

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



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This is a sequel to my previous ARCHIE story which I had to write by popular request. This time it is Veronica Lodge who discovers how good sex is.

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, M/g, Voyeurism and Bestiality)

Following numerous request for me to write a sequel to my previous Archie story, "Betty and Me ((Hotdog))", it is with great pleasure to finally bring it to you. One main complaint about my first story was the fact that the character Veronica Lodge was absent during all of the sexual adventures. This sequel corrects that flaw.

Also remember, these are comic book characters and so the animals have speaking roles as well. As well as metamorphosis falls within the realm of possibilities. Don't you just love make believe worlds.

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

Cast Of Characters

Archie Andrews

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.

Veronica Lodge

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.

Dilton Doiley

Dilton is the resident boy genius of Riverdale. Throughout his young years he has invented many outlandish creations, which somehow always manages to get the gang in trouble and/or mischief. And in this story this remains all too true.

Despite being of the same age as the rest of Archie's gang, his diminutive size has made him quite unappealing to the girls in town. So he remains a frustrated virgin. Being part of the gang, he hoped that girls would start paying more attention to him, which has not been the case so far.

His best friend of all is Moose Mason, Midge's violent boyfriend. The closest girlfriend that he has is Betty Cooper, but only as a friend. But then that isn't surprising, as Betty is friendly to everybody, even Reggie Mantle. So it is not surprising that of all the girls in Riverdale High, Betty was the one that he has the biggest crush on. But he knew full well that his chances to dive into her blonde bush was beyond calculation. In the past, he would have had to compete with Archie Andrews. That is until a few months ago when she and Jughead began dating as a couple, which was also improbable by his mathematical mind's comprehension.

Chuck Clayton

Chuck is also part of the gang. Being black has not been a hindrance to his forming close friendships in Riverdale. He can count all of Archie's gang as friends. Being the son of one of the school coaches, he has to prove himself constantly in sports. Very athletic and muscular, he is teammate with Archie, Reggie, Moose and Jughead on almost every school team.

His main hobby has been cartoon drawings. Though his dad don't see a career in it, he pursues this artistic side of himself whenever he can.

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.

In my first story, Betty discovered that dogs aren't only "man's best friend," but are very adept in making a girl feel special. She now works in Mr. Lodge's kennel as well as paying special attention to her first canine lover, Hotdog.

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 was just extremely shy. All of this changed when he caught Betty in the doghouse with his own pet, Hotdog. Ever since that fateful night, he and Betty have been dating regularly. Usually with Hotdog, or some other beast for added fun.

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.

He was Betty's very first lover, breaking her cherry one summer day. And ever since that forbidden encounter, her cock rages to life whenever he spots her nearby.

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 he 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.

Midge Klump

The forbidden fruit of Riverdale High, thanks to he 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.

We learned in my previous story that Midge much prefers girls over boys. That is until Betty introduced her to the canine life. Though she stills puts girls top on her list, she won't turn down a hard k9 cock.

Moose Mason

Midge's muscle-bound boyfriend. Also best friend's to the school genius, Dilton Doiley. All of this makes for a strange combination. But lately, he's been feeling left out of his girlfriend's life and he couldn't understand why that was. So lately he's been getting assistance from his small buddy to help get his grades up.

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.

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. In my first installment, an opportunity presented itself to him that he couldn't pass up.

His wildest fantasy was fulfilled in the first story. He made huge profits, at the expense of Betty and Midge working in his kennels. They remain oblivious to his hidden cameras, or the fact that they are is main source of income now. Surpassing his legitimate companies.

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.

Since my first story, he has been carrying on a secret relationship with the youngest girl of Archie's gang, Cricket O'Dell.

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## Chapter One

Betty Cooper and Midge Klump retained their job in the Lodge Kennel on their Estate, while still unbeknownst to them Mr. Lodge continued taping their exploits with his dogs, then selling them on the Internet for a huge profit. He even caught them playing with some of the stallions in the stables, which were in the same building.

Already in the few months that he started taping the girls at work, he had amassed a video collection of hundreds of tapes. Which he would advertise on the Internet as fast as he could copy them for distribution. In fact, sales for these videos surpassed most of his legitimate business ventures. This meant that he didn't have to go into the office as frequently, and could simply stay in his secret recording studio and watch the two lustful teens indulge in their bestial pleasures live.

At first, his neglecting the office so much caused concern to his wife and daughter. But once they realized that their assets were sound, they no longer objected.

But Mr. Lodge's biggest concern had nothing to do with how his business was doing. Rather, his biggest worry was that his daughter, Veronica, would join her friends in the kennel one day. He knew how close friends she was to Betty and Midge, and that possibly she would pay a visit to them while they were 'working' with the dogs.

His fears were alleviated one evening when he overheard the girls chatting in her room.

"Why don't you ever visit us in the kennel Ronnie?" He heard Betty as his daughter.

"Oh really Betty," Veronica responded snobbishly. "You know I never consort with the help."

For the first time in his life Mr. Lodge was happy about his spoiled daughter's attitude towards the working class. For years he had encouraged Betty's influence over his daughter, but now was glad that it never took hold. But on this occasion, he was relieved that she wouldn't be paying a visit in the kennel with them. Despite his fondness in watching her friends fuck and suck the dogs, he didn't think he could survive if he saw his own daughter indulge in such activity.

And despite Betty and Midge's tendency towards animals, he was still glad that their friendship towards his daughter persisted. They would still go to the beach and dances. Betty remained a frequent guest for sleepovers with Veronica, or vice versa.

A few unusual events occurred from the girl's bestial activity. One of them was the revelation of Midge's lesbian tendency. Though she thoroughly enjoyed fucking the dogs, Mr. Lodge learned that

she really didn't enjoy getting fucked by her boyfriend Moose Mason. This presented him with vintage teen girl action, also caught on tape. But these he kept for his own private viewing pleasure.

The other was that Betty started going steady with Jughead Jones, of all people. For years she had been vying for Archie Andrews attention, then suddenly she switched to Jughead. He wondered if Jughead's mutt, Hotdog, had anything to do with her change of views to the strange Jones boy.

This, unfortunately, left Archie to concentrate all his attention to his daughter Veronica. Something that he has dreaded in the best of circumstances. That klutz of a boy always managed to destroy his most priceless of possessions, and always despite his best intentions.

Ding! Dong!

Speaking of the devilboy himself.

Smithers, the Lodge's butler opened the door just as Archie burst in, slamming the door to his nose. The poor manservant falls on his butt holding his aching nose.

"Gee, sorry Smithers," Archie offers his excuses. "But you really shouldn't stand behind a door like that. That's how people get hurt."

"Archikins, sweetie," Veronica giggles. "You are so considerate giving advice like that."

Mr. Lodge slaps his forehead to his daughters naive and inconsiderate reaction to her bumbling boyfriends clumsiness.

"Hi Ronnie. Mr. Lodge," Archie says joyfully. "How about if we go over to Pop's for a soda."

"That sounds lovely Archie," she giggles to him. "Who else is going to be there."

"Uh!?!!" He shrugs. "The whole gang I guess."

The teen couple walks out the door as Mr. Lodge helps his butler off the floor.

"Really sir," Winters objected. "Do we really have to suffer that ruffian's presence in these premises?"

"I know exactly how you feel old boy," Mr. Lodge agreed with his servant. "But as long a Veronica remains infatuated with him, we have to endure him. And believe me, it is a big financial burden on me."

"I realize that sir," the butler agreed. "At least this time nothing was broken. Other than my nose."

Just then they hear Archie's jalopy backfire, shattering the large picture window in the sitting room.

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Chapter Two

Moose Mason was very depressed these past few months. His girlfriend, Midge, seemed to be avoiding him ever since she started working for Mr. Lodge. And being the big slowwitted dumbbell that he was, he couldn't figure out what he did wrong.

He'd been hanging around the other guys of the gang for solace. Especially his best bud, Dillon

Doiley. Today, Dilton was in his lab at Riverdale Highschool preparing yet another zany experiment to benefit mankind. Despite his better judgment, he was allowing Moose to assist him.

The two were working at a workbench over his latest invention when coach Clayton's son, Chuck, walked in.

"Hey guys," he asked. "Watcha doin'?"

"Duh!" Moose answered. "Dilly is making a... a transm... a transmo... a gizmo."

"Actually Chuck," Dilton took over. "I'm in the process of fabricating a Transmorphic Energy Beam."

"Really," Chuck whistled. "And what is it supposed to do?"

"It will allow me to change the DNA of one element into anything else once the proper DNA sequence is programmed into the device," the boy genius explained. "Including protein as in food."

"Duh! That's right," Moose agreed.

"So, what use will that be?" Chuck continued quizzing Dilton.

"If this works," Dilton went on. "We could prevent future food shortages simply by changing one product to another. Eventually I hope to upgrade it so it could create a food substitute out of thin air."

"Don't let Jug hear you say that," Chuck laughed out loud. "He'll come in here and steal it from you."

The three teen boys laughed at that. Knowing full well that Chuck was probably right. Jughead's appetite for anything edible was legendary in Riverdale. Dilton returned to his work refining the adjustments to his invention.

"So, Dilly," Chuck continued questioning. "How is this gadget supposed to work anyway?"

"Well," Dilton breathed deeply. "This preliminary test will be to transfer DNA from this apple," he pointed to the fruit on the table. "Into this tomato, and vice versa. In effect changing one into the other."

"Whow!" Chuck whistled. "But what good will that be?"

"In science we have to take it one step at a time," Dilton explained. "Later on, I will attempt to change non food items into something edible."

The boy genius returns to his instruments to complete the final adjustments before the testing can proceed. Then he flips a switch and an energy beam sparkles between the apple and the tomato subjects.

The three boys look on as they see both items begin to take on new forms. The tomato elongates and assumes the shape of a banana, while the apple assumes the shape of the tomato. When the beam is finally switched off, Dilton looks disappointed at the results.

He picks up the transmuted items and studies them. Slices them to observe the results under the electron microscope. After a few minutes he looks up confused.

"What's the matter Dilly," Chuck asks him. "You got half of it right, didn't you?"

"That's what has me confused Chuck," Dilton answered him. "It should have either worked completely or not at all. Why the DNA of the apple accepted the tomato transformation and the tomato transmuted into a banana is beyond explanation."

"Duh! Can we eat them?" Moose asked.

"Uh! Oh! Yes, they seem perfectly normal Moose," Dilton told him.

"Then what's the problem Dilly?" Chuck asked him.

"At this stage of the experiment," Dilton measured his words carefully. "My transmorphic energy beam wasn't programmed with the DNA of a banana, so it shouldn't have been possible."

"Is it a serious problem?" Chuck asked.

"No, not really," Dilton tells them. "Oh well, might as well quit for today. Moose could you lock up the transmor..." he pauses seeing the confused look on Moose's face. "The gizmo in the lab safe."

"Duh, sure Dilly."

Moose picks up the device and carries it in the wall safe, while Dilton removes his lab coat and puts on his jacket. Then the three boys head out of the lab, and the school. They head for Pop's Chock'lit Shoppe to meet up with the rest of the gang.

On their way they meet up with Jughead and Betty walking hand and hand, snuggling as they walk. Dilton's face turns a shade darker from jealousy.

'Why Jughead and not me?' He asks himself.

As the threesome approach their two friends, Chuck can make out through Betty's shirt that the blonde cutie of Riverdale High was not wearing a bra under her clothes. The thought of Betty's naked breast covered by only that thin shirt gave life to his cock, as he could feel it stirring in his pants.

The five of them went the rest of the way together. Once they arrived there they immediately spotted Archie, Veronica, Midge, Nancy, Cricket and Reggie already seated and enjoying malts. As soon as they entered the malt shop, Pop's started preparing malts for the whole gang.

Ever since Jughead and Betty started going steady, Pop's profits have been dropping steadily. It didn't take the genius of Dilton Doily, or the business acumen of Hiram Lodge for him to realize that Jughead's infatuation to Betty had affected his monumental appetite. Lucky for him that the rest of the gang, for some reason, had increased her calorie intake.

This was most likely due to their increased sexual activity in the past few months. Something that he can attest to in regards to Cricket. The only exception to this remained Archie, Veronica and Dilton. And lately Moose's appetite has been getting smaller too.

"Here you go," Pop says as he places their sodas on the table.

"Thank you Pop," Betty says politely.

"Yeah thanks Pop," Jughead follows suite.

"Ditto," Chuck simply responds.

Pop can't help but envy his teenaged customers. It always pleased him to see the younger generation finally pair themselves off. But even he was a bit surprised to see that Midge and Moose no longer seemed to be a couple. And he was obviously jealous to the fact that his teen lover, Cricket, spent so much time with Reggie. Because of that, the two of them could only see each other once a week.

Jughead's hand would slip between Betty's legs, under the table, and caress her calves through her jeans. Betty would reciprocate by rubbing his crotch.

Reggie was busily doing the same to tiny Cricket, while Archie would be satisfied with simply placing his arm around Veronica's shoulders as always.

For her part, Veronica was really getting peeved at Archie's lack of courage. For years she had been waiting for him to fuck her, and here she was still a virgin. And from the looks of the other girls, she might well be the last one at Riverdale High.

Midge and Nancy, Chuck's girlfriend, were sitting next to each other. The others would have probably reacted if they could have seen the flush of Nancy's face when Midge slipped her hand between the black girl's thigh and stroked it softly. None of the gang, other than Cricket and Betty, knew of Midge's lesbian tendency yet. Not even Nancy. That was why she was so surprised when her petite friend did what she did.

Midge simply winked across the room at Betty, who in turn winked back. Betty knew immediately what Midge was doing and that brought a smile to her face. As much as the blonde teen enjoyed her lovemaking with Midge, she still much preferred fucking dogs, and her Jughead.

Things went as normal as every other day in the Choklit Shoppe. They would talk about various things going on at school, or sports. A few would play the jukebox and start dancing. But every one of them would act as if they knew nothing about sex.

Pop had been around teens long enough to recognize that most of his patrons were sexually active by now. And he thought that he had figured out who was doing what to whom. He knew about Chuck and Nancy for a long time already. Reggie had discovered how hot Cricket was after he had deflowered her, and was now seeing her regularly. The biggest surprise in his mind still remained Betty and Jughead, he would never have foreseen that pairing. The biggest heartache was the apparent break-up of Moose and Midge.

Out of the whole gang, he had thought that Archie would have fucked with either Betty or Veronica a long time ago. But from what he could see, he had yet to fuck anybody. And with Betty out of his mind, he felt sorry for Veronica for she was obviously not being serviced at all.

The impromptu meeting at Pop Tate's Chock'lit Shoppe broke up much as it always did. Each one of the kids would go their separate ways. The girls being escorted by their boyfriends. This was much a normal day here in Riverdale.

As usual, Betty would get a double fuck from Jughead and Hotdog in their doghouse before heading home herself. She loved this about Jughead the most. That each day would end with a nice long fuck.

Cricket and Reggie would neck in his car up in the hills. One or the other would suck the other.

Their fucking was restricted by the curfew the younger teen was under. So the weekends was the best time for them.

Midge would maintain her facade with Moose and offer her lesbian body to him for a quickie. He wasn't smart enough to realize that she wasn't really into him fucking her. But he was happy, and that made her accept it a bit easier. After all, he was such a weakling around her.

As for Nancy and Chuck, they would neck and fuck at her place, for her parents were away on a business trip for Mr. Lodge and she had the house to herself. Tonight was made a bit special when Nancy told Chuck about Midge rubbing her thighs under the table that evening at Pop's. Chuck found it exciting and suggested maybe inviting Midge over some evening for a threesome. Nancy gave it some thought and the idea appealed to her as well.

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### **Chapter Three**

As Archie drove Veronica home in his jalopy, she was festering at the thought that all of her classmates were fucking except for her. She still couldn't get over the fact that Betty had settled for Jughead of all people.

She had known about Midge and Moose for months, and she even suspected that Chuck and Nancy had been active just as long. And then there was Reggie, who for some unknown reason had hooked up with young Cricket. Cricket, who was two years younger than she was, was getting some action from another of her friends. Well, she finally decided that she had to take the upper hand in her relationship with Mr. Archie Andrews.

"Archikins," she meowled as he drove. "We have to talk."

"What about Ronnie?" He asked.

"About sex dah'ling," she told him bluntly.

Archie jerked the steering wheel in shock at what Veronica blurted. He barely missed a lamppost before finally coming to a stop on the roadside.

"Wha... what do you mean babe?" He stammered.

"I mean Archikins," she started explaining. "That all our friends are having sex, and you only give me a few measly kisses. What on earth are you waiting for Archie Andrews?"

"B... but Ron," he was flustered by now. "I respect you too much to do something like that. Besides, your dad would kill me!!"

"Respect!" She yelled at him. "Is that the best excuse you can come up with. I don't want your fucking respect you stupid carrot top. I want your cock in my pussy! Now are you going to be man enough to do that for me, or do I have to look somewhere else for satisfaction?"

"Bu... but... but Ronnie," he stammered. "We can't just do something like that. We're too young."

"Fine Mr. Andrews," she pouted at him. "Take me home, and never call me again."

Archie put his car on drive and silently drove her home to the Lodge Estate. He didn't think much of

her threat of breaking up with him too seriously. He had been through this scene on numerous occasions and felt sure that this was just another of her tantrums.

As he stopped in front of her door, she climbed out of his car and went straight inside without even a kiss goodnight.

The huge chandelier in the main entrance jingled and vibrated as Veronica slammed the door behind her. Smither's winced, half expecting the large ornament to come crashing down. He and Mr. Lodge sighed a sigh of relief when it stayed in place.

Mr. Lodge watched as he saw his raven-haired daughter storm up the stairs to her room. He could tell from her mood that something had gone amiss with her date with that infernal klutz Archie Andrews.

'Maybe they finally broke up, ' the pleasant thought crossed his mind.

He decided that he had best find out what upset his daughter so much. So he made his way upstairs a few minutes later. A few minutes later he was standing in front of her bedroom door, and without bothering to knock he opened it and walked inside.

"Veronica," he said. "Is everything all ri..." he stopped in mid- sentence when he noticed that she was half undressed. "Is everything okay baby?"

Her top was off and the clasp of her bra was undone, about to tumble down. At the last second Veronica brought her arms to her chest to cover her breast. Mr. Lodge gave a loud gulp as he gawked at his beautiful daughters half naked body.

"Daaaaddy!" She shrieked. "Can't you knock first."

"Uh? Oh, sorry baby," he gasped and turned around. "Is (gulp) is everything all right sweetums?"

Veronica was hurriedly putting on her nightgown. All the while keeping an eye on her father to make sure he wasn't looking back. A few seconds passed and she was decent enough for him to face her again.

"Oh daddy," she started bawling. "I decided to break up with Archie tonight. He's so inconsiderate. All my friends have good relationships with their boyfriends, but Archie just treats me like a friend. I don't think anything will ever come of our relationship, so I think its about time for me to start seeing new boyfriends."

Mr. Lodge could barely contain a cheer upon hearing the news that Archie Andrews would no longer be a threat of marrying his little girl. He kept a straight face though, he couldn't risk her going back to that troublesome redhead out of spite against him.

"There, there Veronica," he consoled her. "Everything will be all right. There are plenty of boys out there for you. Besides, you are a Lodge. And we Lodge's bounce back against adversity."

She smiled up at her caring father and knew that he was right. She knew how good she looked just from al the catcalls and whistles she always received walking down the street. Or how men would walk into things because they would be staring at her gait.

In fact she was already thinking ahead as to who might be a willing sex partner. Something Mr.

Lodge wasn't even considering in his mind. If he had known that she broke up with Archie because he wouldn't commit to having sex with his teen daughter, he might well have been rooting for him to win her back.

But Veronica's mind was set on getting laid, and soon.

He gave her a goodnight kiss on her forehead and left her room, closing the door behind him. Veronica went to bed, but not before taking out the vibrator she had purchased with one of her numerous credit cards through the net.

It was twelve inches long and vibrated at three speeds. She had broken her hymen six months earlier with it, but now it wasn't enough. She just knew that a real, warm blooded cock would feel ten times better. And so, she went to sleep, vibrating her pussy until she fell into oblivion.

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Chapter Four

The next morning, when Veronica Lodge woke up, she had made her decision. From this day on she would be on a manhunt. She would be on the prowl for studs that will fill her empty pussy once and for all. Since Archie Andrews refused to perform, she would look elsewhere from now on.

She bounced down the stairs to the breakfast table. Mr. Lodge was glad to see that his sweet and beautiful daughter seemed to have gotten over the latest Archie Andrews break-up. But, deep inside, he was hoping that this time the break-up would be permanent.

Veronica gave her father a peck on the cheek before sitting down for the gourmet breakfast that their chef had prepared for them.

"I'm glad that you're feeling better this morning sweetheart," Mr. Lodge said.

"Yes I am," she answered back. "Thanks for asking. I came to a major decision last night. I think that as a Lodge, I should find a more suitable boyfriend. What do you think daddy?"

Mr. Lodge could only smile in satisfaction.

"Whatever makes you happy dear," Mrs. Lodge injected.

"Anybody special that you have in mind dear?" Her father asked.

"No, not just yet," she answered. "This time I'm going to choose my man carefully. Set a goal and work from there."

"Sounds like you have things well in hand," Mr. Lodge noted.

Little that he knew is exactly what Ronnie was looking for in her future boyfriend. She was in search of a stud. Somebody willing to fuck her brains out, for she had a lot of catching up to do with her other girlfriends. And she wanted to waste no time dawdling over it.

Veronica returned to her bedroom and headed straight for her walk-in closet. As always, every school day, she had to decide what to wear. Being the snobbish rich girl of Riverdale High, she had her reputation to consider. She would consult her computer diary to make sure that what she selected hadn't been worn before. She would never live it down if she was caught wearing a second worn dress.

"I just don't know how Betty can do it," Veronica was talking to herself. "Day after day, wearing the same old dreary clothes. Yet somehow, she always seems to attract the attention of as many boys as me."

Her personal maid, Monique, was standing behind her trying to catch the clothes she rejected. Her eyes upward in disgust at how spoiled this rich bitch was. She was also frustrated at always seeing the tight body of this teen beauty flashing in front of her almost every day. For you see, she prefers women to men, and Veronica Lodge was a ravishing beauty.

Finally, she found something she liked and dressed for school. She removed her nightgown and stood naked before the maid, oblivious to her very existence.

The maid stood by, admiring the firm shape of her mistress' buttocks and tits.

'Now here is ze fringe benefit of zis job, ' thought the lesbian servant. 'I do not think Mr. Lodge would have ever given me zis position if zey only knew how much I love watching zeir daughter stripping in front of me every day.'

Finally Veronica came back down the stairs, and like on most days, she was behind schedule. And just like every other day, Mr. Lodge would have to give her a lift to school in his limo so that she wouldn't be late.

They drove down to the high school as fast as legally permitted. Mr. Lodge couldn't help but glance at his daughter. She had selected a very short dress, and her panties were showing when she sat across from him. He could feel his cock stiffening as his eyes remained fixed between her smooth legs.

Veronica wasn't even aware at the effect she was having on her own father. All she could think of was who the lucky boy, or man, would get to fuck her first. She could think of a few in school, and if those didn't pan out she would scout outside for what she needed.

When she finally got to school she met up with the rest of the gang. There was Betty and Jughead still snuggling, and Chuck and Nancy, Cricket with Reggie. Seeing all of her girlfriends paired off made her see red.

Betty noticed Ronnie alone, as did the others.

'Wonder where Archie is?' Betty wondered. 'Hope everything's okay with them?'

Hating to see her best friend alone, she joined her and they engaged in some girl talk. But unfortunately for Veronica, the conversation would always steer clear of sex, and that was the information she was craving for the most.

"You okay Ronnie?" Betty would ask her.

"Yes, of course I am," she would answer snobbishly.

Betty didn't take her attitude too seriously as she had grown up with the rich girl most of her life and she knew that she acted this way when she was upset about something. Though this time she was in somewhat of a loss to understand what had upset the raven-haired girl so.

"Where is Archie this morning?" The blonde girl asked. "Haven't seen him, have you?"

"Now why would I want to bother with him for," Veronica answered back coldly.

'Uh, oh, ' Betty realized. 'They've broken up again.'

The two girls would walk together into the school, and were joined by the other girls of the gang. Soon all of her female friends were around Veronica to help cheer her up, to no avail.

"Hey Ronnie," Betty suggested. "How about a pajama party. We haven't done that in a long time."

That idea brought a smile to Ronnie's face. And so it was agreed that they would all get together for a girls sleepover at Betty's house the following weekend. Her parents were going to visit some relatives and they trusted their daughter implicitly. Those that would be in attendance would be; Betty, Veronica, Cricket, Midge and Nancy.

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## Chapter Five

As with every other school day, they spent a long and dragging eight hours shuffling from one classroom to another. And like most students, they couldn't wait till the last bell sounded so they could rush out to freedom.

I said most students. Dilton Doiley was always the exception to that rule. He could never get enough schoolwork to satisfy his needs.

Today was a special day for him of sorts. He was back in his lab working out the kinks from his latest invention, the Transmorphic Energy Beam. And assisting him in the final testing were Moose Mason and Chuck Clayton.

"How's it going Dilton?" The black boy would ask.

"Almost ready chuck," Dilton answered. "Moose, would you move those beakers out of the way. Just move them to another table."

"Shure thing buddy," the large lad answered.

Moose went to the table indicated by Dilton and began moving the glass beakers to another table. While doing so he inadvertently moved Dilton's Transmorphic Energy Beam slightly so that it no longer pointed to the target subjects.

This went unnoticed by Dilton or Chuck.

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Meanwhile, outside the school, Hotdog and two of his canine friends were playing on the school grounds, a St-Bernard named Goliath and a Doberman named Damien. They had found a baseball left behind by the school team and were busily tossing it around and running for it, as dogs would.

{{Gee Hotdog, }} Damien yapped. {{You sure know the good places to go for fun.}}

{{Yeah!}} Goliath agreed. {{I can still remember when you introduced us to that blonde human friend of yours at the lake. Rowlf, that was a good time. I especially liked mounting her dark-haired friend.}}

Goliath was referring to the events that occurred in my first Archie story titled: "Betty and Me(Hotdog)". Damien, regrettably, missed that canine orgy. If you haven't read it yet, e-mail me and I will gladly send it to you.

{{They are called Betty and Midge, }} Hotdog reminded them.

{{So what?}} Damien growled. {{It's not like we're ever going to use they names.}}

{{Yeah Hotdog, }} Goliath agreed. {{Loosen up will you. But I sure miss mounting those human bitches though.}}

{{I wouldn't mind getting a crack at some human bitch myself, }} Damien added. {{From the sounds of it, they must be a good fuck. I'm just sorry I missed out that time.}}

{{If you really want another shot at mounting my human friends, }} Hotdog shot back. {{Maybe I can fix it for you. I still get to mount Betty on a regular basis you know.}}

{{You do, }} Goliath whined in surprise. {{You lucky dog.}}

{{Would really appreciate it if you gave me a shot at one of them human bitches, }} Damien threw in. {{I missed out last time. After all, fair is fair.}}

{{So its agreed then, }} Hotdog added. {{You both want a shot with my human friends. I'll see what I can arrange and let you know.}}

{{That's great Hotdog, }} both dogs echoed together.

The three dogs returned to playing with the baseball and put the mounting matter to rest till Hotdog could arrange another bestial encounter with Betty Cooper.

\*\*\*\*

"Today," Dilton began explaining. "We are going to refine the technique that we used a few days ago. Hopefully, this time the subjects in today's test, fruits and glass, will exchange each others molecular coding so that the glass will become edible."

"And will this transformation be permanent?" Chuck asked.

"No," Dilton went on. "Its too early still to attempt any long term metamorphosis."

"Duh! Dilton," Moose broke in. "Duh! If finished moving them things you told me to."

"Thanks Moose," Dilton replied.

They could hear dogs barking outside the window of the lab. One of those dogs was Jughead's pooch, Hotdog.

"So how long will the change last?" Chuck queried.

"A few days at the most," the boy genius answered.

He appreciated Chuck's interest. Not many of his friends got involved much with his research, unless they could figure out a way to turn it to their benefit. It was a refreshing change to have any of them truly involved in his work or projects.



"Okay guys," Dilton instructed them. "Move over here out of the way."

All three of the boys moved to the side away from the target table. Unbeknownst to any of them, when Moose accidentally moved over it, he inadvertently changed the aim of Dilton's machine. It was now pointing at them and the other beam was aimed out the window.

Dilton was sure that everything was in order and walked over to the control panel and threw the switch, activating his creation. He and his two companions were immediately enveloped by the bright beam of his transmorphigenic invention.

"Moose," Dilton yelled as soon as he realized what was happening. "What did you do this time?"

"Duh! Nothing Dilton," his muscle-bound friend replied. "Honest."

"What's going on Dilly?" Chuck asked worriedly. "What's happening to us?"

"We're about to be transformed Chuck," Dilton replied.

"Yeah, but transformed into what?" Chuck asked.

"Don't know Chuck," the boy genius couldn't answer. "Can't see what subject the beam is pointing at."

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Unbeknownst to the three of them, the alternate beam was at that very moment striking Hotdog and two of his canine pals. They too were feeling the transmorphic energy of Dilton's invention. Their animal fur was shortening visibly on their body. Their paws were stretching into hands and fingers.

Within a few moments they had been transformed into three very handsome teenaged boys. Two of them had absorbed the DNA of Caucasian boys while the third had absorbed Chuck's black DNA.

Once the transformation completed they found it rather uncomfortable on all four on the ground and stood on their now human legs wobbly. They looked at each other quizzically, their head tilted as they used to do as dogs.

"Gee, what happened?" Hotdog/boy spoke aloud, clamping his hands over his mouth at hearing human sounds slip out of him.

Obviously they had absorbed among other things the power of speech as well.

"Was that you Hotdog?" One of his companions asked.

"What's going on here?" The third dog/human hybrid spoke. "How can I look and sound like my master?"

"My guess would be that one of my master's friends built some gizmo that did this to us," Hotdog/boy recognized Dilton's handiwork in this.

Hotdog looked over his new body and his pals and realized that they were not dressed properly for humans. They had to look for some clothing or other humans would come after them. Humans called police officers.

"Guys," Hotdog/boy told his friends. "We have to find some of those covering things that our masters

put over themselves.”

“What for?” One of them asked.

“So we can walk around free,” he explained to them. “There are human catchers that would throw us in the human pound if they found us without covering.”

“Brrrrr!” His black companion replied. “Don’t think I like the sound of that.”

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At that very same moment, back in Dilton’s lab, the three instigators of this mess were themselves finding their body morphing into canine bodies.

Dilton was taking on the shape similar to Hotdog, right down to his shaggy fur. While Moose and Chuck were assuming the forms of a St-Bernard and a Doberman respectively.

Their new canine bodies no longer fit their human clothing as they slipped off of them one item at a time.

{{Damn!}} Dilton/dog doggy spoke. {{My beam must have hit some dogs outside.}}

{{Gee Dilly, }} Chuck/dog replied. {{I can understand you, even though you’re not speaking.}}

{{Yes, }} Dilton/dog added. {{I always suspected that the canidae family could communicate on some level, and this seems to support my postulation on the subject.}}

{{Duh! What does that mean Dilton?}} Moose/dog asked.

{{In simple terms Moose, }} he tried explaining to his large canine friend. {{It means that we are can now talk in doggy talk.}}

{{Uh! Oh!}} Moose/dog growled.

Just then they heard the door creak open.

“What in the world is going on here?” Mr. Weatherbee’s voice boomed. “How did you mangy dogs get in here?”

He grabbed a broom and started shooing them out of the room. He kept on the chase until all three dogs were finally run out of the school itself.

{{He must think that we’re really dogs, }} Chuck/dog growled.

{{Let’s get out of here, }} Dilton/dog replied.

{{Duh! Okay Dilton, }} Moose/dog complied. {{But I could take him you know.}}

{{Moose, }} Chuck/dog stopped his large pal. {{It’s still Mr. Weatherbee. And he’s still our principal you know.}}

{{Duh! Right, }} Moose/dog replied. {{I forgot.}}

Later he returned to the lab and found the boys clothing strewn about. He gathered them and placed

them in a large garbage- bag. He would take them home for the weekend and find out to whom they belonged too on Monday.

He returned to his office to pick up his briefcase. But before he came back to recover the garbage-bag full of clothes, Svenson, the school janitor, had tossed it in the garbage bin while emptying the school trash. By the time Mr. Weatherbee had returned to the lab room he had forgotten what he needed to pick up.

"That's strange," he said to himself. "I could have sworn that there was something I needed to pick up here. Oh well, it couldn't have been too important."

And with that last thought he closed the door and headed home for a good weekends rest. Something he felt that he richly deserved, watching this bunch of school kids like Archie Andrews and Reggie Mantle.

The three naked boys, which used to be dogs, sneaked over to the school's trash bin and started rummaging around for something, anything, to wear. It had always been their experience that these large metal containers always had lots of good stuff for them.

It only took them a few moments to find the discarded clothes in the large bag. They hurriedly, yet clumsily, put on those clothing. It felt strange for them to have to wear such awkward things, but Hotdog had made it clear to his two companions that it was necessary until they regained their natural state.

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Chapter Six

That Friday evening, Betty made her home ready to receive her girlfriends when the phone rang.

"Hello?" She answered.

she heard. {its me jughead. was kinda hoping that we could get together tonight for some fun. you know, you, me and hotdog.}

"Really wished I could Juggy," she answered disappointedly. "But Ronnie needs some cheering up. So me and the other girls are spending the night with her. You know, a sleepover. Hope you aren't too disappointed sweetie."

he replied. {but i understand. i'll miss you. will you call me tomorrow at least.}

"Sure thing honey," she said cheerfully. "Why don't you meet me at Pop's for lunch tomorrow. You are the best boyfriend a girl could ask for. You are so understanding and open. Most boys would have blabbed all over town about me and Hotdog. But not you. You're the best Juggy. I'm so glad that we're going steady now."

he gushed to her.

Betty could only blush at Jughead's words. The two of them becoming a couple was as much a surprise to her as it was to everybody else that knew them. Yet, here it was almost six months since they started going out and fucking together and things were as good now as that first night that Jughead found her in Hotdog's doghouse, fucking his dog.

That sight had given him an instant hardon, which Betty was only too happy to take care of for him.

Since then, they started meeting each night for a fuck session. At first it was accompanied with Hotdog. Then slowly, almost imperceptibly, they started drifting closer to each other. Before long they would find themselves alone, loving each other for hours.

This, in no way affected the bestial pleasures that Betty continued to enjoy working in Mr. Lodge's kennel. And when she told Jughead about what she did in the kennel, he just smiled and told her it was okay with him if it made her happy. That was when Betty knew that Jughead was the boy for her.

Just then the doorbell chimed.

"Listen Juggy," she said over the phone. "They're starting to arrive, so I have to go. I'll call you tomorrow okay."

he answered.

"Me too," she replied. "(Smooch!)"

She sent him a kiss through the phone which he could hear.

<(Smooch!) Back at you baby, > he returned it to her.

They hung up and Betty rushed to answer the door. It was Nancy and Cricket with a carry-on bag each. Turning into her walkway were Midge and Veronica. The whole gang was now there and they could settle for their first night of girl fun.

The evening started as planned and expected. Each of the girls had brought over their favorite movie on video and they lay around the television set and watched them one after another. They all change into their nighties and settled on the floor to watch the movies.

By the third movie, Cricket took note that Midge was nudging closer to her. She was starting to feel her body warm up in excitement. Ever since that day at the Chok'lit Shoppe, she had been thinking about trying things with another girl. Late at night she would masturbate at those forbidden thoughts.

Midge's subtle approach to the youngest of them didn't go unnoticed to either Betty or Nancy. Veronica though remained oblivious to what seemed to be about to happen.

Betty wasn't shocked about Midge. She knew from personal experience with her over the last few months, and enjoyed making out with her dark-haired friend immensely.

As for Nancy, though she had had no practical experience with another girl, she had been giving it much thought lately herself. This sleepover might prove to be the perfect opportunity to give in to that fantasy.

Veronica kept watching the screen intently. She didn't even move away when Betty's hand started stroking her back in a slow massage. Seeing this, Nancy moved her own hand to join the blonde teen in rubbing their rich friend's soft back.

Cricket and Midge looked over and both smiled at seeing their two friends massaging the third. This sight only made Cricket's conflicting feelings surge further into submission. Her breathing was getting short and strained from the tension that was building in her.

Midge noticed the petite girl's breathing effort and took that as a sign to get bolder. She dropped her hand to Cricket's thigh and started rubbing it softly, slowly creeping closer to her young friend's crotch.

Cricket could only stare down at that caressing hand dumbly. Her breathing would catch occasionally when her excitement became too much for her to keep in. In these instances, Betty and Nancy would look over smiling in approval.

Veronica, being herself, remained ignorant as to what was going on behind her. Her mind was totally focused on the movie hunk on the screen. She could feel her pussy getting moist. She could only assume that she was reacting to the hero she was watching.

But her body knew better. It was reacting to the soft massage it was receiving for the two nubile hands rubbing over it.

"Do you like what I'm doing?" Midge whispered to Cricket, leaning over.

"Yesss," she responded without thinking. "Your hands are making me so wet down there."

"Do you want me to stop?" Midge teased.

"NO!" Cricket blurted out loudly.

All heads turned to the young girl who blushed profusely. For the first time Veronica noticed where Midge's hand was. Rather than be repulsed by the sight, she simply smiled and returned her attention to the movie.

The other girls all smiled to themselves and resumed what they were doing before Cricket's outburst.

Betty winked to Nancy who came closer to her. Without any warning, Betty reached over and gave her a deep frenchkiss. She pushed her tongue past her black girlfriend's lips and swirled it inside of her mouth.

At first, Nancy was caught off guard by Betty's kiss. She had expected this from Midge, but not from the school's favorite girl. Once the shock of the kiss passed, she instinctively returned the kiss.

While this was going on, they never once stopped massaging Veronica's back. And on that same note, Veronica never suspected what was going on behind her back either.

Cricket and Midge just smiled and resumed what they had already started.

"Open your legs a bit Crick," Midge whispered. "Let me really make you feel good."

Without hesitation, the petite brunette stretched her legs apart to give Midge better access to her crotch. And hopefully her pussy. She leaned back on her arms, arching her back in doing so. Which in turn pushed out her small tit mounds. Midge could already see her young charge's nipples stiffening under the thin fabric of her nightie. Her own had been hard for a few minutes already.

Betty and Nancy's excitement was also mounting across the room as they continued their kissing and the massage that they were still giving Veronica. Their own breathing was starting to be heard to be in short gasp of excitement.

Midge took advantage of Cricket's compliance and moved her fingers closer to the excited teen's

crotch. A few more minutes and she slipped her fingers under the legband of her friend's nightie panties.

"Oooooooh!" Cricket moaned, trying to keep her voice down.

Midge could feel how wet Cricket had gotten from her caressing. She moved her fingers along the ridges of Cricket's pussylips, being careful not to enter her just yet.

Cricket began undulating her hips to Midge's invading digits. She was finding it very difficult to keep her breathing steady. Every once in a while she would find herself missing a beat, and follow up with a deep, aroused gasp of breath.

Betty and Nancy were too busy with their own exploration to notice how far Midge was getting with Cricket. Though Betty had instigated their kiss, it was Nancy that took the next bold move. She moved her other hand up and caressed Betty's jutting tit through her nightie and began rubbing it sensually.

Betty reciprocated voluntarily by moving her own free hand to Nancy's shoulder and slipped her friend's nightie off of it, exposing Nancy's soft skin to her touch. Nancy didn't object to this. In fact she followed suit and bared Betty's shoulders as well, leaning over and kissing the soft white skin.

Cricket was enjoying Midge's ministrations. So much so, that she was feeling a bit guilty about not returning the favor to her friend. So, instinctively, she reached over and pulled Midge's face to her and kissed her deeply. Midge returned the kiss with pleasure, never stopping her prodding caress in Cricket's panties.

Meanwhile, in their own lustful excitement, Betty and Nancy's hands which were massaging Veronica's back had drifted down to her buttocks and continued rubbing those malleable asscheeks of hers.

Veronica could not ignore this. When she turned around this time to see what was going on, her eyes bugged out in shock. Not only were Betty and Nancy kissing each other and caressing each other's breasts, but she could also see Midge's hand buried in Cricket's panties while they too were kissing.

She now lost all interest to the movie on Betty's television set. All of her attention was focused on her four girlfriends lewd behavior, and the massaging that Betty and Nancy were continuing to give her ass. It wouldn't take her long for her own excitement to mount to the same level as the others.

It was Betty and Nancy who made the next move. Without any thought as to who was watching them, they pulled off each others nightie and fell to the floor in a loving, naked embrace. The sharp contrast of Nancy's black body on top of Betty's milky white skin was the most erotic thing that Veronica had ever seen before.

Following their friends lead, Midge and Cricket also removed their nightgowns and panties. They then resumed their own lovemaking.

'I don't believe this, ' Veronica thought angrily to herself. 'Not only don't I have a boyfriend who will fuck me. But now, even my girlfriends find pleasure with themselves and leave me out of it.'

Despite her frustration, Veronica was nonetheless enjoying the sight of seeing her four girlfriends rolling over each other, naked. She could see that Cricket had also started exploring Midge's pussy,

now that it was exposed. And that Midge now had inserted two of her fingers in the small girl and was moving it in and out in a fucking movement.

Turning her attention back to Betty and Nancy, she was shocked further to find that the two girls had by now removed their own panties and where in a 69 caress. She could see Betty's tongue flitting in and out of Nancy's soaking wet pussy, but Nancy wasn't doing the same though.

Nancy was luxuriating at Betty's licking. This was far beyond what she had been prepared to try. But now that it was happening, she couldn't deny how much she loved it. Her hips were undulating, forcing Betty's tongue to move constantly around inside her.

Veronica couldn't stand it anymore. She stood up and stripped off her Paris original nightie, and literally ripped her panties off. She then settled in the chair and watched the other girls pleasure themselves without her.

She began by rubbing her tits, feeling her nipples harden under her touch. Then she would slip a finger to her crotch and explored around her pussylips. She found her clit and touched that experimentally. A gasp escaped her lips at that contact.

Cricket could see what Betty and Nancy was doing.

"Midge," she asked innocently, pointing towards Betty. "Cou... could you... could you do that to me too?"

Midge looked over and smiled.

"I would love to suck your pussy Crick," she answered. "You don't know how long I've been thinking about doing just that to you. Now lie back and let me get in position."

Cricket did as she was told and lay on her back in anticipation. Midge moved over her and straddled herself above the young girl's face. Once settled in position she then leaned over and planted her own lips to Cricket's inexperienced pussylips and began licking.

In ecstasy, Cricket arched her back sharply off the floor. Never in her young life had she ever experienced such a good feeling. Not that she was by any way inexperienced sexually. She had been deflowered by old man Pop Tate, been fucked a number of times by Hotdog, Jughead's dog. And now, having become Reggie Mantle's steady girlfriend, they would fuck almost every night they went out.

Veronica could only sit back as an ignored observer as her four girlfriends paired off and were all engaging in lesbian 69 lovemaking without her. Her fingers were feverishly digging into her pussy trying to reach some measure of satisfaction. Her eyes narrowed in fascination as she went from one girl couple to the other. She could clearly see now that all of them were licking earnestly their partners pussy.

Nancy, in reciprocating her friend's licking she took her first swipe of a female genitalia, and found the taste of Betty's pussy fantastic. She had never imagined that doing such a thing could feel so natural to her. She loved her boyfriend Chuck Clayton immensely and didn't want to jeopardize that relationship, but now she had to wonder if she might not be a closet dyke.

Cricket was also experiencing her first time with another girl and she found it just as exciting, though she had no doubt in her mind about her sexuality. She knew that she would go back to fucking Reggie, Pop Tate or Hotdog despite how great this felt to her now.

"Oh yeah Nancy," Betty murmured. "Suck on my stiff clitty. Make me cum in your mouth."

"Oh god Midge!" Cricket would exclaim. "Don't stop! Please don't stop! I'm almost there. Just a bit more and I'll cum."

'Damn it all!' Veronica swore to herself. 'How can they do this to me again. First they flaunt their fucking boyfriends in my face, and now they lick themselves right in front of me.'

"Eeeeeeeh!" Cricket exploded. "I'm cumming! I never came so hard before. Keep licking midge, don't stop! Don't ever stop!"

Betty plastered her mouth against Nancy's leaking pussy and drove her tongue as deep as she could into her friend's womb. Trying to reach the back of her love tunnel.

Feeling Betty's lips crushed against her pussylips, Nancy did the same and stretched her tongue deeper than Betty could. She would swirl her tongue inside Betty's vagina, rubbing it against her pussy walls. This was all the blonde beauty could take and she exploded into her own orgasm.

Soon after both Nancy and Midge orgasmed simultaneously against their love partners. Within moment the Cooper livingroom reeked of sex.

In watching all four of her girlfriends reach an orgasm, Veronica intensified her finger-fucking. More than ever now, she needed to have an orgasm. But after seeing what the others had enjoyed, her fingers were a poor substitute and her orgasm remained beyond her reach.

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## **Chapter Seven**

After what seemed forever to Veronica, she watched as her four naked friends collapsed over each other. They had selfishly engaged in the vile act of lesbianism right in front of her. And worst of all, they had completely ignored her.

She just sat there in the easychair, with her finger absently still stuck up her twat, never having reached an orgasm for herself. She watched as each of the girls rolled off of the other with a slick coating of female cum around each of their lips. Each of them had a silly, but satisfied, grin on their faces.

"H... how could you Betty?" Veronica finally found her voice. "How could you do this to me?"

This brought the four girls attention back to their fifth friend. For the first time they saw that the prim and proper Veronica Lodge had stripped herself naked. They also took note as to where she had her finger. It was still buried in her black tuft of pussy hair.

'Oh no, ' Betty thought. 'Ronnie didn't like it. Hope she doesn't blab this to others.'

Midge, Nancy and Cricket were also having similar thoughts about Veronica's motives for her outburst. They were sure that she got freaked at their act of lesbianism and that their secret would no longer be a secret much longer.

Veronica didn't give any of them a chance to cool down. She got up and streaked across the livingroom and headed for one of the bedrooms upstairs. She found herself in Betty's parents room and crashed down on their bed crying.



After a good fifteen minute cry, she reached into the night table drawer for tissues to wipe her wet eyes. Her hand found something unexpected instead. She closed her fingers around the strange object that her probing hand had touched and pulled out a seven inch tube like instrument. It was cool to the touch and seemed to be made of some kind of plastic material.

'What the hell is this?' She thought to herself. 'This sure is weird looking. I wonder why Mrs. Cooper had this in her night table?'

She turned the item around and tried to figure out what use it might have. When she peered at the flat bottom of the item she noticed a dial and turned it on. It immediately started vibrating.

"Ooooh!" She murmured. 'This might be useful.'

What she had found was Betty's mom's vibrator. As soon as it started vibrating she started experimenting with it. First she rubbed it against her tits, which made her catch her breath. Then she started rubbing it between her tits, in her cleavage, and was rubbing it up and down in a fucking motion.

This gave her another idea of how to use it. Slowly she ran it down her belly towards her naked thighs and ran it along the outside of her groin. The vibrating dildo sent electric shocks to her pussy. That was all the incentive she needed to pursue her initial idea.

In one swift move she drove the vibrator in between her pussylips into her vagina. Finally, she had something other than her dumb fingers inside of her wanton pussy. She began fucking the hard tool in and out of her. The vibrating dildo was allowing her to attain the orgasm that her feeble fingers couldn't give her earlier. The orgasm that her four selfish girlfriends downstairs didn't feel the need in helping her attain while she watched them cavort jealously.

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Meanwhile, back in the livingroom, those same four naked friends were trying to decide how they could fix things with the raven-haired Veronica. They had all agreed that if they don't, their secret would be out and they wouldn't be able to show their faces in Riverdale ever again.

"Come on girls," Betty urged. "We have to come up with something to keep Ronnie quiet."

"We could kill her," Nancy joked.

"Nancy," Cricket responded shocked. "Don't talk like that."

"Easy Crick," Betty responded. "She's only joking. But we do have to do something."

"I wouldn't have believed that Veronica would be such a prude, " Midge tossed in.

"But what can we do about it," Cricket added. "If we don't, my parents will lock me in my room and throw away the key."

"We know Crick," Betty agreed. "The same goes for all of us."

Finally Midge, the most lesbian of them, came up with a possible solution.

"How about if we give her the same treatment," she suggested. "If she does it too, then she wouldn't dare tell on us."

"Y... you mean rape her?" Nancy said.

"That wouldn't be right," Betty said.

Being one of the most responsible and respected teens in high school, the very idea of raping and then blackmailing her best friend seemed completely wrong to the blonde teen. But she couldn't see any other way to keep their secret safe.

So, after a few minutes of deliberation, they unanimously agreed that this would be their only recourse. They removed the belts from their robes to use as rope if need be. Then they all got back to their feet and made their way quietly up the stairs to find their absent girlfriend. They started with the obvious place, Betty's bedroom. But she wasn't there. They decided to split into pairs and do a room to room search.

Betty and Cricket went down the hallway, leaving Midge with Nancy to go the other way. They had to keep quiet so as not to alarm their intended victim.

"So Nancy," Midge whispered to the black girl. "How was Betty?"

"Uh!? Oh!" She finally connected to what Midge was referring to. "It was great. I would never have thought that it could be that good. Ha... have you and she done this before?"

"Yeah!" Midge told her. "Ever since she and I started working at Mr. Lodge's kennel."

She didn't make any mention about what else they had going there. No use rocking the boat.

"Really?" Nancy was surprised to hear that. "Maybe you and I could get together sometime."

"I'd like that," Midge smiled and resumed their search for Veronica.

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At the other end of the hallway, Betty and Cricket were also having a conversation.

"You seemed to like Midge's talented tongue downstairs," Betty said.

"Yeah, it was great," Cricket whispered. "But I still prefer cock. I mean there's nothing like a nice hard cock like Reggie's or Hotd..."

She stopped in mid-sentence when she realized what she was about to blurt out.

Betty had a momentary shocked expression on her face when she realized what the petite fifteen-year-old was about to say.

'So Hotdog has another girlfriend on the side, ' she thought to herself.

Betty decided to have a bit of tortuous fun with her young friend

"You don't mean Hotdog, do you?" She teased.

Cricket blushed profusely at Betty's obvious accusation. Yet she knew that she couldn't deny it without showing it on her face.

"Shhhhh!" She urged Betty. "The others might hear."

"You mean you've done something with Hotdog," Betty fought to keep a straight, shocked face. "Really? Like what?"

She was trying to goad the young girl to confess to her just what she and Hotdog had done so far. Her nipples were stiffening just at the thought of this tiny girl taking her canine lover's ten incher for herself.

"Shhhhhh!" Cricket shushed her blonde friend again. "Promise me you won't tell anybody about this."

Betty crossed her finger across her bare tit, ending on her hard nipple and squeezed it hard.

"Promise," she said.

Well, I was at the beach a few months ago," Cricket started telling her tale. "I decided to sunbathe naked and Hotdog came over. At first he just licked my pussy, but then things got really wild. His cock came out and he just kind of squatted down into me and fucked the daylights out of me."

"Wow!" Betty feigned surprise. "And was it any good?"

"It was fantastic," the petite brunette replied. "He went so deep inside that I thought that it would pop out of my mouth."

"But what about Reggie?" Betty asked. "Won't he be mad?"

"He knows about it," she confessed. "He caught me doing it with Hotdog that same day. I guess that's why he finds me so hot to fuck."

'Well that settles the secret of why Reggie started dating Cricket, ' Betty thought to herself.

Her mind started racing. She was trying to think of a way she could invite Cricket for some more serious bestial action with her and Midge. But she knew of the girl's reaction to money. She would faint anytime she came near the Lodge Estate, so that was out of the question.

Just then both girls heard a moan coming out of Betty's parents room. They crept over silently as they signaled the other two girls to come over.

Slowly, they approached the partly open door and peered inside. What greeted them caught them all in surprise. There, in the middle of her parents bed, was Veronica Lodge moaning and rocking her body in ecstasy.

But what surprised them the most was that she had a vibrating dildo fucking in and out of her pussy. She was groaning and moaning, oblivious to anything around her.

The four girls pulled back out and looked at each other with a smile on each of their faces. They all had the same thought floating in their head.

'This is gonna be much easier than expected, ' they thought.

Since the plan to rape her was initially Midge's idea, the others let her give the signal to burst in. With a nod of her head they rushed into the darkened room. And before Veronica even knew what was happening they jumped her on the bed. Each one grabbing one of her extremities and were

trying to tie the robe belts to her.

She instinctively struggled against her attackers, even if they were her friends.

'They want to do it to me again, ' Ronnie was thinking. 'They saw me enjoying myself and they want to stop me.'

Once her limbs were tied to the belt ends, the four girls proceeded to tie their ends to the four bedpost securely. Once they were finished, they stepped back and looked over their handiwork.

Veronica was tied, spread-eagle, on the Cooper bed. She was struggling to get free so that she could return to finish what she had started. More than ever now she wanted to cum.

"Betty Cooper!" She yelled out. "You cut me loose this second!"

Worried that the neighbors might hear her screaming, Nancy rushed into the bathroom and returned with a washcloth which she stuffed in the struggling heiress' mouth.

"What now?" Cricket asked.

"Now, we do what we planned," Midge said bluntly.

She made a beeline to Veronica's vagina and dove in.

following her friend's lead, Betty attached her lips to one her Ronnie's tits and began sucking. Nancy did the same to the other one. That left young Cricket with nowhere to go.

As soon as Ronnie realized that her friends were going to pleasure her, she stopped pulling against her restraints. Her eyes rolled up into her head, showing only the whites, as she luxuriated to the feel of human companionship. When she felt Midge's mouth and tongue on her pussy, she impulsively arched her back in ecstasy and moaned through the makeshift gag.

Her nipples were already hard from her action with the vibrator, so Betty and Nancy had something succulent to bite on while their tongues flicked across the sensitive tit mounds.

Cricket watched, frustrated, as Ronnie was being ravished by her four friends. With nothing better to do, she picked up the still vibrating dildo that she had seen Ronnie use when they barged in. The vibrating instrument felt strange in her tiny hands.

She brought it up to her nose and sniffed. Ronnie's juices were still present on it, so she tentatively licked it once. Then proceeded to suck on it like a lollipop, swallowing the cummy fluid that still clinged to it. The vibration dildo in her mouth made her moan softly as her eyes tried to focus of the girl rape going on before her.

This was when Cricket noticed that Ronnie wasn't struggling at all at the attack. Taking cue on that observation, she stepped forward and removed the washcloth gag from Ronnie's mouth.

"Oh! Yes!" Ronnie exploded. "Suck me Midge! Suck me dry!"

Betty and Nancy smiled at each other, never losing their hold on Ronnie's breast. Midge just increased her suction in the virginal pussy.

Cricket took full advantage of Ronnie's acceptance and straddled herself over the raven-haired face and squatted down.

Once she got her first whiff of pussy in her nostril, Veronica couldn't help herself. She moved her head off of the pillow and licked Cricket's pussylips once, experimentally. Finding the taste not all that unpleasant, she returned and proceeded to give the best pussy licking that she could muster for her young friend.

"Mmmmmm," Cricket moaned. "That feels good Ronnie. You sure you never done this before?"

"N... never," Ronnie said, pulling her face out momentarily. "I've never done anything like this before."

"So how do you like it?" Betty asked.

"Yeah Ronnie," Nancy added. "How do you like it?"

"It... it's the greatest thing ever," she blurted.

"Guess you won't be telling anybody about us now," Midge told her.

Veronica was surprised at Midge's comments.

"Wh... why would I?" She asked.

"Well," Betty said. "We thought you objected to us girls having sex together."

"What!!" Veronica shouted. "I wasn't upset because of that. I was upset because you left me out of it."

At that, all five of the girls burst out laughing at their mistaken conclusion.

Then they all resumed their position around Veronica Lodge and continued to make it up to her by ravishing her till exhaustion. They were about to untie the Lodge heiress when she objected.

"No, don't take them off," she told them. "It gets me hot being a captive. Just keep 'raping' me."

The other four girls smiled and switched places. This went on for over two hours. By then Veronica had cum more often in that one night than she had in a whole week of self masturbation.

All five teen girls fell into an exhausted sleep after their night of debauchery. The next thing they knew the sun was lighting up the room into their eyes.

"Good golly!" Betty exclaimed, waking the others. "My parents will be getting back soon."

She looked around her parents bedroom with a shocked expression on her face.

"C'mon girls," she urged the others awake. "We have to clean this place up, now."

"Uh! Uhm!" Cricket yawned. "Okay Bets. Be right with you."

Nancy and Midge woke without objection and helped them cleanup the room. Veronica was still tied to the bed, until somebody noticed that she never even woke up.

"Ronnie," Betty urged, shaking her slumbering girlfriend. "Wake up. You gotta help too."

"Ummm!" The raven-haired girl yawned. "Just another ten minutes Monique."

"Ronnie!" Betty had to shout this time.

"Uh! What?" Veronica snapped awake.

"Wake up," the blonde teen said. "My parents will be getting back any minute now. We have to get this place cleaned up."

Veronica tried getting up, but noticed that she was still tied down. All five girls started laughing when this gaffe of theirs hit them. Then they came over to the bed and proceeded to untie their 'rape' victim of the previous night.

It took the better part of an hour to get the Cooper household presentable again. Then the girls got dressed and sat down in the kitchen for a hearty breakfast. After all the energy that they had expended last night they all needed the nourishment.

Mr. And Mrs. Cooper walked in with their suitcase just as they were finishing washing the breakfast dishes.

"Hi Mom, Dad," Betty greeted them with a peck on the cheek. "Had a good trip. How are the folks?"

"Yes sweetie," her mother said. "Everybody's fine. And how was your evening girls? Everything went okay?"

It took them a few moments to compose themselves before answering that question.

"It was great Mrs. Cooper," Nancy answered.

"Yeah, we watched movies and talked about stuff," Cricket added.

"Boys I bet," Mr. Cooper interjected.

"Daddy!" Betty blushed.

If only he knew what the real sex topic was for last night, he would have a stroke.

"Well, we have to go," Midge interrupted. "Nice seeing you again Mr. Cooper. Mrs. Cooper."

"Yes," Mr. Cooper responded. "Its always nice to see you girls."

He kept his eyes on the young tight asses as they walked away. His mind was adrift with thoughts of what those tight young pussies would look like naked before him. A few times he'd even tried picturing Betty's naked body, but shook that off rapidly. Even his lascivious mind had its limits.

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Chapter Eight

While the girls had their sleepover at Betty Cooper's house the previous night. The now transformed Dilton/dog, Chuck/dog and Moose/dog found themselves wandering the streets looking for shelter.

They couldn't go home. They're parents just freaked and chased the stray dogs away. Luckily their bodies was covered in canine fur, so they didn't feel the cold of the night air.

{{Duh! Why don't we go to Jughead's, }} Moose/dog suggested. {{You kinda look like Hotdog.

Maybe they'll think you're him.}}

Dilton/dog and Chuck/dog looked at their usually dumb friend.

{{Moose, }} Chuck/dog told him. {{Most people think that you're just a dumb jock. But sometimes you come up with the best answers.}}

Dilton/dog had to agree with Chuck/dog on this occasion. Moose/dog's suggestion did have merit. He did look a lot like Hotdog. Maybe enough to fool the Jones for the night at least.

The three stray boy/dogs made their way to Jughead's place. Making sure to dodge police cruisers just to be safe.

When they got there they snuggled inside Hotdog's rather large doghouse. It was surprisingly spacious for a dog's home. It could hold all three of them easily. And their furry bodies supplied them with all the heat that they would need to survive a chilly night outside.

Dilton/dog was still expecting their transformation to be a temporary situation. All they had to do was stay out of the reach of the dogcatchers and they would be okay.

Their transformed canine counterparts, now dressed in their discarded clothing, had taken refuge in the school gymnasium. As they too had nowhere that would take them in for the night, being strangers to everybody they met.

When they woke from a restless nights sleep their stomach started growling. It had been hours since they had had anything to eat. They went outside and started walking aimlessly.

"I know where we can get some munchies," Hotdog/boy said.

"Oh yeah," the black Damien/boy said excitedly. "Where? Where?"

"Its a place my master goes all the time," Hotdog/boy told them.

"We can't go someplace like that," the Goliath/boy said. "They'll throw us out."

"No they won't dummy," Hotdog/boy said. "We're humans now, remember."

"Oh yeah," Goliath/boy said. "I forgot."

So it was decided. Hotdog led them down the streets towards the Chok'lit Shoppe. When they got there they walked in and settled into one of the empty booths.

Pop came over to take the order of the new boys.

"What can I get you boys?" He asked.

The three new human boys looked at the strange symbols on the menu. They couldn't read anything as it was meaningless to them. But the menu had pictures of food and they simply pointed at what they each wanted.

Just then the girls walked into the Shoppe and settled into a nearby booth and started chatting. Pop went over to greet his regulars and took their orders down as well. Then, he left to prepare the food

for them. He returned a few moments later with burgers for the boys and orange juice for the girls.

The three human-dogboys could only stare at the group of beautiful girls nearby.

"Hey, Hotdog," Goliath/boy whispered. "Isn't that your human mate? The yellow haired one."

"Yeah," Hotdog/boy confirmed. "She's with some of her female friends."

"She's kinda nice looking," Damien/boy said. "For a human, that is."

"What matters," Hotdog/boy countered. "Is how good she is for mounting."

"Yeah," Goliath/boy also defended Hotdog's position, having also experienced Betty's and Midge's tight pussy. "Don't be such a horndog, Damien."

The five girls noticed the three cute new boys in the next booth. And every once in a while one of them would peek over to get a better look at them. The dogboys didn't pay any attention to their querying eyes.

As the time passed, the girls were joined by their various boyfriends. Jughead and Reggie showed up and left soon after with Betty and Cricket.

"Psst! Nancy," Midge whispered to her black friend. "Wanna go have some fun together."

"Uh! Oh yeah," Nancy whispered back after a brief pause. "Would love to get to know you better."

Midge was of course inviting Nancy to join her in some girl/girl cavorting of their own. And after her initiation the previous night, Nancy was all for it.

So the two girls got up and left the Chok'lit Shoppe, leaving poor little rich girl Veronica Lodge all alone again. But at least this time there was some promising prospects for her to conquer. The three new boys.

She got hope and walked over to the boys booth.

"Hello there big boys," she greeted them. "My name is Veronica. Veronica Lodge. Maybe you've heard of me. You're new in town, aren't you?"

"Uhm, yes we are," Hotdog/boy thought quickly. "I'm Hotdog. This is Goliath and that's Damien."

Too late, Hotdog realized that he had given his doggy name to Veronica. And he knew that she knew him. But he was surprised by her reaction. She started laughing instead of being shocked.

"I know a dog with that name," she giggled. "You must be a hotdogger in sports, right. That's why they gave you that nickname."

"Uh!? Oh! Yeah, right," he breathed a sigh of relief for her interpretation.

"Mind if I join you?" She asked.

"Please do," Damien/boy said, shuffling over to give her room.

"So, are you going to go to Riverdale High?" She asked.

"Uh! No," Goliath/boy told her. "We're just here to visit some friends."

"Maybe I could show you around town then," she offered.

"That would be sweet," Damien/boy replied.

Veronica could only admire how well defined their bodies were. She could see the rippling muscles under the tight shirts they wore. And when she sat down next to the boy, Damien, she could have sworn that she could see the outline of something long and hard in his pants.

"What is there to do in this town?" Hotdog/boy asked, feigning ignorance of Riverdale. "Anything that we could all enjoy?"

Veronica's mind was trying to think of where she could take them. Then maybe she would finally get the fuck that she so desperately needed, since Archie wouldn't give it to her.

"Why don't we take it one step at a time," she said. 'At least this will give me the time I need to figure how I'm going to get laid by these studs.'

"Sounds good to me," Goliath/boy said.

"Yeah," Damien/boy agreed. "Me too."

"Me three," Hotdog/boy tossed in his agreement.

"Okay then," Veronica said. "Why don't we start with a movie at the cineplex?"

"What's a... movie?" Goliath/boy asked.

Hotdog had to act swiftly to his friend's obvious ignorance.

"Uh?!?" Veronica was shocked at this boy's ignorance.

"What my friend means," Hotdog/boy cut in. "Is... what movie do you have in mind?"

That sounded plausible enough.

"How about Cats," she suggested. "I hear its a great show."

The three boys cringed at the thought of watching cats on a giant screen, not knowing that it would be humans dressed up in cat costumes. Ronnie noticed their obvious reluctance to that show so she suggested an action movie instead. Knowing boys like she did, she knew that all boys loved action movies.

So they got up and got ready to leave, when Pop Tate came over.

"Hey fellows," he shouted. "Don't forget to settle up."

The boys acted confused. They had no idea what this older human wanted from them. They couldn't understand that they had to pay for what they ate with the thing humans called money.

Seeing their confused look, Pop knew that he had a bunch of freeloaders on his hands. He was about

to call the police when Veronica interrupted.

"Its okay Pop," she said. "They're friends of mine. Just put it on my tab."

Who was he to argue with the rich Veronica Lodge. As long as he got his money, he wasn't going to quibble.

So the four teens walked out of the Chok'lit Shopped and headed for the cineplex for the movie that she had offered them.

Damien/boy couldn't help but place his black arms around her slim waist and pulled her close to his body. This was something that Veronica was hoping for, so she offered no resistance to his powerful grip.

Hotdog followed his friend's action by gripping her from the other side. Ronnie was in heaven, finally. She not only had one gorgeous boy paying special attention to her, but two of them were now hugging her at the waist. While their friend was walking backwards in front of her, leering sexily at her curvy form.

Betty and Cricket were together with their boyfriends, Jughead and Reggie. This was the only time that the malicious Reggie Mantle seemed to behave himself. When he was with his horny girlfriend Cricket. That was one of the best outcomes of their matching together.

For Cricket, having Reggie as her boyfriend was a dream come true. She had had a secret crush on him since she was thirteen and he was fifteen, but nothing ever came of it. That is until a few months ago, when he and Jughead had caught her getting fucked by Hotdog at the beach. Ever since that momentous day, Reggie had changed his attitude towards her. It now longer mattered to him that she was two years younger. Or that she fucked with dogs.

In fact, he would arrange for her to perform to groups of guys, mostly older men. And each time a different animal would be brought out for her to fuck with. Reggie had an uncle that owned a farm. And so he could take out a different one each time. He would also handle the bookings for these performances, which they split the profits evenly.

But the best part of their relationship was that they would get to fuck regularly together.

Cricket whispered to Reggie that she had let her secret bestial activity out to Betty. That meant that they all new of this, Jughead having witnessed her that day at the beach along with Reggie.

Hearing that Betty knew about this got Reggie to thinking how he could get her to try it too. Not knowing that she was the girl he had caught in a dark alley some months ago getting gangbanged by a pack of stray dogs. Or of the special care she was giving to the Lodge dogs at their kennel.

Thinking that Cricket's activities with Hotdog was a secret, Betty couldn't wait to let Jughead in on it.

"Did you know that Crick fucks Hotdog too?" She whispered to Jughead.

"Yeah, I knew that," he admitted ashamedly to her.

He had hated lying to Betty all this time, but he didn't want to risk losing her now that they had

found each other.

"What do you mean, you knew?" Betty asked angrily, trying to keep her voice low.

"Me and Reg caught her doing it at the beach together," he explained.

"And you never told me," she said disappointed. "How could you keep something like that a secret from me? I thought you liked me?"

"I do," he tried to settle her down. "I mean, I love you Bets. But I didn't think it was my place to expose Cricket like that."

After giving it some thought, Betty had to admire Jughead at his chivalry towards her young friend. When she gave him a deep kiss he knew that she had forgiven his keeping that secret from her.

"Do you think we could con Betty into trying Hotdog someday?" Reggie whispered to his tiny girlfriend.

"I dunno," she answered honestly, not knowing of Betty's personal experience in bestiality. "I guess we could, if we're careful."

"Hey guys," Reggie called out. "How about a day at the beach. Me and Crick know of a great place that's hidden away."

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## Chapter Nine

The hidden cove that Reggie had in mind was also close to his uncle's farm. He figured that if they got there, he could sneak away and bring back his uncle's German Shepherd and see what transpires.

Cricket knew immediately what Reggie had in mind when he suggested their secret cove at the beach.

'I guess he can't wait to see Betty get fucked by a dog, ' she thought. 'Sure hope she doesn't freak out over it though.'

She knew that Jughead wouldn't object too much, as he had enjoyed it as much as Reggie when they stumbled on her and Hotdog. But Betty was his girlfriend now, so there might be a problem there anyway.

Jughead and Betty agreed to Reggie's idea. So they all headed to their houses to grab their swim gear and Reggie picked them all up in his convertible.

It took about twenty minutes out of Riverdale to reach the secluded cove. Once there, Betty and Cricket went behind some bushes to put on their bathing suits, while the guys stripped behind the car.

"You weren't angry about me doing things with Hotdog, " Cricket asked. "You know. About what I told you earlier."

"No Cricket," she played along. "In fact, it got me kinda excited thinking about it."

Which was the truth anyway. To find out that this her pint-sized friend had also experienced Hotdog's cock was a real turn-on to her. And since she now knew that Jughead also knew about it, maybe something could be arranged at a later date

"Really," the diminutive girl said happily. "I'm glad. I'd hate to lose you as a friend. Especially after last night."

"About last night," Betty suggested. "Maybe we shouldn't mention that to our boyfriends for a while. Why risk blowing a good deal."

Cricket giggled into laughter at the thought that anything would turn Reggie Mantle off of sex. Least of all some hot girl-girl action.

The foursome ran over the sandy dune and dove into the cool swells of the ocean waves. In this instance they acted like playful teens on a sunny day at the beach. Not a care in the world. They were splashing water over their hot bodies. Diving under to snorkel among the fishes and coral.

An hour later, they returned to where Reggie's car was parked and lay on top of their beach towels to rest up. Everything was going according to Reggie's plan so far.

"Hey!" Reggie exclaimed. "I just remembered. My uncle's farm is just over the rise. Why don't I go over and get us some cold drinks."

"Good idea Reg," Jughead said.

"Yes, Reggie," Betty agreed. "That sounds like a great idea."

Cricket suspected that Reggie had other things that he wanted to bring back with him. So it was up to her to set things up for when he would return.

Reggie got up and started walking towards his uncle's farm. He figured that it would take about twenty-five minutes for him to get there and back. He hoped that Cricket caught on to his plans and would get things in motion in time for his return.

He needn't have feared about that. As soon as he disappeared over the rise, Cricket set her own part of the plan in motion.

"Betty," she whispered to the blonde teen. "How good a fuck is Jughead anyway?"

Betty at her young friend's blatant question. After thinking about it for a few seconds she didn't see any harm in a little comparison between friends.

"He's great," she finally answered. "Not only that. He is also the most considerate boy that I know."

"More considerate than Archie?" Cricket continued.

"Much more," Betty admitted. "At least with Jughead, I don't have anybody else to fight for him."

"I guess that's true," the tiny girl agreed.

"What about Reggie," Betty asked. "Is he as good as he boast?"

"Mmmmmmm!" Her young friend moaned. "He's everything I ever dreamed in a man."

Still playing the ignorant girl, Betty looked over towards Jughead to see if he was paying attention. Cricket noticed her play acting move. Betty then crept closer to her and whispered directly in her ear.

"What about you and Hotdog?" She whispered, barely audible. "How did that ever happen?"

"I was doing some nude sunbathing a few months ago," she confided. "And he just sort of snuck up on me and started licking at my pussy."

"Wow!" Betty feigned shock. "How weird was that?"

"It was, at first," Cricket freely admitted. "But then it started feeling good down there. You know what I mean?"

"I guess," Betty continued playing along. "But then, how would I know?"

Cricket paused as she gauged if Betty was freaking out over her revelation. Studying her face carefully she felt that it was safe to continue with her story.

"Do you want to hear the rest?" She asked Betty.

"Yeah," the blonde teen said eagerly. "You mean there's more."

"There sure is," the petite brunette said. "After he had finished licking me to the biggest orgasm I had ever had, he kinda squatted down on me and sank his hard cock into me. That's how I lost my virginity."

"Noooo," Betty smiled inwardly. "You're kidding me, right?"

"No, really," Cricket told her. "Hotdog was the first cock inside me. And I loved it. He has such a big cock and so thick too."

"Does Reggie know?" Betty had to know.

"Yes, he does," she answered. "And he doesn't mind either. In fact, we try to sneak Hotdog in to join us whenever we do fuck."

"Wow!" Betty whistled in surprise. "I didn't think you could do something like that."

Betty was amazed to hear that Cricket had lost her virginity to the same beast that had taken hers months ago. Or that Reggie essentially was doing the same thing that she and Jughead did. That is to have threesome sex with Hotdog whenever they could.

Cricket thought that Betty's exclamation was in regards to a girl having sex with a dog. Rather than Betty's astonishment that she and Reggie included the dog in their obviously active sex life.

"You got me so hot Cricket," Betty moaned. "I gotta touch you."

"Wh... what about Juggy?" Cricket asked worriedly.

Both girls looked over and saw that he had fallen asleep under the warm caress of the Sun. Taking that as a cue, Betty reached behind her and untied her bikini top and slipped it off her shoulders.

Cricket saw her friend's action and did the same to her top. She then slipped her hand under Betty's body and squeezed her friend's much larger tits. Ever since the previous night with the girls, she was surprised how much she enjoyed touching other girls sexual parts.

Betty slipped one hand to Crickets crotch and beneath its waistband. She continued pushing until her fingers found the crevice of her snatch. She began rubbing it sensually to excite her younger friend.

"Ooooooh!" Cricket moaned loudly.

It didn't seem like much, but her moan was enough to awaken the sleeping Jughead. When he turned over, a pleasant sight greeted him. Both girls were topless, and oblivious to his staring. They were playing with each others tits, and he could see that Betty had a hand buried in Cricket's bikini bottom.

He inconspicuously slid his own hand to his crotch and started rubbing his already stiff cock while keeping a watchful eye on them. He knew about Betty and Cricket's cavorting with dogs. But seeing these two beautiful girls cavorting with themselves was even hotter.

"Oooooooh! Betty," Cricket groaned. "Right there. Ooooooh! Yes, right on my clit. Rub it slowly. Make me cum."

"Don't forget about me," Betty complained.

Realizing that she was ignoring her friend's own needs, she moved her hand into Betty's crotch and began rubbing her mound in earnest.

Both of them had forgotten about Jughead, lying close by.

"Ahum!" Jughead coughed aloud. "If you two are going to do this. Why don't you do it right? Strip those bottoms off so we can all see."

The two half naked girls head snapped around at the sound of his voice, and smiled once they saw how much he was enjoying their lovemaking. So without a seconds hesitation they lifted their ass off the ground and stripped off the cumbersome bikini bottoms.

They now lay there completely naked before a horny Jughead. Then they assumed a sixty-nine position and began eating each other out for him.

Juggy pulled out his cock to the air and began stroking it as he continued watching the two horny girls perform cunnilingus on each other. Cricket found herself on top of the prone Betty and had her face buried in his girlfriend's open legs. He could hear them slurping loudly at their wet pussies, drinking in the juices that he had tasted so many times himself.

The sight of the petite brunette's upturned ass before him got him harder than he had ever been before. He looked down at Betty's licking face and she smile a yes sign to him to do what she felt he wanted to do. Which was to bury his own hard tool in Cricket's pussy.

Seeing that Betty wasn't objecting to that idea he crawled over to the lesbian couple and caressed Cricket's asscheeks. Betty reached up and pulled his stiff cock close to her face and sucked on it to get it wet and lubricated for action.

Once she felt that Juggy was ready, she aimed his cockhead at Cricket's pussylips and rubbed it

along its crack.

“Mmmmmmh!” Cricket moaned, not wanting to leave Betty’s tasty cunt.

Seeing that their small friend was showing no objection to it, Betty slipped Jughead’s prick past her clenching pussylips. As soon as he felt those sweet lips engulf his rigid shaft he began pushing forward. Driving more and more of his cock inside of her.

Betty resumed licking Cricket’s pussylips around Juggy’s engorged cock. Not forgetting to also lick her friend’s blood engorged clit.

“Ohhhh! Gurgll!” Was all that could escape Cricket’s buried face.

“Do it Juggy,” Betty yelled up to her boyfriend. “Fuck that hard cock of yours deep inside her. She wants it. I can tell.”

“Oh shit,” he groaned. “She’s so tight Betty. Hope you aren’t jealous?”

“Of course not sweetie,” she responded. “I love to make you happy. And I love this too, in case you haven’t noticed.”

The fucking went on for fifteen minutes. When Jughead finally emptied his balls in Cricket’s pussy, she had experienced multiple orgasms from the double action that her vagina had received from his cock and Betty’s talented tongue.

They all collapsed on the beach towels at this point, naked as a jaybird.

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Chapter Ten

A few minutes later, Reggie was returning from his uncle’s farm with a bag of canned soft drinks and the two German Shepherds that worked the farm.

Reggie was a bit surprised to see all three of his friends asleep and naked where he had left them. He had to wonder how that came about, but this would work out great for his plans to dog rape Betty Cooper.

How little he knew her.

These dogs had experienced human fucking thanks mostly to Reggie and Cricket’s performances over the past few months. Before they even saw the two naked girls on the beach, the dogs had caught the scent of hot pussy in the air. Their cocks were already semi-hard when they spotted the two girls.

As soon as the dogs spotted them, they rushed past the walking Reggie and rushed the teenagers. Cricket and Jughead were the first to notice the dogs, since they were facing that direction.

Betty was on her back and unaware of the approaching dogs.

The first large dog reached her and buried his snout in her pussy.

“Oh! What!?” Betty exclaimed. “Where did you come from?”

The second dog joined his friend and both dogs began licking out her wet pussy. Betty could only laugh and giggle. She was unable to control herself at this point. Because of her love of dog cock, her body took over. There was no pretense of outrage on her face.

Cricket and Jughead looked on as the two large dogs attacked Betty's pussy. Reggie was the only one in the dark about Betty's desire to do it with dogs. Cricket still thought that this was Betty's first time with dogs of course. But she felt that she had managed to convert her to trying it.

Seeing the dogs ravishing Betty's exposed pussy was all the excuse Reggie needed. He dropped the bag of soft drinks and stripped his suit of, exposing his hardening cock to the air. He came closer to have a good look at the action.

He was glad to see that Betty was in fact a natural blonde. Many of the guys in the gym had debated that aspect of the friendliest girl in school. A few claimed to have seen her with a brown bush. Now Reggie knew that they were full of shit.

"Gee, Betty," he feigned an apology. "I'm sorry about this. The dogs kinda followed me back. Here let me take them away."

"Don't you dare!" She yelled at him.

Reggie pulled back in surprise. A pleasant one, but in surprise nonetheless.

"This might be easier than I thought, ' he thought he was so smart about this plan of his.

Betty began undulating her hips. Making her pussy available to one dog, then moving it to the other.

"Come over here Reggie," Cricket called out. "Sit down with me and just watch."

"Yeah Reg," Jughead told him. "Leave Betty alone and let her go at it on her own. She seems to be enjoying herself fine."

He glumly joined the two naked teens. Cricket found herself with a naked cock in each hand as the three watched the two large German Shepherds lick Betty to her first climax.

"Oh yes doggies," the blonde teen moaned for all to hear. "Lick poor Betty's pussy. Yes, right there. There, that's it. That's my clit. Yes, lick my clit."

Jughead always enjoyed watching her with Hotdog. This was even better seeing her with new dogs. It was especially exciting to see her with two dogs at the same time.

"Man, Betty sure loves those dogs tongues, doesn't she?" Reggie said. "It's almost like she's done this before."

Jughead just smiled at his friend's comment. He knew full well that Betty had in fact been fucking with dogs before. That was what had brought them together to begin with.

"Oh! Shit!" Betty exclaimed. "I need cock. I need to get fucked. Juggy, won't you fuck me?"

Jughead decided to play along with, what he now recognized as, Reggie's scheme.

"You don't need me this time baby," he teased. "You got two hard cocks ready for you right there."

Reggie was caught off guard by Jughead's suggestion. Sure, Juggy knew about Cricket and Hotdog.

But this was different. Betty was his girlfriend and he was encouraging her to fuck a pair of horny dogs.

He didn't mind, mind you, but it still caught him by surprise.

"Yeah Betty," Cricket chimed in. "Fuck the dogs. Let them mount you and fuck you like the horny bitch you are."

In an ecstatic haze, Betty realized that she had the threesome enthralled at her to get fucked by the two mangy Shepherds. So playing along, she got wearily on her hands and knees before the two horny dogs.

The dogs didn't need any other incentive. One of them immediately mounted on her back and shuffled forward, trying to locate her fuck hole with his probing cock. Being experienced in such matters, the second dog immediately took position at her head and mounted her from the front.

Seeing that knobby dogcock in front of her eyes, Betty opened her mouth wide and swallowed it deep down her throat.

Reggie and Cricket gasped at seeing their blonde, girl-next-door, friend take that large dog penis in her mouth without hesitation. Jughead just smiled at their confused and shocked expression on their faces.

The first dog finally found what he was looking for as his cock buried itself to the hilt. His knot hitting her pussylips in that one powerful lunge.

"Urgh!" Betty grunted at the dog's deep penetration.

"Damn!" Reggie and Cricket gasped together.

Jughead reached behind Cricket's head and pulled her down to his revived cock. She automatically took his shaft in her mouth, while still trying to watch as Betty got double-fucked by the German Shepherds. In order to suck Jughead's cock easier she had to get on her knees and bend over.

When Reggie saw his girlfriend in that position, he decided to take advantage to the situation himself. He got on his knees and got behind her. This also had the added advantage that he could keep on watching Betty and the dogs.

"Mmmmmmmh!" Both girls moaned together.

Reggie rubbed his cock along her asscrack and dipped it into her wet, cum filled pussy. He gave her a few hard jabs then pulled out again.

All he wanted to do was get it nice and wet for his real goal. He started pushing against her puckered asshole. Slowly, his cockhead broke through her tight ass.

Cricket could still remember that painful first ass fuck she had received what seemed like ages ago. But now, she simply loved it. One time, Reggie even managed to get Hotdog's thick cock inside her ass, while she sucked him off. She came so much that Reggie had to get her a fresh pair of pants of his for her to wear home afterwards.

This was the first time that Cricket saw any girl fuck a beast. As far as she knew till now, she was

the only one that ever did. She watched mesmerized as both dogs fucked forward at the same time. Betty looked like she was spitted for a barbecue with those two hard rods impaling her. She especially liked to watch Betty's swaying tits that jiggled with each fuck thrust.

The two boys were busily fucking their own hard shafts into the petite brunette, as they too followed Betty's antics with the dogs. Reggie was fascinated by Betty's jiggling tits as well.

Just then the three rutting teens saw the dog, fucking Betty in her cunt, force his large knot inside of the humping girl. She didn't even seem to mind the huge plug pushing its way into her.

Jughead loved her just that much more, knowing that she was willing to do it with other animals other than his dog, Hotdog. Maybe he should visit her at work, at the Lodge kennels.

Betty was loving being an exhibitionist to her three friends. She opened her eyes and looked in their direction to see how they were enjoying her performance. Her lips curled up around the doggy cock when she saw the two boys fucking Cricket, in the same way that the dogs were fucking her.

The sight of that tiny girl getting bludgeoned at both ends was one of the most erotic sights that she had witnessed in a long time. And with all that she has experienced with sexually so far, that was a hard thing to do.

Reggie and Cricket both noticed the dogs balls tightening, signaling that they were getting ready to empty their loads in their blonde friend. They both stopped moving, not wanting to miss the dogs ejaculation.

Jughead was confused as to why Cricket had removed her mouth from his cock. When he looked at the two, he saw that they were staring intently at Betty and the dogs. He followed their gaze just as the dogs howled in ecstasy as they dumped two powerful loads of sperm in their bitch of the day.

Betty's cheeks ballooned outward as she received the first spurt of jism in her mouth. It was a satisfying load. Not as big as some of the Lodge purebreds, but filling nonetheless. She swallowed zealously to keep up with the emptying balls.

Cricket was impressed with her friend's sucking abilities. She, herself, had never been able to take the dogs full load fast enough without having some escape her sucking lips. Reggie was also impressed with the blonde teen's feat.

She then returned her attention to finishing off the two boys. And they followed her cue and resumed humping their hips into her, driving their hard dicks in her clenching holes.

Meanwhile, Betty finished milking the cock in her mouth while the other dog remained tied to her pussy. He had yet to soften enough for her to break free from his huge knot. But she didn't mind that. She loved being tied with dogs. She'd done it often enough in the Lodge kennels.

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## **Chapter Eleven**

Midge had other plans for her black friend, Nancy.

After they had left the Chok'lit Shoppe together, they headed straight to her place. Her parents always went out in the country to pick fruits on Saturday's, so she knew that she would have the whole house to herself for a few more hours.

Once inside, she offered Nancy some refreshment. Which she declined. They settled on the sofa and just stared into each others eyes for a moment.

"So tell me, Nancy," Midge started. "Was last night your first time with another girl?"

"Ye... yeah," she admitted. "You?"

"No," she told the black girl. "Me and Betty fool around all the time at work."

"That's right, really," Nancy said. "You both work taking care of his dogs, don't you?"

"Yeah," Midge answered. "It's a great job. Lots of free time and privacy. If you know what I mean."

Nancy smiled at that. She wrongfully assumed that Midge was referring to privacy to fool around with Betty. Not the other deep secret that she shared with the blonde girl everyone liked so much.

"Ho did you two get started anyway?" Nancy asked.

"Well, to be perfectly honest," Midge said. "I started her into it. We were at the pond a few months ago, and I kinda forced myself on her. But it didn't take her long to get into it."

"Do... does this make me a lesbian?" Nancy asked. "I mean, that I liked it so much and all. I think I like fucking with Chuck still, but last night was so nice."

"No, it doesn't make you a dyke Nancy," Midge reassured her. "Betty loves fucking Jughead a lot, but that doesn't stop her from some female loving on the side. And to be honest, I don't think Juggy would mind watching us do it sometime."

"Really?" Nancy questioned. "I thought that you could be one or the other. How can a person enjoy both sexes?"

"Hard to explain," Midge conceded. "But if you enjoy it both, why fight it."

"That's true," the black teen agreed. "What about you and Moose. Do you two fuck too?"

"I don't much like fucking guys," Midge admitted. "So I guess I might be a real lesbian. I much prefer sucking a succulent pussy than having anything to do with a guys dick."

There was a pause between the two at Midge's statement. Nancy wasn't sure how to take it. Was Midge trying to seduce her to give up Chuck's cock. Or did she have something else on her mind. Midge for her part was thinking of dog cocks as she made her statement about guys cocks, she knew she loved animal cocks better than a guys.

"You want to fool around some more?" Midge finally broke the silence.

"Sur... sure," Nancy stammered. "What do you have in mind?"

"Come on up to my room," Midge said, pulling her off the sofa.

Both nubile teens ran up the stairs to her large bedroom. Once there, Midge pulled out an assortment of dildoes from her locked hopechest.

'Guess she can't use it for anything else, ' Nancy thought to herself. 'Now that she knows she's a lesbian.'

Midge was searching through her dildo collection, looking for one in particular. Nancy looked on in astonishment to the various sizes and shapes that were being dumped on Midge's bed. There were short ones, long ones. Fat ones and slim ones. Some had a flat head to them, which looked so weird. Others seemed to be two shafts in a Y configuration.

Midge finally found the one she was looking for. It was an eighteen inch double headed phallus. Each end sported a large cockhead for a nice double-fuck with a partner.

"Shit!" Nancy exclaimed. "What do you plan on doing with something like that?"

"That's easy," Midge told her. "let's strip and I'll show you."

The two athletic girls quickly removed their clothing and underwear. Midge stood there a moment admiring Nancy's firm, tight body. She still remembered how sexy she and Betty looked together. Their skin contrasting sharply against each other. She couldn't wait to have a taste of this chocolate treat herself.

Once naked, she guided Nancy to her bed and lay her down on it.

Nancy's breathing was getting heavy in anticipation of what Midge had planned for her latest lesbian experience. All of this being still new to her, she didn't know what to expect.

Once she got Nancy lying prone on her large bed, Midge got on as well. Nancy was a bit confused as to why her friend was facing the other way. She couldn't see how any pleasure could be gotten with her being so far away from her.

Hell, their pussies were almost touching. But not quite.

Then she saw Midge lift up the large dildo she had pulled out of her box. She couldn't imagine any one pussy ever managing to take such a huge cock.

"Gee Midge," she said. "I hope you don't expect me to take that in my pussy."

"We both are Nancy," she told her.

Nancy could only put on a puzzled look on her face, tilting her head to the side like a confused puppy. This brought out a burst of laughter from Midge. She had seen that same look dozens of times from the dogs at the kennel.

"What is so funny?" Nancy asked frustratingly.

Without giving her an answer, she brought one of the dildo head to her mouth and sucked on it seductively, making sure that Nancy had a clear view of what she was doing.

The black teenaged girl gasped while she watched Midge suck on that large plastic cock. She still couldn't see how either of them could manage to do anything with that arm-length dildo.

Midge just smiled, then switched to the other end and repeated her sucking and licking of the huge phallus. She wanted both tips well lubricated for what she had in mind.

Nancy was getting frustratingly hot at all of this waiting around. Her pussy had been damp ever since they left Pop's Chok'lit Shoppe. She expected to have some new sexual experiences from Midge when she invited her over to her home.

Midge could see the look of anticipation waning from the black girl's eyes. She knew that she had to move things along, otherwise her friend would just get up and leave. With that in mind, she slipped one of the dildo tips into her clenching pussylips and got to her knees above the still prone Nancy.

To Nancy, it looked like Midge had grown a huge cock out of her pussy. The menacing phallus was bending down towards her pelvis from its own weight. The only thing keeping it in the air was Midge's clenching cunt muscles. The sight of Midge sporting such a hardon caused her to break out in laughter.

"What do... you think you're... gonna do with... that," Nancy said between giggles. "You like any other horny... guy wanting to rape me."

"What do you think I'm planning to do," Midge said menacingly, playing the role Nancy suggested. "I'm gonna rape that black pussy of yours."

Nancy couldn't believe what Midge had just uttered. It sounded like a real threat at first. But when she saw the wide grin on her friend's face, she saw that she was just joking about what she had said.

But still, did she actually intend to fuck her with that cock? Could two girls really do that? These were questions floating in Nancy's mind as Midge lowered herself on top of her.

She felt the wet tip of the plastic phallus against her leg and instinctively spread her legs apart to help in getting where it needed to go. Midge noticed her friend's cooperation and reached between them and guided the dildo into Nancy's willing pussy.

Once she found the black girl's pussylips, she humped down. The added pressure pushed the head of the cock into Nancy's cunt. The intrusion of such a huge instrument caused her to arch her back in ecstasy. Though her boyfriend, Chuck Clayton, had a nice cock. It couldn't compare to the length or girth of this dildo that Midge was using in her now.

Midge was pleased at Nancy's reaction to her fucking down into her. Once the dildo bottomed out in the black teen, it had no other place to go but back up in her own pussy, which is also what she wanted.

"Oh god," Nancy moaned. "I've never had anything go so deep before."

"The best part is that unlike those stupid boys," Midge told her. "This cock will stay hard forever."

Nancy could understand why Midge would prefer this to a cock. But a dildo couldn't replace the warm-bloodedness that she felt when Chuck fucked her.

Midge leaned down and gave Nancy a deep frenchkiss. Their tongues swirled around each other as Midge began humping her ass up and down, driving the huge phallus in the same tempo in their cunts.

Nancy's breathing was getting labored now. She could feel an orgasm building inside of her. She couldn't believe how fast it had risen. Chuck never could manage something like this so fast in all the times that the two of them had fucked.

Midge lowered her head down to her friend's chest and sucked on one of her hard nipples. Nibbling it a little for added feelings.

"Oh shit Midge," Nancy groaned. "That feels so goooood Midge. Don't stop now. Please, don't stop."

Midge didn't bother responding. She simply moved her mouth to the other nipple and repeated the same.

Now it was Nancy's turn to hump up to Midge's groin, driving the dildo into the white girl.

"Mmmmmmmh!" Midge groaned against Nancy's breast.

"Oh yeah," the black teen moaned. "That feels nice."

Midge felt Nancy try pushing her off of her. She was worried that she had had enough and wanted to be left alone. Relenting, she pushed off the bed with her arms.

This was what Nancy was looking for. The opportunity to return the tit sucking that Midge had given her. Lifting her head she started on one tit, then the other.

"Oh yes Nancy," it was Midge's turn to moan. "That's what I wanted you to do all along."

"Mmm! Mmmmmmm!" Nancy moaned a yes.

Both of them had their first orgasm simultaneously. They fucked into each other at the same time so hard that their clits made contact, despite the huge phallus that was keeping them apart before.

"Oh! My! God!" They both croaked together.

With all the teasing that Midge had put Nancy through, neither girl kept track of the time. They both heard the closing car door together. Midge looked outside her window and saw her parents unloading the baskets of fruit they had gathered in their outing.

Both girls jumped out of the bed. The huge dildo popping out noisily from their soaked vagina. Streams of their juices ran clearly down their respective thighs.

Though both girls wanted desperately to lick up that female cum, but they both realized that they couldn't risk it. Not with Midge's parents in the house.

"Midge," they heard her mother's voice from downstairs. "You home honey. We're back."

Not knowing what else to do, Midge felt she had to answer so as not to arouse suspicion on their part. Also, it would be the only way for her to explain Nancy's presence in the house.

"I'm upstairs Mom," she yelled back, so her parents could hear. "I'm in my room with Nancy. We'll be down in a sec."

They hurriedly cleaned each other off as best as they could. Nancy couldn't find her bra, so she slipped on her T-shirt without one. It was a bit embarrassing, because her nipples were still hard and poked suggestively against the thin fabric. She hoped that the old parents wouldn't notice.

When they felt themselves presentable they left the room and tried to look calm as they came downstairs to meet her parents.

"Oh! Hi Nancy. Hi sweetheart," Midge's father said. "What have you girls been up to all day?"

"Nothing Mr. Flummg," Nancy answered, a bit panicky.

Her father had noticed Nancy's protruding nipples as soon as she walked down with Midge. He felt his cock twinge at the sight of her hard nipples poking through the thin fabric of her T-shirt. He had to admit that the black girl looked very sexy to him.

He didn't know what the two of them were doing upstairs, probably comparing sex stories about their boyfriends he suspected. That would explain how come Nancy seemed so excited. He was glad to see that his Midge wasn't so lewd in her appearance. He'd have to talk to his daughter about some of her friends loose morals.

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Chapter Twelve

Veronica had escorted the three new boys to the cineplex and chose a movie for them, since they didn't seem to know what any of the shows was about.

She wound up choosing a dog of a movie as the theater was literally empty except for them four.

Veronica took a middle seat, with Hotdog/boy on one side. Goliath/boy on the other, and Damien/boy next to him. As soon the lights dimmed for the movie, she felt their hands groping all over her body.

Hotdog/boy was busily sniffing at her neck like a dog, while one of his hands was mangling one of her tits. Goliath/boy looked over to his friend and followed his example on the other side.

A few days ago, Veronica would have been outraged at this kind of behavior. But she was so frustrated, sexually, of late that was embracing these three boys attention on her.

Damien/boy was getting a bit peeved that the others left him nowhere to go to indulge himself with this human bitch. So he got down on the floor and crawled up towards the raven-haired girl. When he got to her knees, he gently parted them. This forced her short skirt to ride up, exposing her white cotton briefs.

Ronnie was already leaking juices from her excited pussy. She could feel the dampness accumulate in her underwear.

This wasn't lost on Damien/boy either. Even though he no longer had his canine sense of smell. He could make out the unmistakable scent of a bitch in heat. And it pointed him in the direction of her parted legs.

"Sniff, sniff," he smelled loudly.

"Wha... what are you doing?" Veronica asked, breathlessly.

Not bothering to answer, Damien/boy used his hands and started caressing her soft thighs. Veronica caught her breath at the contact of his hands. He continued moving his hands up her legs. Closer and closer, he neared her treasure hole.

Veronica didn't even have the sense to close her parted legs to keep him away from her pussy.

Meanwhile, Hotdog/boy and Goliath had pulled her shirt open and pushed down her bra to expose her hardening nipples. They each began sucking on one like puppies breast feeding.

Veronica was in pure heaven. For so long she had been looking for some boy to pleasure her. And here before her, three handsome, young, and hopefully virile guys were doing just that. She placed a

hand on each of the suckling boys and stroked their hair lovingly.

She was now hopelessly engrossed into what they were doing to her. She could feel an orgasm building inside her. And to help Damien/boy reach that peak, she place her feet against the empty seats in front of her. They acted like stirrups in a doctor's office.

This allowed Damien/boy to pull aside her panties and touch her pussylips freely.

"Oooooooooh! Yesssss, Damien," she moaned softly, remembering she was in a theater. "Touch me right there. Touch my hot pussy just like that."

"Anything for you Veronica," Damien/boy answered her.

Her freely explored her wet pussy with his fingers. Delving ever closer to her leaking hole.

Hotdog/boy and Goliath/boy were also following their friend's progress at the young girl's pussy. They had both experienced fucking with a female before, but that was when they were dogs. Did it feel the same as humans, they all wondered.

All three of the teen dog/boys could feel a muscled tightening in the confines of the clothing they were forced to wear. They felt themselves and could feel what they had expected. They were getting hard just like when they were dogs. So it must be the same.

Veronica could hear the zippers sliding on their pants as they struggled to pull their rigid cocks free. She looked down and gasped at the site of those three hard cocks. A smile crept over her lips when she realized that she was the cause for their physical situation.

Reaching down, she grasped the two on either side, as the two dog/boys returned to nibbling on her hard nipples. Occasionally they would squeeze her malleable breast which heightened her pleasure further.

"Oh! That feels soooo niiice," she meowled, referring to both their sucking and their cocks.

Damien/boy then took the next logical step, as far as he was concerned. He moved his face forward and began to lick the bitches pussy like he always did.

"Ooooooooooh!" Ronnie exhaled in surprise.

Now this was something too daring to even have thought about. To have a boy touch her there in the middle of a public place like a theater was unheard of. She would have to take control of the situation before things got too far.

When she tried to lower her legs back to the floor, Damien/boy bit one of her pussylips causing her to yelp in pain.

"Why did you do that?" She asked angrily.

"I'm not done yet," Damien/boy said bluntly.

"Bu... but we can't do that here," she told him. "Someone might see."

Hotdog/boy and Goliath/boy looked around the empty screenroom, puzzled at her concern.

"There isn't anybody around to see anything," Goliath/boy told her.

Damien/boy returned to licking her pussylips despite her objections. And the other two took hold of her cock jerking hands to make sure that she kept on doing what she was doing with their cock.

Veronica found herself helplessly bound, sexually, to all three. She kept turning her head around. Expecting a face to shine suddenly in the light of the movie on the big screen. She couldn't concentrate on her orgasm or anything else.

She had a deep seeded fear that they would be discovered and that her high style reputation would be tarnished forever. Then nobody would ever want to have anything to do, ever again.

"Slurp! Slurp! Slurp!" Was the only deafening sound that she could focus on as Damien/boy continued his incessant licking of her wet vagina.

Hotdog/boy and Goliath/boy could feel that they were nearing their own orgasm. They could feel the cum churning in their balls, signaling that they were about to empty them.

Veronica suddenly felt them leave her tits. When she looked over to see what was happening, she saw that they were crouching on the seat like monkeys. Their cocks poised just inches away from her face.

She realized that they were about to shoot their spunk, and that they were aiming it to her face. That kind of mess would be impossible to explain outside the darkened theater. And seeing no other receptacle to catch their cum, she saw no other choice but to open her mouth as wide as she could and hope that she could manage to catch it all.

The two dog/boys saw her compliance and moved a bit closer. They squeezed both cocks past her open lips and continued to push on. About three inches each of their cocks was in her mouth when the first spurt of cum shot in her throat.

"(Cough! Cough! Gasp!)" Was Ronnie's instinctive response at the sudden presence of the thick fluid in her unprepared mouth.

She had never sucked a cock before. So the idea of taking two of them at the same time was a major upheaval to her. Still, with the thought of minimizing any kind of visible mess from their sperm, she began to swallow with earnest the salty cum as fast as she could.

But with two cocks now shooting together, it was inevitable that some of it would escape her rapidly filling mouth cavity. It dripped down her chin, and she could feel drops dripping on the bare skin of her chest.

Just then, Damien/boy had pushed her over the edge and made her orgasm with such force that she was forced to spit out a large amount of cum when she gasped in response to it.

Damien/boy kept on licking, ignoring the drops of cum that was splattering on his back. As a dog, he was used to that.

"Oh! Uhhmm!" Veronica murmured past the cocks stuffing her mouth.

With her hands now free, she reached down to Damien/boy. And surprising herself, rather than trying to push his head out of her crotch, she shoved him in deeper.

From high above the four rutting teens, the projectionist had a good view of their sexual antics in the empty theater.

Working in the same booth for nearly fifteen years, he had always fantasized about such things. But it never materialized for him, until today.

That day started just like any other boring day. He feed the film in the projector and get it started at the appropriate time. Many times his nagging wife would insult him by pointing out that a trained monkey could be just as well trained to do what he did. A number of times he would consider quitting all together and leaving her.

Now he was glad that he never followed through with that thought.

He hated having to work a machine when nobody was in the theater. But the theater had an obligation to run all movies as scheduled. He had seen this crappy movies a few dozen times already and knew why nobody even bothered paying good money for it.

He was somewhat surprised when he peered through he viewport to see that there were four young people seated in the middle of the empty screening room.

When the time for the movie to start came up, he flicked the switch and went back to reading his Penthouse magazine. He always got a kick from reading those so-called 'true stories' that people would send in to get published. If nothing else, it just proved that there were a lot of people with vivid and twisted imagination out in the world.

About half an hour into the movie, he decided to check on the teens in the hall.

He got the surprise of his life when he saw the three lads fondling the girl that they were with.

"Damn!" He swore t himself. "And I thought that this only happened in fiction."

Not wishing to miss out on this golden opportunity, he brought his high stool to the viewport so he could settle down in a seated position and watch the four teens in action. Thankfully, the movie supplied all the lighting that he needed to watch them clearly enough.

He could see that the two lad on either side of her had their heads buried in her chest. Occasionally, he could even make out her shadowy cleavage by the screen light. The boys were busily sucking of her well developed tits.

He would flick his tongue to an imaginary nipple, placing himself at her breast in his mind.

Then he saw the third boy disappear to the floor. At first he didn't know what was going on with him.

Then he saw the girl lift her feet up to the seat in front of her and spread her legs apart. Now he knew what was going on. Obviously the third boy had gotten down between her parted legs and was busily licking of even sucking that ravishing beauty.

"Man," he would say out loud. "That must be some horny slut those boys found."

He pulled his hardening cock and began stroking himself as he continued to observe the teens below. He would squeeze his prick hard, trying to give it some measure of a tight fit.

For fifteen minutes he watched, then the two boys on either side of her got up on their seats and aimed their rigid cocks to the girl's face. What happened next, he didn't expect.

He saw the teenaged girl take both cocks in her mouth at the same time.

"God damn!" He spat out. "I sure would like to get some of that."

Unfortunately, the seats were lit well enough for him to recognize who this horny slut was. If it had, he would have recognized Veronica Lodge immediately. Everybody in Riverdale knew who her father was. And she had had her picture in the papers at every major social event for years. So he could only settle in enjoying being a voyeur in this live performance.

Once Hotdog/boy and Goliath/boy emptied their balls in her gulping mouth, they pulled themselves away. Veronica didn't want to let those hot seeping cocks go. She tried to stay with them as they pulled away. This proved impossible once they went their separate ways.

Damien/boy saw her mouth vacated by his two comrades and got to his feet and leaned forward presenting his own rigid penis to this female bitch that had befriended them.

Ronnie was pleased to see a fresh piece of meat in front of her face and leaned forward sucking it into her sucking mouth. The other two dog/boys resumed their assault on her tits.

"Mmmmmmmh!" She moaned happily.

Damien/boy began humping his hips in her face, rutting like a dog.

All the while, they remained oblivious to the fact that they had an audience who had shot his cum all over the glass of the projection booth, blurring the movie on the screen. The older man collapsed with a happy smile on his face. This had been the most satisfactory sexual experience that he had had in years.

Once Damien/boy had emptied his load down her throat, Veronica pulled out a handkerchief from her expensive purse and tried to clean some of the cum off of her clothing before the room lights came back on. She was pretty sure that she must have drank most of it, except for what she spat out when Damien/boy made her cum earlier.

The three dog/boys on the other hand were using their tongues on her skin to lick up their own jism. Veronica found that disturbing, yet erotic to watch.

The lights suddenly came on and they got up to leave. Veronica, busily rearranging her clothing so that they would be presentable again.

As they were escorting her back to her home, she made up her mind that these boys would be the lucky ones to get her virgin pussy. The only thing she had to work out was when and where.

When they got to the Lodge Estate entrance she gave them each a deep kiss.

"I would really like to see you again," she told them. "All of you."

The three dog/boys looked at each other and smiled.

"We'd like that too," Hotdog/boy responded, acting as the spokesperson for them all. "How about

later tonight?"

"Mmmm," she moaned giving it some thought. "That would be okay I guess. Why don't you meet me at the Chok'lit Shoppe again?"

"Great," the three answered in unison.

"Say in about two hours?" She suggested.

"Okay," Goliath/boy agreed.

Now that plans had been set, she turned and headed inside. She got in just as Smither's announced that diner was being served.

"Oh hello dear," Mrs. Lodge greeted her daughter. "And how was your day?"

"Great Mom," she answered. "I met the nicest boys today. Oh, by the way. I have a date tonight, so don't wait up."

"Fine dear," her mother said.

"I have to change," she told them and scampered up to her room.

Monique, her personal maid was still putting her clothes back in her walk-in closet when Veronica came in. It was like this every day. Miss Lodge would toss her clothes throughout the room trying to decide what to wear, and she had to pick up all the day the mess she made in fifteen minutes that morning.

As always, Veronica didn't even pay attention to the presence of her maid and just stripped her shirt and skirt off. Followed immediately by her bra and panties.

She went to her bathroom and stepped into the shower to wash away any trace of her encounter with the three boys that afternoon.

Monique, who repeatedly fantasized about her teen mistress and her tight body, started picking up the discarded clothing. When she did, she picked up the unmistakable scent of sex on them. She brought the panties closer to her face and sniffed deeply.

'Yes, ' she thought. 'Miss Lodge has definitely been doing something sexy today.'

She took another whiff and tucked the soiled undies down her uniform. She checked the rest of Veronica's clothing closely for other indications. She wasn't disappointed. All over her shirt were cum splatters.

The maid brought it up to her face and licked her tongue across the silky material, trying to get a taste of the partly dried sperm. Regrettably, too much time had passed. But just the fact that she knew that Veronica Lodge was sexually active was good enough for her.

'Zis is something I can use later, ' she started plotting in her mind. 'Now, maybe I can get what I need from her.'

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## Chapter Thirteen

The three teenaged boy that had been transformed into dogs, by Dilton's errant invention, remained huddled in Hotdog's doghouse in the Jones' backward.

{{Gee Dilton, }} Moose/dog asked. {{I'm hungry. When are we gonna eat?}}

{{Don't bother me now Moose, }} Dilton/dog rebutted his best friend. {{I'm trying to think.}}

The huge St-Bernard/Moose just dropped its head, saddened by his little buddy's angry tone. It was a rare occasion that Dilton Doily ever lost his temper. And when that happens it was usually out of frustration.

{{C'mon Dilly, }} Chuck/dog said. {{Don't take it out on Moose, }} he then turned towards the large brown/white dog. {{Don't worry Moose. Dilton will figure a way out of this. He always does.}}

{{Duh! Yeah, I know that, }} Moose/dog said. {{But I'm kinda hungry now. Duh! I mean, I haven't eaten since yesterday. Yuh know.}}

Chuck/dog had to admit that he was feeling a bit hungry himself. The problem was that they couldn't go out and find food the way they were now.

Just then Jughead was heading in their direction. He was carrying a large bowl with him. When he got at the door of Hotdog's habitat and looked inside.

He was surprised to see three dogs inside. In the shadowy confines of the doghouse, his mistakenly took Dilton/dog to be his Hotdog.

"Well, well Hotdog," he said. "I see you invited some friends over. I bet their hungry too. Wait here and I'll server you all a nice portion to fill your bellies."

Moose/dog lifted his head up upon hearing that food was going to be handed to them. That cheered him right up. Chuck/dog and Dilton/dog were a bit doubtful about the kind of food Jughead might be bringing them. They both accepted that Juggy thought that they were really dogs and would feed them dogfood.

Fifteen minutes went by before Jughead returned. He pushed in a large bowl of warm stew. There were large bits of meat in the thick saucy brew. Ever since Jughead started going steady with and fucking, Betty Cooper, his mom kept having too much food leftover after every meal. So she didn't mind it when Jughead took some out to the family dog, and his companions.

The three dog/boys sniffed at it tentatively. When they recognized it as being people food that Jughead had brought them they dug in hungrily. Biting and licking the bowls content.

They finished it all in only a matter of minutes. But the hearty meal made them all feel much better. They present situation slipped to the back of their minds for a few moments at least.

It had been over twenty-four hours since their transformation, and Dilton/dog was getting a little concerned about the delay in the effects giving way. He kept crunching numbers in his head to see if his calculations were correct. As far as he could tell, the effects should still dissipate within forty-eight hours of their exposure.

Now with their stomach full. The three dog/boys settle for yet another night in the doghouse.

{{So Dilly, }} Chuck/dog asked. {{Any idea when we should be changing back?}}

{{Duh! Yeah little buddy, }} Moose/dog wanted to know also. {{I miss my Midge.}}

{{As near as I can figure, }} Dilton/dog told them. {{It should happen in the next twenty-four hours or so.}}

{{I sure hope so, }} Moose/dog said. {{Duh! I need to fuck soon, duh! Or else I'll be aching in my balls soon.}}

If his dog body could show it, Dilton/dog would be blushing at the mention of fucking right now. And Chuck/dog was also starting to feel an ache in his own balls. It had been a few days since he and Nancy had gotten together. He knew that she went over to Betty's for a sleepover, so nothing was lost yet. But a few more days of this and he would wind up with a serious case of blue balls.

When Jughead saw those three dogs in the doghouse, his mind immediately went back to the scene of Betty with the two German Shepherds earlier that day. He saw how well she handled them both at the same time. He began wondering if she was game to take on three at the same time.

He still didn't know about her side action at the Lodge kennel. Or that she regularly fucks and sucks packs of dogs simultaneously on a regular basis.

When he returned in the house with the empty bowl, he made a beeline for his room and dialed her number immediately.

He heard her answer on her private line.

"Hi Bets," he said. "Can you sneak over tonight?"

Betty knew what that meant. Jughead wanted her to fool around with him and Hotdog again.

" she said cheerfully.

"Great!" He said. "I've got a surprise for you."

She asked, her curiosity apparent in her voice.

"Then it wouldn't be a surprise," he teased her.

She asked.

"The same as usual," he told her.

When they met for this kind of rendezvous, they always did so late at night after their parents went to bed. Even on school nights. This would usually mean around midnight.

Jughead would sneak out of his room through the window of his room and climb down the tree right next to it and meet Betty outside her window. There he would help her climb down a similar tree. They would kiss for a brief moment then make their way back to his backward and Hotdog's domicile.

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Chapter Fourteen

Meanwhile, across town, Veronica was getting dressed up for her own private rendezvous with her three beaux at the Chok'lit Shoppe. Once more she dove into her closet and tried to select the right dress for the occasion. But what did a girl wear to a gangbang.

What she decided on was a tubetop and miniskirt. She had foregone wearing any underwear.

Her maid, Monique, was a bit shocked at her choice of garb. Miss Veronica usually went with a more fashionable selection for her dates. And the idea of no panties with such a short skirt made her realize that this was much more than a date, date.

Veronica looked herself over at the full length mirror in her closet. She even pulled up the miniskirt to see how her pussy looked. She could see her pussylips moist with her juices. She was satisfied that this would be enough to get the three boys attention.

Monique also noticed the dampness in her mistress' reflection and could feel her own pussy moisten at that vision. More than ever she wanted to have her raven-haired charge. But she needed more time to get the goods on her first before attempting anything of the sort.

Satisfied with her appearance, Veronica walked out and headed for the front entrance of the Mansion. She only stopped briefly in her father's study to pick up the keys to one of the many Lodge cabins just outside of town. This is where she was planning on taking the three handsome guys for her deflowering.

She walked out and jumped into the Jaguar convertible her father had given her for her sixteenth birthday and drove off.

From one of the upper floor window, Monique watched as she drove off. She had followed Veronica downstairs and spied on her as she took the keys to the cabin. So now she knew where the beautiful teenaged girl was heading. She would be there waiting for her.

Now that Miss Lodge was gone, she had the rest of the night to herself. She hurriedly went to her servants quarters and changed into less conspicuous clothing than her maid's uniform.

She too selected a tight fitting tubetop and miniskirt. But discarded the idea of no underwear. What she had planned didn't call for her to do anything out there. Only when the two of them would be back at the Mansion itself, alone.

One nice thing about working for the Lodge's was that they allowed their servants the use of just about anything. So she had no problems borrowing one of the many video-cameras that they owned, or getting use of one of their many cars. She chose the kitchen's station-wagon so as to remain less obvious on the road.

Though Veronica had turned right on the street, so has to pick up the three boys at Pop's, Monique turned left and headed straight to the Lodge's lakeside cabin that Veronica had selected. She wanted to get there early enough ahead of her mistress so has to find a good hiding place to watch and film the events to come.

It took her fifteen minutes to reach the cabin. It was just like many of the other properties that the Lodge's owned. Expensive, elegant, but most of all isolated. You couldn't even see it from the nearby road, even at night with the lights on. And the lakeside approach was so far from anybody else that you wouldn't be able to see anything from that side either.

The maid could understand why Miss Lodge chose this cabin over any others. The isolation and the romantic view it offered were perfect for a sexual tryst.

Luckily, like all of the Lodge servants, she had a set of keys to all of the Lodge cabins. This was to allow them to get them prepared for family outings ahead of their employers. She unlocked the servants entrance and entered the luxurious cabin.

It had been a long time since the last time she had visited this one in particular. She had to scout around before finally settling for a hallway closet in which to hide in. She couldn't guess which of the numerous bedrooms Veronica would choose to entertain the boy she suspected was bringing at this very moment.

And of course she had assumed that the boy in question was going to be Archie Andrews. Like Mr. Lodge, she couldn't understand what a rich girl like Veronica Lodge saw in such a klutzy boy.

Anyway, the hallway closet gave her a line of sight to all the bedrooms, so she could just keep an eye open and then she could sneak out and creep up to the room in question. Her plan was to go outside on the deck that connected all the rooms and spy through the large sliding door/windows of the room the action was going to take place in and film it all.

Then, in the next few days, she would spring the video on Veronica and force her to comply to her own sexual desires. She would finally have a taste of what a rich girl's pussy would taste like. She would also use the tape to ensure that she will have her job for as long as she wanted it.

Just then Monique heard a car pulling into the gravel driveway of the cabin. She rushed into her hiding place and waited patiently. She could make out the sounds of the lock being opened and voices entering the cabin. She could tell that there were more than just two though.

'Did she invite her other friends also?' Monique was wondering. 'Are zey planning on an orgy togezer?'

"Wow! Veronica," Goliath/dog said. "This sure is a big house. Do you live here?"

"No silly," she told him. "This is just for water-skiing."

"Damn," Damien/boy looked stunned at the wide open space of the cabin. "You must have a lot of friends."

Veronica was amused at how naïve the three boys seemed to be about her lifestyle. So she just smiled at each of their innocent comments.

"So," Hotdog/boy said. "What is there to do here?"

"Anything to eat," Goliath/boy asked.

As when she first met, the three boys still had no money to buy food or drinks and they hadn't eaten anything since... well, since they ate her.

They had spent the last three hours at the Chok'lit Shoppe waiting patiently for her to meet with them again. And not wanting to upset the oldman, Pop Tate, again. They didn't order anything.

They could only watch hungrily as food was being served all around them. So it was inevitable that they would be famished by now.

Veronica could hear their stomach rumble from hunger and pointed towards the always well stocked kitchen. They made a stack of sandwiches made mostly of meat, and filled a pitcher full of milk. As dogs, they would rarely get such a treat. Except for Hotdog of course.

Having had a lavish diner at home, Veronica settled for a simple glass of milk. She sat back and just watched at the three boys stuffed their faces with the food.

She started wondering if they were just freeloaders. But then she remembered why she had brought them there in the first place and it didn't matter any more.

After waiting patiently for ten minutes for them to pay some attention to her, she decided to take matters in her own hands. She stretched back in the deep cushion of the chair she was sitting in and parted her legs apart.

This had the effect of causing her already short skirt to ride up along her thighs and show off her naked pussy.

The three boys stopped their eating in midstream. Each with a sandwich in hand at their mouth, they stared dumbly at the naked bush their hostess was presenting to them.

Veronica was pleased to see that her body could have that effect on them. She had always maintained that snobbish attitude that she did in front of all of her friends. But the events of the past few months had caused her to doubt that claim.

All of her other girlfriends were busily getting laid by their boyfriends, while she still remained a virgin. Possibly the only virgin in Riverdale.

But now, with these three handsome and obviously virile guys in front of her, her confidence was fast returning to her mind.

Damien/boy was the first to move towards her. Between the three, he was obviously the horniest of the three. As in the theater, he buried his head in her pussy and began licking her clit feverishly. Thoughts of the food on the table left behind.

"Mmmmm!" Veronica moaned. "Oh yes. Do that again. Yessss, right there. There on my clitty."

Hotdog/boy and Goliath/boy pulled their own hard cock out of the restrictive clothing and used their hands on them. Stroking them slowly to get them as hard as possible.

Upstairs, Monique heard Veronica's moan barely. But she knew that things had already started. Though she wanted to see what was going on desperately, she had to stay where she was till the right moment presented itself. She just hoped that they wouldn't do it all downstairs out of her view.

In her excited state, Veronica pulled down the tubetop. Exposing her ample tits. She brought her hands up to her breast and began massaging them excitedly. With her eyes closed she started pinching her hardened nipples.

The three dog/boys watched curiously at the human female's strange self-indulgence. No dog bitch would ever bother doing such things. Though Hotdog had seen Betty and Midge do other strange things to their bodies when he was with them on occasion.

"Ooooh! Yessss," she moaned again. "Lets all get comfortable."

"I'm okay like I am," Damien/boy said from her crotch.

"Wouldn't you rather get undressed first?" She said pointedly.

Monique heard that and her heart dropped. It sounded like all the fucking was going to happen in the livingroom. She hadn't prepared for that. And she couldn't take the chance of getting caught to change hiding place. So she reluctantly stayed in the closet and listened through the slightly open door.

The three dog/boys caught Veronica's meaning and got up. She just sat back and watched as they hurriedly stripped off all vestige of clothing. They were glad to be rid of the confining material. They had been uncomfortable ever since their transformation and been forced to put them on.

Within a couple of minutes they stood before her naked as Adonis. She couldn't help but admire their chiseled, muscled features. Nor could she help but notice the beautiful, hard cocks that they were each sporting.

Hotdog/boy's cock was comparable to his real dogcock, about ten inches in length. But without any sign of the knot he had been born with.

Goliath/boy's cock also measured the same as his real doggy cock. A monstrous fourteen inches. And the same went with Damien/boy. His cock was nine inches long, but thicker than the other two.

Veronica was impressed with each of them. She was amazed to discover first hand how various cocks could be. She couldn't wait to give them a try.

With the dog/boys now naked, it was now Veronica's turn to do the same. Hotdog/boy offered her his hand and pulled her to her feet, where she walked over to the stereo and put on a sexy tune to strip to.

Monique was getting really frustrated now. With the music on, she couldn't even hear them anymore. So if they started cavorting downstairs, she would miss on a golden opportunity. But she held her ground in the hopes that things would still work out to her benefit.

Veronica pulled down her tubetop along her body. She pulled it over her skirt and down her legs, letting her tits dangle under her chest suggestively. She would then stretch her arms above her head which had the effect of tightening the skin of her breast, pulling her dark aureoles upwards.

The three dog/boys watched attentively at the striptease that they were witnessing for the first time. It was a strange sight to them. But they found it quite arousing to their human bodies.

Next, Veronica reached back and unsnapped her skirt and just let it slid by the force of gravity down her smooth thighs. The boys cheered once she stood there naked before them.

They wanted to jump her then and there, but she would have none of that. She had planned this evening at the cabin for a reason. If she was going to get fucked, she wanted it to happen in the comfort of a nice soft bed. Not rutting on the floor like rabid animals.

"Hold on there boys," she told the rushing threesome. "What do you think you're doing?"

"W... what do you mean?" Damien/boy asked.

"Don't you want to get mounted?" Hotdog/boy seemed just as confused.

"Yes I want to be... mounted," she said, amused at their description of sex. "But not here. Lets go where we can be more comfortable."

The three dog/boys didn't know about comfort for sex, but they let her guide them up the stairs for the bedrooms.

Monique smiled when she saw the naked Veronica reach the top of the stairs and head for the master bedroom of her parents. What she wasn't prepared for was seeing the three naked boys that followed her. Her assumption about Archie being her date was totally wrong she had to admit. But this will be much better for her plans.

She waited until they all disappeared in the large bedroom and the door closed. She then snuck out of the hall closet and entered one of the other vacant bedrooms and tiptoed to the sliding door/window. She stepped out on the deck and slowly made her way to the other room where the four had disappeared moments before.

She then ducked behind some lounge chairs and found a viewpoint that would offer her an unobstructed view of the room.

This was the maid's first clear look at the three boys that followed her mistress into the master bedroom. Though she had little use for men, being lesbian and all, she was nonetheless very impressed with their cocks. She had never seen any man with one as huge as Goliath/boy's. She had to wonder if Miss Veronica knew what she was getting herself into with that one.

Now that she was settled and well hidden, Monique turned on the video-camera and began filming the occupants in the room.

Veronica couldn't wait to lose her virginity. And being naïve about it all, she figured the biggest one would be what every girl needed to break her cherry.

With that in mind she took Goliath/boy's hand and pulled him towards the bed and pushed him down on it. She then crawled up herself and moved to his cock. She figured that maybe she should get it wet first and so began licking it up its length.

The other two boy/dogs came up behind her and began licking her pussy and ass to prepare the human bitch for fucking. Their canine instincts were guiding them through this.

Monique smiled as she watched her stuck-up mistress being so lewd. Just these few short minutes of film would be more than enough for her own needs. But the more she got the better, so she kept filming and watching.

After a few minutes of intensive licking of Goliath/boy's monstrous cock, Veronica placed her lips at its cockhead and forced her mouth down around the thick penile tool.

Monique watched intently as her mistress' head began bobbing up and down on that monstrous cock. She saw six inches disappear in her mouth before she pulled back, then munch back down to eight inches. On and on this went, while the other dog/boys kept licking her pussy from behind.

Another couple of minutes of this cock sucking went on before Veronica decided that Goliath/boy was now ready for her pussy. She knew that she was.

She lifted her face off of his glistening cock and crawled up his body. First straddling his legs, then his groin. His cock touching her pussylips.

Now that she was in position, she lifted herself up, until his cockhead was poised just under her leaking pussy. She lowered herself trying to get the thick cock in her hole, but she was still too tight. His cock just slipped by and ran up her front. So she had to lift herself back up and try again.

This time, Goliath/boy used his hand to guide his cock in position and let Veronica plunge her wet pussy downwards. This time it worked. The huge cockhead broke past her tight pussylips and was inside of her.

"Oooh! Goddd!" She groaned. "It's sooooo biiiiig."

She hadn't expected it to be this hard to get a cock up her vagina. She had always assumed that a woman's cunt was built to take any cock. Guess she was wrong.

She had to take things a bit slower than she had originally planned. It was now obvious to her that it would be a bit harder to fuck Goliath/boy's huge cock than she had thought. So she braced herself and pulled herself up until just the head remained inside of her. Then sat back down again and managed to get even more of the huge cock inside her.

'Miss Veronica must have been fucking for a while if she can take something like zat, ' Monique thought, from the outside deck.

Only four inches of his long fourteen had managed to squeeze its way inside the rich virgin teen. Goliath/boy was almost touching her hymen now. One more downward thrust from Veronica and he felt the thin barrier putting up a resistance.

Veronica stopped pushing down at this point. Feeling the hard cockhead against her unbroken cherry was a bit painful. She was having second thoughts about losing it now if it was going to be painful.

She was pulling herself off of him when she felt his big hands grasp her at the waist and pull her back down.

"No, stop!" She yelled out. "I changed my mind. I don't want to do this anymore."

"Like shit!" Damien/boy said from behind her.

He then crawled up behind her and added his own weight on her shoulders and pushed her down on his companion's cock with his hands.

"Owwww! Oh god! It hurts too much!" She screamed. "Take it out. Please take it out. Take it out now!"

"Growf!" Goliath/boy grunted when he felt his thick cock get squeezed by the recalcitrant teen.

One more shove by Damien/boy and she felt her hymen tear inside her.

"Oh! My! God!" She shouted, just before passing out from the pain.

Between Goliath/boy humping up to her, and Damien/boy pushing down. The unconscious girl's pussy was swallowing more and more of his huge cock, and Monique was capturing it all on film. The sight of her mistress' cuntal blood on the huge cock didn't escape her either.

'Mon dieu!' She thought. 'Miss Veronica was a virgin.'

A few minutes had passed before Veronica's eyes fluttered open again. The pain had dissipated somewhat and she could feel her stomach bulge from the large mass that had invaded her womb. She looked down and was shocked to see that her own pussy hair was almost rubbing against Goliath/boy's genitalia.

While unconscious, Veronica's pussy had relaxed and this allowed the long, thick cock to enter her fully. Goliath/boy was pleased at this development. For even as a dog he found only a few bitches that could take his full cock. And now, this human bitch had nearly accomplished that feat.

The sharp pain that had made her lose consciousness only moments before was being replaced by the warm feeling of an orgasm building inside her. Veronica started humping Goliath/boy's cock faster and faster, wanting to reach that magical moment as fast as possible.

Monique was amazed that Miss Veronica was managing to take such a huge cock on her first time. She now regretted her decision to wear underwear to spy on her. She had to decide either to stop taping while she removed it, or hold on till Miss Veronica was done.

The wetness in her pussy had the better of her. She hit the pause and turned over to remove her panties.

While Monique was doing that, Veronica had managed to take in all fourteen inches of Goliath/boy's cock in her cunt.

"Oh yes!" She meowled as she came loudly.

Her cum juices shooting all over Goliath/boy's groin, triggering his balls to start emptying into her. She could feel something scalding her insides. She had never felt anything so good before in her life. Not even the cunt licking she had endured from her four girlfriends the other night at Betty's.

By the time Monique got back in position to resume taping, and now playing with herself, she could see that her mistress was already in the midst of orgasming. And so was the studdly dog/boy. And she had missed it all.

In disappointment she had no other choice but watch and film the aftermath of their joint cumming. She watched intently as the dog/boy emptied his balls of his sperm into her mistress' clenching pussy.

Veronica couldn't believe how bloated she was feeling.

'The dear boy must be filling me to the brim with his cum, ' she thought, as she kept on humping his loins.

"Oh yeah," Goliath/boy would mumble. "That feels great. Its been so long since I did this."

"Go for it, you hound dog," Hotdog/boy exclaimed.

"Yeah you dog," Damien/boy cheered on. "Give the bitch no mercy."

Veronica found it exciting to hear them call her a bitch all the time. It made her feel promiscuous. She came a second time before Goliath/boy finished shooting his jism in her.

When they were both done, she found that she was too tired to pull herself off of him. Hotdog/boy and Damien/boy had to grab her by her arms and pull her off themselves and lay her down on the soft bed.

Monique found it hard to believe that her mistress had managed to take all of that cock inside of her on her first fuck. But the proof was in her hands, or rather on the tape. The recording would show the large phallus slowly slip out of raven-haired teen. By the time it popped out of her pussy with a pop, it still measured at least twelve inches and was still semi-hard.

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## **Chapter Fifteen**

After the fucking that Goliath/boy had given her, Veronica Lodge wasn't up to more of that at the moment.

Unfortunately for her, the other two dog/boys had other ideas. Damien/boy lay down next to his exhausted pal and assumed the same position. His raging hardon pointing straight up.

Hotdog/boy pulled Veronica back up and had her straddle his waiting buddy. He then guided her down on top of him, driving his friend's cock in her now loosened cunt.

After the stretching that she had gone through with Goliath/boy, she had to concentrate so as to feel his warm cock sliding in and out of her.

Damien/boy didn't care about that. He was just happy to finally have his cock wrapped in a warm pussy again. Even if he was a human boy for the time being.

Once Hotdog/boy was sure that Veronica was cooperating by humping herself on his pal. He decided to try a trick he had learned while fucking Betty a few months ago, while still in his canine body. He pushed against Ronnie's back, forcing her to lie down over Damien/boy's chest. Her tits crushed between their bodies.

Hotdog/boy then rubbed his own hard cock along her asscrack.

Ronnie didn't know what he had planned, and she didn't really care at the moment. She was just happy to be fucking at long last.

Her maid, Monique, still hidden behind some lounge chairs on the deck just outside the sliding door/window suspected what was about to happen to her mistress and zoomed the video-camera to the threesome.

"Oh shit! Yessss," Veronica Lodge moaned, feeling Damien/boy's cock jerk inside her pussy. "Fuck me just like that. It feels soooo hot inside of me. Don't stop. Don't you ever stop."

Damien/boy had no intention of stopping. Not as long as his cock remained hard. He humped up and kept on fucking into the willing teenaged girl.

Hotdog/boy dipped his hand under the rutting couple and moistened it with their leaking juices. He then spread those juices over his own rigid cock in preparation to his own plans. Next, he jabbed his middle finger in Ronnie's ass and worked it in past the second knuckle.

“Oohhh!?!” Ronnie moaned in surprise at her ass being played with.

At first she wasn't too sure. But the combination of getting fucked in her pussy and the finger in her ass made her cum again. She found that she was learning much more about sex than she had anticipated.

Once Hotdog/boy felt her sphincter muscle relax around his finger, he removed it and replaced it with his cockhead. He started pushing softly, trying to get that head past her tight anal entrance.

Ronnie realized what he was trying to do and wasn't too sure if she wanted something that big in her asshole. A finger was one thing, but a cock as big as Hotdog/boy's. that was something else.

She tried to get her body back up to stop him. But he kept her down with his hands, forcing her to remain in a tight embrace with Damien/boy under her.

“Don't do that Hotdog,” she pleaded. “Its not right.”

“Cool it Ronnie,” Hotdog/boy told her. “You'll love it. Other girls do.”

He was speaking from experience of course. He had fucked Betty, Midge and Cricket in the ass many times since he first discovered the fun of human bitches.

Monique couldn't believe what she was seeing. Her prim and proper mistress had already lost her virginity to the biggest cock she had ever seen before. And now she was about to be fucked by two other young teens in her pussy and her ass, simultaneously. She made sure that the video-camera was aimed properly and watched as the gangbang unfolded before her. All the while her own fingers were busy digging into her own sopping wet pussy.

Ronnie tried to relax to the impending ass fucking she was about to receive. While still trying to remember about the other cock that was still humping her in the cunt.

Hotdog/boy moved forward and finally his cockhead broke past her clenching ass. Like her busted cherry earlier, the pain she felt was incredible. She couldn't see how any woman could love having a large cock up her ass. But she trusted these dog/boys so far, so she would give Hotdog/boy the benefit of the doubt and let it go on a little longer before putting a stop to it.

Clenching her teeth in agony, she hesitantly started humping her ass back to Hotdog/boy. He took that as a sign that she was starting to enjoy his cock's presence in her ass and increased his tempo. Driving even more of his cock deeper into her bowels.

“Ungh! Ungh!” She would grunt at each of his thrust. “It feels... feels soooo... so strange.”

Damien/boy could feel his friend's cock rubbing against his through the thin membrane that separated her two holes. He had never felt anything like that before, with any bitch. But he found that he liked it and increased his own tempo to match his friend above them.

“Ooooh oui Miss Veronica,” Monique moaned aloud outside the room. “You are so horny. Fuck those young studs.”

Poor Monique was nearing her own orgasm at her self masturbation. Something that she hadn't accomplished in years. She could never get aroused enough to do it on her own. Only with another woman to do it for her could she reach that peak. Now she couldn't wait for when she would have a

crack at that beautiful, bitchy cunt of Veronica Lodge for herself.

"How do you like this now, Ronnie?" Hotdog/boy asked. "Still want me to stop?"

"Ungh! No, don't you dare. Ungh!" She groaned as she kept her humping. "Fuck I love this. I never... never would have belie... would have believed that it would be... this good before."

By now, the now recuperated Goliath/boy got up on his knees next to them and watch his two friend's ramming their hard cocks into the girl's rear.

"What about me?" He asked.

"You had your turn," Damien/boy answered. "Now you'll just have to wait."

"No you don't," Hotdog/boy came to his rescue. "She still has one more hole to fill."

"Uh?!" Goliath/boy tilted his head, confused.

"Her mouth you dog," Hotdog/boy told him. "Like back in the dark room."

The memory of the blowjob she had given him and Hotdog/boy in the darkened movie theater flooded back in his head. A broad smile crossed his lips and crawled up to the head of the bed.

Ronnie had no idea what they were talking about. She already had all of her fuck holes filled with cock. Where else could Goliath/boy go. When she saw him in front of her, the theater scene struck her as well. She too had a smile on her lips at that thought.

'Could I really do that, ' she thought. 'Take on a third cock in me at the same time. To suck that monster in my mouth. Maybe even down my throat.'

'Mon dieu, qu'il est gros, ' Monique thought in her native french. 'Is Miss Veronica actually going to take all three of zose penises inside of her?'

To answer the maid's question, Veronica leaned forward and did in fact begin sucking on Goliath/boy's huge cock. She now had three hard cocks in her. Fucking her in three different orifices at the same time. The lesbian maid came again as she continued filming her mistress' debauchery.

Veronica's gangbang continued for over two hours of fucking and sucking. The foursome continued changing their position as they filled the willing teen with their three cocks. She was amazed at how virile these dog/boys proved themselves to be.

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Chapter Sixteen

While Veronica continued her initiation to cocks at the lakeside cabin, Jughead snuck out of his bedroom a bit after 11 PM that night. He checked Hotdog's doghouse and saw that the three pooches were still there, sleeping apparently. Being careful not to be seen, he made his way towards the Cooper house a few blocks away.

When he got there, he picked up some small pebbles and tossed them against the window of Betty's bedroom. Seconds later, her window opened and she crawled over to the branch that hung right next to it, and started climbing down.

From his vantage point, Jughead could see right up her short dress and saw that she wasn't wearing any panties. This was her normal way of dressing for their late night trysts.

When Betty got her hips down to the level of his head, he placed his hands on her firm buttocks and held her there. Effectively stopping her from reaching the ground.

"Juggy," she whispered down to him. "What do you think you're doing? Let me down before someone sees us."

Without uttering a word, he ducked his head under her dress and began licking her ass and reaching under to her pussy.

"Oh shit Juggy," she held her breath. "Don't do that. Not here."

But he was relentless. His long tongue flickered along her asscrack, tasting her ass as he did so. Already Betty could feel her juices begin flowing down her thighs. Her mounting excitement was making it harder for her to hold on to the trunk of the tree. If she let go, they would both crash to the ground. Possibly alerting her parents by the noise they would make.

Jughead just loved the taste of his blonde love. He couldn't get enough of it. And since he hadn't had any for two days, he found that he couldn't resist when he saw her bare pussy sliding down the tree above him. But he knew he had to stop, for there was something even better waiting for them at his place.

Betty was finally let down and she turned and frenchkissed him, tasting herself on his tongue.

"So, what is the big surprise you promised me?" She asked him.

"You'll see," he whispered back. "It's waiting for you with Hotdog."

So, hand in hand they made their way through back alleys back to the Jones' backward. A quick check around let them know that the coast was clear and they rushed to Hotdog's residence.

Usually, Jughead could get inside along with Betty to watch their fucking. But tonight he stayed outside. At first Betty couldn't understand why he did that. But when she peered inside she comprehended why her boyfriend was staying outside.

She found three dogs inside, a shaggy dog she assumed was Hotdog, a St-Bernard and a Doberman. And in the darkness, she too confused Dilton/dog for Hotdog. She smiled back at Jughead and scurried inside.

The three slumbering boy/dogs were awakened by her entry. They were each surprised to see that the added guest was Betty Cooper. They couldn't understand why she had snuck in a doghouse of all places. Much less one full of dogs.

"Hi guys," she said cheerfully. "Ready for some fun?"

She petted them each individually.

{{Bet... Betty?}} Dilton/dog noticed first. {{Wh... what is she doing here?}}

{{Uh!? What?}} Chuck/dog mumbled, waking up slowly.

{{It's Betty, }} Dilton/dog told his friends. {{Sh... she just crawled in here with us.}}

{{Duh! Why is Betty here Dilton?}} Asked the confused Moose/dog.

{{We don't know yet Moose, }} Chuck/dog told him.

Dilton/dog had dreamed of Betty's luscious body for years, but he never worked up the courage to do anything about it. And now here he was, in the middle of the night with her. He was beyond frustrated by this turn of events. The only thing he was grateful for was that his canine body couldn't show how heavy he might be blushing.

Chuck/dog and Moose/dog shuffled around in the tight confines, trying to make room for her with them. They too were as surprised as Dilton/dog was about this turn of events. None of them even noticed Jughead outside peering in. they were too busy paying attention to one of the most beautiful girls of Riverdale High for that.

All three boy/dogs could feel their cocks stirring to life between their legs. What had happened was that their noses had detected the scent of her hot, wet pussy in the tight confines of the doghouse and their canine brain sent the command to their genitals to react to that smell instinctively. And with no way of hiding the embarrassing shafts they just sat there hoping that she wouldn't notice. They couldn't comprehend why they were getting so horny all of a sudden. But in their new bodies, they had also acquired the keen sense of smell that dogs are famous for.

But Betty had other ideas about those stiffening cocks. Plans that Jughead was looking forward to watching himself in the coming minutes.

When Betty reached down and touched his hard canine cock, Dilton/dog jumped back in alarm.

{{What the fuck is she doing?}} Chuck/dog said, stunned.

In all the times he had fantasized about her, he always dreamed of feeling her soft hands on his cock. But never in his wildest had he ever dreamed of her doing something this perverse.

"What's the matter Hotdog?" She asked, puzzled by Hotdog's sudden shyness. "Don't you love me anymore? And what about your friends here? Don't they want to try what I give you?"

{{Duh! What is Betty talking about Dilton?}} Moose/dog asked, more confused than ever.

{{I... I think... I think she want to fuck... with us, }} Dilton/dog stammered.

{{But Dilly, }} Chuck/dog broke in. {{We're dogs now. Are you telling us that sweet little Betty fucks dogs?}}

"C'mon Hotdog," she pleaded to Dilton/dog. "Don't tease me like this. We've done it often enough before."

{{Does... does that answer your question, }} Dilton/dog said to the other two.

Betty started pulling on the St-Bernard's, which was Moose/dog in reality, pulling on his cock as well. Drawing him closer to her.

The scent of her wet pussy was driving their canine instincts beyond their human control. The three cocks just kept getting harder and longer with each passing second.

With a cock in each hand, Betty didn't have any way of handling the third cock belonging the black Doberman which was Chuck/dog. So she simply bent down and started licking it starting at the tip

and working her way down to his balls.

Chuck/dog couldn't do a thing to stop her, nor did he seem inclined to do so. His tongue just hung loosely off the side of his jaw as he kept panting in excitement. The sight of the pretty blonde teen beauty actually licking a dog cock. A dog cock which was his, at least for now. That sight was driving him wild.

Dilton/dog could only gulp aloud as he watched the girl of his many wet dreams debase herself on Chuck/dog's cock. But the sight also excited him.

Moose/dog didn't care about the morality of what Betty was doing. He was just glad that a girl was handling his cock again. For some reason he couldn't understand, Midge had been avoiding his sexual advances for months and he was in need of release in that department desperately.

Betty didn't ignore the other two dogs for long. After licking Chuck/dog for a few minutes, she turned to Dilton/dog and took him in her mouth for his turn. She sucked him in deep, and started humping her face into his groin.

Dilton/dog no longer cared how disturbing this was. All he knew was that Betty Cooper was actually giving him his very first blowjob.

Next she moved over to Moose/dog and his St-Bernard cock and swallowed that one as well. She went from one cock to another until each and everyone of them were glistening wet from her sucking.

The next thing she did was reach behind her and unzipped her dress. Then poking her front outside a moment, Jughead pulled it off her body completely, leaving her squatting in the doghouse naked before the three horny boy/dogs.

There was an audible gulp from each of them as for the first time they got to see just what her body looked like naked. None of them could complain.

"You ready for the real fun to start now boys," she asked the three boy/dogs.

Without any hesitation, Moose/dog trotted up behind her and tried to mount her. But this being his first time fucking as a dog he couldn't find her pussyhole with his cock.

Betty was familiar with this problem, from all the dogs she had fucked so far. She reached between her legs and took hold of his hot shaft and guided it to her vagina.

As soon as Moose/dog felt her pussylips wrap around his cock he shoved forward as hard as he could. Driving his nine inch cock inside her pussy to the hilt.

This savage penetration also forced Betty into, Chuck/dog's, Doberman's groin and she took his cock into her mouth and started sucking him in time with the St-Bernard's thrust.

Dilton/dog was left alone on the side, whining, as he watched the girl of his dreams getting reamed by two dog bodies. Even if they were human by nature, Betty didn't know that.

{Damn it all, } Dilton/dog swore to himself. {Even now I can't get her.}

"Mmmmmh!" They heard her moan.

Jughead was amazed that his girlfriend had managed to take on the large St-Bernard. And he was

also happy to see her so happy at finding three dogs waiting for her when they got here.

{{Duh! Gee Dilton, }} Moose/dog said. {{I didn't know gurls could do something like this.}}

{{They shouldn't be Moose, }} Dilton/dog told him. {{It's just not right.}}

{{Maybe, }} Chuck/dog added. {{But it sure feels good. Wait till you try it.}}

Dilton/dog had his doubts that Betty would even bother with him. So he could just sit back like a good boy/dog and watch as she got double fucked by Moose/dog and Chuck/dog. With his own raging hardon sticking up in between his canine hindlegs.

Betty was enjoying herself immensely. There was nothing she loved more than fucking and sucking beasts these past few months. Granted Jughead was fun too. And so were her lesbian encounters with her school girlfriends.

From outside, Jughead could see the large St-Bernard's cock fuck into his girlfriend's willing pussy, while she sucked on the black Doberman's cock. He pulled his own cock out and started stroking it as he followed the action inside.

"Mmmmmm!" Betty kept moaning as she sucked of Chuck/dog's hard cock.

{{Duh! Gee Dilton, }} Moose/dog said. {{I didn't know Betty was so good at fucking.}}

{{Shut up Moose, }} Chuck/dog blasted him for his insensitivity to the school genius. {{Don't worry Dilly. I'm sure you'll get your shot.}}

Just then, Moose/dog's cock hit an obstruction. He found it very hard to get his cock any deeper into Betty's cunt. This, of course, was his first experience with a knot on his cock. So he put more muscle behind his humping, trying to get his cock deeper.

Betty felt the St-Bernard's knot against her pussylips and braced herself for its eventual invasion. She had had that happen to her more than once, so she knew what to expect and she was looking forward to it.

Meanwhile, she also noticed that she was ignoring the third dog. So she reached out and grasped its cock and began stroking it. She wanted it ready for when one of the other two finished, and he could then replace it.

Dilton/dog was more than happy to feel her hand on his cock again. But he was still upset that he couldn't have it inside of her. Any hole would do for him at this point. He started humping his ass into her hand trying to cum.

"Oooh! Mmmmmmm!" Betty groaned as the St-Bernard's knot broke past the rim of her pussy and locked inside of her.

This was something that she was looking forward to all night. The bulging bulk of a doggy knot back inside her pussy. Nothing felt better to her than that.

Chuck/dog was almost ready to blow his load. To increase his fucking tempo, he leaped on her back and assumed the canine mounting over her head and began humping her face savagely.

When Moose/dog saw his pal increase his humping tempo, his competitive nature took over and he too increased his pace to match Chuck/dog's.

Poor Betty was caught between the two competing boy/dogs. Her body was being shaken fore and back by their competing humping.

Jughead looked on, his cock in hand, as she was being pummeled by the two dogs gone fucking wild. He didn't dare interrupt them for fear of enraging them. So he just sat there at the entrance of the doghouse and kept on jerking on his stiff cock.

{{Oh shit! Yeah!}} Chuck/dog groaned. {{I'm cumming Betty. You just keep on sucking me like that. Drink all of my jism. Swallow it all.}}

Dilton/dog and Jughead watched amazed as the sweet, innocent looking blonde girl began swallowing the doggy jism with earnest. They could see her throat muscle contract as she gulped spurt after spurt of the creamy fluid.

A few moments later, Moose/dog began shooting his load into her willing pussy. Filling her up rapidly with his heavy load of pent-up jism. Over two months of cum was held in his balls till now.

Dilton/dog could only watch enviously as the two boy/dogs emptied their balls in the girl of his dreams.

Betty came when she felt the huge, warm flood of sperm shooting inside her belly. She shoved her face into the Doberman's loin and managed to take its cock just a bit deeper down her throat.

After what seemed an eternity, the two boy/dogs finally ended their ejaculation. Their sperm just trickling out of the tip of their cocks. Chuck/dog was the first to be released by Betty. Moose/dog was befuddled as to why he couldn't pull out of her clenching pussy. This never happened with his Midge before.

But after about ten minutes had passed, his doggy knot had shrunk enough the he finally managed to pull it out with a loud pop. This was followed by a stream of cum, both his and hers, to come spurting out of her cunt and land in a puddle on the ground.

"Mmmmm!" Betty moaned again. "That was good. Now then. What about you and Hotdog, Juggy?"

Jughead knelt at the entrance of the doghouse, his cock sticking into it. Betty moved around until she faced her human lover and began licking his rigid cock lovingly.

{{What are you waiting for Dilly, }} Chuck/dog told him. {{Betty is waiting for you this time. Go for it man.}}

Not sure what to do, Dilton/dog cautiously approached Betty's upturned ass and sniffed at it. He had never smelled cum before, but his canine body found it exciting, and he began licking the funky fluid as it continued leaking out of her.

His large doggy tongue swept across her pinkish pussylips, right through her ass crack. He didn't find it too bad and continued doing it energetically.

{{Duh! Go for it little buddy, }} Moose/dog cheered his virgin pal on. {{Suck Betty's pussy.}}

{{Yea Dilly, }} Chuck/dog added. {{Just look at her, she loves it. She loves having your doggy

tongue lick her, }} he panted. {{Man, I never thought I would ever see Betty do something like she's done tonight.}}

{Oh god, } Dilton/dog thought. {I never thought that this day would have come. I only wish that it was the real me that Betty let lick her.}

"C'mon Hotdog," Jughead whispered into the doghouse. "Don't make Betty wait for you. Mount her boy. Do what you usually do."

This was when the three boy/dogs realized that the sweet girl they knew had been fucking dogs for a while now. And that her steady boyfriend Jughead knew all about it.

Dilton/dog wasn't sure what he should be doing. He just kept licking her pussy and ass until someone would explain it to him.

{{Just jump on her back Dilly, }} Chuck/dog told him.

{{Duh! Yea Dilton, }} Moose/dog offered his advice as well. {{Just do what I did earlier.}}

Remembering his large friend when he had mounted her just a few minutes earlier, he hesitantly mounted himself on Betty's back and shuffled his shaggy body forward. When he felt his hard cock make contact with the warmth of her soft skin he got very excited. He started humping before even getting inside of her.

Betty was surprised by Hotdog's excitement. Of all the dogs that she had fucked, he had been her most regular canine lover. She felt that he should have been used to fucking her by now. She decided that she would have to guide him like a novice again.

So, reaching back between her legs she grasped his cock and guided it towards her upturned groin. When she felt his cocktip brush against her pussylips she let go. She figured that was all the help that he would require.

But Dilton/dog was a virgin in all of this. So he humped blindly again, missing her pussy still. As he continued humping, his shaft slid up her asscrack which felt so good to the inexperienced boy/dog.

{{C'mon Dilly, }} Moose/dog encouraged his little friend. {{Don't give up now. You're so close.}}

{{I... I can't... can't find it, }} Dilton/dog complained. {{I can't find Betty's vagina.}}

{{Duh! Her what?!?}} Moose/dog had never heard of that before.

{{He means her pussy Moose, }} Chuck/dog helped the slowwitted boy/dog.

Finally, Dilton/dog, felt his cockhead pushing at an entrance. He started shoving his furry body forward pushing his hard cock into Betty's hole.

"Oh yeah Hotdog," she groaned back at him. "Fuck your cock there. You know I love it in the ass."

Dilton/dog was dumbfounded. Was there no end to the perversity that his sweet Betty Cooper would not indulge in. But the tightness of her asshole felt so good to him, that he wasn't about to stop now. He continued shoving forward. More and more of his hard prick slid past her sphincter into her bowels.

Betty returned to sucking on Jughead's cock. Her hanging tits making as tempting a bait to the other

two dogs as a worm would have to a fish.

The large St-Bernard and Doberman ducked their heads under her chest and began licking at those beautiful globes of flesh. Their tongue concentrating their efforts on her stiff nipples.

Jughead could feel her labored breath on his face-fucking cock. He loved it when her breathing added itself to her blowjobs. The warm breath just excited him more, because he knew how horny she was by the animals that she was doing at the time.

Dilton/dog had about half of his cock up her ass, that still left another three and a half inches left to go. Though he wasn't as big as his two companions, his was surprisingly thick. It made for a tighter fit than Betty was used to for her ass, but she was willing to take up the challenge nonetheless.

With a concentrated effort, she relaxed her ass muscles so has to make Dilton/dog's penetration easier. This helped as he managed to shove another two inches. His cock began sliding in and out of her ass as he began humping her instinctively.

The other two boy/dogs watched, amused, as their little friend fucked the girl in the ass. They themselves, though experienced fuckers with their girlfriends, had never seen anything so funny. But they had to concede that the blonde girl seemed to be enjoying the anal invasion a lot. Maybe they should try it on their girlfriends the next time they got together.

{{Go for it Dilly, }} Chuck/dog cheered the inexperienced boy/dog genius. {{Shove that prick of yours up her shit chute.}}

{{Damn fellas, }} Dilton/dog sounded off. {{This feels so weird. But good too. You don't know how often I've dreamed of Betty.}}

{{Duh! Its okay little buddy, }} Moose/dog said, understanding. {{Duh! I know how you feel.}}

"Oh yeah Hotdog," Betty said. "Fuck that hard cock up my ass. I want to feel your hot cum in me. Do it! Do it!"

"Yeah Hotdog," Juggy cheered on. "Fuck her ass off. Fill her butt with your jism."

Not able to hold out any longer, Jughead started shooting his jism into Betty's sucking mouth. His hot, creamy jism spurting down her throat. And Betty was enjoying every drop of it.

Suddenly, she felt Dilton/dog's knot fit into her ass. This had never happened to her before. No dog had ever managed to tie himself insider her tiny puckered asshole. She wasn't sure what would happen in this situation. All she could do is fuck back and get Hotdog off, then hope that his knot would shrink enough to pull out of her ass without too much pain.

{{Oh shit, }} Dilton/dog moaned, as he felt the strange knot fit into Betty's ass. {{This feels so fucking goood. She's so fucking tight around my cock. I don't know how much longer I'll be able to hold out.}}

{{Don't worry about that, Dilly, }} Chuck/dog told him. {{Just think of emptying your balls, man.}}

Dilton/dog conceded to the more experienced boy/dog and concentrated on humping his cock into her ass. He found that the tying knot was limiting his fucking, but he was too excited to care. He kept on humping as hard as he could.

With each of his thrust, Betty found herself being lurched forward and back helplessly. This caused her to grunt in pain as the knot tried pulling free with each retreating thrust. Only to be driven harder into her when the direction reversed itself.

For fifteen long minutes this went on. Chuck/dog and Moose/dog were impressed by their little friend's stamina. They themselves had only lasted about ten minutes each when they were fucking the blonde beauty. So they sat on their haunches and watched at their pal's impressive demonstration of lust.

When it finally happened, Betty was so exhausted that she slumped on her shoulders to the ground as Dilton/dog kept humping at her ass. She had orgasmed three times waiting for him to fill her with his seed. When she felt the scalding cum fill her ass, she was just too tired to react.

It took another ten minutes for the shaggy boy/dog's knot to shrink enough to pop out of her tight ass, allowing a copious amount of cum to leak out of her squeezing ass.

when he finally pulled out of her ass, Dilton/dog collapsed exhausted to the ground. Being followed soon after by Betty soft body landing on top on him. She stroked his shaggy fur lovingly.

The other two boy/dogs attacked her cum soaked ass and pussy with their tongues.

"Mmmmm!" She moaned. "That feels nice doggies. You clean Betty up nice now."

Suddenly the lights came on in Jughead's home. He looked back in panic.

"I have to go Bets," he whispered to her. "Someone is awake in the house. You gonna be okay."

"Yes sweetheart," she whispered back. "You go ahead. I'll see you tomorrow."

Reassured that she was all right, Jughead made his way back into the house. He climbed the tree deftly and clambered into his room without anybody noticing. He figured that his mom must have gotten up to get some milk for his baby sister.

Betty decided to wait things out in Hotdog's doghouse until the lights went out again.

Meanwhile, she still had the three boy/dogs to keep her company. And from past experience, she knew that it wouldn't take them long to get their cocks hard again.

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## **Chapter Seventeen**

Back at the Lodge cabin, Monique the maid, had used up the two hour tape in the video-camera. Miss Veronica had fucked each dog/boy at least once and was arranging herself for another round. Rather than risk being caught on the balcony deck, she decided to be cautious and sneak away while the four teens had their attention to other matters.

Veronica had discovered how much she loved cock. She had taken them in each of her holes and loved each new experience with glee.

But the thought crossed her mind to be even bolder. To do something that she didn't think any of her girlfriends could have tried before. She wanted to see if it was possible to take all three cocks simultaneously.



She noticed that all three cocks were getting hard again, so all she needed to decide now was where each of them would wind up.

"Guys," she said. "You wanna do it again?"

What a dumb question.

"Sure!" The three dog/boys chorused.

"Okay then," she said smiling down at them. "Then I want you, Goliath, to lie on your back."

He followed her instructions. She moved up on top of his towering cock and squatted down on it, sinking half of it in her pussy and stopped. Then she leaned forward and lay herself across his chest.

"Now you Damien," she continued, breathlessly. "I want you to stick that hot rod of yours up my ass."

Damien/dog smiled and complied to her demand. He crawled in between the two bodies and pushed his hard cock into her puckered asshole.

"Ooooh! Yeah," she moaned. "Just like that."

The two dog/boys began moving their hips slightly.

"No! don't move just yet," she ordered them.

They stopped reluctantly and waited to see what more she had in mind. She lifted herself by her arms with effort and looked over to the last remaining cock, licking her lips suggestively with her tongue.

"Okay," she looked at Hotdog/boy. "Hotdog, you come give me your cock. I want to suck you while your friends fuck me senseless."

"You got it Veronica," he said, smiling.

Moving up to her face on his knees. Hotdog/boy presented his hard ten incher to her and she opened her mouth invitingly. He shoved his hard cock in the inviting hole and began humping his hip in a steady tempo.

The other two took that as the signal to begin with their own humping. Veronica moaned in pleasure as the three cocks filled her every hole.

She could feel the two cocks behind her rubbing against each other through the thin membrane that separated her asshole from her pussy.

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Back in Hotdog's doghouse, the three boy/dogs had also recuperated and Betty was preparing herself for her own bit of triple action.

"You guys ready for more?" She asked the dumb animals.

{{She's gotta be kidding, }} Chuck/dog said unbelievably.

"Hotdog," she said. "Why don't you roll over and play dead for Betty."

Dilton/dog followed her instructions eagerly. The other two boy/dogs got to their feet excitedly in the hopes of another crack at the nubile blonde girl that had all considered virtuous, till tonight.

Betty moved over the lying shaggy dog and straddled herself over his loin. She reached under and grasped Dilton/dog's hard cock. He jerked nervously, feeling her fingers wrap tightly on his sex. Then he relaxed when he realized that she was aiming it to her vagina. The ultimate goal of all of his wet dreams.

"Ooooooh! Yesssss," she hummed. "That feels nice."

She shoved herself down until most of the seven inch cock was buried inside her cunt. Then she leaned forward and looked over the other two boy/dogs. She decided that the Doberman would be the wise choice for her plans.

She grabbed Chuck/dog by the neck and pulled him behind her. When he got there, she patted her ass and he got her meaning. He jumped onto her back and shuffled forward till his cockhead felt the puckered entrance of the her ass. He shoved forward experimentally, never having given an ass fuck before, not even to Nancy.

"Mmmmmmm! Yes doggy," Betty groaned under him. "Stick that hard cock up my ass."

That left only Moose/dog to deal with. Betty decided to give that impressive cock a taste, so she kept him for her mouth.

"Come over here big boy," she teased.

Moose/dog didn't move. He was too confused to understand her playful demeanor.

{{What are you waiting for Moose, }} Chuck/dog asked. {{Betty wants to give you a blowjob. Go on, give it to her. She sucks like a pro. Take my word for it.}}

{{Duh! Oh!}} Moose/dog finally understood.

He moved forward and placed his wide, St-Bernard, paws on her shoulders. He tried to be as gentle as he could. Because no matter what had gone on tonight, this was still his friend Betty. And he still liked her a lot, and he didn't want to do anything that might hurt her.

Betty ducked her head under the furry body and wrapped her lips around the huge cock that was offered to her. Now that she had her holes filled with cock, she was ready for the real action to start. She began undulating her hips around to get the two boy/dogs behind her to start humping.

It didn't take much to encourage them to do so. As soon as they felt Betty's hips moving they started humping. Dilton/dog was finally having his wish fulfilled. His cock was buried in Betty's hot vagina, and it was as good as he had ever imagined it before.

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Betty and Veronica were both getting triple teamed by their respective gang of lovers.

For Veronica, this evening was a breaking out event. Her first fuck to break her cherry. Her first blowjob, and her first ass fuck. Then she got the pleasure of getting two cocks in her at the same time. That was a mind blowing experience.

And now she was handling three horny cocks at the same time.

'Let the other girls top this, ' she gloated to herself.

Betty was a complete contrast to Veronica's deflowering. This was not the first, nor the last time that she would have three cocks inside of her. She took on three dogs fairly regularly working in Mr. Lodge's kennel.

In either case, both girls were enjoying their gangbang with their eyes closed tightly.

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As if in a fairytale, at the stroke of midnight something strange began happening. Both girls could feel it inside themselves.

What was happening was that Dilton's transmorphic ray was wearing out. The six transformed beings were beginning to reassume their true bodies.

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"Mmmmmmmmmmm!" Ronnie moaned, as she felt the cocks move in strange new ways inside her.

What was happening in fact, inside of her, was that dog knots were growing where none existed before. As Goliath/boy had already buried his cock to the hilt in her cunt, his knot grew until he was tied into her painfully.

She pulled her mouth off of Hotdog/boy's cock and cried out painfully.

"Oh! That hurts," Veronica complained painfully. "Take your cock out. Something's wrong."

When she opened her eyes to see why it had become so painful to take the cocks, she was shocked to see furry bodies all around her. She could feel the fur grow longer with each passing second. And when she looked down, she gasped in shock as she watched Goliath/boy's face morph, to take on the recognizable shape of a St-Bernard dog's face instead.

Turning her eyes in front of her, she saw the same thing happening to Hotdog/boy's legs. Thick white shaggy fur had grown all over it. And where before she saw his knees before, she now saw long nailed doggy paws taking shape.

She could only assume that the same thing was happening to Damien/dog on her back. This was confirmed by the sharp nails of Damien, the Doberman, she felt along her side. Scratching her bare skin. Leaving red welts behind, marking her visibly. She also felt another knot tying her in the ass.

'Wh... what the hell is going on here?' She thought. 'Did I fall in the Twilight Zone?'

Her first thought was to get free of these werebeasts that were now fucking her. But she soon realized that she was in no position to get away from any of them. Their cocks and knots were deeply imbedded in each of her holes. And so, she was skewered like a pig for a barbecue.

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Back inside Hotdog's doghouse, Betty was going through a similar experience, but in reverse.

When she felt all three boy/dog knots shrink to nothingness, she frustratingly believed that the

boy/dogs had exhausted themselves from sex. She didn't want to think about going home without another fuck.

She was beginning to think about cruising the alleys downtown again to find horny strays.

"Oh yeah, Betty," Dilton groaned under her. "I've wanted to do this for soooo long."

Shocked to hear someone speak, her eyes popped open. She had assumed that someone had found her fucking the three dog/boys and was jerking to her performance.

Imagine her shock when she saw Dilton Doily's face looking up at her. That she was sitting on her friend's cock. Or to find out that the other two dogs she had been indulging herself with all night were now replaced by Chuck Clayton and Moose Mason.

"Wh... how?" She asked, spitting out Moose's cock from her mouth. "What the fuck are you doing here?"

"Easy Betty," Chuck said from behind. "It's all rather funny, actually."

"Duh! Yeah Betty," Moose followed his friends lead. "Dilton can explain everything."

She looked down at the blushing boy genius. She couldn't help but smile at his shy demeanor. This despite the fact that his cock was presently buried inside her pussy. She decided that an explanation could wait. Right now she still wanted to get fucked. So with no further argument from her, she took hold of Moose's cock and resumed sucking on it.

The three lads, seeing that the blonde girl was going to let them finish what had been started humping into her again earnestly. Dilton was by far the happiest of the four teens.

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Back at the cabin, Veronica had given up trying to get away from the three horny dogs. For some reason, her ass and pussy were glued to the wildly fucking beast.

He initial shock of discovering the three boys transforming into dogs was gone now. She soon found that their cocks didn't feel all that different than when they were human. In fact that added lump that had grown inside of her made things that much more arousing to her.

The thought that she now had three hard dog cocks inside of her was so foreboding that she came just from thinking about it. Without any conscious thought about it, her body started undulating in time with the still humping dog cocks.

Her mouth went back to sucking Hotdog's raging hardon, despite the knowledge that it was a dog's cock that she was now swallowing.

Goliath was finding it difficult to fuck the human bitch now that he had returned to his real body. As for himself, Damien was in his natural forum. He was mounted on the bitches back just like he was supposed to. The only difference for him, was that he was fucking in the wrong hole, but he didn't mind. This hole was much tighter than any cunt he had ever fucked before.

Ronnie was really starting to enjoy the bestial fucking that she was receiving. The pure animal lust that the three dogs were humping into her was far better than what they had done as teen boys only a few moments before.

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Betty had only seen Dilton's face thus far. She had realized that one of his inventions must have been the cause for this strange transformation. She also deduced that the two other dogs must also have been transformed the same time he had. She just didn't have any idea who they were as yet.

She knew that the cock that she was sucking on was white, just not to whom it belonged to. And the cock still humping away in her ass was a complete mystery to her.

"Oh yeah Betty," Dilton groaned. "You've always been the girl of my dreams. Fuck my cock. I want to feel my cum shoot in you. Please make me cum."

"I would love to take your cum Dilton," she said momentarily pulled her mouth off of Moose's cock.

"Duh! Yeah Betty," she recognized Moose's unmistakable voice. "And don't forget me either, Uh!"

'Well then, ' she thought. 'That answers the question of who's cock I'm sucking. I wonder who's fucking my ass though.'

Chuck was unrelenting as he kept on fucking his hard shaft in Betty's tight ass. She could only hear a few grunts escaping him as she fucked back into him.

All the while she kept humping up and down on sweet, shy Dilton Doiley's rod. She saw how inexperienced and rightfully suspected that she was his first piece of pussy.

Strangely enough, the one thing that she was relieved about, was that her boyfriend Jughead wasn't there to see her get gangbanged by three boys. Three dogs were one thing, but right now she felt like she was cheating on him. Though the how of this mix-up still escaped her.

Moose was the first to cum, emptying his heavy balls down her throat.

"Duh! Oh yeah Betty," he groaned. "Swallow my fucking jism. Do it just like my Midge does. Don't lose a drop."

"Mmmmmmmh Gurgle!" Was the sound heard escaping her stuffed lips.

There was no worry about her being able to handle the large jocks cum. She had had months of training with the Lodge animals, which included a few of their horses.

"Oh fuckin' shit!" She heard Chuck's first words, as he shot his load up her tight ass.

She was a bit surprised to find that Chuck was the third 'dog' that was transformed. She always thought that he and Nancy made the perfect couple. But the idea of the blackboy fucking her also turned her on even more.

Feeling the two cocks explode inside her triggered her own orgasm. As her own warm juices bathed Dilton's crotch under her, that triggered the virgin lad to shoot his spunk up her pussy for the first time in his life, as a human that is.

"Oh gee, Betty," the shy genius said. "I... I didn't mean to... to do that."

Betty smiled around Moose's throat-stuffing cock at Dilton's shy demeanor about cumming inside of her. The whole gang had been trying to match him with a girl for years. But somehow he would always mess it up with his overwhelming shyness.

'Maybe this is what he needed all this time, ' she thought, while finishing off Moose. 'Maybe all he needed was a good fuck to get over his shyness.'

Following that line of thought, Betty decided to make the most of this situation to help her small pal. She reached down to his hand and guided it to one of her hanging tits. She squeezed his fingers over her mound and guided his other hand to the free breast.

It didn't take too long for the school genius to get the idea and he began squeezing her voluptuous breast on his own volition.

Once he got the moves right, Betty settled back and let him take over. She relished the feel of all of that cum squishing around inside her. And she always loved having her tits squeezed by a pair of eager hands. And none could be more eager than a virgin boy like Dilton.

"Oh wow, Betty," Dilton moaned. "They feel so nice. So soft. Can... can I lick them. Please."

"Sure Dilly," she said, pulling her face off of Moose's still semi- hard cock. "Do whatever you want."

Like a child with a new toy, he chirped right up and buried his face between her tits and squeezed them together around his ears. Betty just smiled when she felt his ears rubbing between her tits. It was kinda weird, but sweet too.

Things got better when he finally got the bright idea to start suckling on her like the little puppy she always thought him of.

Chuck finally stopped cumming in her ass and simply collapsed on her straining back. She went back to sucking off Moose, hoping for a few more pints of his salty sperm in the final moments of his hard cock.

When that cock too shrank to softness, she relented and pulled free of him completely. Moose just fell back on his ass, breathing heavily. Much more than any work out the school coaches had ever given him.

Chuck just slid off her back, and fell heavily next to her and Dilton. She smiled at the wide grin that crossed his lips.

"So, you guys enjoy yourselves tonight?" She said, in faked anger. "What was all this anyway?"

"Duh! Um," Chuck sounded like Moose trying to find an explanation. "You see. Its like this Bets."

"Duh! Right," Moose agreed.

"Its kind of all my fault, Betty," Dilton threw in.

"Dont' take the fall for this Dilly," Chuck came to his defense. "It was just an accident. Honest Betty."

"I bet it was," she kept them on the ropes. "Why don't you tell me about it."

So Dilton started explaining to her what had happened. About how his Transmorphic Energy Beam had been accidentally misdirected and struck Hotdog and two other dogs. And that they had been transformed into boys, while they had been switched into dogs themselves.

"And just what did these dog-boys look like after their transformation?" Betty asked curiously.

After Chuck had described the three dog-boys, Betty realized that she had seen them at the Chok'lit Shoppe while she was there with the girls earlier that day. They looked like nice, good looking boys. And that Veronica had mentioned maybe going out with one of them when they parted company.

In fact, she recalled, Veronica was left alone in Pop's place when all the other girls went their separate ways. She started wondering if she was out with one of them tonight. And if so, was she still with him when he obviously switched back just as the boys had just now.

She only hoped that Ronnie wasn't doing anything drastic with any of them.

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Chapter Eighteen

Veronica Lodge had just discovered how good dog cocks could be to a woman. Sure, when they were boys moments before the fucking was good too. But the bestial nature of their canine bodies were carrying her to new peaks of pleasure.

{{Damn Hotdog, }} Damien yapped. {{This is a lot more like it. Nothing like being tied with a bitch the right way. I just don't see how humans can do it the other way.}}

{{Yeah, }} Goliath agreed. {{It was nice doing it like them for a while, but I missed getting properly tied.}}

Hotdog also silently agreed, but he was too busy mounting Ronnie's head to fuck her mouth to bother putting his two bones in the conversation.

Veronica couldn't stop cumming as the knotted cocks kept moving around inside of her pussy and ass. she could feel the thick shafts almost touch each other through the thin membrane that separated them inside her body.

The only thing left for her to experience from these three dogs was the taste of their sperm.

'Will the cum taste the same?' She asked herself, sucking on Hotdog's meat. 'Or will it be something completely different?'

Her body shook again as another orgasm hit her. She had lost count how many times she had cum at this point. She couldn't believe that her teen body had taken her through such an event. She couldn't believe that a woman, any woman, could cum so much or so often in such a short time.

{{Oh boy! Oh boy!}} Hotdog blew first. {{Here I cum. I'm shooting my balls off right now. [Growf] Damn, she's drinking it all down. I've only known this bitch to drink imported stuff before.}}

The first gush of Hotdog's sperm caught Ronnie by surprise, shooting down her throat directly. Causing her to gag from the sudden inrush of fluid down her gullet.

In self-preservation, she pulls her head back until the cockhead lodged itself in her mouth. Hotdog's second spurt filled her mouth, and she finally got her first taste of dog-cum.

'That doesn't taste too bad, ' she thought to herself.

She swirled her tongue through the salty fluid to gather more of its tasteful fragrance to her tastebuds. She found that she just couldn't get enough of it.

'If I knew dogs were this good, ' she considered. 'Maybe I won't have to find a boyfriend to screw with.'

{{I'm cumming too Hotdog, }} Damien yelped.

{{Right with you, guys, }} Goliath soon followed.

Veronica felt both cocks in her rear shooting the scalding liquid inside of her. Which triggered the most powerful orgasm she had had all night

{{[Yeoooooow!]} } Both dogs howled in the air.

{{[Yeooooowl!]} } Hotdog joined in their canine chorus.

Veronica's eyeballs turned inward, leaving only the white of her eyes showing, before she slumped on top of the large St- Bernard's body into unconscious slumber.

The three dogs just maintained their position, filling her orifices with their individual seeds. Their knots making sure that none of it escapes their bitches holes, just as they were intended to do by nature.

It took over twenty minutes for the dogs to start shrinking their knots inside her body. Once they felt that happening, they instinctively started trying to pull out of the passed out bitch.

The pain that that provoked caused Veronica to snap out of her exhausted slumber. Thought the knots had in fact shrunk somewhat, they were still resistant to being removed from their tight quarters.

"Oh shit!" She groaned. "That hurts. Don't pull so hard."

When she looked up, it was the first time that she saw the face of the dog that had been fucking her mouth. To her shock it was Jughead's dog, Hotdog.

{{What is the bitch yapping about?}} Damien asked.

{{I think she wants us to stay inside her, }} Goliath said.

{{Who cares what she wants, }} Damien retorted. {{I did my job, so I'm done.}}

{{You dumb yuppies, }} Hotdog blasted at them. {{Human bitches aren't like your regular bitches. They're not used to our tie.}}

{{What do you mean?}} Goliath was confused.

{{I mean, }} Hotdog prepared to explain. {{Human bitches are more fragile. They can't handle it so well if you try pulling your knot out too soon.}}

{{Poor bitches, }} Damien felt sorry for Veronica and her kind. {{So what can I do about it?}}

"Quit pulling, you dumb animals!" Veronica interrupted their conversation. "I... I am Veronica Lodge and I deserve to be treated with respect."

{{What is she complaining about now?}} Damien tilted his head in confusion.

{{Oh same-O-same-O, }} Hotdog told them. {{I think its time that Miss Veronica Lodge gets a lesson she won't soon forget.}}

Hotdog pulled his cock away from her face and went around to her rear.

{{You guys want another round with her, }} Hotdog asked his pals.

{{Uh!?!}} Goliath asked quizzically. {{What do you mean?}}

{{He means another fuck, }} Damien growled. {{You dumb mutt.}}

{{Oh! Yeah sure Hotdog, }} Goliath finally comprehended. {{What should we do?}}

{{Well, to start with, }} he gave instructions to them. {{Get your fucking cocks out of there.}}

Reluctantly, Damien and Goliath pulled their knots out of her rear holes. Despite the painful protestations of Veronica.

{{Okay, }} Hotdog continued. {{Now we switch places. Damien, you lie on your back like the G-mutt was before.}}

{{But what if the bitch won't do it, }} he asked worriedly.

{{Don't you worry none about that, }} Hotdog assured the black Doberman. {{I'll make sure that she gets you inside her cunt.}}

So Damien lied down, with his legs spread apart.

{{Goliath, }} Hotdog continued. {{You get her face this time. Don't worry she won't bite. I think she loves it.}}

Goliath followed his orders and trotted over to Veronica's gasping face.

Veronica could only watch, mesmerized, as the dogs moved around her naked body on the bed. When she saw that they all still sported a rather impressive hardon, she began to worry. She was moving towards the edge of the bed when she heard Hotdog growl at her.

She had never heard the big shaggy dog growl before, and that scared her. She froze, waiting to see what would happen next.

When she felt Hotdog's cold, wet nose push her towards the Doberman that was lying on the bed, she understood what these animals had in mind for her.

She had two choices. One, she could make a break for it, but she doubted if she could outrun or escape three four-legged animals. Or any savage attack that they would put her through with those sharp fangs of theirs.

Her second choice wasn't much more appealing. It would mean submitting herself to their lustful ambitions. Though the idea wasn't all that unpleasant, judging from her first experience.

She gasped when she felt Hotdog's tongue ravish her pussy and ass. He slurped and drank the cum leaking out of her gaping holes.

Veronica couldn't help herself as her body squirmed against his furry snout.

Finally, when decision time came, she opted for the second choice. She crawled over to the Doberman and straddled her legs over his loins, just above his stiffening cock. Then, beyond her reasoning, she reached under her and guided the cocktip to her pussy opening.

“Oh yesssssss,” she moaned, as she lowered herself on that hard cock.

She was considering whether or not to start humping the black-furred dog, but then she felt Hotdog push her forward with his head so that she found herself lying on top of the Doberman. Her hard, sensitive nipples rubbing against his prickly hair.

{{Not just yet Veronica, you bitch, }} Hotdog yapped over her.

“He, he, he,” she giggled at the ticklish sensation.

Then she felt Hotdog climb onto her back like he would any mongrel bitch-dog. She didn’t know if she should be happy, or insulted by that notion. So she settled for feeling good about the idea of getting another virile fuck from the three mutts around her.

Being as experienced as he was fucking human bitches, thanks mostly to Betty’s lessons, Hotdog knew just how to position himself to drive his cock into Veronica’s vacant asshole. In one swift thrust, his cock disappeared effortlessly in her now loose ass.

“Oh shit yesss,” she groaned. “Fuck my ass Hotdog. Fuck it good. And your friend too.”

{{Okay Goliath, }} Hotdog growled to his St-Bernard friend. {{Now you can join in too.}}

{{Join in? Join in how?}} The large dog asked, confused.

{{Her head, you dumb mutt, }} Hotdog was getting frustrated at his pal’s dumb attitude. {{You know how. You’ve done it before with the yellow-haired bitch, Betty.}}

{{Oh yeah, }} Goliath said. {{I forgot.}}

With that his heavy body mounted Veronica from the front. The added weight almost made her elbows buckle from the strain, but somehow she managed to stay level.

When she peered ahead, she was greeted by the sight of the dog’s frightening fourteen inch cock. Her curiosity was also peeked by how strange it looked up close. It no longer looked like the boy cock that Goliath had earlier.

The transformation had changed the shape of the cock so that it now looked like a long, thick tube which narrowed towards the back before ballooning with the knot. She had never seen anything like that knot before in her life. Nothing in sex-ed could have prepared her for such a sight. She was also fascinated by the dark red color that the dog cock had.

Again, when she was fucking this threesome as boys, their cocks didn’t have such a blood engorged look to them. It almost looked like the blood was covering it, so red was the color.

All of this just added to her excitement. She had her first orgasm of this round before she even managed to take the St-Bernard’s cock in her lips.

“Ooooooh!” She moaned as she orgasmed.

Her moans were cut off when Goliath thrust forward and gagged her mouth with his thick cock and began humping her face, just as Damien and Hotdog began humping their stiff rods in her other two holes.

Veronica, unable to control her own body at this point, began undulating her hips in time with the dogs. Driving them deeper inside of her. With each stroke, she would get closer and closer to yet another orgasm.

The three dogs soon found their pace as they rammed their hard cocks in the human bitch. They knew that she was theirs now. They could have her whenever they felt like it from now on.

After ten minutes of their cocks fucking into her Ronnie had her first orgasm. Followed a minute later by another, then another. It got to the point that she could no longer tell when one ended or one started up again.

Damien and Hotdog finally managed to get their knots fitted into her tight holes. But she couldn't manage to deepthroat Goliath enough to even come close to his knot. The best she could do for him was swirl her tongue hungrily along his shaft as it slipped back down her throat.

For thirty long minutes she remained tied to the dogs. She was amazed at the virility that they possessed. She couldn't remember them lasting this long when they had their human form, she much preferred these long fucks than the short spurts they managed as boys.

{{So, Damien, }} Hotdog yapped down to his buddy. {{What do you think of human bitches now? As good as we told you.}}

{{Damn right it is, }} the Doberman yelped. {{Sorry I ever doubted you guys.}}

{{You think this bitch is good, }} Goliath threw in. {{You should try some of the yellow-haired friends.}}

He was of course referring to Betty and Midge and how they had taken on a whole pack of dogs, including themselves only a few months ago. They had left an indelible impression on all of the dogs present that day.

"Mmmmmmm!" Veronica moaned past the huge cock in her mouth, as she felt the first jet of hot cum shoot up her ass, courtesy of Hotdog.

{{Oh yeah, }} Hotdog growled as he shot his load.

Feeling Veronica's pussy muscles spasm in orgasm against his own cock triggered his own balls to blow. She was now getting a double dose of jism simultaneously, triggering yet another mind-blowing orgasm of her own.

Veronica was feverishly trying to get Goliath to do the same. She wanted to feel all three cocks explode in her at the same time. She couldn't believe how much cum they were shooting in her ass and cunt.

'How could their balls hold so much, ' she thought, as she kept on her efforts on the cock in her mouth.

{{Oh yeah, }} Damien growled. {{I hope she drops me a big litter.}}

Hotdog didn't have the heart to let his friend know that a human bitch can't be bred with their kind. It still didn't dull how good a fuck they were.

When their ejaculation seemed to slow to a trickle inside of her, she felt the first spurt of the St-Bernard's cum shoot in her gulping mouth. She now loved the taste of doggy cum. She let it fill her ballooning cheeks before finally relenting and swallowing it.

As fast as she could gulp a load, another would fill her cheeks back to bursting again. She was finding it difficult to get a breath of fresh air by this deluge of jism, but she kept on swallowing.

By the fourth blast, she had to open her mouth to take a gasp of air. She could feel the cum dripping past her loosened lips. Not wanting to lose any more of the succulent jism, she clasped her lips back around his squirting cock and resumed swallowing his seed.

{{Damn, this feels great, }} Goliath told his buddies. {{Just like I remembered it. She's almost as good as yellow-hair.}}

In her excitement, Veronica's hand went to her tits and began squishing them one after another. Pinching her rock hard nipples as she came, and came, and came again. No measure of self-masturbation could ever match what she had discovered this night.

It took another twenty minutes before the dogs knots shrank enough for them to pull free from her squeezing ass and pussy. To them it felt like she was grasping at their cocks, without using her hands. It was a strange sensation to the dogs, but not all that unpleasant.

But they had already fucked her a number of times as humans. And twice more in their natural dog bodies, so their balls were now empty of anything else to offer her this night. But they were sure that they will be able to find more human bitches to keep them busy for years to come.

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## Chapter Nineteen

After the four bestial lovers had slumbered for what seemed like hours, they got off the bed and Veronica Lodge escorted the three dogs to the cabin's well-stocked kitchen and tossed them a large T-bone steak as reward.

"Damn!" She gasped, looking up at the clock. "It's past 2 AM. I better get home."

She couldn't believe that they had been fucking for over three hours, and slept another two. She was still shocked at how all of this had come about. To start off with three gorgeous guys, only to have them transform into three horny mutts in mid-fuck was just too amazing to even mention to any of her friends.

She rushed back to the livingroom and got her clothes back on. She was looking for her undergarment, when she remembered that she hadn't worn any for the very reason that she was looking for a fuck tonight.

"Well girl," she told to herself. "You sure got what you wanted."

She looked back at the doorway and saw that the three dogs had finished with the meat and were gnawing at the bones.

"Okay boys," she told them. "Time to go. Get outside and I'll drive you back to town."

{{Come on guys, }} Hotdog was best at understanding humans. {{The bitch is taking us home.}}

The dogs followed her outside and jumped in her Jaguar convertible.

"I'll have to leave a note to Jeremy," she said aloud. "And make sure that he cleans the car, inside and out."

Off she drove.

Once at the outskirts of Riverdale, she decided that the best place to drop off the mutts would be at Jughead's. They could then find their own way home from there.

\*\*\*\*

Betty and the three boys, Dilton, Chuck and Moose, were still in hiding in Hotdog's doghouse when they heard the powerful engine of a car stop nearby.

When they looked out in the darkness, they recognized it as Veronica's Jag. And from the back, three dogs leapt out and ran into the yard.

Betty immediately recognized Hotdog and the St-Bernard, the Doberman was a new one to her.

"Do you think, maybe" she whispered. "That maybe those dogs were boys earlier?"

"Quite possible Betty," Dilton deduced. "Since we took their shape, it is most likely that they had assumed a human form. As my mentor always said: 'All action will have an opposite and...'"

"Opposite and equal reaction," Chuck finished for him.

"Why yes Chuck," the boy genius smiled back at him.

"Duh! What does that mean Dilton?" A confused Moose asked.

"It means that when you became dogs," Betty tried explaining in simple terms for him. "The dogs became boys."

Seeing the dogs jump out of Veronica Lodge's luxury car had them thinking.

"Gee, you don't think..." Chuck asked. "You don't think that Ronnie was fucking them just now, do you?"

All four of them thought of that for a few minutes.

"Nah!" They all concluded.

No way would Veronica Lodge, snob of Riverdale High, ever consort with animals. Much less mutts like those three dogs seemed to be.

'If Ronnie ever started fucking dogs, ' Betty thought quietly. 'Then she'd be doing it with her prize winning pooches at her kennel. And if she ever did that, I'd know about it for sure.'

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When she got back to the Lodge Estate, Veronica was totally worn out. She just stumbled into her

bedroom and collapsed in her bed.

Luckily for her there was no school that morning and she'd be able to sleep in.

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"Awwww shit," she groaned when the sun came shining through her windows. "Monique," she yelled.

A few minutes later, her French maid came waltzing in. As always, she wore a sexy, short maid uniform with black stockings.

"Yes Miss Veronica," she asked in her sexy French accent. "Do you need something?"

"Yes damnit," she moaned as if in pain. "Close the damn blinds. I want to sleep."

'What a snob she is, ' Monique thought. 'Too lazy to even walk over herself. She has to call me. But we shall see about zat right now.'

Ronnie's personal maid did as she was told then went back to her room to pick up the videotape of her mistress' exploits of the night before. As well as a few other accessories she planned on using/

When she returned to Veronica's room, she quietly closed the large double-doors and locked them.

"Miss Veronica," she told the slumbering teen. "We have to talk."

Uh!? What?" Ronnie groaned groggily. "What is the meaning of this."

"I said zat we must talk," the maid repeated herself.

"Talk? Talk about what?" Ronnie was getting confused about this.

"I wish a raise, Miss Veronica," her servant told her bluntly. "And other considerations."

"Wh... what?" She was shocked. "How dare you make demands like this."

Monique walked over to Veronica's entertainment unit and inserted the tape, then pushed the play button. Then she returned next to Veronica's bed and sat next to her.

"Just do not say anything Miss," she told her mistress. "Just lay back and watch."

Veronica lay back, stunned, at Monique's audacious attitude towards her. Never in her life had anybody treated her with such disrespect.

'I'll have to get Daddy to fire her, ' she thought selfishly.

When she turned her eyes back to the television screen she was shocked to see herself there. But much worse, she was naked at the cabin with the three weredogs of the previous night.

'Oh no!' She thought. "She saw me. She knows what I did with the dogs.'

Veronica had no way of knowing that Monique had left just moments before the three boys had undergone their mysterious transformation. That the only thing that her maid was actually holding over her head was her getting fucked and sucking the boys on the screen.

She jumped out of bed and shut the television set off, then she turned back to face her blackmailing maid with the tape in her hands.

"You won't get away with this!" She screamed at her.

"I have made copies, Miss Veronica," the maid said calmly.

Stumped at the thought of her bestiality action, Veronica slumped to her knees on the floor sobbing.

"You need not worry mistress," Monique said, lifting her face by her chin. "I do not intend showing zis tape to your papa, unless you force me to."

'M... my father, ' Ronnie's mind reeled at the thought that her father would see this. 'Oh no! That would kill him.'

"All you need to do," the maid went on. "Is fulfill a few conditions."

"Wh... what conditions?" Ronnie said, defeated.

"First of all," Monique told her. "My job must be secured. If I lose my employment here, I will zen release ze tape to ze media."

"(Gulp!) No don... don't do that," the heiress begged. "Please. I'll make sure that you don't get fired. What else?"

"I want you to love me," Monique said boldly.

"Lov... love you?" Ronnie was surprised at that demand. "What do you mean, love you?"

"Just what it sounds like Miss Veronica," the maid told her. "I want to taste zat beautiful pussy of yours. Ze one zat you let zose bastard boys play with last night."

To learn that her own maid was a girl lover shocked Veronica. She had been undressing in front of her for years now. And the thought that Monique was getting turned on by that gave her a sick feeling at the pit of her stomach.

Mind you, her first lesbian experience with her girlfriends the other night wasn't so bad.

"Yo... you can't be serious," she asked her maid.

"Of course I am serious," Monique replied. "Do you realize how excited you have made me for all of zese years. Getting naked in front of me as if I was not even zere. And how I would have to rush to my room to relieve myself each time you left for school."

This definitely confirmed it. Monique was a full fledge lesbian. And the idea that her teen body was the cause for this grown woman to get that excited, also caused her own pussy to get excited.

Monique leaned down and kissed her mistress full on the lips, forcing her tongue past her lips and teeth. Veronica reciprocated and returned the frenchkiss that the maid tried to start.

"That is good Miss Veronica," Monique said. "I am so happy zat you are cooperating with me."

Ronnie smiled up at her as she let her maid help her back to her feet. The two of them walked over to her large bed and she lay down on it. Ronnie just rested herself on her elbows as she watched her

beautiful maid begin removing her maid's uniform.

One piece at a time, Monique removed a part of that sexy uniform. First went the white bib that covered the black dress. Then she would reach behind her and unbutton the buttons on the back, one at a time. Seductively, she would then slip one shoulder, then the other, while holding the dress teasingly in front of her.

Veronica could feel her pussy get wet as she watched her maid's striptease.

"Do you like what you see, Miss Veronica," Monique teased.

"Yes," Ronnie admitted. "Don't stop now. Show me more."

"Tr's bien alors," the maid said in French.

She let the top part of her uniform slip along her smooth, curvy body. When it hit the floor, she only had the skirt and stockings left on, along with her spiked-heeled shoes.

Veronica's breath started coming in short gasp from her excited state. Monique noticed that immediately and smiled down at her mistress.

'Oui, ' she thought to herself. 'Miss Veronica is accepting her fate. She will make a most willing lover.'

She reached behind her again and unsnapped the skirt and let it slide down her black stockingued legs in a bundle at her feet. All that remained were the stockings, which for the first time, Veronica realized were attached to garter-belt, and the spike- heeled shoes

For the first time, Veronica took note how beautiful her French maid truly was. How could she not have noticed her curvy body. Or her long beautiful legs. Or those large tits that she hid under that sexy maid's uniform.

Her lips watered at the thought of getting to touch that beautiful body. She could feel her cunt moisten as her thoughts drifted towards making true love to this older woman.

"I am beautiful," the maid interrupted her thoughts. "Am I not?"

"Y... yes, Monique," Ronnie answered. "Yes, you are very beautiful."

"And do you not wish to touch my breasts?" Monique asked.

"Ca... can I?" Veronica asked.

"Mais oui," the maid answered. "Bien sur."

Hesitantly, Veronica approached her and reached up to touch the maid's naked tits. She found it much warmer than her girlfriends had a few nights ago.

'I wonder why that is, ' she thought. 'Maybe they were just fooling around. Monique is a real lesbian. Maybe that's why she feels hotter.'

"Vas-y, Miss Veronica," the maid demanded. "Suck my nipples. Look how hard zey are for you."



Ronnie gazed admiringly at how hard her maid's nipples were. She brought her face closer and began suckling like a baby on them. She felt Monique place a hand to the back of her head and caress her lovingly.

Monique then pushed Ronnie back down on the bed and followed her down. She tugged on her mistress' nightgown, pulling it off of her young shoulders.

Ronnie wiggled under her, trying to assist in getting disrobed for what was to come. She felt Monique's lips kiss her bare shoulder as the nightgown continues slipping down her excited body.

Monique could hear the beautiful raven-haired teen's breathing come in short gasp of excitement. She knew that there would no longer be a need of blackmailing her after today. That is unless she could use it to include some of her school friends to join them with it.

She too had found Miss Betty Cooper very nice to watch. Though she had never had an opportunity to see the blonde teenaged girl naked herself. She had had opportunities to see her in various bathing-suits, which included some very revealing bikinis.

"Oh what?" Ronnie asked in surprise when she lost contact with Monique's nipple.

"Do not be concerned, Miss Veronica," the maid told her. "I have not abandoned you."

Veronica watched as her maid slid down her now naked body and stopped at her crotch area. She held her breath in anticipation of what was to come.

Monique slipped her talented, lesbian, tongue in Veronica's wet cunt and began lapping the delicious fluid from her gash.

Ronnie could do nothing more than arch her back in joyous excitement. She loved the feeling of a tongue in her pussy. Be it a teenaged girlfriend's, a boy's, a dog's or her maid servant's.

"Oh yes Monique," she exploded. "Do that. Lick my pussy. I... I'm so wet down there. Lick me clean."

The French maid knew then that her mistress was hers from that day forward. She buried her face in the teenaged girl's hole and thrust her tongue as deep as she could. In and out her tongue went.

Though not as long as Hotdog's, this woman knew were to go with it. It was obvious to Veronica that Monique knew how to please another woman. And she was beginning to feel happy that she had chosen her to indulge her lovemaking with.

"Oh! Mmmmmmm!" She moaned under Monique's expert licking.

"Maintenant," the maid demanded. "It is your turn to satisfy me."

"Wi... will you show me how?" Ronnie asked.

"But, of course, Miss Veronica," Monique smiled at her. "Have you ever done such a thing before?"

"Ye... yes," she admitted shyly.

Monique was surprised to hear that. She had assumed that Miss Veronica was only interested in boys until this morning. She wanted to know if maybe Miss Betty had been her other partner, but dared not at this time.

"And, did it go well?" The lesbian woman asked.

"It... it wasn't as good as how you did it," Ronnie confided.

'It must have been her school friends, ' Monique concluded. 'Ze girls were probably curious, experimenting. Zat is all.'

She rolled on her back and crooked a finger to Veronica, guiding her to her now exposed loins. Veronica could smell the essence of sex emanating from the older woman's bush. She was a bit surprised just how bushy the beautiful woman's cunt was. It was much thicker than hers or her girlfriends.

Veronica followed her directions unquestionably. She crawled between her slim legs and came closer to her outstretched crotch. She could see the nub of her clit peek through the forest of her hairy pussy.

"I see zat you have found my clitoris," Monique smiled down at her charge. "I wish zat you would suck on zat."

Veronica lowered her face and flicked out her tongue and brushed against the aroused sex organ. She felt Monique's instant reaction, as the older woman arched her back just as she had moments before.

She flicked her tongue once more, licking the maid's clit this time before taking it into her mouth and began sucking on it like a mother's breast.

"Oh oui, Miss Veronica," Monique exclaimed. "Zat... zat is very good."

With this encouragement from her lesbian tutor, Ronnie continued sucking on the hardened nub of flesh. Instinctively, she reached up and began massaging the maid's ample breasts.

"Ah yes," the maid moaned. "I knew zat you would be a natural woman lover, ma ch're."

Ronnie was happy that she was making the grade to a real pro, lesbian speaking.

Monique pushed her away, which caused Veronica to sob in despair. Had she done something wrong for Monique to reject her in the midst of her licking?

"Now we shall move to ze next step," the French maid said.

"The... next step?" Ronnie's curiosity was peaked.

"Yes," Monique told her. "I will teach you to pleasure us both at ze same time. Lie down on your back, mistress."

Ronnie readily followed the veteran lover and lay on her back next to Monique. She watched patiently as her maid turned around and straddled her prone, naked body. She found herself facing Monique's pussy above her head, while the maid now had her face above of her exposed pussy.

"Zis, ma ch're," Monique explained. "Is what ze Americans calls ze 69 position. You see, now we can pleasure each other at ze same moment. Isn't zis good, oui?"

"Mmmmmmm! Yes," Ronnie agreed. "Lick my pussy too," she pleaded.

"Of course I will," Monique told her, as her head ducked into the teenaged girl's cunt.

The two females rolled over each others bodies as they kissed and sucked each others vagina. Veronica had never felt as liberated as she felt at this very moment. The soft caress of Monique's hands over her body. The sweet smell of her sexy body every time she sniffed the air.

She no longer cared about the videotape that Monique had taken. She no longer cared about fucking guys. Though the idea of exploring the family kennel might prove interesting at some future date. If only she could figure a way to get Betty and Midge away from their job long enough for her to take advantage of her own dogs.

"Oh shit yes!" Ronnie exploded in orgasm, showering Monique's face with her juices. "Damn, that feels great!"

"You taste good, Miss Veronica," her maid said as she licked her clean. "Now you must succeed in making me cum also."

Veronica increased her sucking, trying to achieve the same goal that Monique had done for her. She wanted to be just as good a cunt-licker as her maid was. She wanted to taste how a French girl tasted. Would she taste differently than Betty's cum. Or Midge, or Cricket, or Nancy.

Then it happened, and her mouth was flooded with female cum. She couldn't swallow fast enough. She thought that the dogs came in gallons, somehow Monique managed to be just as abundant.

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Chapter Twenty

While Monique was teaching her mistress, Veronica Lodge, how to make love to another woman properly. Betty and Midge were arriving for their job in the Lodge kennel.

Mr. Lodge had been waiting for their arrival in his secret viewing room. It was in this room that he had been taping and selling the two girls antics with his animals. It was also from here that he conducted his illicit porno business through the web. He had already sold thousands of copies of the two girls videos throughout the world, amounting to millions.

Granted, millions he really didn't need. But it gave him some measure of satisfaction to know how truly talented the two teens were.

So far he had seen, and sold, numerous canine gangbangs with either Betty or Midge as the recipient. On a few occasions, he had seen them bring in one of his stallions from the stables, in the adjoining section of the building.

And despite how erotic he found bestiality. What really got his juices flowing to his aged cock was when the two teen girl went into a lesbian embrace. Sometimes with the dogs sniffing or fucking their vacant holes. But usually, this would take place while they were showering at the end of their day of 'work'.

He was still glad to know that at least his daughter, Veronica Lodge, did not indulge in such bawdy behavior.

"At least my little girl isn't a slut," he would tell himself at least once a week.

And the thought that the sweet, lovable Betty Cooper had such a depraved secret made him that

much harder at night. This was a pleasant surprise for his wife of twenty-five years. It had been years since she had gotten this time of fucking from her husband. She was even considering divorcing him, until this change in his fucking took place.

"What happened to your, Hiram," she had asked him once. "It's been so long since we made love like this."

"Oh that," he had to think quickly that night. "I got a prescription for Viagra, my dear."

That seemed to have satisfied her. Not that the real reason would have mattered to her much. As long as she got what she needed at night.

He turned his attention back to his monitors as Betty and Midge prepared themselves for another day of bestial lust. As always, they stripped and went through their routine to get ready for the animals.

He had gotten used to seeing them feel each other up to get worked up. He loved these scenes when the two got entwined, naked.

He switched off the hidden microphones. He didn't need them to watch he figured.

"So, Betty," Midge asked her blonde friend. "What did you do last night?"

"Juggy called me over for a late night fuck," Betty told her. "And he had three dogs waiting for me. He's so sweet."

"That sounds like fun," the petite Midge replied.

"But that's not the best part," Betty went on. "The dogs changed into boys in the middle of a fuck."

"You're kidding," Midge gasped.

"Really," Betty explained. "Turns out one of Dilton's inventions went haywire a few days ago and they swapped bodies with three dogs."

"Wow!" Midge gasped. "So who were the boys?"

"Dilton, the sweet boy," Betty told her. "Did you know he's had a crush for me. And Chuck... and Moose."

"My Moose," Midge surprised herself at the feeling of jealousy she felt.

"Yes," Betty saw the hurt in her friends eyes. "Sorry Midge."

"Uh! Oh!" Midge responded. "It's all right. You didn't know."

The two girls remained quiet for a few minutes, thinking about what Betty had revealed.

"But that's not the weirdest part about last night," Betty told her.

"What can be weirder than that?" Midge asked.

"When the boys were changed into dogs," Betty explained. "The dogs were also changed into boys."

"Anybody we know?" Midge asked.

"You remember the three cute guys at Pop's the other day, " Betty asked her.

"Sure," Midge recalled them in her mind. "We couldn't take our eyes off of them."

Betty paused a moment while this information seeped into her friend.

"You don't mean to say that they were really dogs," Midge gasped.

"Yeah!" Betty went on. "One of them was Hotdog. I guess the other two were two of his doggy pals."

"Damn!" Midge swore.

"But that's not all," Betty continued.

"Wh... what more is there," Midge couldn't believe what Betty was saying.

"Well," Betty paused. "When I was still at Juggy's, I saw Ronnie dropping off Hotdog and two dogs with her Jaguar."

"Are you telling me that Ronnie," Midge paused. "Our Veronica Lodge fucked with three dogs last night."

"I can't prove it of course," Betty said. "But when was the last time Ronnie gave a lift to anyone, much less Hotdog and two mutts."

Midge gave that statement some thought and she had to agree with her blonde friend. Veronica wasn't the type of person to give a lift to dogs, much less mutts.

'Damn, ' the dark-haired girl thought to herself. 'What if Ronnie really fucked with dogs too. I wonder if we could get her to join us someday?'

"I think that she went out with the three cute guys at Pop's, " Betty tried explaining things to her friend. "Then they must have changed back into dogs when they were doing stuff."

That seemed a plausible explanation to Midge. She wished she could have seen the prim and proper Veronica Lodge with a dog up her twat.

Back in her room, Veronica was coming back down from her explosive orgasm that her French maid, Monique had given her.

She didn't know what she would do about what she had been exposed to so far. She had loved each part of her sexual exposure equally. Maybe she would indulge herself in all of it. After all, she was Veronica Lodge and as far as she was concerned, that meant that she could do whatever she wanted.

When she got up off the bed and walked over to the window she saw her two friends, Betty and Midge, walking into the kennel building to work.

'They don't know what treasure their missing right under their noses, ' she thought to herself. 'I

wonder if I should show them what else they can do with dogs?’

Behind her, she heard her adult maid moan pleurably in satisfaction. She smiled inwardly, knowing that she had done that to the grown woman.

‘Not bad for a first time at it, ‘ she gloated to herself.

The End