the fresh clothes they had brought with them.

Once the girls left the Lodge Mansion grounds Mr. Lodge hurried to his video vault. He wasn't planning to see what had happened for he didn't expect them to start anything so soon. He only wanted to make sure that the equipment operated as advertised. He rewound the tape just a few minutes and checked the result. Everything seemed to be in perfect order. He got clear pictures from every lens.

Of course all that he saw was the demure scene he had observed when he returned from the office. Had he bothered to start at the beginning he would have really gotten his money's worth.

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#### **Chapter Fourteen**

For the rest of the week Betty and Midge continued with their 'job' of grooming Mr. Lodge's dogs. This left poor Cricket alone for most of these days.

By Tuesday she got extremely bored and decided not to wait for the weekend before getting together with Pop's. She could be found every afternoon at the 'Chok'lit Shoppe' at the counter talking with Pop Tate. Every now and then they would disappear for fifteen, twenty minutes. And they would always use the same excuse, Pop's needed some help sorting out supplies in the back room.

Well, you and I both know that other things were being sorted, mostly their clothes. On some days Cricket would suck on Pop's cock and he would return the favor soon after. She especially enjoyed it when he sucked her tiny breast and tweaked her nipples. Pop was amazed how large her tiny nipples would get after these sessions.

Finally their first weekend get together arrived.

Pop drove out to his cabin to get things ready for her. Cricket had to bicycle out to the beach house so as not to arouse suspicion. Once there they hid her bike in the shed and went inside.

Once inside and out of site Cricket stripped until she was completely naked before her elder lover. Pop could only gaze at her pert little body. She barely measured to his armpits. He couldn't believe his good fortune of enticing this diminutive nymph to be his lover.

Cricket then walked up to him and place her arms around his waist, but there was no way that she could hug him, his girth was much too large for her short arms. Pop returned the hug, and they both proceeded to help him out of his clothes as well.

The heavy weight man dwarfed the petite Cricket, but she didn't care. He was her mentor in her young sexual education. Sure she liked and fantasized about teenaged boys, especially Reggie mantle, but none of them would take the initiative. While Pop's loved her as no one else ever had.

She pushed the older man into the couch where he flopped himself down and spread his legs. This gave the young nymph access to his stiffening cock, which she grasped and began to pump to life. Despite is age it didn't take long of this manipulation before he gained a stiff prick. Pop reached down to Cricket's head and pushed her gently into his groin.

Cricket didn't resist, she had been looking forward to it for the past few days. She bent down and swallowed his member between her lips and proceeded to suck the life out of him. Pop closed his eyes from the pleasure that she was inflicting to his poor old body.

Due to his age, it didn't take long before he shot his load down her gulping throat. Cricket had hoped that it would last longer but she didn't know any better. She presumed that all boys would only last as long. She also knew from past experience with Pop's that it would take him a while before he could be ready for another session. Licking the cummy residue from her lips she got up.

"Pop, is it okay if I go outside to tan?" She asked him.

"Sure Sweetie," Pop saw nothing wrong with the request.

He closed his eyes for a nap as she headed for the porch door with a beach towel. What he hadn't planned on was that she would go outside in the buff. She walked down the path wrapped in the towel and found herself a secluded spot of beach that was surrounded by sand dunes. It formed kind of a sandy valley, hidden from view by the dunes.

"This looks like a good spot," she told herself. "No one should spot me here."

She removed the towel, exposing her young body to the Sun and laid down it down to the ground before stretching out over it on her stomach. She liked the warmth that the Sun spread over her naked back. She lay there for fifteen, twenty minutes before turning over on her back. The caressing heat felt nice on her budding naked tits.

As she luxuriated in the warmth of the Sun, she found herself getting aroused by its heat and started caressing her body with her hands. Starting at her breasts, she then slid her hands towards her pussy. Once there she began masturbating herself. This is something that she only recently started doing. Actually she only started doing so since Pop introduced her to sex.

She was moaning to herself as she continued to play with her clit. Occasionally, she would return his wet fingertips to her lips so she could suck her sex juices. She found that she enjoyed the taste of it, and even began considering the possibility of making love to one of her girlfriends. But she still didn't know how to go about it. She hadn't even mentioned this fantasy to Pop, for fear that he would then reject her in disgust.

She really was naïve to the fantasies of men, nothing turned them on more than a lesbian show.

Cricket eventually fell to sleep with her fingers still stuck up her twat.

Down on the beach a strange pair of her friends were together, Reggie Mantle and Jughead Jones. I say strange because these two didn't usually hang out together. But with Archie and Veronica out of town, Betty and Midge working, and even Moose at a football summer camp, they were left with only themselves to keep themselves company.

They both came down to the beach in Reggie's car along with Hotdog. Hotdog loved the beach and the surf. The guys would toss a Frisbee around and he would chase it down. They had been tossing it for a good half hour before they tired of the game and grabbed their surfboards and hit the surf.

This left Hotdog alone on the beach munching on his doggy bone that Jughead had brought along. As the guys continued surfing he got a whiff of something familiar in the air, something he hadn't had in days. Not since his friend Betty's midnight visit to his doghouse. Human pussy.

Before he even got the urge to start searching his cock began slipping out of its sheath, then like a Divining Rod it began to guide him to his succulent goal. He ran down the beach for half a mile before he got the dune valley where the sleeping Cricket was hidden.

He ran up the dune and looked down the valley. He was surprised that it wasn't Betty. He was so sure that the smell came from his previous lover.

{I guess all humans smell alike, } he told himself.

Though he recognized the young sleeping beauty as another of his human friends, the one named Cricket. He proceeded down the slope of the dune and trotted over to the sleeping form.

In the soft sand, Cricket never even heard the dog approaching her.

Cricket was suddenly awoken by the aggressive intrusion of Hotdog's snout into her snatch. It took her a few seconds to realize that someone, no something was trying to rape her. With bleary eyes she tried to escape the ravishing intruder. Only then did she come to the realization that it was only Hotdog. She relaxed slightly, not yet accepting that a dog could be as much a rapist as a human antagonist.

She tried to push him away only to be threatened by a low growl from the large white dog. Right then and there she understood that she could be in trouble.

Hotdog continued to lap away at her juicy cunt, enjoying the taste of human pussy once more. He managed to drive his tongue so deep that it brought out a gasp of pleasure from Cricket's lips.

Once she realized that he meant her no harm and that she was actually enjoying his lapping, she eagerly spread her legs apart to give him easier access to her snatch. She leaned back and luxuriated in the intense pleasure that he was giving her.

She was amazed at how deep the doggy tongue could go. Much, much deeper than Pop ever could. In a matter of minutes she had the most powerful orgasm yet. More powerful than any she had previously experienced with Pop. She stroked Hotdog's furry head as he showed no sign of slowing down.

For all intent and purpose, Cricket was still a virgin as her hymen had yet to be broken. She wasn't concerned about that now. She leaned back on her arms to observe the canine tongue slurping her pussy. Occasionally, his tongue would lick through her ass crack. This would also excite her. Thanks to Pop's, she knew how good anal sex was.

'A doggy can't fuck a human, ' she thought to herself. 'So I guess its okay to play with him.'

Hotdog knew better.

After what seemed an eternity Hotdog stopped and stood next to now sitting girl. She reached over and hugged him.

"Thanks Hotdog. That was great!" She told him.

Hotdog was expecting more for his service, so he was slightly confused when she lay back down on the ground and resumed sun bathing. He stood there with his stiff ten inch cock sticking out under his belly, this is something that Cricket didn't even notice. He tilted his head as dogs usually do when then don't understand humans. Looking at the small nymph before him he figured that he'll



have to come up with an idea if he was to relieve himself.

Cricket's legs were still spread apart giving him clear access to her cunt, and he had in the past seen Jughead's parents fucking in this position before. So he decided to give it a try himself. He stepped over her slumbering body and crouched down on top of her.

This woke Cricket up once more. She broke out laughing seeing Hotdog on top of her and wrapping her like a living blanket. Hotdog looked down at her face and began licking her face as any dog would. She didn't yet realize what was about to happen and let him have his way.

Because this was not a normal fucking position for a dog, Hotdog had a problem locating her pussy entrance. His cock was stroking along her inner thigh and kept missing the target. Then he finally found the range as his cockhead was making contact with the much coveted pussy lips.

Cricket felt something damp sliding along her leg, but couldn't figure out what it could be. Not until the first contact of his cockhead did she finally understand what was about to happen to her. She was about to lose her virginity to an animal, a beast, a dog. She began to panic and tried to push the huge shaggy dog off of her body. But she was so small and he was so big.

She opened her mouth to yell for help when Hotdog stuck his tongue in it, effectively gagging her. Though he acted innocently in doing so, Cricket thought that he was attacking her. She could feel it slithering inside her mouth. She was disgusted by its intrusion as she continued to feel the cockhead poking at her pussy, and with his body over hers she couldn't even close her legs to stop him.

What started bothering her though, was that her pussy was beginning to get excited from this attack on her body. She couldn't understand how this could be getting her wet. Then suddenly, with no warning, Hotdog found his mark and his cock slipped by her tight pussy lips.

"Ooooooh!" Was all that she could utter through her stuffed mouth.

"Growf!" {{Finally!}} Was Hotdog's response. {{Betty wasn't this difficult.}}

Once inside her cunt he then began to pump slowly into her young body. In the position that they were presently in, this caused his furry belly to rub over her petite breast. This added to the stimulation of young Cricket. She was now breathing heavily at this initial intrusion.

'My first cock in my cunt, and it belongs to a dog, ' she was thinking to herself. 'How can this be happening to me?'

"Groff! Whoof!" {{Man, she's even tighter than Betty or the other bitches I've had, }} he sounded off.

The unnatural position made it difficult for Hotdog to send his cock as deep as he would like, but he was satisfied nonetheless.

Little Cricket was now beginning to accept, and even enjoy, the cock intrusion within her pussy. Human nature began taking over her bodily response. She began to pump up rhythmically into Hotdog's body, trying to capture more of his cock inside of her. Hotdog sensing this change in her also tried to time his own surges with hers.

So far, he had only managed to insert the first three inches of his cock into her tight pussy. But now with her co-operation another two managed its way in. The girth of his cock was almost too much for Cricket to handle. Her small virgin pussy lips had not had the looseness that comes from experience

yet, but they were slowly stretching to accommodate him.

Cricket was no longer terrified at what was happening to her. Instead she wrapped her small arms around Hotdog's neck to hug him into her. The invading tongue in her mouth was no longer perceived by her as such, but rather as an affectionate, and deep frenchkiss, which she returned gratefully now. She was surprised that sucking on his tongue didn't repulse her.

She sucked his saliva and he hers.

Though Cricket didn't know anything about canine genitalia, and the knot on their cock, the position that Hotdog had chosen for this intercourse would prevent him from reaching that level of penetration. When he finally reached the limit of his fuck, only six inches of his cock managed to enter her virgin pussy in this position. This was just short of breaking her hymen. Cricket would still be virgin despite this fucking.

It had been over half an hour since Hotdog found the slumbering Cricket.

Reggie and Jughead had long since quit surfing. Jughead was getting worried at not finding his pet on the beach where they had left him. After a frantic search in the surrounding woods he and Reggie began down the beach to try and find the lost pooch.

Cricket and Hotdog were in the final throes of their lovemaking. Hotdog had finally removed his tongue from her mouth and they were both panting heavily as the fucking continued. Cricket's nipples were by this time rubbed to their maximum stiffness. Pop had never managed to get them so stiff, despite his best effort. they were now so sensitive that the slightest touch of Hotdog's fur would cause her to squeal with pleasure.

It was one such squeal that caught the attention of Jughead and Reggie as they were passing the dune. They both recognized it as a squeal of passion. Looking at each other they both decided to investigate. What they discovered took their breath away. They lay down on the top of the dune so as to look on.

There before them was the errant Hotdog. Fucking a human.

Though Jughead had the reputation as a woman hater, he was really suffering from a broken heart from his first love. He and Reggie looked on as they watched Hotdog's cock buried in the snatch of some smallish woman.

Both Jughead and Reggie pulled out their cocks and began stroking themselves as they continued watching the show before them.

'Whow!' Reggie was thinking. 'Another dogfucker. I don't believe my luck, ' remembering his downtown experience earlier in the week.

"I wonder who she is?" Jughead asked.

"I don't know," was Reggie's response.

"She looks pretty small," Jughead observed.

"Yeah, you're right," Reggie agreed.

"I wonder how Hotdog got involved," Jughead wondered.

"My guess is that he was probably tricked into it," Reggie suggested. "No dumb animal would ever think of doing something like that on their own. I guess some women can't get it any other way."

"That's possible I guess," Jughead couldn't come up with a better explanation.

Below, Cricket and Hotdog were oblivious to the audience that they had now attracted. He continued ploughing his cock into her pussy and she continued pumping her body towards his. They were both on the verge of climaxing.

"Howwwl!" {{Oh yeah baby take my seed!}} Hotdog cried out as he shot his huge canine load into her vaginal vessel.

"Oh! Oh! Oh yesssss, Hotdog!" Cricket exclaimed loudly. "Fill me up!"

Hearing Hotdog yeowl like that told the teenage boys at the top of the dune that he was cumming. They could also make out the woman yelling also, and assumed that she too was cumming. Looking closely at the woman's cunt, they could make out some white jism seeping out of its tight confines.

"Man! Hotdog sure is filling her up!" Reggie remarked.

"Uh! Uh!" Was all that Jughead could manage.

Once done, Hotdog started pulling himself out of Cricket's tight pussy. She reluctantly let him go as she felt her pussy lips being turned over as he was exiting its tight confine. His cock finally came out with a loud "POP".

The sound brought Jughead out of his dazed peeping. He had heard something like it before. In his backyard a few nights ago when Hotdog was brought in. Now he knew where it came from. This woman must have been fucking his dog in his own doghouse. Now he really needed to know who she was

Once his cock free, Hotdog got off of little Cricket's body and slunk off to the side to clean himself off.

Reggie and Jughead were shocked at recognizing Cricket as the dog fucker.

'How can sweet Cricket love to fuck dogs?' They both asked themselves silently.

They continued to watch her as she reached her hand to her exposed cunt and stroked herself there. They were then astonished to see her bring that dog cum soaked hand up to her lips and lick it clean.

Cricket, after such an intense fucking was now curious at how different doggy cum could be. She slipped her hand down to her snatch and slipped in two fingers. They came out all soppy wet from the cum that they had encountered. She then slowly, hesitantly, brought them to her face. She first smelled it. It had a stronger smell than Pop's, but not too bad.

She then decided to taste it and stuck her tongue out and lightly took some in. She swirled it inside her mouth for a few seconds before deciding that she liked the tangy feeling that it had. She then proceeded to lick her fingers clean of the succulent juice. She then returned to her snatch to gather more of those bestial juices.

Reggie and Jughead couldn't believe their eyes as they continued to watch their younger friend debase herself further. They watched as she returned time after time to her own cunt to gather up the white cream deposited by Hotdog only moments before. Even after the last of the white cream had been removed, Cricket continued to suck her fingers dry, they presumed that she was now sucking her own female cum.

It took a full fifteen minutes before Cricket was finally satisfied that all of the juices were now gone. Now exhausted from all of this sexual release, she lapsed into a deep slumber once more. A few feet away, Hotdog had also gone to slumberland.

Jughead and Reggie flipped onto their backs and pondered over what they had just witnessed.

"Whow! That was a great show," Jughead was the first to speak.

"Yeah! But what do we do about it," Reggie said slyly.

"Wh... what do you mean?" Jughead was puzzled.

"Just think about it Jug," Reggie started to explain. "We just caught Cricket in the act. We can get some too. If you know what I mean?"

"You mean fuck her, don't you?" Jughead was aghast at the suggestion, though the thought had crossed his mind.

"Sure I mean fuck her" Reggie was angry now. "Don't tell me you're queer."

"No, I'm not queer," Jug said defensively. "But she is our friend."

"So, she's a cunt isn't she?" Was Reggie's response.

"Reg," Jughead was trying to defend Cricket. "you can be such a jerk sometimes."

"Never mind that," Reggie asked one last time. "Are you with me on this or not?"

Jughead paused to think about it, then finally conceded that he would also like a crack at young Cricket.

Looking back over the dune they could see that she was still soundly asleep. They both got up, and with their stiff cocks sticking out of their trunks, began down into the valley towards her naked stretched out body.

Once standing over her, Reggie whispered his instructions to Jughead.

"You grab her arms and I'll get her legs," he told him.

Jughead nodded his head in affirmation.

They each knelt at her extremities and as Reggie mouthed off a countdown in silence, they both grabbed her limbs simultaneously. Cricket woke with a start and knew that this time it was men attacking her naked body. What she wasn't expecting to see was two of her friends to be the attackers.

Looking up she could see Jughead holding her arms over her head. She also noticed the stiff cock sticking out of his bathing trunks. At her legs she recognized Reggie, and his cock was out also.

She had always had a secret crush on Reggie, but he never noticed her before because she was younger than he. But now here he was trying to rape her. She didn't know whether to panic or be happy at this turn of events.

"Don't scream Cricket," she heard Reggie tell her. "If someone comes over we'll have to tell them about your other lover over there."

Reggie tilted his head towards the sitting Hotdog.

'Oh no!' Cricket was thinking. 'They must have seen me fucking him.'

"I... I won't scream. I promise," she told them.

"Good," Reggie told her. "Now you're going to do to us what you did for Hotdog. Right?"

"Y... yes," she stammered.

"Okay Jug. You can let her go now."

Jughead released her hands, and she sat up. Looking from one to the other and then down to their crotch. Reggie smirked as he observed where her sight was set. He grabbed hold of his cock and waved it before her face.

"You want some of this, don't you?" Reggie teased her.

Her eyes followed his cockhead as he continued waving it before her. She answered "Yes!"

"You see Jug. I told you she'd be cock crazy."

Looking back towards Jughead, Cricket could see that his cock was also quite stiff. Both of them had pricks that were longer than Pop's, about nine inches each. Jug's was slimmer than Reggie's. This surprised Cricket for she expected all cocks to be identical, now she knew better.

Now Reggie could follow through with his plans. Though he wanted to get to her pussy, the sight of Hotdog's cock shooting his load there earlier removed that plan from his thoughts for this time. He instructed Cricket to get on her hands and knees.

"Just like the dog bitch you are," he told her,

He then turned to Jughead and to fuck her up the ass. This was not new to Cricket, though the boys had no way of knowing this. She was glad that Jughead was going to mount her ass. She knew that his slimmer cock wouldn't be as painful as Reggie's member.

Jughead complied and began inserting his cock into the teen girl's rectum. He was somewhat surprised to find it easy and painless. Cricket closed her eyes as she felt that warm blooded cock go deeper into her ass. When she looked up to Reggie she couldn't understand why he was just standing there, watching.

"Okay Jug. Now I want you to flip over onto your back, and take Cricket along with you," Reggie told him.

Using a Greco-Roman wrestling move from gym class, Jughead managed to flip them both. Landing heavily onto his back while Cricket remained impaled on his cock. Landing so heavily momentarily knocked her breath out.

Cricket tried to see what Reggie was going to do next, but she had lost sight of him during the flipping. He soon returned in her view with Hotdog at his side.

"Jughead, grab her arms and hold them in her back."

Jughead did as instructed and pulled her arms in between their bodies and held them there. This caused her chest to be pushed forward and tightening her breast.

Reggie looked over his handiwork and then guided Hotdog to Cricket's now exposed pussy. Ever since the mock rape began, Cricket had been seeping a new supply of pussy juice that had run down her thighs at first. But was now accumulating inside her cunt.

Hotdog didn't need any instructions on what to do. He just dove in before Reggie could utter a word.

Stepping back he looked at the scene before him. Jughead's cock was now buried in Cricket's ass while the big shaggy dog was enjoying another doggy snack. But now it was his turn. He walked up to their heads and knelt down, presenting his stiff cock over Cricket's head.

While the ass fucking and doggy licking was happening, Cricket had closed her eyes in the sheer pleasure of the moment. Reggie had to slap her face before she realized that a new cock was being presented to her. She smiled up at him and opened her mouth invitingly for him.

Reggie smiled back and guided his cockhead with his hand into that gaping mouth. Once inside, Cricket closed her lips around it and began to suck lovingly. Her tongue swirled around the head before she would allow it to go deeper into her throat. She was now very grateful for the instructions that she had received from Pop Tate in the past week.

Even though she had only been having sex for such a short time, she had gained enough experience that Reggie thought that she was a natural cocksucker.

Hotdog looked up to see Reggie's cock disappear into Cricket's mouth. He only wished that the girl had also done the same to him, like Betty did. The scent of sex was permeating the small valley and it was having the desired effect of arousing his own canine cock. It surged out of its sheath to its full ten inches in a matter of minutes.

Once it reached its bloated max, Hotdog stopped licking Cricket's pussy. Reggie was looking straight at the pooch and was disappointed that the doggy show was over. His perception was changed when he realized that Hotdog was going for another fuck.

Hotdog stepped his forelegs over the Jughead/Cricket coupling and moved forward. The dog's head was now next to her sucking face. He bent down and licked her throat as she continued sucking on Reggie's cock. While down lower, his cock was ready to invade her cunt one more time. Hotdog was confused as to why her body was now higher than before. But he figured that this would make it easier to fuck. He didn't really care, he pushed forward and his cockhead entered her pussy.

With Jughead forcing her chest out as he was, and Hotdog's fur rubbing over her breast once more, her nipples were stiffening again. They had not recuperated yet from Hotdog's first fuck. She could feel Hotdog straddling over her body and knew what was about to happen next. Still loose from her recent fuck, her pussy lips presented no obstacle to his stiff rod this time. In one swift surge the first six inches entered with no obstruction.

Cricket squealed her pleasure despite the plug of Reggie's cock in her mouth. She couldn't believe how good it felt to have three cocks inside of her at the same time. The cocks in her ass and pussy

seemed to be touching themselves inside of her small body. While she could almost imagine Reggie's cock trying to reach them as well somewhere in the middle of her.

Underneath her, Jughead could feel Hotdog's cock rubbing his through the thin membrane that separated them. He found the sensation strangely exciting. It was like getting a rub job while being buried inside Cricket's body.

The next thing that happened shocked Cricket back to reality. In this higher position, Hotdog was now able to drive more of his cock into her. His next surge shoved his stiff rod through her hymen which caused her immense pain. She lightly bit down on Reggie's cock which in turn caused him to cry out in pain as well.

Pulling his cock out of her mouth and holding onto his injured prick he looked down at her to figure why she had done that. He then noticed the stream of tears running down her cheeks.

"OH! Please stop him," she pleaded to him. "He's hurting me."

Reggie looked down and understood her distress now. Hotdog had too much of his cock in her to handle. He tried to pull the dog off of her and was met with a snarl and a snap of those menacing dog teeth. He backed off to try and figure what else he could do.

After a few minutes, Cricket detected that the pain was subsiding and being replaced with the pleasure that she had enjoyed in the previous fuck that Hotdog had given her. Reggie also noticed her change and came to the realization that she had gotten used to the added intrusion. He returned to her head and she accepted his cock back into her mouth and continued where she had left off.

This was quite a sight. The young fifteen-year-old girl being fucked in every orifice of her small body. The two boys, while not sexually experienced themselves knew what to do. And one horny dog who only recently learned that humans can make good bitches too.

Hotdog had now succeeded to insert eight inches of his cock and all that remained was the knot. None of the teens even knew of its existence, and so nobody was prepared for what happened in the next few moment. With one final surge Hotdog pushed his doggy knot past her pussy lips and locked himself into place.

Once locked in place his fucking reduced to short strokes, as his cock could no longer exit the tight pussy.

The immense pressure that was exerted against her pussy lips caused great distress to the young girl. But this time she managed to control her pain and didn't inflict any pain to Reggie. Her eyes did bug out though. This didn't go unnoticed by Reggie, he didn't know yet what was causing yet and he didn't care. He was about to shoot his load, and for now, nothing else mattered to him. A few more strokes and he shot his cum down Cricket's throat. He was amazed to see her swallow it all with no hesitation.

'Man! She really is a natural, ' he thought to himself.

Once emptied of his sperm, he pulled his cock from her sucking lips. He figured he better make sure everything was okay. He walked around the still fucking threesome to check out the action. It was then that he noticed how over stuffed Cricket's pussy lips seemed.

Now with her throat vacated, Hotdog could smell Reggie's cum and sent his tongue inside her gaping mouth to gather some for himself. Cricket returned the frenchkiss as she had earlier.

Reggie observed their bestial kiss for a few seconds then turned to check the action at the other end. Getting down on the ground he took a closer look. His eyes bugged out when he saw how distended Hotdog's cock had gotten. What he could see was beyond belief. It looked as if the dog's cock had inflated to the size of a softball. He incorrectly assumed that the whole member was like this.

'Man oh Man! That's got to hurt, ' he told himself.

He couldn't believe that tiny Cricket could have taken such a monstrous thing up her twat. Jughead could feel the knot against his scrotum. He knew about the knot but never expected it to enter a pussy. The added pressure that this was placing against his own cock was an added twist that he actually enjoyed.

"Unghhh! Oh yes, deeper, go deeper!" Cricket shouted.

"I'm gonna cum soon," Jughead chided in.

"You go girl!" Reggie cheered them on, while sitting back to enjoy the finale.

Cricket was first to cum. Her orgasmic juices soaked Hotdog's cock and streamed down to Jughead's crotch. The warm female juices triggered Jughead's own climax. He pushed his body off of the ground as he tried to bury his cock even deeper into Cricket's ass. Hotdog soon followed suit.

The beast came and came. Cricket could feel the scalding juices as they shot deep inside her womb. And with her virginity lost these hot juices were striking virgin territory.

"Oh yes Hotdog! You horny pooch," she squealed. "Shoot that cum deep in me."

Cricket hardly responded to Jughead's orgasm, so overwhelming was the bestial jism. Jughead didn't mind, he got his jollies.

Looking on, Reggie was slightly confused. In the previous doggy fuck, he and Jug could clearly see the white cum seeping out of her pussy. This time, nothing was escaping. Then it dawned on him. The huge size of the dog cock was acting like a plug, keeping everything inside of her. He remembered seeing fucking dogs being tied before but never understood how that could happen, now he knew.

Jughead was more concerned with his predicament. He still had his softening cock up Cricket's ass, and with Hotdog on top of her, he couldn't get out from under her.

"Hey Reg! What's going on," he asked him.

"Nothing much Jug" Reggie said sarcastically. "Hotdog is stuck up Cricket's twat, that's all."

"Yeah Jug," Cricket responded with a smile on her lips. "And it feels soooo goood!"

"What!" Jughead yelled out. "Reg you got to get him out."

"Why? Cricket doesn't mind. Do you Crick?"

"No," she answered back. "No, I don't mind one bit, "

"But you don't understand," Jughead tried to explain to them. "When he locks with a bitch, he'll stay that way for at least half an hour."



“Really!” Reggie said excitedly. “No fooling.”

Cricket had a different reaction on hearing this. She tried to pull free. This only brought out a scream of pain. Jughead tried to hold her steady so as to stop her.

“Calm down Crick,” he whispered in her hears. “Don’t try to take it out forcibly. It’ll only make it hurt more.

“Reg,” he said turning to him. “Get a bucket of water to throw over Hotdog. That should relax him enough so that his cock would shrink and slip out of Cricket’s pussy.”

Reggie hesitated. He was pondering if he really wanted the show to end. After a few seconds he decided to do as Jughead suggested. He could always get Cricket to perform for him another day he figured. Looking around, he couldn’t see anything that he could use to carry water.

Cricket told him about Pop’s cabin over the dune, without mentioning Pop’s name. Reggie ran over the dune towards the cabin, found a bucket and returned. He threw the water over Hotdog. After a few minutes, his knot shrank enough that he pulled himself free with a very loud “POP”.

Once Hotdog slinked off to the side, Reggie extended his hand to Cricket and helped her off of Jughead’s cock. She stood on wobbly legs as Jughead also got up off the ground.

She smiled at both of them. The boys returned the smile. They tucked their cocks back in their swim suits and said their good-byes. She waved to them as they disappeared over the dune. She then buried her hand in her snatch to gather Hotdog’s canine jism.

‘One day, I’m going to have to get it straight from the source, ‘ she told herself.

It took three full minutes before she was satisfied that she had it all out of her pussy. She picked up the beach towel and headed back to Pop’s cabin for the remainder of her weekend love-in.

Jughead and Reggie agreed to return next weekend in the hopes that Cricket would be back for more.

Before going inside she stopped at the outside shower stall and washed herself off. She didn’t want to upset Pop by letting know that she had cheated on him. Wrapping the towel around her small tits, she entered the cabin and found Pop still snoring away on the couch.

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Chapter Fifteen

Pop and Cricket’s weekend thrift went without a hitch. He had sucked her pussy and found it had a slightly different taste this time around. He could never quite figure out what was different about it, but he enjoyed it nonetheless.

She returned the favor on numerous occasions throughout the weekend with blowjobs. She also enjoyed his ass fucking and now that she had lost her virginity, she even offered her pussy to his cock that very Sunday.

Pop couldn’t be happier. He finally got into her pussy. He was a bit disappointed that her hymen was gone, but he assumed that she had used a dildo of some kind in preparation of him. This thought pleased him. To think that such a young girl would do something like that just for him.

Cricket still enjoyed Pop's company, despite the fact that she found that others have bigger pricks than his. After all, he was her mentor, teacher and first lover.

Their first weekend was a resounding success, and they were going to meet again for the next.

Monday came soon enough, and today, Mr. Lodge decided to stay home and check the tapes to see if the girls had gotten over their shyness. Slipping down to his secret video vault he switched on his viewscreen, selected one of the tapes from Friday and inserted it into the VCR.

He prepared himself a drink and settled into his easy chair and began the playback. At first nothing unexpected showed up. Betty and Midge were returning from the kennel with his prize St- Bernard and got him to the wash basin. They then followed that with a shampoo of the beast.

As he and Stan expected, washing the dogs got their T-shirts all wet which gave a great peep show as a warm up to what could happen next. Mr. Lodge was mesmerized at the beautiful site of seeing those dark patches of their nipples becoming enticingly visible through the clinging fabric.

What occurred next caught him totally unprepared.

As Midge continued to wash the huge animal's fur, Betty went under its belly and began playing with its cock sheath.

Mr. Lodge dropped his drink to the ground. Trying to absorb what he was now witnessing. He had found web sites showing bestiality before, but he never expected to get his own private show. He immediately stopped the VCR and headed for the live feed controls.

Betty and Midge had been at work for two hours now. More than enough time to get into the swing of things he thought to himself.

Returning to his easy chair with the control panel, he began viewing what was going on. He was not to be disappointed. As he had hoped when this whole thing started, both girls were naked and deep into a lesbian relationship. There was Midge on her back on the grooming table. Betty was on top of her in the classic sixty-nine position. Her head was buried in Midge's crotch.

With a flick of a switch, he selected one of the hidden cams on the table and got a close up view of Betty eating Midge out.

Another flick of a switch and he got Midge reaching up to suck out Betty. Then something new came into view.

Flick! Another view.

It was Champion, his German Shepherd. He had leapt onto the table and was attempting to mount young Betty Cooper. Mr. Lodge couldn't believe his eyes. She wasn't trying to stop the dog at all. In fact, he could see her hand reaching back to guide that stiff rod inside of her pussy.

Flick!

Back to the underside, next to Midge's sucking mouth. He could make out Betty's hand guiding that huge canine cock towards her pussy lips. Midge vacated that pussy to allow the dog to enter. Then she returned her attention to her friend's pussy that was now stuffed with a doggy dick.

Mr. Lodge pulled out his own cock and began jerking himself off as he watched the unbelievable

scene being presented before his eyes. His eyes focused on Midge's lips and tongue as she not only sucked on Betty's vagina but also licked along the length of the invading cock which belonged to a dog.

Flick! Switched over to a side view of this show.

He could see his prize shepherd curled over Betty's back, fucking his stiff cock like a jackhammer into her willing body. While she still had her face buried in her friend's cunt, sucking away. Midge was reaching up to be part of the entertainment herself.

Neither of the teen girls seemed to mind in the slightest that their sex partner was of a different species.

Then Mr. Lodge remembered that his surveillance system included sound. Flick!

"Oh god, yes!" he could hear Midge saying. "You suck soooo goood, Bets."

"Glad you like it," was Betty's response.

"I'm glad we finally got a good working schedule together, " Midge could be heard.

"Yeah! I know what you mean," Betty told her. "Those first couple of days were tough. I was worried that maybe Mr. Lodge would have to fire us for not working hard enough."

Mr. Lodge was flabbergasted. Were these two nymphs screwing with the dogs from the very first day. Looking at the amount of tapes that have accumulated since they began working. There were already over one hundred. He was going to have to check it all now. A daunting task, but one that he was now looking forward to.

Looking back at the screen he saw that the dog's cock had popped out of Betty's pussy. But it didn't stay unattended for too long for Midge took it into her mouth within seconds and was sucking on it feverishly. Though dejected, Betty returned to her task of sucking Midge's pussy.

After a few minutes, Midge guided the doggy cock back to its nest in Betty's blonde pussy. By this time, Mr. Lodge had observed that the dog had attained his peak as its knot had already formed.

'Was Betty going to allow it to enter her?' He wondered.

In the next instant his question was answered. In one huge surge, the beast knot disappeared into her tight pussy, and licked in place. Betty never stopped sucking out Midge's vagina, concentrating on her friend's clit. And Midge was doing the same to the cock stuffed pussy above her head.

As a breeder, Mr. Lodge knew full well that the dog could be stuck for a while now. So he flicked from one cam to another to get different perspective. He enjoyed those that gave him a clear view of either girls sucking on the other. But he was always drawn back to the close-up view of Betty's stuffed pussy.

After twenty-five long minutes, the dog finally pulled himself free with a loud "POP". What followed was a scene that would remain stamped in his mind. A long stream of doggy cum came streaming out of Betty's now satisfied cunt and poured into Midge's gapping mouth. She was doing her best to capture every drop of that bestial jism.

Then the view was obscured as Betty smashed her cunt right onto Midge's face.

Flick! Sideview.

He could see that Betty was sitting right on Midge's face. She was squirming her hips as she urged more of the dog seed to escape her vagina. Under her Midge was moving about from the sheer pleasure of the moment.

After a few minutes of this, they disentangled themselves and proceeded to clean up the German Shepherd. A shampoo and a grooming removed all signs of their sexual escapade. The dog was then returned to his kennel cage.

The girls then returned with two smaller dogs which they groomed as normal. Mr. Lodge presumed that they only indulge themselves with the larger dogs, which he was right. Believing that the show to be over for the day, he switched off the live feed and went to the task of sorting all of the tapes already accumulated.

Earlier in the week, both Midge and Betty had decided to cool things down a bit. They came up with the plan of servicing one large pooch then to cool down with some of the smaller dogs. This had been working fine so far. It allowed them the time to do a proper grooming while at the same time indulging their sexual desires. Betty had come to accept Midge's lesbian urge, though she still preferred cocks. And Midge didn't mind cock as long as she got to Betty's pussy on occasion.

After viewing the very first tape Mr. Lodge came to the realization that this would be too hard a task to accomplish by himself. He was wondering if maybe he shouldn't call on his friend Stan to help in this editing. He decided against it. The less people know of this, the better it would be for all concerned. He didn't want to expose the girls, he wanted to enjoy their entertainment value.

He only promised lesbian tapes to Stan, he figured that there should be enough material, besides the bestial action to satisfy Stan's needs. The remainder would be for his own personnel collection.

What he decided instead to take time off from the office so that he could spend the next few weeks cataloguing their escapades with the dogs. He picked up the phone and called his secretary, told her that he would be incognito for a while at the Mansion and not to bother him unless of extreme emergency. He left his vice-president in charge in the interim.

Betty and Midge finished off the two smaller dogs and returned them to their pens. They then decided to freshen up a bit from the mornings session. They both stripped down and headed to the showers. Under the flow of the shower head they turned to each other and began groping each others body.

Midge was the most aggressive in this case, for she had the lesbian tendency. Betty no longer objected to her friend's attention. She rather enjoyed it all.

Midge began by sucking on Betty's nipples and breast, while slipping a hand down to Betty's pussy. She inserted one of her fingers inside and began pumping in and out. Betty stroked Midge's head as she continued suckling on her breast.

Both of them began breathing heavily as their passion increased. Then, with no warning Betty slipped on the wet tile and fell to the shower floor, dragging Midge with her. They both broke out laughing at their clumsiness. Then Midge flipped around and straddled Betty in a sixty-nine position and proceeded to suck out Betty's cunt.

Betty returned the sentiment by ravishing Midge's cunt at the same time. Under the streaming water of the shower, they continued with their loving relationship. They squashed their tits against

each others body while never losing contact of the pussy they were each supping on.

This loving shower continued for fifteen minutes before they extricated themselves from the stall. Being so long under the water caused their skin to prune in various areas, especially their finger tips. The odd texture of their rippled skin against each others breast was so weird that it excited them.

They continued to play with each other while drying off and then returned to work.

By this time, Betty was in search of a new cock to master. Midge was preparing the grooming room for their next customer. Betty returned with the St-Bernard.

"Didn't you take care of him already?" Midge asked when she saw which dog Betty had brought in.

"Yeah, I know. But he has the biggest cock of the pack," Betty blushed her answer.

"There's no denying that," Midge smiled. "But we do have a job to do."

"I know, and I'll make up for it tomorrow," Betty promised.

"Oh, all right," Midge relented.

The St-Bernard weighed in at over 150lbs, and none of that was flab. The reason that Betty wanted him so much was his cock. Fully extended it was over thirteen inches long with a girth as large as her arm. When they first cleaned him, a few days ago, they were terrified of that monstrous phallus. They had satisfied themselves with simply licking and sucking the great canine. And as before they wound up stripped naked before they finished.

After their suck session with him, Betty had turned her back to him to pick up the cleaning material. The St-Bernard was not totally satisfied of their oral care, so when he noticed and smelled Betty's exposed pussy, he leapt at the opportunity and mounted her.

Betty shrieked in terror at this heavy beast trying to get his oversized cock in her. But the huge dog was just too heavy for her and Midge to dislodge. While they continued struggling against him, he found his goal and entered her vulnerable pussy. In one powerful surge of energy he drove the first eight inches deep into her vagina.

Midge fell back on her rump by the sudden burst of the huge St- Bernard. She could only look on in panic as she witnessed Betty's pussy being stretched to unbelievable limits. Betty's eyes bulged as tears steamed from the painful penetration.

Now that the giant dog was securely imbedded he began a jackhammer fucking motion into the poor girl. Each of his lunges was shoving Betty's whole body across the floor. Since she wasn't anchored to anything, the dog couldn't shove any more into her.

"Thank god for small favors," Midge said.

"Unnghh! Arrrrgh!" Was all that Betty could manage in the onslaught.

"Betty? Betty, are you okay?" Midge rushed to her friend's side.

"Oh! Oh! Mi... idge," Betty stuttered. "It... its so... big!"

"I can see that!" She agreed. "But are you okay?"

"Whoof! Ooooff!" {{Oh yeah! This is good!}} The St-Bernard responded, its tongue hanging from its jowl.

"I... I think... so!" Betty tried to answer. "Its... Oh!... hurt... hurting less... now."

Midge checked Betty's pussy and amazed to see that her pussy lips had stretched out and was now able to accommodate the huge phallus. She didn't think that any woman could take something that monstrous. Obviously, the human female is much more versatile than she had thought.

As Betty's pussy continued to stretch out, the easier the large canine could fuck her. Within five minutes, he had managed to force yet another three inches into her still tight vagina, and Betty was no longer finding the experience painful. Actually, she was now pushing back into the beast to get more in.

Seeing that Betty was no longer in distress, Midge decided to get a closer look at this action. Lying on her back, she slid under the bestial coupling and just observed. She could see Betty's pussy lips being turned inside out with the fucking action of the dog. And because of its wide girth, she could actually see its outline along Betty's stomach wall as he went in and out.

'I could never take something like that!' Midge thought to herself.

And being so much smaller in size than Betty, she was probably right to think so. But the scene above her head mesmerized her. She placed a hand over Betty's stomach and could feel the power of the giant cock as it slipped by. She now also needed relief from just seeing this going on. She drove her hand into her pussy and tried to match the speed of the animal.

Looking on, she noticed the huge knot that was now forming at the base of the dog's prick, it was the size of a grapefruit. Both girls had had enough experience with dogs by now that she knew what the beast was looking to do. He needed to lock onto his mate before shooting his load.

Seeing that monstrous bulge, Midge knew that she couldn't let that inside of Betty's cunt. She reached for it and was trying with all of her strength to keep it at bay. But her small body was no match for the power of the St-Bernard. She looked on helplessly as twelve, then thirteen inches disappeared into Betty's channel. The knot was all that remained.

"Oh Midge!" Betty exclaimed. "I've never been so full in my life."

'Well hold on, ' Midge couldn't say it out loud. 'Because the worst is about to arrive.'

Since she couldn't do anything to prevent the giant dog from finishing his fuck. Midge decided that possibly she could accelerate it climax, and spare Betty the extended torture that was about to strike her helpless body.

Midge lifted her head up and began desperately licking and sucking the dogs knot and balls. She figured the faster he shoots, the sooner her friend will be released. It seemed like a good plan, but unfortunately, the dog was still going to get that knot in place.

With one final surge it pushed by Betty's pussy lips. Betty yelled and then passed out. Her body was now limp and only being suspended the great cock that had speared her. She was like a pig being roasted.

The powerful cock was rigid enough to support Betty's limp form. Underneath, Midge was astonished at the power involved. After pausing for a minute from the shock of Betty's scream, she resumed her efforts to get the dog relieved in record time.

With his knot now securely in place, the St-Bernard reduced his fuck motion to only a slight in and out movement. A minute later his balls tightened and he began shooting his load deep inside of her pussy.

"Mooaaan!" Midge could hear Betty utter.

Midge increased her efforts to relieve the dog. Her plan seemed sound, if not for the fact that both girls had sucked him off previous to this incident. And with most dogs their second and third erection last longer than the previous.

The dog was quite pleased with this new bitch that he had found. Looking back, he noticed the other bitch, the dark haired one was under his body doing the licking that he was feeling.

Midge was laid out almost parallel to the coupled partners. Her legs were near Betty's head. Looking things over, the dog figured he could snack on that pussy while he finish planting his seed. Curling back a bit he managed to slither his huge tongue over Midge's exposed pussy.

"Oh!" Midge exclaimed.

The dog slurped again.

"Now you stop that!" She tried to warn him.

This time his tongue slithered past her pussy lips and burrowed its way deep inside her. Midge tried to close her legs to keep him out, but his huge head now prevented her from doing so. So she resigned herself to the licking and returned to the job of freeing Betty from this beast.

As she continued licking the monstrous dick, she would occasionally make contact with Betty's clit which caused her to stir in her, impaled, unconscious state. This reassured Midge that Betty had at least survived the impalement.

As she continued to lick around the edge of Betty's pussy, she found that she was getting a steady flow of dog semen that was now seeping out of her love canal.

"God! How much is he dumping in there?" Midge had to ask herself.

She didn't mind the additional sauce, but it did cause her to concern further on her friend's well being. She concentrated her efforts on the beast's balls now, and even inserted two fingers to see if that would get him done sooner.

Twenty minutes since the knot shot into her, Betty finally began to regain consciousness. At first she was confused as to why she seemed to be floating above the ground until she remembered that she was still impaled on a stiff dog cock.

"M... Midge," she called out sleepily. "Wha... what's happening?"

From underneath, Midge heard Betty call out in confusion. She had hoped to have had her freed by now, but the huge phallus was showing no sign of shrinking yet.

"It's okay Bets," she tried to sound reassuring. "I'll get you out soon."

But the truth was that she was tiring herself from all of the sucking she had been doing on this demon dog. And his ravishing her cunt didn't make things any easier.

If she hadn't been in such a panic to begin with, she might have thought of throwing cold water on this pooch. But that thought never crossed her mind and she returned to her plan.

It was another half hour before the St-Bernard finally began shrinking. But his tool was so large, that Midge still had to wait an extra fifteen minutes before she finally freed Betty from her lusty shackle.

First thing she did was to get that dog back in his pen and came rushing back to Betty's side. Betty was so wobbly that they just sat on the floor for almost an hour in order to recuperate. And even then she was wobbly on her legs.

In all, Betty had been impaled and skewered by the great beast for over an hour and a half. Half of that with his knot imbedded inside her pussy. But she survived the ordeal.

You can imagine Midge's surprise when Betty called the best fuck that she had ever got. It looked darn right torturous to her.

Ever since that day, Betty kept hoping for another opportunity to take on that dog. She finally decided that today would be that day. Understandably, Midge wanted no part of copulating with that humongous cock.

Since the St-Bernard had already been groomed, the girls went straight for the fun part. The large dog remembered his previous treatment from these strange humans and complied readily. Midge and Betty quickly stripped down.

Midge presented her pussy to the huge beast, which he hurriedly dove for. Betty went straight for his cock, not wanting to wait for him to be aroused. She began to manipulate his cock with her hands. It didn't take long before the pink cock began to emerge from its furry hiding place.

As soon as a few inches were exposed Betty took it into her mouth and began to suck it to life. She liked nothing better than to feel a cock as it grew in her mouth. The growing member was almost like getting fucked in the mouth without the humping motion.

Being the animal that he was, the cock grew rapidly to its full length in a matter of minutes. What began with only a few inches had now transformed itself to thirteen inches of thick, raging cockmeat. Somehow Betty had managed to get a full eleven inches down her throat while sucking it to its present state.

Midge was enjoying the deep penetration of the large dog. Its tongue was at par with its cock. The depths that it could reach fulfilled her wildest expectations. She would occasionally check on Betty's progress and wouldn't be disappointed as she saw the thick phallus emerging from her mouth, then disappearing once more. If she didn't like getting sucked off so much, she would be jealous of Betty's choice.

Once its cock had attained its full growth, Betty settled herself to the traditional doggy fuck position on all four. Midge seeing that her friend was ready for the next step guided the large furry animal to her kneeling friend. The dog recognized the position immediately and jumped onto her back and began humping. He had a momentary problem locating her pussy, but with Midge's assistance he found it rapidly enough.

Once his cockhead felt the folds of her pussy lips wrapping around it, he gave a mighty shove which drove nine inches deep in her bowel. Betty moaned loudly as the great shaft surged inside her. Shaking her head caused her blonde hair to fall loosely over her face.

Midge stepped back to enjoy the view of her friend getting fucked savagely by the great beast. He was merciless in his humping. Each forward fuck pushed Betty across the floor of the grooming room. Midge could also clearly see Betty's firm breast swaying because of the violent fucking that she was receiving. This excited her even more.

Not wanting to be left out of the fun, she decided to straddle Betty's back while facing the St-Bernard's snout and allow him to resume licking her cunt. The dog seeing her offered pussy was only too happy to oblige. His huge tongue slithered through the folds of her pussy and explored her love channel to it very depth.

"Oh yes you big doggy, you!" Betty and Midge exclaimed simultaneously.

"Whoof! Ruff!" {{Take this you fucking bitches!}} The huge animal responded.

As he sent the last few inches into Betty's pussy and drove his tongue over Midge's protruding clit. His knot was almost completely formed by now, it would only be a matter of seconds before he and Betty would be locked for his climax. Betty was looking forward to it as she shoved her pussy back against his groin to get those last few inches in.

This time, she knew what to expect and was looking forward to it. As she braced herself for his final surge, she wanted to remain conscious this time, so she took some deep breaths so as to oxygenate herself properly.

Midge resigned herself when she couldn't convince Betty to reconsider. And so she enjoyed the large tongue as it explored her pussy, and on occasion her tits.

"Ungghh!" She heard Betty exclaim. "He... he's in,... Mi... Midge."

Betty could feel that every square inch of her womb was occupied by this great lover that she had discovered. Now locked in place, all she could do was enjoy the moment. However long it may be. Betty could also feel the hot jism striking the back wall of her womb. Deeper than anything else that she had ever experienced. The searing blast was exhilarating.

"Oh! Mi... Midge. Y... you d... d... don... don't... know what you'r... you're missssing!" Betty could only gasp her words now.

Her eyes were now glazed over from the ecstasy that was invading her soul. She was acting as if drugged, as so much adrenaline had passed through her system. Her head would waver, but she still managed to remain conscious.

The teenage girl was fighting a desperate battle to remain conscious. She was under the beast now for thirty minutes and still no sign of reduction of his prick. Midge had long since removed herself from the reach of the St-Bernard and just sat back and observed. She would sometime play with herself. With nothing better to do until Betty finished this foolishness.

After forty-five minutes, the dog finally pulled himself free with a very loud "POP" and hopped down and strutted into a corner to clean his cock. As Midge looked on, a heavy stream of doggy cum was pouring out of Betty's pussy. Not one to waste, she dove to Betty's pussy and began lapping up as much as she could.

Once they had cleaned up, and put everything away, they left for home. Midge had to help the wobbly Betty back to her home.

Mr. Lodge noticed how wobbly seemed as they left.

"Midge, is Betty all right?" Mr. Lodge asked.

"Oh sure Mr. Lodge. She... she just slipped in the shower, " Midge lied.

"Very well then," Mr. Lodge suspected otherwise. "If you don't feel well tomorrow, Betty. Don't come in to work."

"Its okay, sir. I'll be fine" Betty reassured him.

She had no intention on missing out on those dogs.

Once they left the grounds, Mr. Lodge headed for his video room to check what really happened. What he saw astounded even him. In the past few days he had backtracked the tapes and witnessed the girls with dogs of every size and breed. But seeing Betty's action with his St-Bernard was breathtaking. To see such a young girl take on a cock of that size.

'No wonder she was in such a daze, ' he thought. 'I wonder what else they'll have in store for me next.'

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## **Chapter Sixteen**

Jughead and Reggie were discussing their session with Cricket on their way home in Reggie's car. And boys being boys they started comparing notes.

Reggie was the first to boast of his encounter with the mystery woman in the downtown alley the previous week. He described how this woman was busily getting fucked and sucking two dogs when he had found her and how she took him in her snatch while finishing off a big black dog.

He admitted that he never did get to see her face and now was wondering if maybe it could have been Cricket.

"I mean how many girls can there be that would take on a dog?" He pointed out to Juggy.

Jughead was next when he revealed that on that very same night, he now suspected that someone might have been fucking with his dog, Hotdog. He explained about the ruckus in Hotdog's doghouse, in the backyard. About how, when he tried calling him in, he seemed to be caught in something. And now after witnessing Cricket's action with the shaggy dog and at how they tied together, that could have explained it. And then the clincher was that loud 'POP' that they heard just a few hours ago, it was the same 'POP' that he recalled in the backyard.

"Its obvious that Hotdog was familiar with her," referring to Cricket. "And she obviously enjoys it."

"Yeah! Makes sense," Reggie agreed.

"And like you said," Jughead continued. "How many other girls would do that!"

"Yeaahh!" Reggie's eyes narrowed as he recalled what a good fuck she was.

As they continued fantasizing upon Cricket's knowledgeable expertise, they both started rubbing their crotch. Reggie almost lost control of his car a few times before they got to the outskirts of Riverdale.

By the time they got to the Chok'lit Shoppe they both had raging hardons, and were too embarrassed to get out of the car before they would subside. That took a good fifteen minutes. Once their composure was resumed they headed inside and noticed Betty and Midge in a corner booth. They sauntered over and joined them.

"Hey girls! How goes the job?" Reggie yelled out.

Both Betty and Midge jumped up in surprise at his sudden outburst. They looked up and saw that it was Jughead and Reggie and smiled back at them

"Everything's going fine Reg," Betty answered.

"Yeah, fine," Midge agreed, with a sly smile across her lips.

"We just came from the beach," Jughead started in.

"Yeah! Ran into Cricket..." Reggie began, but Jughead nudged him in the side.

"How is she?" Asked Midge. "We haven't seen her since we started working for Mr. Lodge."

"Oh, she's fine," Reggie answered in his swanky way. "Just finnnne."

Jughead just looked at him, trying to silently keep him quiet about Cricket. But Reggie just didn't get the message, he just kept on going with his smart ass, suggestive answers to their inquiries about Cricket.

"How so, Reg?" Betty asked him directly.

"Welllll! Its just that I just now noticed how nice looking she is," Reggie explained.

"Well its about time you did," Midge interjected. "I mean the poor girl's had a crush on you for years now."

"Really!" Reggie was surprised to hear this.

"Sure she does," Betty agreed. "Why do you think she's hanging around us all the time."

"I... I just thought that she wanted to be part of our gang, " Reggie was defensive now.

"Reg, you can be such a lunkhead sometimes," Jughead threw in.

Reggie paused to absorb all of this new information. In his conniving mind, he wasn't thinking of Cricket as a prospective girlfriend, but on her attributes as a fucking bitch. The image of her getting fucked by Hotdog re-emerged in his mind, stirring his cock back to life inside his bathing trunks.

'Man, how much would guys pay to see something like that?' The glimmer of money signs hit his eyes.

"Reg, hey Reg! Wake up man. What you been thinking about, " Jughead asked the daydreaming teen.

"I... I was just thinking..." he paused as he tried to come up with an answer. "... I was just wondering if it would be okay for me to ask Cricket out. You know on a date."

"Why wouldn't it be?" Betty asked.

"Well, after all she is younger than I am," Reggie replied innocently.

"You moron. So what difference does that make?" Midge scolded him. "She's only two years younger and she likes you. Give the girl some credit will you."

"I... I guess you're right," Reggie said sheepishly. "It is kind of stupid to worry about that."

"Darn right it is," Betty threw back at him. "But don't you dare hurt her feelings Reggie Mantle. Cricket is a sweet kid and doesn't deserve to be used and tossed aside. If you're going to ask her out, be sure its for the right reason."

"Oh I will. I assure you, I will," Reggie said with a smirk.

The gang finished their sodas and headed out the door. The girls turned down a ride home and started walking down the street. Jughead and Reggie hopped into his car and drove off. As they were driving along, Reggie was thinking about his plans for Cricket and their 'date.' He figured to make a bundle of cash off of her talents.

Once he dropped off Jughead he headed home and waited for that evening before calling Cricket up and asking her out. He figured that he could get her to date him in a couple of days, that would give him plenty of time to set his ulterior plan in motion.

Little unsuspecting Cricket didn't know what she was about to get into, or rather what was going to get into her. When she received the call from Reggie that night she could only stammer a response. This was beyond her wildest dreams. She had wanted to go out with him for years but was always ignored until today. Now she was thankful for their impromptu fling on the beach. Even if it was an orgy.

Her panties were getting wet just from remembering the carnal gang bang that she had that afternoon and of thinking about her upcoming date with the man of her dreams, Reggie Mantle. She jumped into bed earlier than normal just so she could masturbate herself under the sheets, away from the prying eyes of her parents.

Reggie's plans were set in motion the very next day. He intended to win her over with lavish gifts, flowers dinner and a movie, before he got to the good stuff.

Three days later was the big night. He arrived at Cricket's house and was greeted by her parents. He played the perfect gentlemen, complimenting them on their home and even giving a bouquet of flowers to Cricket's mom for good measure. When Cricket finally came down the stairs, he was flabbergasted at how hot she looked.

'How did I ever miss that!' He told himself.

She was dressed in a hot black mini and white shirt, which showed a glimmer of bra through the thin fabric. The heels on her shoes strained her calf muscle making them ever so sensuous. With those heels they wouldn't seem like an odd couple tonight, they lifted her height to just below his athletic shoulders.

"Wow! You look great Cricket," Reggie said honestly.

"Do you really think so?" She said as she blushed.

"No fooling," he reassured her. "I only wish that I hadn't been such a dupe and waited this long before noticing you."

"Thanks Reg," she blushed. "That means a lot to me."

Turning to her parents, she kissed them goodnight and headed out the door with her date, Reggie Mantle.

"What a sweet young man," Cricket's mom said to her husband.

"Umph!" Was all that he had to say, being the typical father.

Reggie's devilish plan was about to begin.

The evening started out great for Cricket. Reggie took to dinner in the swankiest restaurant in Riverdale. That was followed by the hottest movie. Once they left the theater Reggie took her out to Make-Out Point, this is where all the kids went for cuddling. But on this night, Reggie had more than cuddling in mind.

He parked his car at the Point and turned on the radio. He then pulled Cricket to him and started kissing her deeply. Cricket couldn't believe that this was happening to her. She was always putting herself down in the past, but tonight she had her dreamboat doing what she had wished for.

Reggie started to feel her up, reaching between their bodies he began massaging her small tits through her clothing. Cricket gasped in surprise but did nothing to stop him. Observing no resistance on her part Reggie began fumbling with the buttons of her shirt.

Cricket was breathing hard as her excitement mounted. She tried to help Reggie in stripping her shirt by pulling away slightly. Reggie grinned at her compliance and completed unfastening the last of the buttons. He then pulled the shirt of her small body, leaving her in her white bra. He looked up to her face and saw her smiling back at him.

'I've got her now, ' he told himself, smiling back at the innocent young girl.

He then bent his head down and began suckling on her breast, which brought a gasp of excitement from Cricket's lips. She placed her small hand to the back of his head and pressed him deeper into her petite cleavage.

Reggie wasn't about to disappoint her and reached into her back to unfasten her bra clip. It fell loosely, exposing those teenage tits. He preferred bigger breast, like Betty's and Ronnie's, but these were nice too. He took in one of her nipples and sucked on the stiff protrusion.

Cricket's breath was coming in short spurts now. She looked down and watched as Reggie was sucking her tit into his greedy mouth. Then she felt one of his hands slipping under her mini-skirt, touching the outline of her now wet panties.

The next thing that happened was that he had managed to slip his fingers past the leg bands of her panties and was now caressing her pussy lips. In response to this new stimuli, Cricket was

unconsciously biting her lower lip.

Reggie could feel the enjoyment that he was giving her and began pulling down her panties. He lifted her whole body up by one arm as he continued sucking her nipples. She weighed next to nothing, and her panties were now at her knees, leaving her pussy accessible to his hands.

Cricket couldn't stand it any longer and pulled Reggie's face up to her own and began frenchkissing him deeply. He didn't object to this and continued playing with her tits and cunt with his hands. He then slowly pushed her down onto the seat and began fiddling with his belt and zipper. He needed to free his aching cock that was still trapped in the confines of his tight Jeans.

When he finally freed his joint, it sprang out like a spring. Looking down, Cricket smiled at seeing his stiff member getting ready to invade her young willing body. She was glad at all of the training that Pop Tate had given her in the past weeks.

"Oh Baby!" Reggie whispered into her ear. "I've been waiting for this ever since the beach."

"Do it Reggie," she pleaded to him. "Please stop teasing me. Shove that pecker into my snatch."

Reggie smiled down at her and speared her snatch. His cock found its mark in the first try and buried itself to the hilt. Cricket yelled out at the sudden presence of this huge cock that was now filling her. She still wasn't quite used to such large cocks. Pop's was nice, but she had discovered that day at the beach that he was smaller than the average males.

At first she thought that because Hotdog was a dog was the reason that he had such a huge cock. But then after being fucked by Reggie and Jughead, she knew that cocks came in all sizes with humans as well.

With her panties at her knees she couldn't quite accommodate Reggie's assault as well as she had hoped. She desperately wanted to wrap her legs around his waist, but this was impossible with those damn panties. Reggie didn't mind it at all, with her knees locked together, it just made her pussy that much tighter around his cock.

This fuck session went on for a good ten minutes before he finally unloaded his seed into her sucking womb. After he pulled himself out of her cunt, he moved up to straddle her small chest and presented his soaked cock to her. Cricket recognized immediately what he wanted and opened her mouth to him. He pushed forward and began to fuck her mouth.

Having just shot his load, all he was looking for was a clean up job. Cricket was happy to oblige. She sucked his cum off of his cock, and also enjoyed the added flavor that her own love juices gave her. Once she had cleaned him off, he sat back and pulled back to a sitting position.

They smiled at each other and began getting their clothing back in order.

"That was great Reggie," Cricket blushed at him.

"Yeah! It was," He gave her a kiss.

"It was a beautiful date," she kept looking at him. "I hope we can go out again."

"Oh, its not over yet, sweetpea," Reggie grinned at her.

Cricket was surprised to hear this and happy at the same time.

'God! He must really like me, ' she thought to herself. 'What else can happen tonight?'

"Ever since that day at the beach I've been thinking about you, " Reggie was smirking at her now. "I was thinking how much you liked it and all."

"Yeah! It was good, wasn't it?" She said innocently.

"I was hoping that we could try something like it again," he told her flat out. "Maybe with a few others."

Cricket was caught a bit off guard at this suggestion. That day was an accident. It wasn't that she didn't enjoy herself, its just that she was still basically shy. She didn't know about doing it with another boy other than Reggie.

"I... I don't know, Reg."

"Aw c'mon babe," Reggie wasn't about to take no for an answer.

"Who... who did you have in mind?" She asked him.

"Don't you worry about it, babe," he grinned at her. "I'm sure that I can find someone who would love to dive into that sweet hole of yours."

She blushed at his description of her love channel.

"Welllll. Okay," she finally agreed. "But only if its a nice boy."

Reggie's smile broadened as he started up the car and drove off. Cricket had no idea where they might be heading, but she would trust Reggie blindly. They drove for a good fifteen minutes before he turned off the main road and headed deep in the woods. She was getting worried now.

"Were going to my family's cabin," he reassure her.

Cricket just smiled back at him. Hearing that reassured her and eased her apprehension.

It was another ten minutes before they finally reached it. It was so deep in the woods that she could no longer make out the city lights. She also didn't notice the outline of the half dozen cars parked near the cabin.

Reggie stopped the car and ran over to her door to open it for her. She was impressed with his gentlemanly manner. They walked hand in hand towards the front door. Once inside, the lights came on suddenly. She was dazzled momentarily and it took her a few seconds for her eyesight to return to normal. Blinking, she opened her eyes and there before them was the Riverdale football team, all twenty of them, except for Moose and Archie who were out of town. The whole team had been briefed by Reggie on how hot Cricket was in the sack.

They found this hard to believe, for they all knew her, and she just didn't seem the type to do the things that Reggie promised them. A deal was made, that the whole team would pay fifty each for this night. They also told Reggie that if she didn't live up to his promise, he would live to regret it.

He assured them that she would do. In fact, he convinced them that she would play the unwilling victim, just to excite them more. Unfortunately for Cricket, they believed his line.

Cricket's eyes bugged out as she took notice that they were all in their shorts. She started to turn to

face Reggie when she felt his hands grabbing her by the arm and shoving her into the group of horny players.

"No, don't," she yelled in fear.

Suddenly, she felt half a dozen hands prodding her petite body. She was being passed around like a fumbled football. Some of the boys were getting bolder and squeezed her breast through her shirt and bra. Then someone got his hand under her skirt and discovered that she wore no panties. She had removed the juice soaked garment back at the Point.

The invading digit inserted itself into her snatch and came back all wet. He pulled it out and showed it off to his comrades like a trophy. She then looked on as the team's halfback sucked in his cunt soaked digit into his mouth and sucked it dry.

Hoop and hollers followed. She looked back pleadingly at her date, Reggie Mantle. He was standing back at the door counting out a wad of bills that the team had agreed to pay him. Tears began streaming down her cheeks as she now realized that he had used her.

Poor Cricket was dwarfed by the huge players, the shortest one was still over a foot taller than she. They continued to pass her around and she was helpless to stop it. The guys finally had enough of this touchy-feely game and began to unbutton her shirt and pulling her skirt off of her diminutive body.

By now something strange was happening to her. She was getting excited by all of these studs attacking her. Once all of her clothing had been removed, she just stood there. The center of attention. They had left her high heels on at Reggie's suggestion, this only made her more sexy to look at.

The team quarterback then told her to turn around slowly. They wanted her to show off her ass-ets. She complied hesitantly but willingly. The catcalls, that her petite body caused, made her smile at their admiration.

She then began noticing the number of bulges that were forming under those trunks. She could see the outline that their stiff member were making. She noticed that some were short, some long. Some were thin and some were fat. Some were white, some were black. Her curiosity was peeking by now. She wanted to see all of those cocks exposed for her to study.

Reggie noticed her staring at their crotches and told them that it was time to show it all to the little lady. As one they all pulled down their shorts.

Cricket gasped at the sight before her. Twenty long hard cocks bobbing at attention for her and her alone. She could feel her breathing getting more labored as she kept gazing blankly at them. Cricket's sexual adventure was about to happen.

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Chapter Seventeen

The players lead her to the back room, which was Reggie's parents bedroom. It had a large bed with mirrors all around. The room was large enough to accommodate everyone.

Cricket was lead to the bed and was told to lay down in it. She complied willingly, by now her inhibitions had all but dissipated. Yes she was still angry at Reggie for deceiving her, but she no

longer feared what was about to happen to her. In fact she was looking forward to it all.

She lay on the white sheets on her back and began playing with herself without being asked. The excitement of the moment was now controlling her actions. She closed her eyes as she continued pleasuring herself. The guys hung back and just watched the young girl pleasure herself. She buried her hand into her crotch and began playing with her clit in front of these twenty teen studs.

As they continued watching this teen slut before them, each of the players began pulling on his own cock, getting ready for their turn at her hot little body. Cricket opened her eyes and smiled at seeing so many guys jerking off because of her.

She reached out to the nearest of them and beckoned him to get closer. He readily complied and got onto the mattress with her. He was next to her head and he could only watch as she lifted her face and inserted his cock into her small, tight mouth. She sucked him in deeply.

This was enough of a signal for the rest of them. In twos and threes they joined her on the bed. Cricket felt someone's lips against her pussy, she had no idea who and she didn't care. She felt hands and lips on her nipples as well as her ass and pussy.

Reggie just stood back and followed the action at a distance. He had grabbed the family camcorder and was busily recording the event for posterity. None of the participants on the bed was even aware of his activities.

Cricket was so busy with one cock that she would be surprised as one team member would switch with another constantly. For the next half hour her holes never stayed empty for long. The best was when all three holes were filled at the same time.

Reggie also found this to be the hottest of scenes. Seeing her pussy and ass holes stretched to the limit was the best scene that he had ever witnessed. Sure it still didn't beat the doggy action that he believed that she had been doing all around town, but it was still hot nonetheless.

The last of the guys finally unloaded into her after another half hour. By this time the first seven had recuperated enough from their fucking Cricket that their cocks were stiff once more. They were jerking feverishly on their tools. As soon as their buddies got clear of her they let their loads go. She was being sprayed by seven surging cocks. Their cum was covering her from head to toe. Cricket tried the best she could to catch the delicious fluid, but the assault was coming from all directions.

Reggie had placed the camcorder away on the dresser top, still running. He hoped that he had it pointed properly for what was to happen next.

As the last guy finished spraying her, they all began mingling around the bed for the next attraction. Cricket was confused as to what was going on now. She saw the whole team just standing there doing nothing but looking down at her cum covered body. They would only look on, as absently she would scoop up some of the cum on her tits and lick it up lavishly.

Then the quarterback finally snapped out of his reverie and turned back to Reggie.

"Okay Reg," he snapped at him. "You were right. Crick is a hot lay. But what about the other show that you promised us?"

"Yeah!" The rest of the players chided in.

"Now, now boys," Reggie tried to calm them. "I know what I promised. And never let it be said that

Reggie Mantle isn't a man of his word."

He then turned to Clayton, the teams kicker.

"Clay, you brought him didn't you?"

"Uh! Oh sure thing Reg," Clayton finally responded. "He's back in the pick-up."

"Well, go get him. The guys are waiting."

"Right!" He said as he headed out the door. "Back in a minute."

Now Cricket was really confused. What were they expecting from her now. Then she heard a clopping sound from the wood floor as Clayton lead in the team mascot, Billy-the-Goat. The team opened up a path for the mascot as he was lead next to the bed. Cricket backed off fearfully from the demonic looking beast. He just brayed back at her as he whiffed the sexual smells that covered her.

'Was he expecting me to do something with... with that, ' she turned to Reggie in shock.

The guys could see the fear of her face and they also turned towards Reggie. Reg was getting worried now. Things could get ugly for him if he didn't fix it now. He sauntered over to the frightened Cricket and sat next to her.

"C'mon Crick. Don't chicken out now," he whispered in her ear. "You'll love. Just think of him as your lover Hotdog."

"Wha... what are you talking about?" She asked all confused.

"Sure you do," he snarled at her quietly. "I know and you know that you've been fucking dogs all over town. I saw how much you loved his big doggy dick up your snatch."

"Are you nuts," she forced her voice down, not wanting the other boys to hear. "Wh... what happened at the beach was an accident. I've never done anything like that before, or since."

"Yeah, yeah, whatever," he told her, not believing a word of it. "But how do you think your parents will feel when they get a video of their little girl from tonight's events."

He pointed to the camera still running. She looked in shock as she realized that everything that she'd done was on tape. Her head lowered in defeat as Reggie kept on talking.

"Now, what you're gonna do is whatever I tell you. Right?"

"Y... yes," she resigned herself to her fate.

"Good. Now get down on the floor next to the bed," he ordered her.

She obeyed and got off the bed. Next she knelt on the floor. Reggie told her to lean forward while resting her shoulders on to the mattress and she followed his instructions. As she leaned forward the remains of cum slid along her breast to the tip of her nipples and slow droplets seemed to be coming from her breasts.

The scene before them started to get the team excited again. They all took a hold of their tools and began masturbating again. Half of them were semi-stiff before Reggie ordered Clay to bring Billy-the-Goat forward.

Cricket had her head buried in the mattress sobbing silently, waiting for the inevitable beast fucking that she was sure was to come.

Reggie delved into her sopping pussy and gathered some of her juices. He then went over to the goat and let him lick his hands clean of the sexy juices. Though not sheep juices, it still had the same effect on the beast.

Once he got a taste of it, he almost pulled Clayton's shoulder out when he dove towards the kneeling teenager. The players looked on as an eight inch tongue began exploring the petite brunette. He seemed to enjoy the taste of the cum that was all over her. He started at her shoulder and neck and followed the trail back towards her derriere. Obviously the goat couldn't get to her tits, dripping with cum. They were crushed under her and the bed.

Cricket couldn't help getting excited at the rough texture of the goat's tongue against her tits and body, busily cleaning of the sperm residue. She could feel her juices begin to gather in her pussy, nature's lubricant for the coming fuck. Her tears and crying were fading with the mounting excitement her body was registering.

Finally 'Billy' reached her ass. His long tongue explored her stretched out sphincter and swallowed the cum that was in her belly. Then the moment of truth arrived. He found her pussy. Its tongue buried deep inside of her, trying to extricate every last droplet of sperm that it could find.

Cricket couldn't believe that a tongue could go so deep. It felt like a living cock. Twitching, changing shape and direction inside of her. If she didn't know any better she might have believed that Reggie had inserted a snake up her twat. Once more her breathing was coming in ragged short spurts.

The players could see that she was definitely into this. They continued to watch the show as she shook her head from side to side. Drool was escaping her gaping mouth.

"Oh God yes. You lovely beast," she said for all to hear. "Do me! Eat my pussy like nothing ever has before!"

Any doubts that the players had to Reggie's words were now gone. Being teenagers, they just didn't understand that lust will overcome reason, even during a rape. They looked on, while stroking their dicks, when one of them noticed that the Goat was starting to get a hardon himself. Within a minute everybody, except Cricket were looking on in amazement as a monstrous black cock emerged under the furry underbelly of the animal.

Reggie aimed the vidcam to capture this moment. He got down to the floor and taped it as 'Billy's' cock grew, grew and grew some more. Once it reached its peak it measured fifteen inches if not more and had a girth of at least four.

"Man! How is Crick gonna take somethin' like that?" One of the players asked out loud.

"Don't worry about it," another interjected. "If she could handle all of us, this'll be a cinch."

The others really didn't care if she could or not, they were caught up in the show. Reggie crawled up to Cricket's face and whispered in her ear.

"Okay babe. Its now or never," he said coarsely. "Raise that butt of yours so as to make it easier for 'Billy'."

Cricket tried to comply but her legs were too short to make it any easier for the beast. Now she was

the one who was frustrated at the situation. She desperately wanted the goat to take her, but her body was just too short to help him out.

The team quarterback saw the problem and ran to the livingroom and returned with a cushion from the couch. He tossed it over to Reggie who then lifted the small girl and slipped it under her knees. This was just what was needed. Her pussy was now almost perfectly level with the jutting cock of the mascot.

"Now Cricket, I want you to spread those knees of yours," Reg told her as he patted the goat on the head. "Open up for loverboy here."

Cricket did as she was told and spread her knees apart. This opened her sticky pussy lips for the beast waiting for her. She could feel her lips unsticking slowly as her vagina opened still further. Then she braced herself against the bed, waiting for the animal's advance.

Clay and Reggie each grabbed a front hoof of the goat and pulled it on top of the waiting girl. Underneath, Cricket felt the soft underbelly fur of the goat as he was being placed for her fucking. She hadn't seen the size of his tool yet and so was totally unprepared when the cockhead made contact with her pussy lips. The heat that it was generating was bad enough, but the size that she was feeling against her tunnel just seemed surreal.

A huge halfback came forward with a towel in hand and grabbed hold of the huge tool. He rubbed it up and down against her pussy. This excited her even more in anticipation for what was to come. Reggie and Clay finally let go of the goat and stepped back. He was bigger than Cricket, and so covered her body completely with his furry chest.

The full weight of the animal fell on her small back and she grunted loudly trying to remain in place. The cock was still being rubbed against her pussy. Occasionally it would come into contact with her clit which caused her to whelp in pleasure.

Reggie grabbed the vidcam and returned to recording her performance. He finally told the guy holding the animal prick to get it into her. The player followed Reggie's orders and tried to get the huge cockhead into her tight pussy.

After a few false tries he finally managed to lodge it past her pussy lips. The goat feeling the warmth of her pussylips wrapping his shaft, steadied himself for a few seconds. Then in one animalistic surge shoved his body into his kneeling prey.

In this first attempt, he only managed to get the first three inches into her tight cunt. Cricket yelled out in pain as this searing mass invaded her pussy. Her yell shocked the hell out of the guys surrounding her. Some of them were considering leaving before things got out of hand.

Cricket was crying out loud now. Her still inexperienced cunt had been stretched to new limits with this latest invader. She was hoping that this would be it. She still didn't realize that there was still a foot left out there.

The goat shoved in again, throwing his weight behind this effort. Another four inches managed its way into her sagging body. He pulled back and fucked in once more, sending another two inches inside her. She had now managed to take in nine inches of his mighty staff inside of her womb.

She yelled out with each mighty surge of the ram. But her excitement was mounting with each of them as well. Cricket was slowly getting used to the mass of the beast inside her. But just when she thought she had taken it all in, the animal would shove in even more.

"God! Will it ever end?" She asked the nearest boy.

"You've got over half of him now Crick," he said looking down at her grimacing face. "Just a bit more to go."

"I... I... I don't know if... if I can... take... anymo... anymore of... this," she gasped.

Despite her outward reluctance to this, the players noticed that she was fucking back into the ram. They talked it over between themselves and all agreed that Cricket was in fact an animal lover, just as Reggie told them. Man, the stories they could tell the opposing teams.

Another few minutes and the goat had, amazingly, managed to fuck his full fifteen inches into her petite and tight pussy. Once 'Billy' and Cricket both realized that he had bottomed out, they just lay there motionless for a few seconds. Then the goat began to fuck into her steadily.

As the fucking continued, her pussy lips would loosen further. Occasionally, its overheated cock would rub against her tiny clit and excite her even more. The continuous friction of the huge member against the innerskin of her vaginal tunnel was too much for her. Without any warning she passed out.

None of the players even noticed her unconscious condition. They were too enthralled at the huge animal cock fucking into her pussy. Her limp body was offering no resistance to the huge beast. In fact in this relaxed state her pussy muscles loosened even further. This allowed the goat to increase the tempo of his fucking.

He was now reaching a jackhammer speed in his fucking the young teen. Her limp body was being shoved back and forth under his furry belly. Reggie was capturing every loving minute of this and enjoying it immensely.

Through the lenses of the camera, he could see twelve to fourteen inches of animal cock emerge from her pussy only to disappear again in seconds. He would follow the underside of their bodies to Cricket's hanging breast and then zoom back to the black goat cock. He then noticed the animal's balls tightening. A sure sign that he was about to blow his load.

He got up and went to Cricket's ear. That's when he noticed that she was passed out. He turned to Clayton and told him to get a wet towel.

Clay returned within seconds, not wanting to miss anything. Reggie grabbed it and dabbed it on Cricket's forehead. She soon regained consciousness. She had a confused look on her face. That is until she felt the goat shove his cock back into her. She groaned from the pleasure of the filling rod.

Still in a confused state she looked around and saw all the gaping eyes following her action with the goat. Then she caught sight of a door mirror. In it she could see herself with the ram on her back. She also saw for the first time the huge cock that was stuck up her small twat. Her eyes narrowed dreamily as she felt, and watched, the huge prick disappear deep inside of her. It amazed her that someone as small as her could take on something so big.

"Hang on babe," Reggie spoke to her softly in her ear leaning down to her. "He's about to blow."

Cricket prepared herself the best she could. Taking deep breaths in anticipation for what was likely to be a humongous load of cum. On her third such breath it happened. She felt the scalding heat of its cum splash the back of her womb. Deeper than anything as ever gotten.

The animal's climax didn't go unnoticed to the football team either. One after another they began shooting their own cum. Each were aiming for her face. Cricket was oblivious to the cum shower that she was receiving. All that was in her mind at this very moment was the animal sperm drowning her pussy.

Reggie zoomed his vidcam to her pussy lips when suddenly cum was spraying out of its tight grasp of the goat cock. The mascot was shooting so much into her that her cunt couldn't contain it all. All of this he caught on tape.

Finally, after what seemed an eternity the goat stopped moving. He just lay there on top of her, resting. Cricket was pretty much in the same state. Her breathing was deep from the exertion. Then 'Billy' began pulling back. Dragging his still stiff cock slowly out of her tight confines.

Reggie followed the slow process. He could see her pussy lips virtually turn inside-out because of the huge cock. About twelve inches were now free of her sucking pussy. That's when they hit a snag. The tight seal of the animal's huge cock and all the juices inside of her had created a vacuum. The goat's cock was wedged inside of her.

Each time he tried pulling further, he only managed to drag the waif of a girl along with him. The guys huddled to try and find a solution to this dilemma. They tried pulling her free physically, but that only caused her to cry out in pain. Then Clay suggested they insert a drinking straw past the cock to release the vacuum.

They thought it silly, but by now they were willing to try anything. To everyone's surprise the trick worked. The goat's cock came free with a resounding "POP". This was followed soon after by a stream of animal cum pouring out of her now gaping pussy hole.

Cricket sighed a sigh of relief at finally being free of the beast. She looked around at her admiring spectators.

'Well. I won't ever have a problem getting a date after this, ' she thought to herself humorously.

Reggie gathered the guys and lead them back to their cars. After a few minutes, everyone was gone except for Cricket and himself. Gathering her clothes from the livingroom, he returned to the bedroom to make sure she was okay with it all.

Imagine his surprise when he found her lying on the floor under the ram, licking its still stiff cock clean. He quietly went to the vidcam and turned it back on. He slowly walked around her. He wanted to make sure that he caught her face on tape, for future plans. But after tonight he honestly didn't expect any resistance from her.

When the team left the room Cricket looked closely at the goat. She couldn't believe that her tiny pussy had really managed to take in such a huge cock. As she got closer 'Billy' licked her face, gathering the cum that was showered on her during his climax. Cricket enjoyed the rough texture of the tongue on her skin.

She then began rubbing its soft fur. Getting bolder she decided to examine more closely its love tool. She got down on the floor and slid under its belly. There before her was the most beautiful cock she had ever seen. Its unnatural blackness only excited her more, it was almost alien looking. And even

with the great fuck that it had just given her, it was still as stiff as a four-by-four.

She hesitantly reached up and touched it. The heat was scalding. Her hand came back gooey from its juices that covered it. She brought her hand to her nose and smelled it. The fragrance was exhilarating. Without thinking, she licked her hand clean of the animal jism. She found the flavor tangy but not unpleasant.

Looking around the room to be sure she was alone, she licked the cockhead. The heat and its taste was overpowering. Her courage now bolstered she attacked the animal cock with abandon. She began at the head and licked her way to its balls then reversed direction. She tried to gather as much of the sperm residue as she could. She had completely forgotten that she was in Reggie's cabin and that he, at least, would be returning soon.

That's when she noticed him with his damn vidcam. He was filming her face as she was sucking the ebony cock of the football's team mascot. She stopped for a minute, but after reflecting upon it she just didn't care anymore. What difference would a tape do to her reputation now. She resumed to sucking the beast with a new gleam in her eyes.

Reggie was capturing every minute of her lustful abandon. He went to her tits, back to her face as she munched tenderly the meat of the cockhead. When he whispered a suggestion to her to take the cock in her mouth, he was shocked to see her smile to him and comply with no hesitation.

It was a tight fit but somehow she did manage to get that huge head in between her lips. He continued filming as she jerked the animal to another climax that shot down her throat. As fast as she gulped the warm juices down, the animal would replace it. She was finding it hard to catch a breath in between. The amount of sperm that the goat was shooting in her mouth overtook what she could swallow and Reggie got a great shot of the beastly cum spilling out of her cock filled lips.

The goat had finally finished with his seeding and trotted to the corner of the room and began munching on some flowers in a pot. Reggie looked over to the dresser clock and saw that it was nearly midnight.

"Man! I got to get you home."

Pulling her up to her feet, he guided her to the washroom and told her to wash up. Cricket stumbled weakly into the shower and cleaned off the jism that was still on her body. As she dried herself, she looked into the mirror and couldn't quite recognize the girl there.

'After tonight, nobody would be looking at me as sweet innocent Cricket, ' she thought to herself.

She stepped out of the washroom buck naked before Reggie. He could only look at her admiringly and hoped that she would let him take her out again sometime. She grabbed her clothes and dressed.

Fifteen minutes later they were on the road heading home. Her parents were upset at Reggie for bringing her home so late. But Cricket assured them that it couldn't be helped. They had a flat tire and no spare. They bought it, for their daughter would never lie to them.

Cricket kissed Reggie goodnight with a deep kiss. He enjoyed that most of all. After all that he had done to her she still cared for him deeply.

"Next time, lets try something different," she whispered in his ear.

Reggie couldn't wait, as he twisted her wet panties that she gave him as a souvenir.

Cricket barely made it to her bed before passing out from exhaustion.

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## Chapter Eighteen

Over the weekend, Betty and Midge couldn't help but notice a glow surrounding Cricket. She had this sweet little smile every time Reggie's name was mentioned. They both assumed that Reggie acted gentlemanly on their date the previous evening. Little did they know. Whenever the conversation turned to making out or kissing she would blush uncontrollably.

The girls decided to spend that Sunday at the beach. That morning they met at the Chok'lit Shoppe and headed out in Betty's family car. It was a warm day and the beach was crowded. They spotted Reggie and Jughead and joined them.

The girls had their swimsuits on and were covered with oversized jerseys which they removed deftly. Betty was wearing a blue bikini while Midge's suit was a very revealing string model and a cream color to it. Betty was amused by her choice because of her lesbian revelation. Cricket was the last to remove her jersey and she wore a one piece suit which hugged the curves of her petite body.

Reggie ogled her approvingly. She noticed his gaze, blushed and smiled back at him. She and Reggie settled on a beach towel together where he offered to put some suntan lotion on her back. She accepted with pleasure. Her nipples stiffened almost immediately at the contact of his hands against her bare back.

This left Betty and Midge to service themselves with the lotion. Something that didn't usually happen, normally they would be swamped with offers from the guys to do it for them. Not so today. Midge didn't mind it one bit, any excuse to feel Betty's hands on her skin was a pleasure.

When she began applying the lotion to Betty's skin, she would intentionally slip her fingers under the confines of Betty's bikini bra and rub her breast. This excited Betty immensely. The danger of being seen in this compromising situation just added to the excitement.

As usual, Jughead was exploring Betty's famous picnic basket for snacks. He wasn't paying attention to those near him at all.

As the day wore on, Betty and Midge were surprised at the attention that Cricket seemed to be getting from the school athletes. Ten minutes wouldn't go by before another would try flirting with their young friend. For Cricket, this was a new experience. She wasn't used to this much attention directed towards her. Of course she knew what had changed and it bothered her a bit.

Reggie kept having to drive away these male interlopers. He wanted the hot minx as his property and nobody else. Of course he would share her, for the right price. But overall he wanted total control. To make is point he would kiss her deeply for all to see. Cricket returned the kisses with pleasure.

Seeing them kiss like that brought a smile to Betty and Midge. They felt that they had helped out a friend by steering Reggie to act respectfully towards her. If they only knew how he had used her for his own profit and was intending to repeat it as often as she would let him.



Jughead also observed how close Reggie was acting towards Cricket but he suspected that he was up to his usual tricks and that this was all an act. He figured that Reggie probably blackmailed poor Cricket into that date the other night, not yet realizing how far it went.

He kept watching this odd couple and noticed that his cock was jerking to life in his swimtrunks as he recalled the great fuck session that they had had just a few days ago with her. He could remember clearly her fucking Hotdog and then taking both Reggie and himself in a three way gang bang along with his dog. With a stiff cock, he just couldn't dare get up off his stomach until it subsided.

Betty and Midge headed for the surf and dove in for a swim. Cricket and Reg followed suit. Jughead just remained behind, to guard the basket of goodies he told them.

Twenty minutes later Jughead cock had finally settled down. He was sitting watching the gang splashing each other in the water. The gang was returning to their spot. First came Reggie and Cricket followed right behind by Betty. Midge was trailing them coming out of the surf.

Midge's cream colored string bikini, now wet, had become translucent. Her dark pubic triangle and brown aureoles were clearly visible under the wet, transparent fabric. Poor Jug couldn't control himself as his blood rushed to his penis and his cock sprang back to life, tenting his trunks for his pals to see.

All three girls giggled at the sight and asked him what got him so excited. When he pointed to Midge, they all gasped and laughed out loud while Midge tried to wrap a beach towel around her in embarrassment.

"Good thing Moose is out of town," Reggie said, laughing hysterically.

"Yeah! Half the boys would wind up in the hospital," Betty agreed.

"Very funny guys," Midge responded, sticking her tongue out. "Now how am I supposed to enjoy a day at the beach if I have to stay covered."

"Who says you have to," Jughead tossed in.

His outburst caught them all off guard. From Reggie they expected such a comment, but not from girl hater Jughead Jones. Looking down at him, Midge noticed his staring straight at her breast. So she decided to have some fun with him and opened up the towel and gave him a clear view.

Her nipples popped stiff at her exhibitionism. Jughead just leered at those jutting beauties and enjoyed their firmness. Midge settled next to him and let him ogle her all he wanted. Betty, Cricket and Reggie closed a circle to make this scene their own private show.

"Go ahead Juggie" Midge whispered in his ear leaning over to Jughead. "Touch'em if you want to."

To her surprise his hand reached up and grasped her right tit and squeezed gently. The gelatin feel of that soft tit made him take a deep breath. The gang just stared at Jughead as he continued as if in a trance. Midge placed her hand behind his head and pulled his mouth to her covered nipple.

Jughead didn't need a roadmap. He closed his lips around the still covered nipple and sucked on it. Betty's hand had drifted down to his crotch and grasped his stiff rod and was slowly jerking her friends cock through his bathing suit.

Having had enough of his sucking through her suit, Midge pulled down the material of her bra and gave Jughead free access to her bare breasts. Jughead didn't refuse the offer. He went from one to the other while Betty continued jerking him off.

This strange huddle started attracting some attention from the other beachgoers. Soon a small crowd had gathered and was peering down the middle and watched stupefied as Jughead Jones was sucking on the delectable tits of the forbidden Midge Klump.

As the crowd of voyeurs continued to follow the action, hands were grasping at various body parts. This soon caught the attention of the lifeguards on duty who promptly broke up the gathering. When they got to the root cause of the disturbance they ordered all five teens to the first aid station.

The gang were worried that the guards would be calling their parents about their lewd behavior at the beach. What greeted them was that they were given the choice of servicing the three lifeguards, one woman and two men, or face criminal charges. They agreed readily.

The girls took care of the two macho guys while Jughead and Reggie serviced the muscular redhead with the big tits. Their 'punishment' lasted nearly two hours. When they were finally released, each of the girls had received one mouthful load from each of the lifeguards, while the boys had fucked Trish, the female lifeguard twice each. After which she licked them clean of the juices that covered their pricks.

When they left the first aid station they all ran into the surf to cool themselves off as well as to clean any trace of their latest frisk. For some reason, Midge wanted to get close to Jughead and jumped on his back, squishing her plump tits against his back. Betty decided to have some fun with him as well and placed herself in front of the confused woman hater and hugged him tightly from the front.

Poor Jughead had two set of tits rubbing against his bare chest and despite the cool water his cock was regaining it rigidity that got him in this mess to begin with. He reached under the surf and pinched Betty's ass, at which she squealed in delight. She in turn dug her hands in his trunks and grabbed the hot cock that was even now surging.

Reggie and Cricket were just silent observers, but not inactive. Reggie had his hand past her legband and was playing with her pussy lips as they both followed the playful threesome. Cricket pulled his head down towards hers and kissed him deeply. He returned it by inserting his tongue down her willing throat. Then Reggie had an idea.

Always the jokester, he snuck up behind Betty and loosened the backstrap of her top, out popped her tits in Jughead's face. Cricket decided to follow suit to her new boyfriend and did the same to Midge's top. Four bare breast was now rubbing against Jughead's bare chest. Soft skin against his own. He couldn't hold out any longer and shot his load in the water.

White stringy sperm could be seen under the surface. The substance became a sticky mess that clung against any skin that it got in contact with. Betty was the prime recipient of this ejaculation. It was hitting her thigh next to her crotch. After a few minutes they tired of the game and made their way back to the beach. Betty and Midge made sure that their tops were tied up again before they could be seen.

Once back at their spot, midge noticed the cum that was still clinging to Betty's thigh. She reached down and scraped the sticky substance off and licked it off her fingers, right there in public. Cricket and Betty just gawked at her audacity.

The time finally came that they had to leave. They packed their belongings and made their way to

the parking lot. Reggie offered to drive Cricket home if Betty and Midge could take Jughead. They agreed and so they split up, each going their own way.

Halfway home, Reggie pulled over on a side road and fucked Cricket in broad daylight. He removed her one piece suit and lifted her onto his lap and bench pressed her onto his dick until he came. Cricket was quite impressed with this demonstration of his strength. He pummeled her into his groin like an inflatable doll for she hardly weight much more he felt. This daring move only served to excite her more.

Betty and Midge were no better towards Jughead. They also pulled off the road and offered Jughead a ringside seat to a lesbian show to revive his cock, as the two nubile girls sucked each other before him. This did the trick as his cock surged back to its full length. This allowed each girl to suck a load each from his sturdy cock. He also didn't lose his well earned reputation as a big eater. He them both out twice before they got dressed and headed home again.

By the time they all got home, their respective suppers were in the oven to keep warm. Their parents chided each of them for their tardiness.

That night, Betty was horny as hell and wanted some cock. Preferably doggy cock. Luckily she knew where one was always handy, at Jughead's.

Jughead was thinking of the day's events and what that would mean for his reputation. As he visualized Midge's tits before him, his hand grasped his cock and was slowly jerking it so as to make it last longer. He would then be thinking of Betty's cunt against his groin in the water and would squeeze his penis some more. Then Cricket's liberal fucking completed the picture and he blew such a powerful shot that it flew three feet into the air before landing on the floor.

"Shit!" He swore silently. 'Now I'll have to clean that up before mom sees it and has a fit.'

Grabbing some Kleenexes, he got to his knees and began dabbing the white fluid off of the floor.

Betty, had by this time made her way into his backyard and was looking for Hotdog. She made her way to the doghouse only to discover it empty.

'Where could he have gone?' She wondered to herself.

Her wondering was disrupted when the lights came on at the back porch and the door opened. She dove into the doghouse to hide. Peering cautiously outside she saw that it was Mrs. Jones and she was putting Hotdog outside for the night.

The dumb brute just sat on his haunches and stared dumbfoundedly at the closing door. Betty just stared in amusement as the shaggy dog didn't move for a full ten minutes in the hopes that his masters would let him back in.

Betty then had the bright idea to entice him over with a smell that he had become accustomed to. Dropping her shorts and panties, she sat at the back of the doghouse and began masturbating herself. Knowing what was to come only excited her more and it wasn't long before she began lubricating her pussy.

Hotdog caught a whiff of the familiar scent and began following his nose. It wasn't long before his big head peeked inside and discovered the bare-assed blonde. He whelped with joy at seeing his

friend and lover again. He jumped on her and began licking her face out of love. Occasionally sticking his tongue inside her gaping mouth.

Betty was enjoying this attention as she always did since discovering bestiality. Having had enough of his lapping her face, she pulled his head down towards her open crotch. Once he found the source of the enticing scent that got him there he dove with pleasure.

He lapped her pussy lips and then would drive his long tongue deep within her. Betty was breathing heavily and moaning softly from exertion from his loving caresses. She was so preoccupied by her doggy lover that she never heard the porch door being opened once again. She was in a dreamland with her eyes shut as she imagined the things that were about to occur.

Jughead felt it would be safer if he disposed of the soiled Kleenexes now, rather than risk his mom discovering them. He couldn't imagine trying to explain them. So he snuck downstairs and headed for the garbage cans in the backyard.

Once outside and having disposed of the evidence he was about to go back inside when he noticed something rather peculiar. Upon looking closer he could see Hotdog's butt sticking out of his doghouse.

"Now what is that stupid dog doing?" He asked to no one.

He made his way closer to see what was going on. That's when he heard a low moan coming from within the doghouse.

'That wasn't from no bitch, ' he thought to himself. 'Must be Cricket coming for seconds.'

He wrongfully presumed, for he still believed that the little waif was the town's resident dog lover.

Sneaking closer, he cautiously peered inside. He was shocked to see clean cut, girl next door, Betty getting her pussy licked by his dog and moaning in pleasure. Looking around to make sure nobody was watching, he pulled out his cock and began to bring it back to life.

Feeling that something was amiss, she slowly opened her eyes and noticed a stiff cock being jerked just outside the entrance of the doghouse. She gasped in shock as she realized that she had been caught with the dog licking her cunt. She tried to push Hotdog away, but he wouldn't hear of it. He growled at her as he did that first day. She relented and let him continue. The only thing she could do was to hide her face from her witness in the hopes that whomever it was wouldn't know it was her. Then she saw Jughead's face peering in and smiling sheepishly at her. She naively smiled back.

"Mind if I join you two?" He asked her.

Seeing no way out of this dilemma she nodded yes.

He squeezed his way past Hotdog and sat next to Betty in the large doghouse. He looked eagerly at Hotdog lapping the juices out of her willing pussy and reached down to hold the lips open for him. Betty moaned at the contact of his hand down there.

"Gee Bets. You really are a real blonde," he said naively. "Even down there."

"And why shouldn't it be," she replied. "What color did you expect my pussy to be anyway?"

"Okay, okay. Don't get angry," he apologized profusely. "It's not like I see bare pussy everyday you

know.”

“Sorry Juggie” she said apologetically. “Its just awkward that’s all. I’m just nervous.”

Jughead, having noticed her reaction to his touch, then began rubbing her pussy as Hotdog continued to lick her. He found her clit and began rubbing that as well. Betty moaned even louder at his attention to her passion button. Betty realized that her secret would be safe with Jughead and relaxed and continued to enjoy the moment. In fact being watched by a boy was even more exciting to her than when Midge was the only spectator.

She then decided to give Juggie a real show and stripped off her top, baring her breast to both males. She then squeezed them together and began licking her own nipples alternately. Jughead followed suit by jerking his cock before her.

He then got on his knees and aimed the cockhead towards her face. Betty opened her mouth in expectation of his ejaculating. It never came. He was able to control himself and hold back. Looking back to Hotdog, he decided on something better for all of them. He told Betty to get up, and laid down on his back. He then told her to slip onto his rigid staff.

Betty followed his directions with pleasure. Straddling his groin she slowly slipped his nine inch cock up her twat. Once she was completely imbedded onto his cock, he pulled her down to his chest and held her there, squashing her tits against him. She didn’t know what Jughead was doing. Then she felt Hotdog trying to mount them.

“This won’t work Juggie,” she whispered in his ear. “Hotdog is trying to fuck me too. But my pussy is already occupied.”

“You still have another hole back there, Bets,” Jughead said smiling up at her

Then it hit her what he had in mind. She had already received a double fuck from other dogs before, but never both holes together by two different species. She smiled back at him in anticipation.

Hotdog finally found his mark and sank his hard staff up her shit- chute. Betty groaned from the strain that the double fuck was placing at her backside. Jughead’s nine incher in her twat and Hotdog’s ten in her ass was beyond her belief.

She could actually feel both cocks rubbing against each other through the thin skin membrane that separated each orifice. Jughead could also feel the pressure of Hotdog’s cock against his own. Soon the dog and his master found a tempo that had one cock going in while the other was pulling out. The sensation that Betty was experiencing was totally new and unbelievable.

This double fuck went on for a good fifteen minutes. With his control over his cock, Jughead was able to time his climax to Hotdog’s which brought Betty over the edge. All three participants came together.

Betty collapsed in exhaustion on Jughead’s chest, crushing her bare tits against him once more. He simply caressed her head tenderly until she recuperated.

Once Hotdog disengaged himself from her ass, he simply disappeared into the night. The two teens remained clasping each other for a little while longer. Finally they too got up. Neither bothered with their clothing. They just sat there in the doghouse in silence.

Jughead was the first break it.

"You know, once I realized that Hotdog was in here with a girl I thought that it might have been someone else," he said, without thinking.

"Why would you think something like that," she replied in surprise.

"Uh oh! No reason. Really," he tried to back out of it.

"Don't give me that Juggie. You know something," she looked at him with spears in her eyes. "Com'on, spill it mister."

Hesitating only briefly, he filled her in on the escapade he had witnessed at the beach, leaving out Cricket's name. He went on to explain that he and Reggie both thought that the woman was the one that they believed was active with dogs all over town. Betty confessed that she was the one that they had witnessed unbeknownst to them, till now.

Jughead promised to keep her secret, and Betty offered her services whenever he liked. This brought a smile to his face. They parted company, first making sure that the coast was clear.

On her way home, Betty digested what Jughead had told her about her young friend, Cricket. Another girl into dogs. Will wonders never cease. She'd have to talk to Midge about this and try and arrange something for their new playmate.

'We should start a club, ' she joked to herself.

She still hadn't come to the full realization that all of this started because of her first tryst with Hotdog back at the pond.

'Oh well! Tomorrow's another day, and Mr. Lodge will be expecting us bright and early, ' she finished her thought as she entered her home and headed straight to bed.

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Chapter Nineteen

The following day, Betty met up with Midge and told her what Jughead had revealed to her. Midge smiled in anticipation to the fun the three of them would have in the near future. But now they had to get over to the Lodge Mansion and their 'job'.

Mr. Lodge saw them approaching through the large picture window and headed for his video safe room. He wanted to catch the action live today. He settled into his easy chair and switched on the cameras.

He watched as the girls entered the kennel and stripped down to change. But the first thing that happened was that they grabbed each other and rolled on the floor exploring their bodies. Mr. Lodge had pulled out his old stiff cock and was jerking himself with a silly grin on his face as he continued to watch these two nymphs, that he had known for years, frolicking on the ground.

They then assumed the classic sixty-nine position and began sucking on each others pussy and clit. This went on like this for nearly half an hour before they unclenched and went to the back and returned with his two prize Dalmatians.

Mr. Lodge knew from finally cataloguing the tapes that Betty was the one that mostly indulged herself with the dogs while Midge was definitely a lesbian, as she would ravish Betty every chance that she had. Oh sure she would occasionally take on some of the dogs, but not nearly as frequently

as Betty Cooper. From the collected tapes he managed to cut together over twelve hours of the two girls in lesbian performances. That would satisfy his obligation to his friend on the camera set ups.

He had viewed Betty taking on nearly his entire canine stock in the three weeks they began working there. She would suck on their cocks, fuck them in her pussy and on a few occasions he had witnessed her taking them in her ass. Midge on the other hand was satisfied with the classic cock in pussy, when not attacking Betty's cunt or tits.

This was an interesting development. Seeing two dogs brought out at the same time could prove entertaining. He switched cameras and observed as the girls stripped naked once more, no longer worrying about appearances. He recalled that in the first two weeks they would remain dressed in their T-shirts until they got soaked.

Each of the girls presented each dog with their chest and guided them to the nipples. He noticed them spreading what looked like sauce on them to make the training easier. The two dogs finally got the message and were licking these teenage nubs with a fervor.

They then leaned back with a dreamy expression on their faces. He turned up the volume control and could hear them both moan in ecstasy at the nurturing tongues on their tits.

"Oh Yessss! Doggie. Suck my nipples just like that," each would exclaim in turn.

The two Dalmatians were eagerly slobbering all over the two nubile teens. Mr. Lodge looked on as this continued for another fifteen minutes. Then they separated and by silent consent he watched as Betty got in her doggy fuck position. Midge guided one of the dogs to her rear and helped him mount the blonde teen.

(switch camera)

He could see the stiff prong squeeze its way past her pussy lips and noticed her body shoving back into its groin, driving still more of that penile muscle inside of her. Then unexplainably he couldn't discern any movement.

(switch camera, again)

This wider view gave him the explanation that he needed. While one Dalmatian was mounted on her back, Midge led the second one to Betty's face and helped it mount her there.

(switch camera)

This view allowed him to see Betty's pursing lips as it snared that stiff member into her gaping mouth. She then proceeded to suck on it tenderly as his twin was now beginning to fuck her with earnest. Zooming back to see what Midge was doing in the meantime. She was trying to straddle Betty's back in between the two fucking beasts.

When she finally got in proper position, she guided both doggy muzzles to her rear orifices. One dog was licking up her ass crack while the other was back at her pussy. While her lower body was being taken care of, she was pinching and pulling her tits. Caressing them one instant then pinching them painfully the next. She would pull them alternately to her lips and suckle herself.

Betty was handling both dog penises with no problem and Mr. Lodge was enjoying the performance greatly. At his age getting a raging hardon such as the one that he was presently stroking was a rarity. But of late he was managing to have them fairly regularly, thanks to these two nymphs and

their bestial antics.

He focused his attention on Betty's talented tongue as she continued to suck eagerly on that nine inch of doggy cock. The damn thing looked to be five inches around its middle but somehow she could manage to get that tool past her lips and down her throat.

Both animals were now fucking her as only dogs can. Fast and mercilessly. They were both pounding her two holes. Mr. Lodge noticed her body being pulled and shoved against her will, but she never objected. She truly loved her sex rough.

Zooming in for a closer look at her face he could see the pleasure in her glazed eyes as she continued to manage the two beasts. Off to the side he noticed the dogs balls pulling up. A sure sign that he was about to shoot his cum into her.

Mr. Lodge was hoping that Betty would pull that cock out of her mouth so he would be able to see the cum as it shot into her throat. Zooming out he also wanted to see how the other one was doing. He too was showing signs of nearing his climax. Mr. Lodge noticed that the dog's knot had gotten inside of Betty's pussy and they were now locked in place. And would likely remain so for at least thirty minutes, but he knew that this no longer bothered either girls.

Finally the moment of truth. The dog at Betty's head let out a yelp and pulled back just enough to allow his cockhead to exit her mouth. Betty grasped it and aimed it directly to her open gullet and waited just a few seconds before the first shot struck deep to the back of her throat. The pressure that it struck with caused her to gag slightly.

In the instance that her mouth had closed due to her gagging, another shot hit her square in the face leaving a streak of doggy jism running down from her shut eyes. She immediately recovered and gathered her wits. She opened her mouth again and resumed swallowing the delectable juice that was spraying her.

Midge had also sensed the doggies cumming and dismounted from Betty's back. She joined Betty in finishing off the ejaculating pooch. Once the dog was done, she turned her attention to the residue on Betty's face and licked her friend clean. She then dove her tongue into her throat and tried to salvage the juice that might still be lingering there.

The other dog had shot his load, but as Mr. Lodge had observed, the pooch was locked in her. While waiting for the dog to slacken, Midge slid her pussy in front of Betty's face and pulled it down to it. Betty complied with no qualm whatsoever. Mr. Lodge could see her tongue going deep into the chasm of Midge's pussy and coming out again covered with her juices before Betty drank it down.

He honestly didn't know which got him more excited. The two nymphs making love to each other, or the bestial nature of their sexual practice. Over the past few weeks, he was also considering if maybe his daughter, Veronica, was also experiencing sex in the same manner.

He'd have to keep a sharp eye on her. After all, she was is little girl. He didn't want her to ruin her life by such sick behavior. He wasn't realizing that he was now classifying Betty and Midge as deviants. While just a few weeks ago he considered both these girls in the highest esteem.

But one glance at the screen told him that things have changed drastically since that assessment. And he didn't mind it at all.

As things continued to progress, he was even considering barging on them unexpectedly. But he backed off on that idea. He couldn't risk being discovered as a voyeur. He had a business to run and

such a revelation would likely ruin himself and his family. He would have to satisfy himself to these few weeks and the video collection that they created for him.

The Dalmatian in Betty's pussy finally pulled himself free and trotted to join his brother in the corner. The two girls just looked at them and shrugged. Midge cleaned out Betty's pussy of all the doggy cum that was just deposited there and rested her chin against her thigh.

"What now Bets?" She inquired.

"I don't know. I think we tried every dog here."

"I do believe your right on that count," she agreed.

"Let's get these two back in their pen and check out the place."

Seeing nothing better to do Midge and Betty corralled the two Dalmatians and returned their charges to their pen in the kennel. So used were they at working naked, they didn't even think of wearing anything as they explored the remainder of the building.

Past a sliding door in the back they found themselves in the stables that housed Mr. Lodge's horses. Betty spotted his favorite, Sir Lancelot. He was such a handsome and powerful animal. She could recall seeing Mr. Lodge riding him in his equestrian attire. Gallantly trotting through the woods or leaping the exercise fence in back.

He got up and went over to the bar and got himself a drink. When he returned he couldn't see the girls or the dogs anywhere. He desperately switched cameras trying to locate them.

"Where did those girls disappear to?" He asked out loud.

She pulled Midge along as they got closer to the great steed. They opened the gate to his stall and approached him cautiously. Once next to the great beast they began talking to him quietly. They stroked his body with their hands. Its fur was not as soft as some of the dogs that they had been playing with. It was much rougher on their skin.

Then, accidentally, Midge rubbed her bare tits against that rough fur. The sensation that she experienced surpassed any that she had previously experienced with any of her past lovers, human or animal.

"Bets. You got to try this."

Without waiting to explain, she grabbed Betty and shoved her chest against the white stallion's flank. Betty gasped in surprise at the sandpapery feeling that was passed on to her nipples. She smiled back at Midge who released her and went to the horse's other flank.

On either side of the horse were two excited females. The stud was no dupe. He could smell the sex that they were generating. In response, his cock was growing at a fast pace from its furry sheath. The girls weren't aware of its presence, yet.

Betty took the first bold move and placed herself before Lancelot's head and pulled its head down towards her leaking pussy. One whiff was all that it took to convince him. His huge tongue lolled out and licked her pelvic area in one massive stroke, pushing the blonde teenager back from its force.

Midge just stood back with an amused look on her face. She couldn't believe that Betty was letting a

horse lick her. Dogs were one thing, but this. This was insane she thought. Still, she couldn't pull her eyes away from the scene developing before her. She drove her own fingers into her own pussy and rubbed her clit as she kept watching this Betty and Lancelot romance grow.

Betty was ecstatic from the rough texture of the huge animal. His tongue was so wide that it actually had trouble getting inside her stretched pussy. Then the beast did something unexpected to her. He diverted his attention away from her pussy and licked her tits. In one lick he slithered his wide tongue across both breast. This caused her nipples to instantly stiffen.

Midge watched in amazement as the huge brute seemed to know what needed to be done. Glancing down is when she noticed the monstrous ebony cock that he was now sporting. Her jaw dropped at seeing such a thing. It must have measured three feet in length and was thicker than her arm.

"Bet... Betts. You... you gotta see this," she stammered.

Midge's outburst disrupted the lovely feeling that the great stallion was giving her. Looking over to her friend, she couldn't figure out what she was staring at with such a stunned look on her face. Crossing over next to her she followed her gaze and it was now her turn to have her jaw slacken in shock.

Looking at each other for the briefest instant, they both grinned and dove under the horse. They hesitantly touched the giant rod. It was so warm that they thought it might actually burn them. By this time the horse was fully aroused and his cock was as stiff as a board. Try as they might they couldn't even bend it down.

"Well, they sure picked the right name for this guy, didn't they?" Midge said.

Betty looked questioningly at her friend.

"Well. He does have a Lot-Of-Lance," she joked.

Both girls giggled at the pun. Soon after they turned their attention to the monstrous penis that was presented to them. They explored it carefully. Trying to compare it with human and canine penises. This was a completely different shape and texture. Unlike the other cocks that they've toyed with, the tip of a horses cock was blunt. Its piss hole seemed to be almost the size of a drinking straw. They followed the shaft back to the balls and fell on their butts when they saw the size of them. They were about as big as grapefruits.

"Can you just imagine the amount of jism that must come out of those," Midge squealed.

Betty could only nod.

"Want to find out?" Midge nudged her.

"Okay," Betty smiled. "Lets jerk him off."

Looking the rod over carefully they came up with a plan. Betty would handle the shaft and Midge the head. After a while they would alternate positions. They first hobbled the beast so as not to get injured if he got to excited. Then they each took up their designated position.

Betty began to slowly run her hand along the great length of the horses shaft, while Midge rubbed her hand across its cockhead. They continued like this for five minutes. By this time both girls had switched position. But there still was no sign of jism to come.

Finally, Betty decided that more drastic action might be required. Without letting Midge know what she was planning, she leaned forward and kissed the horse cockhead. Then sticking out her tongue she began to lather it with her saliva. The taste was different than that of her canine lovers, but not unpleasant. She resumed her licking and ran her tongue in circles around the huge penis head.

Midge was unware of Betty's audacity. When she heard her friend moan at her back she turned to see Betty trying to get the huge head past her lips. She could see her friend's tongue moving about the cock surface, but there was no way that she could ever get that past her lips.

But seeing Betty do something so depraved got her to thinking about it as well. Gazing at that long slab of cockflesh made her mind up for her. She leaned forward and began licking along the length of it. She found it not to be distasteful at all. She ran along its length until her nose hit one of those inflated balls. And without a second thought she began licking those as well.

The horse snorted loudly at the two females that were giving him such pleasure. He would try stomping his hooves to the ground, but the hobbles prevented him from doing so. He resigned himself to taking in the moment for what it was.

Betty still couldn't believe that she was actually trying to suck off a horse. She pulled her head back and tried to see how Midge was doing. A smile crossed her face as she saw her friend sucking on the bulbous balls of the stallion. All guilt vanishing she returned to trying to accommodate the huge penis. Her jaw was aching from the effort she was putting into this attempt.

Sir Lancelot was also getting impatient. He instinctively began humping his rump forward. It was during one of these humps that his cockhead lodged itself past Betty's lips and teeth. She was glad that she actually accomplished such a feat, but now she couldn't dislodge the damn thing.

She tried pulling herself off but to no avail. She couldn't even ask for help from Midge, the cock was also acting as a gag. She could only look down the length of the member and watch helplessly as Midge continued to get the horse to climax.

'My god! He'll blow my fucking head off if he blows,' she started to panic.

Her jaw was aching and she would try to move her tongue around to ease that ache. Unfortunately, it was also stimulating Sir Lancelot. He humped forward again. Unbelievably, another inch entered her aching mouth. She only had two measly inches inserted and it was already too much for her. She desperately clapped her hands together to get Midge's attention.

It worked but too late. Midge noticed the balls tightening, indicating that the animal was about to blow his load, when she heard the clapping from Betty. Turning around she gapped in shock at seeing her friend's predicament. She rushed to her side to try in help, completely forgetting that the stallion was about to shoot its jism down through its long staff.

She raced down the length of the fuck rod to reach Betty's side. A race that she would lose. As the cum came shooting out of the cock tip just seconds before she got there. She could just stare helplessly as Betty's cheeks ballooned grotesquely from the amount of sperm that was being injected.

Betty was unable to contain such a vast amount of cum. It began squirting out the edges of her lips and even out of her nostrils. She thought that she would drown by cum. How could anybody explain that to her parents and friends. As the second load struck the back of her throat, it blew her off the

horses cockhead. She fell back to the ground as the horse cock kept hosing her naked body from head to toe.

Midge watched in amazement the amount of jism that was seeping out of the huge cock with no sign of lessening in pressure. She looked down at Betty and already she couldn't see a sign of skin that was not covered with the white fluid.

After what seemed and eternity the flow subsided. Under the stud was a large puddle of horsy cum, but that wasn't what Midge was looking at. It was all of the jism on Betty's prone figure. With no hesitation she dove on top of her and began to clean her off with her tongue, Betty was in no position to object. She was too exhausted to care actually.

It took fifteen minutes for Midge to lick Betty clean of all that sperm. She too found the flavor different but pleasant. After they had rested, they sat in the corner watching Sir Lancelot grazing on his oats. They looked on in amazement still at the fact that his cock was still as long and hard as when they started with him.

After thinking it over long and hard, Betty told Midge that she just had to have that in her pussy. No matter what. Midge tried to convince not to, but Betty convinced. Pointing out that despite its size, it was still slimmer than giving birth to a baby.

They got up and lead Sir Lancelot back to the kennel's grooming room.

Mr. Lodge spent the last fifteen minutes searching throughout the grooming area using every camera at his disposal. He even checked the shower room that they used each day. No sign of Betty or Midge anywhere. He knew that they hadn't left the kennel building for their clothes were still there on the floor were they had dropped them earlier

'Where could they have gone?' He kept asking himself.

He was about to go and investigate in person, when the speakers picked up a clip-clopping sound. He turned back to the main monitor and fell back heavily in his chair. There, returning to the grooming room were Betty and Midge. What had him flabbergasted was that they were leading his white stallion Sir Lancelot between them.

As the great steed was turning he noted that its giant cock was exposed and dripping. That was when he came to the realization that the girls had discovered its cock as well and had treated themselves while in the stable. He also noticed the sheen on the two teens skin. They seemed to be glistening from something wet. He suspected that they had licked themselves after their bestial encounter with his stud.

'Damn! I wish I could have had a camera to see that, ' he chided himself.

But how could he have foreseen such an event. But since the girls were leading the horse to their stomping ground he expected that he was about to get a new treat. He was not about to be disappointed. He kept watching as Betty adjusted the height of the grooming table, dropping it a couple of feet.

Once she felt satisfied that this new height was right she then turned to Midge and the horse, and smiled. Midge smiled back and stroked the stallions mane, whispering in its ears.

"You're about to get a new lover boy," she said. "So, how do you want to do this Bets?"

"I'll lie on the table and then you could guide him over it," Betty explained.

Looking at the props she conceded that it could work. Betty got up on the grooming table and got on her back. her legs were dangling over the front edge of the table. This placed her cunt close to the edge of the table in the hopes that it would make the penetration easier. She then nodded her readiness to Midge who led the horse forward. He paused upon reaching the edge of the table, unsure if he should proceed further.

At first Midge thought that he wouldn't straddle the table and was trying to think of an alternative, when he voluntarily moved ahead once more. He needn't have gone far over the table before his three foot schlong made contact with Betty's pussy lips.

Feeling the heat from that huge slab of cock meat sent shivers down her spine as she prepared for the fucking of her life. Midge came closer to watch the show. She got greatly excited seeing the flat cockhead as it bumped uselessly on Betty's cervix. She figured that she would have to assist in inserting that huge thing in her friend.

She took hold of the huge member and ran it up against Betty's blonde pussy. This cause Betty to gasp out loudly. With the horse's chest directly above her, she couldn't see down to her crotch, but she could feel the cockhead being stroked over her pussy and she assumed that that was Midge's doing.

With the great beast's chest over her own she was getting more excited by the second as its furry underbelly kept rubbing against her tits and causing sensual pain on her already stiff nipples. In anticipation of its eventual penetration, she was grasping the edges of the table for assurance and out of fear. She was anxious for the main event to begin.

having had enough of this foreplay Midge deftly pulled apart Betty's pussy lips and begin pushing Sir Lancelot's cock into her. It was tough going for a while but finally the head broke through her tightness. Betty was beyond words. Midge and Mr. Lodge could only her gurgles coming out of her.

The stallion feeling his cock inside the cunt of a female acted on instinct and shoved forward. That first thrust only managed to slide Betty across the table top.

"OH god! Midge, you got to help," Betty yelled at her.

Thinking that she was in trouble, she tried to pull the horse back out of her friend.

"No, not that," Betty pleaded. "You have to hold me so that I won't slide away as he pushes."

In astonishment, Midge now understood what Betty's problem was. Her pussy was still too tight and the horse couldn't get further in without pushing her whole body around in the process. She moved over to Betty's shoulders and braced her hands on them to give the necessary leverage that Betty would need to get the full penetration.

With this added leverage against the puny human, the horse's next surge drove six full inches of his member past those tight squeezing lips. He then pulled back briefly and drove it back in again. Time and time again this process went on. Finally, after ten minutes of struggling and driving his cock into this new receptacle he had managed to get seventeen thick inches inside the willing girl, who was panting loudly with each of his strokes.

Mr. Lodge couldn't believe what he was witnessing. Sweet, innocent Betty Cooper had managed to take nearly half the length of his stud stallion into her womb and was smiling broadly at her

accomplishment. He could see the glee in her eyes as she shook her head from side to side in ecstasy.

Once the horse was satisfied that he could go no further with this 'mare' he began a steady fucking motion of his rump. This caused his cock to pull back and forth into her quivering pussy. He would occasionally let out a loud snort in consent to the fucking he was giving her.

"Oh Midge. Humph! Yo... you don't... you don't know how... Unngh! How... good this... feels," Betty looked at her with a glazed look in her eyes.

"I... I can see just... fine, Bets," Midge looked as if in a trance. "Are you sure you're okay. He's not hurting you is he?"

"I'm... I'm fine real... really. It hu... hurts a... bit. Bu... but its a... Ugh! Its a... good hurt," she tried to reassure her worried friend.

"Oh yessss! Right... there y... you big... studdd!" She exclaimed.

She could feel the veiny ridges of the monster cock as it slid past her clutching pussy lips. The whole scene belonged in the twilight zone. After another few minutes, Betty's pussy had stretched enough that she no longer required Midge to supply the leverage.

Midge stepped back and watched as the black cock kept pulsing and fucking the blonde girl. The contrast of the white stallion sporting such a black tool as it drove into the white blonde teenage girl was exhilarating to watch, and Mr. Lodge would have had to agree.

Back in the video room, Mr. Lodge was busily switching cameras to cover every angle. That amazing horse of his was fucking the blonde teen easily now, he could see that. Her pussy had stretched to accommodate the huge rod. He was amazed at the elasticity of the female vagina.

But then he was also amazed at the depravity these two acquaintances of his daughter's kept, that he almost considered as part of his family himself. He looked on as Betty mastered that arm-sized penis. The fact that she could accommodate such a mass was beyond belief. He could actually see that it was in fact moving in and out of her grasping pussy. Because of the immense girth of the sexual organ he could observe her pussy lips being turned inside out with each stroke.

He continued to stroke his own penis as he continued to watch the bestial action with glee. His attention would be diverted to Midge to see what she may be doing in the meantime. As his gaze wandered from one girl to the other, he soon shot his load across his lap.

Midge decided to help things along and began licking and stroking the mighty staff beyond Betty's vagina. Since there was still a foot and a half left unattended she figured why let it go to waste. At feeling that other female tongue on his penis, a new surge of blood engorged the member which literally lifted Betty off of the table. For a few seconds she was suspended by the cock alone. The power that this suggested to her was mind-blowing.

At seeing such a sight, Mr. Lodge, Midge and Betty exhaled a deep breath. Mr. Lodge's cock revived, Midge increased her licking on the horse shaft, and Betty could only gurgle with joy at having found such a powerful lover.

Midge became bolder and attacked the balls of the giant beast. They were too big to handle together, so she had to alternate from one to the other. The stallion reacted as expected and increased its fucking tempo, which only pleased Betty that much more. With the faster pace set by

the fucker, Betty's body was being tossed around on the tabletop despite her now loose cunt. She would have bruises all over after this.

Then Midge found something else that excited the horse more. She had discovered his shit chute. While continuing to lick its balls she began inserting one finger. Then two, three and four. She managed to get four fingers in the animals ass and was rubbing it in tempo to his humping motion. This was all that it took to have him cross the line. She felt his balls tighten under her tongue, a sure sign of the coming climax.

She rushed to Betty's side to catch this finale.

"Get ready Bets. He's about to blow," she told him.

"Unngh! I... Unngh! I know. I can feel his juices coming," Betty was having trouble catching her breath by now.

Mr. Lodge selected the best camera angle to catch this bestial climax. The one he chose showed her stuffed pussy and the huge member plugging it. Then he noticed the pulses running down the length of the staff.

"My god!" He exclaimed. "You can actually see it running its length."

Then he heard the blood curdling scream emanating from Betty's lips as she felt the first spurt from the huge beast. That single load filled her womb completely, but he was only starting. He continued pumping load after load of his love juices into her. By the second load it began spurting out of the edges of her pussy lips.

The huge stallion got over zealous and reared up, carrying the impaled Betty up with him. Betty could do nothing but yell out in pain. Her whole body was being supported strictly by her cunt, and that was never designed to do that.

Midge panicked at hearing the painful wail of her friend. She could only stand there and watch helplessly as the stud came back down, slamming Betty hard on the grooming table, which knocked the breath out of her.

Midge not wishing to miss out on this opportunity, ducked under the horses belly and began licking the overflow as it tried to escape Betty's vagina. She was getting the best of both worlds. Fresh cum from a horse and her favorite pussy juice.

Betty was shaking in ecstasy from the hot cream invading her innards. She barely even noticed the added friction on midge's tongue to her pussy lips. Mr. Lodge was recording all of this for posterity.

After nearly fifteen minutes of drinking the horse semen escaping from Betty's pussy, and with no end in sight. Midge was actually getting tired of it. Looking over to Betty's grimacing face and gaping mouth, an idea came to her. Burying her face back to Betty's pussy, she sucked in a large amount of the creamy juices. But she didn't swallow any of it, instead she moved to Betty's mouth and gave her friend a long lingering kiss, letting all of the horse jism pour into her mouth instead.

Betty realized that she was receiving the equine love juice and drank it down eagerly. Once all of it was gone they remained in their embrace exchanging tongues in a deep frenchkiss. Each girl were massaging the others breast, that were stiff from the sexual tension that they had been under in the last hour.

Finally the mythical fuck reached an end. Sir Lancelot began pulling out of Betty's clenching pussy. Because of its disproportionate size compared to her pussy, her body was still pulled down along the table as the horse was retreating. Midge had to hold her back to help them disengage.

The cock finally popped out of her pussy and was followed by a torrent of horsy jism which swamped the table top. Betty was bathing in a pool of jism, and she liked the feel of it. It felt like being in a warm bowl of Jell-O. Midge just stared at her blonde friend as she began rubbing the white liquid over her body.

Betty then curled a finger at her inviting her to join her in this feast. Midge smiled and climbed onto the table. Betty changed places with Midge and had her lie into the pool of congealing sperm. Midge wiggled her ass in it, and flipped onto her breast to get them lathered up as well. They then began liking each other clean of the succulent juices.

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## Chapter Twenty

The gang met up at the Chok'lit Shoppe at the end of the summer. Reggie and Cricket had remained a couple. He was no longer chasing other girls, including Midge, for he could never find anybody that could measure up to his new belle. Cricket, he discovered, was ready to try anything sexual.

They even drove to another town where they get into a threesome with another girl. She had found the experience exhilarating. The taste of another girls pussy was definitely different. An Reggie enjoyed just sitting back and watching the two young woman sucking each other, before they both jumped him.

Betty and Midge had continued to fuck the kennel full of dogs and also pleasuring themselves with each other regularly. Mr. Lodge had even offered them full time employment after school for as long as they wanted.

Yeah, riiight!

The one thing that they were both disappointed in was that they never had the opportunity to get the woman, that Jughead had mentioned, involved in their private little club. They would have both loved to have seen her with some of their canine lovers.

Betty had taken a few more of the horses in the Lodge's stables, while Midge never did manage to work up the courage to take one of the huge beast in her cunt. She contented herself to giving them blowjobs and swallowing their cum.

Pop's was a bit unhappy for himself, having lost the constant companionship of tiny Cricket. But he was not forgotten by her. She would still regularly visit the backroom with him whenever she came in. but he was happy for her that she had found a regular boyfriend.

Jughead still remained the single man out as far as most of them could see. But he and Betty met frequently, along with Hotdog, for threesomes. They would find secluded places to indulge themselves without getting caught. Juggy discovered that he especially enjoyed fucking the blonde teen in the ass, while his dog would service her pussy or mouth.

Betty's favorite meeting place with Jughead was the gang's swimming pond, where her sexual experience had all started those few months back. Each time she would recall her first encounter with Hotdog, Midge's first love encounter. And how could she ever forget her first doggie gang



bang.

Yes this was definitely her most memorable place. Occasionally, one or two of Hotdog's canine pals would wander into their fuck session and join in. Jughead didn't mind those moments at all. He found the sight of his beautiful blonde friend taking on dogs intoxicating. He would just sit back and watch her as she would masterfully take on two or three dogs before him.

Midge even joined in with them on a few occasions. This was also a new experience for Jughead. Having two girls to service his sexual needs was beyond his wildest dreams. But with Midge's lesbian tendencies, he rarely had a crack at her. The scene would usually have him in Betty's ass, Hotdog getting sucked off by her, and Midge attacking her pussy. Betty was in high heaven.

Reggie and Cricket kept their sexual relationship going. Reggie kept trying to find new partners for her to display her talents for him. So far, Cricket had fucked a dog, Hotdog. A ram, the team mascot. And then Reggie remembered his uncles farm two hours away. There they discovered a whole menagerie of animals to try out.

At the farm, Cricket had managed to be fucked by a pig, the farm's German Shepherd. When they came across the coral, Reggie encouraged her to get closer to the work horse. This goliath of a beast dwarfed the petite teenaged girl. He stood almost six feet tall. Its legs were almost as tall as she was. She barely needed to bend over to explore the animals genitals.

With Reggie looking on, she would manipulate the beast's balls until its cock began to react. It nearly exploded out of its protective sheath. In a matter of seconds, over two feet of it came surging out. Both the teens conceded that she could never take such a cock inside her pussy, but this did not prevent her from jerking the cock or sucking on it.

As always, Reggie recorded her exploits with his video camera. They both enjoyed looking at her bestial performances prior to their own sex. Reggie particularly fancied her exploits with the dogs. Mostly because they were more easily explained than farm animals.

Cricket's next discovery was the farm's bull. It's cock clearly measured over three feet in length and she enjoyed jerking the huge organ until it showered her body with its scalding juice. It took her ten long minutes to lick that residue from her body, and Reggie got it all on tape.

Near the end of the summer, the whole gang got together at the pond which lead to one orgasmic orgy. Present were: Betty, Midge, Jughead, Reggie and Cricket.

On this occasion, Betty and Midge finally had their shot at Cricket's petite body for their own feminine pleasures. Cricket enjoyed her first lesbian session immensely and hoped that more would follow.

Jughead kept himself for Betty exclusively. He didn't mind sharing her, but he just couldn't bring himself to betray her like that. Without trying, he concluded that he and she had become a couple. This bothered him a bit, because he didn't know how he could explain it to his best buddy, Archie.

Betty also accepted her new relationship with Jughead. Never in her wildest dreams could she have imagined such a situation, but there it was. She actually did love the dear boy. And for the first time that she could recall, she wasn't hoping for Archie to call on her. She was completely satisfied by her human and canine lovers.

Reggie finally had his shot at Midge's pussy, which he couldn't pass up. He fucked her as he watched her eat out his, now, steady girlfriend Cricket. Then he also got sucked off by Betty, which wasn't a bad bonus either, as she was being fucked by Jughead Jones.

The pond changed name that day. The gang now referred it as a 'cumming together' place.

Finally, Archie and Veronica came in and joined the gang. Ronnie was insulted by the fact the Reggie was no longer pestering her for her attention. He was too engrossed upon Cricket. Archie didn't mind this at all for it left the field wide open for him and Veronica. Finally Veronica would be his girl. But she was still the spoiled rich girl, and she walked out of the Shoppe in a huff.

The gang's get together finally broke up and they left the Chok'lit Shoppe together. Reggie and Cricket heading to her home, hand in hand. Jughead escorted Midge to her place, as she lived along his way. But when Archie asked Betty if she wanted to go out with him tonight, as sure date he figured. For she was always lusting for his attention.

He was flabbergasted when she turned him down, only saying.

"Sorry Arch. But I'm just too dog tired!!" And walked away from him.

He just stood there dumbstruck, not sure about what just happened here.

Mr. Lodge never worked up the courage to face Betty or Midge about their bestial activities. So he resigned himself to follow their exploits via his spy network. He even expanded his video network to include the stables, where he caught them playing with more of his horses.

The best tape that he got from the surveillance cameras was a daisy chain, involving all both girls and the dogs. Each girl would be sucking on a doggy cock, while that dog would lick the pussy of the next girl. This whole scene lasted forty minutes before the participants tired of it.

They then would each grab a canine partner and fuck like bitches in heat.

He was just thankful that his own daughter, Veronica, didn't seem aware of the goings on of her school friends. He didn't even mind her cavorting with that Archie Andrews anymore.

The End