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Megan kissed her husband, Clive, lovingly on the cheek as she prepared to say goodbye to him for the whole day. He was going to a conference and would not be back until tomorrow. He always hated these overnight stays, preferring to sleep next to his beautiful wife of fifteen years but the bills had to be paid and that meant he had to go where the job took him.

"I'll rush home as quick as I can, but it won't be until tomorrow at noon at the earliest" he said as she gave him some sandwiches she had prepared for his trip, a snack for him to enjoy on the long drive to the hotel he would be staying in.

"I'll miss you" Megan said with a smile as he headed for the door. She followed him to wave him off as he got in his car and pulled it out of the driveway. She saw some of their neighbours in their little gardens watching and smiling as a devoted wife waved her husband off before she went back inside to get on with her day. A perfectly happy little couple...

And to the outside world, and to Clive, that is exactly what they were. To look at them you would just see two people in their late thirties who were in love. Partners who had taken the ultimate commitment and married, who were planning on having children when they were a little more financially secure, maybe in a year or two tops. So if all this was true why did Megan feel a hot ball of nerves in her stomach today as she said goodbye to her husband?

The reason for it was simple. For the last eighteen months Megan had been having an affair, every time Clive would be away for an extended period of time she would arrange to meet up with her lover, go over to his house and spend the day with him, his cock sliding into her pussy as she cried out in pleasure. It wasn't that she was once again going to see him today that was making her nervous now; it was what she was going to do when she was with him that was making her feel sick.

For a long time she had gone over just to fuck, it was a thrill to have an affair like this and the sex was so good it was worth everything. As time had gone on, however, she had felt guiltier and after much encouragement, finally she had decided to come clean, she was going to reveal her affair.

"Okay Meg, this is it, don't back out now!" she said to herself as she laid out her clothes for the drive over to her lover's house. Since she would be seen by the neighbours driving away she didn't select anything too slinky or provocative, instead she picked a nice sensible all in one blue dress, too short or low cut but not something a nun would wear either. She went without underwear, her breasts were still firm enough not to need the support of a bra full time and as for knickers, well she would only have to remove them when she got to Mike's house anyway so she didn't see the point in bothering with them in the first place.

She looked herself over in the mirror and was happy with what she saw. If she really was going to do this then she at least wanted to look her best while she did it. Her hair was pulled back into a ponytail; she preferred to have her blonde locks out of her face but she did accept she looked hotter with her hair loose for now though she would leave it tied. Her make-up was minimal but effective, enhancing her cheeks and eyes while making her lips look fuller and much more kissable.

"This is it Meg" she said again before she got her phone out and xalled Mike, informing him she would be over in half an hour, he could go ahead and get everything ready, she had not backed out and was going to do it today. She felt her stomach knot as she said it; the amount of nervous energy she felt could have lit up a whole town.

Megan had hoped to get to Mike's with as little distraction as possible. She didn't want to be caught by any of her neighbours wanting a chat but that was exactly what happened. As she got in the car,

Carol from next door caught her and came trotting over and asked where Megan was going. She made something up on the spot, telling Carol that she was going to the shops before spending the day at a spar, which would at least explain why her car would be gone and not return until that night at the soonest.

Finally, after a very boring and frustrating ten minute chat, Megan got on the road and hustled over to Mike's house, the whole journey her mind was full of thoughts and doubts about what she was doing, yet she couldn't back out now and if she was totally honest there was a little excitement there mixed in, a naughty thrill at what she was going to do.

She arrived a few minutes later than she had wanted to but at least she had arrived. At one point she had almost turned the car around and backed out. She got out of the car and went to Mike's front door, looking around she saw the streets were empty as she rang the bell and waited.

"Say cheese" Mike's loud deep voice rumbled into her ears as he opened the door and she was surprised to see a camera lens instead of his face as he snapped a picture of her.

"What?" Megan said in surprise as another click signalled another photograph had been taken.

"Come on in" Mike said stepping aside and allowing her to enter his home. "Thought I'd get some pictures of you arriving, you know make a whole series out of today from start to finish"

"Oh right" Megan said a little nervously, this whole thing was scaring her but she kept telling herself to be brave.

"You look great Meg, give me a pose" Mike said as he brought the camera up to his eye and adjusted the focus, Meg smiled and put her hands on her hips like a model as he snapped a few shots of her.

Mike stopped taking pictures and smiled at Megan who tried to return it but with mixed results. He could clearly see she was nervous and he understood why, what was she was about to do, reveal her affair to her husband and the world like this was certainly a brave thing to do.

"You look terrified Meg, relax a bit, there is a glass of wine for you in the kitchen" he said and lead her down the hall

Megan thanked him and drank the wine, it didn't do much to make her nerves go away but it helped a little and that was enough. Mike took a few pictures of her as she drank, he told her he would go through them and pick out the best for the website to go along with the video she would make later.

"You been looking forwards to your visit? It's been what, two months since the last one?" Mike said as he quickly went through the pictures he had already taken on the digital camera while Megan had a second glass of wine.

"Been a little more nervous about this one with, well you know" she said nodding at the camera in Mike's hand "but I always look forwards to coming here you know that" she added trying to be conversational, the red wine now loosening her up a little

Mike laughed before he spoke again "You always do go home with a huge smile on your face don't you" he said brightly. "Before we go to the bedroom I want to take a few glamour shots"

Megan nodded; it was hard to say no to Mike. He was the reason she was so sexually satisfied in life, sure she had a good sex life with her husband but Mike gave her something she couldn't get at home which was why she had started going over to his house when Clive was out of town. Mike was also a

big alpha male, well over six feet with a huge barrel chest and strong arms with skin that was so dark that it almost shone in the light and being around him just made her feel submissive to his wishes.

Mike had Megan pull her dress down, exposing her breasts as she posed for a few more pictures and then she pulled it back up to cover her breasts but lifted the bottom of the dress up over her waist to expose her pussy. As he snapped photographs, Megan began to feel better, she got a new naughty excitement from posing for these provocative pictures, bending over and showing her naked ass as she listened to the camera click again and again.

Finally, after the impromptu kitchen photo-shoot was finished, Mike said they should head to the bedroom and do what she had come here to do. As he turned to go up the stairs Megan saw the big bulge of his cock in his trousers, he had obviously enjoyed the shoot more than she had thought and she smiled as she went up the steps behind him and walked to the bedroom where all the action always happened.

"Go on in, you know the way" Mike said chuckling as he snapped a picture of Megan opening the door and entering the room

"Bullet!" she said happily as Mike's big Rottweiler greeted her eagerly from the bed. He had been laid down on it watching the door but as soon as he had seen Megan he had jumped up and gotten down off the bed, his stubby tail wagging and his excitement clear to see. Like his owner Bullet was well built, his body was sleek but thick, with shining black short fur all over except his feet which were all light brown, his head was wide and powerful looking.

Megan knelt down and fussed him, rubbing his head and neck while he licked her face and she heard the camera click to signify Mike was taking pictures again as she greeted Bullet after not seeing him for months.

"Hello," she said over and over as she let him lick her face and gave him a big hug "have you missed me huh?"

"He sure has," Mike said from behind Megan who didn't turn to look at him, she was too engrossed in getting her face slobbered on by the over excited dog. "As soon as I said you were coming over he was up here ready and waiting"

"Really? That's because you're a good boy isn't it?" Megan said to Bullet and kissed his head "Yes it is, you are such a good boy and that's why I come here to see you"

"Give him a kiss Meg, it'll make a great picture" Mike said as he focused the lens on her face and waited for the perfect shot

Megan hesitated for a second before she opened her lips and stuck her tongue out, Mike had gotten her to do this before but without the camera, he said it looked so hot to see her make out with his dog and Megan had to admit she had grown to like doing it. At first it had been strange, feeling his tongue in her mouth as she kissed him but the more Mike had asked her to practice the more she liked it until now she was happy to make out with Bullet.

Mike snapped a picture as Bullet licked Megan's tongue and she pursed her lips and gave him a kiss, holding his face with her hands, it was not exactly like two humans but it made for a good picture and Megan did moan as she felt Bullet's long tongue touch her own as they, in their own way, made out as much as is possible between woman and dog.

Megan giggled as she felt Bullet lick her lips and she opened them again to let him put his tongue back into her mouth for a second kiss, she felt her pussy grow wetter as she made out with the dog that brought her so much pleasure, ever since she had seen him she had been hot and bothered but touching him and kissing him made her all the more aroused.

More clicks meant more pictures but Megan tuned the sound out as she got more into the kissing, she playfully flicked her tongue on the tip of Bullet's as he pulled his tongue back and started to pant, she hoped Mike got a good picture of that as she would love to have seen it for herself to see if it looked as good as it felt.

"I think old Bullet is ready for more than just a kiss" Mike said as he snapped a picture of Megan as she looked deeply and lovingly into Bullet's eyes for a moment. Megan smiled; her nerves were gone for now as she thought about having Bullet take her for the first time in too long. This was why she came over to Mike's house, so this beautiful dog could fuck her and fill her with his seed.

Megan looked up at Mike who took a picture of her and she began to peel off her dress, lifting it up and over her head until she was sat on the floor fully naked. Bullet took notice and Mike snapped a picture of him with his head down between Megan's thighs, his snout pushed right up against her wet pussy.

This was how things usually started with Bullet for Megan; once she was naked he would almost right away explore her crotch, pushing his nose against her pussy lips before he would start licking her. She felt it now, his wet tongue sliding up her entrance as she let her head fall back and just enjoyed the pleasure of his oral talents. She could hear clicking as Mike took pictures for his website but she didn't pay it any attention, all she wanted to focus on was feeling Bullet lick her aching pussy.

"Oh yes" she said under her breath as she spread her thighs a little more for him to get better access to her pussy, no-one had ever gone down on her as good as this dog did. She felt Mike looming over her and opened her eyes to see him getting a good close up picture of Bullet's tongue on her pussy, she reached down and spread her lips, shuddering as Bullet touched her clit with his tongue and Mike got it in a perfect picture.

After a few more licks Bullet began to show signs of wanting more than just licking Megan's pussy, he started to hump the air a little and stood up straighter, looking at Megan expectantly. She smiled and felt her pussy get wetter and the need to feel his cock filling it grow stronger; first she had a little ritual to perform however.

Mike snapped a few more pictures as Megan wormed her way onto her side and got her upper body towards Bullet's hind quarters. Once in position she reached up and massaged his sheath until his pink/purple cock started to protrude about half way out, already it was long and fat and she knew it got a whole lot bigger once he was fully erect, but for now this was fine.

Megan brought her lips up and licked them to make sure they were nice and moist before she parted them and took the tip of Bullet's cock into her mouth, sucking him as Mike took pictures. He told her to open her eyes and look at the camera so her husband could see how much she loved sucking dog cock. Megan did as he said, opening her eyes and looking into the lens as he snapped photos of her with the dark pink, almost purple, cock in her mouth, close ups and wide shots, different angles as she bobbed her head back and forth sucking with loving care.

"Yeah suck that big dog cock" Mike said as he took another picture "your husband and everyone else will love seeing how you can't get enough"

Megan felt her pussy tingle as Mike said those words, every time he reminded her these pictures were going on the internet she felt the nerves come back and yet it only made the excitement grow stronger within her aslo.

She took another inch of the veiny purplish cock into her mouth and flicked her wet tongue along it as she lovingly sucked while Mike snapped pictures, she could hear the click at different distances away, some right up close and some far away as he got different perspectives of her giving Bullet a nice doggy blowjob. She felt her pussy getting wetter the more she thought about how she would look in the pictures.

A moan escaped her throat as she worked the big dog cock between her lips, closing them tightly around the thick shaft as she savoured the taste of dog cock that she had grown to love so much since she first started seeing Bullet behind her husband's back.

"Okay, okay" Mike said eagerly "that enough sucking, that's enough. Time to get that big dog cock in your pussy!"

Megan let Bullet's cock slip from her mouth, she had enjoyed sucking him as she always did but even she had to admit she was eager to feel him filling her more today then ever, she'd not gone this long between matings since she had began the affair with Mike's big Rottweiler.

She got onto all fours and put her head down on her arms which were resting on the floor, her ass was up in the air in a familiar mating position for Bullet who quickly went around and began to lick her pussy eagerly. He could smell her arousal and wanted to get a taste of her. Megan groaned as she felt his tongue once again lapped at her pussy, the pleasure growing stronger with each lick.

After a few licks Bullet decided it was time to mate and Megan grunted as she felt him mount her. Bullet was a big strong abd above all heavy dog, when he mounted Megan he covered most of her body, enveloping her as he gripped her around the waist with his powerful front legs, holding her in a tight embrace as he attempted to find her pussy with his growing cock. It was this embrace that Megan always found so sexy, feeling him hold her abd knowing that she was under his control now, was his bitch which he would mate and seed.

Megan heard the first snap of the camera from her left hand side and knew Mike had taken his first picture of her getting mounted. She turned her face towards the sound and saw Mike take another picture this time showing her face as Bullet tried to get his cock into her pussy, missing with his first attempt. She reached up and pulled the band holding her ponytail in place free and let her hair fall loose and messy, shaking her head to give it a sexy look.

Another picture was taken from a closer distance just as Megan felt Bullet's cock find her entrance and with a powerful thrust of his hips Megan felt him enter her, her pussy opening as it was invaded by a big dog cock once again. No matter how many times she was fucked by Bullet it never prepared her for that initial thrust or feeling of fullness as his cock slid into her, spreading her as she was filled with his big purple/pink cock. Her mouth fell open in a loud groan of pleasure and her eyes fluttered closed as she felt him inside her and the humping began, she knew Mike was getting some very close-up pictures of her face and she didn't care, let the world see how much she loved getting fucked by Bullet, pleasure this good was worth it.

Bullet began to hump her hard, his cock expanding as he thrust into her with animalistic urges, she was groaning and moaning all the while as she felt his big cock sink into her before he would pull back and drive forwards again, her whole body rocking from the strength of this powerful dog mating her so fiercely.

"Oh yeah, you like that don't you!" Mike said as he snapped a picture of Megan getting mated by his dog, he took some more pictures of her face and some of her body with Bullet holding onto her tightly as he panted away while humping her hard. "You love having that big dog cock in your pussy, fucking you!"

Megan nodded and groaned as she put her head back down onto her arms as she felt Bullet fucking her; Mike liked to talk to her as he watched her take Bullet in her pussy. She had never been with Mike, she came here just for his dog and he was fine with that arrangement, he had told her he had other women he could have himself, but only Megan would get fucked by his dog.

Bullet humped on, his hips like a piston as he thrust his cock deeper into Megan who could feel him swelling more and more as he grew fully erect inside her pussy. It was amazing to feel him expanding while already inside her, his cock was already big, much bigger than any guy who had ever been with her, and feeling it grow and swell more made her wild with excitement every time even though by now she had felt it well over forty times.

"You going to take his big knot aren't you?" Mike said from somewhere in front of Megan "yeah you going to let my dog shove his big knot into your pussy and let him fill you with his cum like a bitch aren't you?"

Megan didn't answer, she was too busy enjoying the feeling of her pussy getting fucked so hard by this big strong dog, feeling him holding her still with his front legs while he used her pussy for his pleasure. She hadn't realised that the clicking sound which indicated the taking of pictures had stopped.

"Look at you, getting fucked by my dog and loving it" Mike said in a loud voice which made Megan squirm, she was feeling an orgasm building fast as Bullet swelled more. She could feel the beginning of his knot as he slowed the speed of his humping and she knew the time was coming for her to be tied and receive his cum. This was her favourite part of the whole process, as much as she loved him fucking her with his hard cock, and she did greatly, feeling him filling her with his seed, knowing she was his bitch, drove her mad with pleasure and always brought her to orgasm quickly.

"Oh god it's true" Megan said in a groaning voice as she felt Bullet's knot swell inside her pussy licking the two lovers together, she had become an expert at taking his knot after doing it so many times in the past year and a half.

"Look up and say it" Mike said and Megan felt confused for a moment, why would Mike want her to look up and say that? He could hear her just as well with her head down like it was.

"Why?" she asked as she felt Bullet begin to squirt his cum into her, his body was still but his cock pulsed inside her, the heat of it was really hot and she could feel the tell tale signs that she loved so much that he was starting to fill her with his cum, to truly make her his bitch.

"Look at the camera and tell your husband everything!" Megan blushed as she heard Mike give her the order. Suddenly it dawned on her why he had told her to look up. Mike had started the video camera he had set up to record her video confession, she had thought he would interview her after she had finished being mated, but it was clear now he was going to do it while she was tied to Bullet and receiving his seed.

This was what she had come here for today, the pictures that he would post all over his webpage, this video he was making of her confessing to what she been doing that would take pride of place. She felt shameful and scared and yet excited as she raised her face until she was looking right into the video camera, its dark lens staring back at her. She thought about it taking in her features, her

sweaty face, her messy hair and most importantly the panting face of Bullet the Rottweiler dog above her as he filled her pussy with his hot seed while she confessed what she was about to.

"My name is Megan Stevens and for the last eighteen months I have been chatting on you Clive. I've been getting fucked by this dog!" she said and felt her cheeks redden as she said the words. "Whenever you are out of town, I rush over here like a bitch in heat and let him shove his big dog cock into my wet pussy. I come so much as... as... Oh God!"

She stopped speaking as she felt an orgasm begin to explode inside her pussy, confessing to being mated by Bullet while Clive was out of town, knowing this would be going on the internet where anyone could find it and feeling the heat of the dog cock that was deep and knotted inside her pussy throbbing as it squirted more and more cum into her, all came together to bring her to the peak of pleasure.

"Did you hear that? She just came while confessing to how much she loves getting fucked by a dog, isn't that right Megan? Tell your husband!" Mike said from behind the camera and zoomed in on her pleasure contorted face, her eyes closed and her mouth a tight grimace as the orgasm subsided and she regained control of her body.

Megan composed herself and then opened her eyes again, the camera lens now much closer to her face to get a better shot of her post orgasm face. She nodded her head a little and bit her lip as she felt the last remnants of orgasm fading, all the while she could still feel Bullet shooting his seed into her pussy however.

"Oh god please" she said bowing her head as she felt her emotions getting the better of her, she was feeling so many different things, nervousness and excitement, shame and pleasure.

"Look at your husband Megan, eyes up and tell him" Mike said in his usual hard tone, he was obviously enjoying this; it had been his idea after all.

Megan raised her head again and looked at the camera, it took a great effort but the thrill of doing this, confessing to whomever watched the video that she was a dog slut who loved nothing more than taking Bullet's big cock in her pussy was giving her strength she didn't know she had.

"Clive, it's true!" she said in a rush to get the words out "I just came as this dog pumps me full of his cum, he's in me right now and I came"

Mike smiled down from behind the camera, his white teeth glittering from his dark face as he watched Megan receive his dog's cum while she told her husband all about how she had come, he had other things he wanted her to tell too, she would be tied to Bullet for over ten minutes, plenty of time for a little interview.

"Good Megan, now tell your husband how much you enjoy getting fucked by my dog" he said with glee. "He and everyone else have already seen the pictures by now, seen you sucking that big dog cock, seen it in your sexy pussy but now you have to tell them how it feels, explain it to him how much you love it"

Megan closed her eyes as she heard Mike say the words, just thinking about the pictures he had taken made her stomach do flips, her face clear to see in each one, her red lips wrapped around Bullet's cock. She was down the rabbit hole now, nothing to do but get it all out.

"It feels so good" she said forcing the words out "It feels so much better than a human cock" she added looking right into the camera to emphasize the point, if she was going to confess she had to

do it right, be totally honest.

"You hear that Clive? Say it again louder Megan, make sure he hears you"

Megan took a breath and repeated what she had said only louder this time, her heart thudding as she confessed to how much she loved feeling a big dog cock in her pussy. All the time she was talking she felt Bullet throb inside her, she felt his cock stretching her pussy as he squirted another dose of his canine seed into her, trying to breed her like his bitch. His tight grip around her waist made her feel extra naughty as did hearing him pant above her while she told the camera all about her love of his cock.

"Tell him how it's better than his cock" Mike said as he looked down at Megan and then at Bullet on top of her, he loved watching him fill her with cum, he had seen Bullet's big cock slide into her pussy many times and seeing her here on all fours telling the world about her love for it was so much more exciting.

"I don't know" Megan said in a slightly annoyed tone, she hadn't expected him to put her on the spot like that to explain how it felt but it was more that he was, at least in her mind, saying something about her husband personally.

"Tell him; come on, how is it better than his cock?" Mike prompted

"It's not just his cock, a dog cock is just better than every guy" she said in an attempt to defend her husband for some unknown reason, she felt like Mike had insinuated that Clive was lacking somehow when he wasn't

"How?"

"It's just bigger okay, and it's shaped different, and I don't know" she said honestly. "You have to feel it to understand, having it inside your pussy or in your mouth, it's just different. Better"

"You a slut for dog cock aren't you?" Mike said really getting into this line of questioning now, seeing Megan look at him with that look of desperation and anger in her eyes as she was filled by Bullet and confessed was really turning him on.

"Yes" she said and lowered her head again for a moment "I am a total dog cock slut" she knew what he would say and smiled to herself, he was going to tell her to look at her husband and tell him loudly. She felt Bullet squirt another load of cum, his cock pulsing inside her as she felt the heat and wetness rise inside her, she loved it as she felt the tip so deep inside her and the knot hold tight to keep the cum in.

"Yeah, you love that big dog cock in your pussy and mouth don't you" Mike said in his deep rumbling voice "Do you give your husband your ass?"

Megan looked up quickly and opened her mouth in surprise. She had never expected him to ask her that and she blushed really deeply now, realising what he was going to get her to confess next.

"Please, no" she said in a weak attempt to avoid this line of questioning

"Do you give your husband access to your ass?" Mike asked again, his eyes ablaze with mischief "Answer the question"

"No, I don't let my husband fuck my ass" she said shamefaced, although as she said it she felt Bullet

tighten his grip on her with his front legs and pump another hot load of cum into her already soaked and aching pussy which sent another tingle of pleasure through her body.

"Tell him how much you scream when my dog puts his big cock in your asshole, Megan" Mike said with a huge grin before he moved closer and put the camera right into her face for a close up.

Megan hesitated for a moment, that was a source of shame for her, she had always told Clive she didn't like anal but when she was Bullet something just came over her and she would let him have her in any hole he wanted including her ass.

"I'm sorry Clive, it's true" she said with a grimace "I scream so much in pleasure when Bullet puts his big red cock in my tight ass, and it feels so good to have him stretch me while he fucks my tight hole"

"And what do you do?" Mike prompted her to give the whole story

"I rub my clit and beg him to fill my ass with his cum" she said "I love feeling him pumping his seed into my forbidden hole that only he gets to have, and I beg like a bitch for him to fuck me and fill me so I can feel it gush out when he is done"

Mike laughed for a second and then backed up a little to get a wider shot of Megan as she was tied with Bullet, he was panting like mad as he squirted his seed into her pussy and from the way Megan was looking and the little movements she was making, Mike could tell she was getting close to another orgasm as she told all to the camera as the dog used her to deposit his cum.

"Oh Clive, you married a real slut here you know" he said joyfully "you should hear the stuff she says when she is getting humped by my dog, tell him Megan, give your husband a crash course in your vocal range"

Megan could feel the orgasm building as the knot stretched her pussy and the hot pulsing dog cock in her pussy filled her to overflowing with its water like cum, she really was starting to get off on this video that Mike was making of her now too, she had told all and now it was out there her fear was loosening.

"What should I say?" she asked, looking past the camera to Mike

"Give him some of your reactions to getting humped hard in your pussy, just like you did earlier" Mike said after thinking for a second.

Megan took a breath and then began to groan and moan as she did when Bullet first started to thrust his hard cock into her pussy, she thought about how it felt and the orgasm began to build much more quickly as she did so. She gasped and began to become more vocal, going through her normal repertoire of encouragements for him to fuck her harder, to give her all his cock, to fuck her like the bitch she is and all the time she felt his cock pulse inside her and the heat rise as she was filled by more dog cum.

"Oh fuck! I'm going to come again" she said suddenly as she felt the orgasm begin. This time she put her head down on her arms and groaned loudly all the way through it, her breath coming in short rasps as she felt herself shaking from the pleasure.

"Oh fuck!" Mike said "You see that, she just made herself come again thinking about getting her pussy fucked by that hard dog cock, or was it that it's in you right now, filling you with some doggy cum?"

"Both" Megan said in a low gasp "Oh god I can't resist his big dog cock, it makes me come so much every time its in me!"

"One more question Megan, look at your husband" Mike said, he could see that Bullet was getting ready to dismount from her and he wanted to wrap up the video confessional before that happened.

Megan looked up into the camera lens again and awaited the final question from Mike. She was glad it was over but in a way she was also more nervous also, after he had finished this last question and got his answer he would be posting the video and pictures on his website for the world to find.

"Will you ever be able to give up taking big, fat dog cock in your three holes?"

Megan smiled at the question that was so easy to answer. She felt Bullet move around a little on her back, his knot pulling at her tight pussy which did its best to hold onto him, his cock inside her stretched pussy giving her a final little bit of his cum before it would slip out with a wet plop and she would feel his seed dribble out of her used pussy.

"No," Megan said grinning "I am a dog slut for life"

With that Bullet pulled free from her pussy and she felt the familiar gush of dog cum leak out and down her thighs. Mike lingered on her with the camera for a moment as she relaxed and sighed. He signed off the video confession by getting Megan to once again say her name and that she was a dog slut and wave a goodbye after blowing a kiss to Clive before he turned off the camera and hooked it up to his PC to begin the upload to his website.

Megan laid on her stomach and watched as the pictures were positioned and the video was uploaded, she felt her nerves washing away as Mike clicked the button that sent the page live on the internet, she was out there now, her face and actions and confession all over the world wide web for billions of people to find and judge.

Confession was good for the soul they say and she certainly felt better now she had gotten it all out. She smiled to herself and wondered just how long it would take before her husband and friends came across the site, if they ever did. It would be an interesting day when it finally did that was for sure.

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### **Megan's Husband Finds Out!**

"My name is Megan Stevens and for the last eighteen months I have been cheating on you Clive. I've been getting fucked by this dog! Whenever you are out of town, I rush over here like a bitch in heat and let him shove his big dog cock into my wet pussy"

Those were the words that Megan had spoken three years ago while Mike filmed her being fucked by his dog, Bullet. Over time she had forgotten about them, as days had turned to weeks and those to months her nervousness had faded. The video was out there, along with the pictures of her getting fucked, but no-one she knew had found it, it seemed. Certainly in the last few years since it was posted on the net no-one had acted any different or made comment; it seemed as though though her confessional would forever be just another lost video found by strangers on the internet. Or so Megan had come to think...

Clive hesitated as he looked at the link in the e-mail he had been sent. He hovered his mouse icon over the link but didn't click it; after all he wasn't sure just who had sent it to him. He obviously

knew them, at least in some vague way since they had his e-mail address, but the title of the message 'This wife confessional is sick!' made him wary, then the link inside to a website he didn't recognise made him pause for thought. Should he open it and risk a virus or just delete it? He was curious but not enough to click right away.

It mentioned something about a Megan Confessional and that made him think of his own wife. Her name was Megan too, a coincidence, there were lots of women in the world named Megan, yet deep down something nagged at him. Something he couldn't place.

A voice in his head told him to do something he never did when he was on a work trip, call Megan up. It was strange he'd not thought about it until this e-mail had shown up and now he had a feeling he needed to talk to her. Well what could it hurt? He got his mobile out and dialled her number...

Megan groaned as she felt Bullet's cock thrusting in and out of her pussy. It was a feeling she could never get enough of, his thickness and length as he stretched her wet hole and filled her, feeling his furry weight on her back as he held her in place, a good bitch accepting his red doggy cock.

She cried out as the orgasm built, it was going to be her first of the day, but not the last. Feeling Bullet's big cock as he pounded her pussy hard always brought her to orgasm quickly and she could feel Mike watching as she was fucked, that was enjoyable too, being watched made it more exciting even though she had watched by Mike for years while she took his dog's massive red cock in her mouth and pussy and even asshole.

"That good Meg?" he asked in his deep rumble as she began to shake in orgasm, Bullet still humping as only a dog can all the way through the pleasure.

Megan didn't answer, all her body was tingling as she came and was fucked all the way through it, the orgasm doubled in intensity as she felt her aching pussy filled by the big dog cock to the hilt, the big red dog cock that had driven her to this peak of pleasure.

"Yeah, you love that dog cock don't you" Mike said with a grin, watching Megan fucked and coming was such a turn on for him even after all these years. He loved seeing her shake in orgasm and gasp as his big dog humped her, his powerful hips driving his big doggy cock into her wet pussy.

Megan felt another orgasm building now, the first was only just subsiding but the pleasure she got from having Bullet in her pussy, thrusting his big red cock deep into her and knowing his knot was going to make an appearance any second made her quickly start on a second. She was getting close when she heard a strange sound which at first didn't register; her mind was too focused on the orgasm to make a link.

Mike looked over to the table and saw Megan's mobile phone screen light up. She was getting a call. This had never happened before in all the times she had been over at his house, it was always a possibility of course, but until now no-one had disturbed things. He reached over and picked up the phone, checking the name and saw it was Clive, Megan's husband, and a wicked grin crossed his lips.

Megan heard the sound and looked up to see Mike holding a phone, at first she didn't realise it was her own, she assumed someone had called him and he would leave the room to answer it then come back to watch her take Bullet's knot, or be filled by his cum, depending on how long the call took. She could feel a slight swelling hit her pussy lips and Bullet was slowing his humping.

"It's Clive" Mike said and Megan again didn't register the name

"Clive who?" she asked, assuming it was one of Mike's friends she didn't know

"Clive, your husband" Mike answered grinning widely, the phone rang on

"Oh fuck!" Megan said as it dawned on her, she'd never thought about this possibility before

Clive would never call unless there was an emergency and just as she felt the shock hit her, Bullet thrust forwards hard and she felt his knot enter her pussy, it began to swell quickly as he started to spray some pre-cum into her, lubricating her even more. Quickly she was tied with him and now there was no time to get him out of her, she was stuck for at least ten minutes with her pussy getting filled with doggy cum.

"Let it go to voice mail" Megan said quickly as she felt the knot swell up and lock her with Bullet who was panting hard over her shoulder, his hot breath in her ear, she couldn't deny how good it felt to have his knot inside her and his cock so deep even though her mind was elsewhere right now, her body responded.

"Could be an emergency; think you better talk to him" Mike said and without another word or heeding Megan's cry on no, he hit accept call and held the mobile to Megan's ear...

"Hello Meg?" Clive said a little hesitantly, he prayed it was her who answered, if it was another man he didn't know what he'd do, that feeling nagging him had brought up all kinds of possibilities for why he needed to call, an affair not the least.

"Hi, yeah it's me" Megan said looking daggers at Mike and trying to keep her voice calm. She could feel Bullet's cock in her throbbing now as it began to squirt hot dog seed into her well fucked pussy, his knot tight and big and right on a sensitive spot she had just inside her.

Clive sighed inwardly, at least she had picked up, and that was a good sign. He fumbled for something to say, his mind not really thinking clearly, his eyes still on the link on his screen but he was still not sure why he couldn't stop looking at it, just because it had her name.

"Is everything alright?" Megan asked as casually as she could while she felt her pussy stretched and the big dog cock inside throb, another squirt of canine cum filling her while she spoke to her husband and tried not to groan or gasp in pleasure.

"Yeah, just wanted to call and see how things are" Clive said as he listened to her voice, did she sound different somehow, a little distracted perhaps?

"Everything is fine Clive" Megan said and had to stifle a groan as Bullet moved a little and his knot pulled, she felt him squirt again and an orgasm began to build as it always did while she was getting filled by doggy seed from Bullet's big cock stuck deep in her pussy.

"So what's happening there?" Clive asked, he listened more closely, what was that faint sound he could hear? It was just there in the background, almost like breathing but not quite the same

Megan felt her face flush red as she thought about what was happening. She was currently on her hands and knees with her pussy getting drenched in hot dog cum while she was knotted and on the verge of orgasm, all the while chatting to her husband who had no idea she was chatting on him with a dog right now as they spoke.

"Nothing much" she lied. "You know, just hanging out" and again she had to stop herself from gasping as she felt the orgasm her body was betraying her with grow closer to exploding, her heart

was pounding but her pussy was on fire, more so then it had ever felt before as she talked to Clive while the dog shot more of his seed into her.

"Oh right" Clive said, his senses were subconsciously picking up on all the small oddities coming from the other end of the phone and his free hand went to the enter button to click the link open. He hesitated again.

Neither spoke for a few seconds; both Megan and Clive were lost in their own thoughts, Megan trying to force herself to not have an orgasm as her pussy was filled by Bullet's doggy cum, his cock deep and pulsing as he shot more into her and his knot pressing right on her most sensitive area inside her pussy. Clive looking at the link he was so desperate to click open but not sure he wanted to see what it would reveal.

Megan couldn't hold it back anymore and gasped as she felt the orgasm begin, she did her best to keep quiet but it was almost impossible, a few small groans escaped and she felt her panic grow as Mike held the mobile to her head as she came, allowing all her muffled pleasure filled sounds to go down the line while Bullet carried on spurting his seed into her without any concern.

"Meg, is everything alright?" Clive asked quickly as he heard the gasps down the phone line, there was also that strange sound again, this time it was almost like a small whining sound, but he couldn't place it

"Fine, fine" Megan said in what she hoped was her normal voice, she felt anything but normal right then, the orgasm had been big and intense and knowing she had had from Bullet filling her with dog cum while Clive listened had made it all the more exciting.

"You sure? Sounded like... I don't know" Clive said again listening more closely as he looked at his screen and let thoughts flash through his head

"Yes Clive, everything is fine, honest" Megan said, her patience growing a little thin now as she felt another orgasm building within her, Bullet's cock was pulsing and squirting his red hot dog seed into her pussy and it was driving her insane with pleasure, the heat of his cock not helping.

"Okay, no need to bite my head off" Clive said as he heard his wife's tone, he was beginning to suspect everything was not alright, and the more she spoke to him the more his mind was throwing up pictures of her with another man.

"I'm sorry" Megan said and she meant it, she'd not meant to snap at him but the situation was driving her wild, feeling more dog cum squirted into her pussy while she tried to hold off orgasms and talk to her husband on the phone was not proving easy. "Just a little tied up with something right now"

"Oh, right. I'll be home tomorrow Meg, I will speak to you then" Clive said and ended the call; the way she had snapped at him had hurt his feelings and for the first time in a long time he had lost his cool. He didn't think any more, he just hit enter and opened the webpage link he had been sent, at least he could get himself off before bed if it was a hot video some old work friend had sent him...

Megan heard the line go dead and dropped her head down onto her arms on the floor, Mike listened to see the call was over and closed the mobile. Megan knew something had to be up with Clive for him to do that but right now the pleasure was too good to worry. She let the orgasm she had been trying to hold back wash over her, her pussy aching as it clung to Bullet's spurting red cock.

Mike laughed as he watched and listened to Megan orgasm, he asked her if she had enjoyed chatting

with her husband while his big dog filled her with his canine cum and if she was really honest with herself Megan would have said yes, it had been scary but also thrilling to do something so taboo.

She came again before Bullet was finished giving her his seed, the tie had been long and when he had pulled out she felt a large amount of his watery cum gush out of her stretched pussy and down her thighs and ass as she turned over and lay back, this would be her last visit to Mike's place for a while now Clive would be back home tomorrow so she had to make the most of today, she told herself. Little did she know what was to come soon...

Sat at the dining table, his laptop open before him, Clive watched the clip over and over. It couldn't be true, that couldn't be his Megan, naked on the floor with a big dog on her back, confessing she was cheating on him and having an orgasm while she was filled by canine sperm. And yet his brain could not give him any other explanation for what his eyes and ears were telling him.

"No" he said aloud as he rewound the clip again and listened to his wife's voice make the confession again. Each time he heard it he felt his heart beat faster. Then a new thought broke through the shock that had gripped him, yesterday he had been away... had she been there, in that same position, her pussy stretched by the dog's cock as he filled her with his cum?

Clive thought about it for a second, he was angry and confused by the whole thing, and yet under all that anger and confusion was a small feeling trying to fight its way up, deep down, hidden under his instant reaction, he was also a little turned on by the video and pictures.

He had not slept the previous night. It was now the next morning and he had driven home in a daze after he had watched the video that Megan had made. Seeing her confessing to cheating on him, seeing that big dog fucking her while she came, all the pictures of her sucking the fat red cock, he had been numbed with shock.

When he got home he had not woken her, his shock had subsided a little but now he was angrier, he had simply sat down and watched the video again and again. Hearing those words from her lips made him feel like someone had punched him in the stomach.

It was a half hour later when Megan woke and came down stairs for a mug of coffee. She had not heard Clive arrive home and didn't expect to see him sat there at the table when she got to the bottom of the steps. She jumped in surprise and called out at first but her shock soon became concern when she saw his face.

"Clive? You startled me, is everything alright?" she asked seeing the look in his eyes, cool and angry.

"I got an e-mail last night" he said. The video was paused just as Megan was about to make her confession to him for the twentieth time

"Not bad news I hope!" Megan said, she thought maybe something had happened at work; times were tough at the moment.

Clive didn't speak, he just looked down at his screen again and studied the still image of his wife, the woman he loved more than any other, with a big dog on her back, its face pointing at the camera too as it filled her with its cock. He turned the laptop around so its screen faced her before he spoke

"Why don't you see for yourself?" he said and hit play

Megan didn't register what it was for a moment, she'd not thought about the video for so long now it had almost been like she'd not made it. Now though, here it was being played back to her on her



husband's computer. Suddenly her knees felt weak and her stomach did a flip.

Clive studied his wife's face, he saw her eyes go wide as she realised what it was he was showing her. Her mouth dropped open and flapped as she looked for something to say.

"Tell me this is not you, that it's just a joke" Clive said almost pleadingly, his angst was still there but now he had his wife here too it was somehow mellowing a little, it was strange but now he felt bad more than angry

"I'm sorry Clive" Megan said not looking at him, she had known when she made a video that this could one day be a conversation she could be having, but it didn't make it any easier. "But it is me in the video"

Clive felt his stomach turn, he'd held out some vague hope it wasn't his Megan who was on the video but now that had been dashed. He turned the laptop back towards himself and watched as the video played on. He'd watched it many times now and the more he had, he was ashamed to say, the more effect it had on him, and not in a way he had expected.

"You have been cheating on me... With a dog?" he said slowly, raising his eyes from the screen to Megan in time to see her nod her head and grimace.

"Yes" she said, her cheeks were red with shame, "I have been cheating on you with a dog"

"Is it still going on?" he asked, "when was the last time you were with this animal?" he thought again about how he was away yesterday and what she had said in the video, he knew what she would say before she spoke the words

"I... I was with him yesterday" Megan said, looking at her husband and trying to read his expression

Clive shook his head and put his face in his hands for a moment. This was all so much to take in. He felt he should be much angrier than he was feeling. He had been at the beginning, but now he was feeling strange, the anger had almost gone and he was ashamed to admit to himself that the more he had thought about his wife with a dog, the more he had seen it the more it had intrigued him. If it had been another man he would have hit the roof, but this, this was something altogether different somehow.

"Every time I go away?" he asked finally "do you get fucked by this dog every time?"

Megan hesitated for a second but felt she owed her husband the truth. She told him how she had been to see Bullet every time he was gone for more than 24 hours

"Why?" Clive asked "How did this start?"

Megan knew that question was coming at some point and she had been trying to figure out the best way to tell him. She went with the truth again; an un-edited version that started with her finding a picture of a woman with a dog that had caught her attention and right through to meeting Mike and beginning the sexual affair she currently had.

"So it's just the dog? This Bullet? Not the owner?" Clive said when she had finished her explanation. He had listened carefully and despite the situation he had felt a stirring inside his pants as Megan had talked about her encounters with the dog.

"No, I've never been with another man while I've been together with you!" Megan stressed, it was

something to hold on to at least.

Clive thought about that for a while in silence. He wasn't sure how he felt now, he was happy in one regard that she'd not been having an affair with another man, but she had been having an affair with a dog which was insane to him, yet he had seen the pleasure in her face on the video and in the pictures

"Do you love this dog?" it was a stupid question he thought but he had to ask it for his own piece of mind

"No! Not like I love you!" Megan said honestly "With Bullet, it's more just for pleasure"

"So it looks from all the pictures" Clive said as he glanced at the screen again and thought about how much she seemed to be enjoying taking his cock. "If I demanded you stop would you?"

That took Megan by surprise. If she was honest how Clive had reacted from the start had surprised her. She had assumed if he ever did see the video they would be headed for the divorce courts but he was being much more reasonable then she ever dreamed.

"Of course" she said, although she wasn't so sure on how truthful that would end being. After taking Bullet's cock for so many years she had grown very fond of it, it provided her with an outlet that Clive couldn't, a way to take the edge off her desires that no man could satisfy. It was not just the feeling of his cock in her she loved; it was the taboo nature of it that made her want to carry on.

"What if I told you that you could carry on?"

Megan stared at her husband in shock. Had he really just said that? Was he serious? She knew he was a good guy, it was one of the reasons why she had married him, but would he really let it carry on with Bullet?

"But," he said looking at her seriously. "But, if you do I want to see it happen for myself"

Megan's mouth fell open. If she had been shocked before she was totally out of it now. She asked him if he was serious, did he really want to be there while she was mated by Bullet. He told her he had thought about it while they had talked, he couldn't deny her the pleasure she so obviously got and so he needed to find a way to make it work, watching her may help that.

They talked for another hour; slowly both opened up more and became closer as they discussed the situation. Clive growing more accepting as Megan told him about how much pleasure she got from being with the dog, how it was something inside her she couldn't turn off. And finally she got her phone and called Mike to make a very special arrangement for a meet up...

"Mike this is Clive, my husband" Megan said as she made the introductions when they arrived at Mike's house together for the first time "Clive this is Mike, he owns Bullet"

Both men shook hands and smiled, not open friendly smiles but the kind that men make when not sure how best to handle a strange situation, which this certainly was.

"And this, Clive, is Bullet" she said as the dog came over and greeted her. He looked at Clive with mild suspicion but didn't show any aggression towards the man, he was more focused on Megan, his nose sniffing at her crotch as she stroked his head.

Clive looked at the dog for the first time with his own eyes, he had seen pictures and video but in

reality Bullet was a much more impressive animal, his body thick and muscular, a real big alpha male dog

“So we all know each other now” Megan said happily. “And we all know why we are here” she added with a grin to her husband “why don’t we all get comfy and do what we came here for?”

She didn’t wait for the men to speak; she simply rubbed Bullet’s head and went through to the living room, trusting the two men to follow her just as the dog she so cherished was doing. They did.

When Clive and Mike entered the living room, Megan was already removing her clothing; she was down to just her bra and knickers and those she was fiddling with, her hands behind her back trying to unlatch her bra clasp which held it closed over her heavy round breasts.

“Well sit down boys” she said as she wrestled with the bra, finally pulling it off and dropping it to the floor besides her feet before she hooked her thumbs into her knickers waist band and slid them down her legs, leaving her naked now and unashamedly so.

Clive and Mike both looked at Megan, the woman they had both seen naked a lot between them, but only one knew intimate knowledge of. Both guys felt hot and ready as they drank in her naked body, she stood with her legs slightly open and rubbed her pussy a little as Bullet took an interest, his head cocked to the side as he observed her actions.

“Come on, you’ve both seen me like this before and it will be much more comfy if you sit down” she said and offered her wet fingers to the dog who quickly licked off the juices.

The two men looked at each other in a slightly uncomfortable way. It was true what she said but they were strangers to each other, and she was married to one of them, which changed the dynamic a lot. They both sat, leaving a gap between themselves, on the sofa and turned their attention to Megan who was rubbing her pussy and offering the juices to Bullet for his eager consideration.

“Now you two,” Megan said with a smile “I know you don’t know each other very well but I know both of you. And I want to say here and now, it’s fine for you to both get off on this, no need to be shy around each other!”

With that said Megan turned side on to her audience and lowered herself down to the ground, placing her hands down first and then her knees, until she was able to get her ass nice and high in the air to present herself for Bullet in a classic mating position he had seen so many times.

Bullet didn’t hesitate, he didn’t care if he had an audience or not, he just quickly began to lick the offered pussy. His long rough tongue sliding up Megan’s lips, first touching her clit which made her gasp in pleasure and shake her head before he hit her asshole which made her shudder.

“Still love that anal huh Meg?” Mike said in a deep chuckle. Clive squirmed a little as the other man spoke about his wife like that but he didn’t say anything; he was too busy watching the show.

Megan looked at her husband as she heard Mike speak, he was watching intently as she was licked by the big dog, and she was glad to see a bulge in his crotch, that was good.

Bullet licked harder and faster, his tongue sliding quickly along Megan’s sensitive pussy, spreading the lips a little more wide as he tried to get at the source of the wetness and taste. Megan for her part just groaned as she felt the pleasure inside her grow, she kept looking at the two men who were watching her, seeing Mike watch was normal, seeing her husband with him was new and exciting

The licking went on for around ninety seconds or so then Bullet had had enough. His cock was protruding from its sheath now, Clive could see when he looked away from his wife's pussy for a second, and the time had come for him to mount his bitch.

Megan braced herself as she felt Bullet jump up and place his weight on her back, he was a big dog and when he mounted it always took her by surprise how heavy he was, especially these days when he had put on an extra few pounds, but then so had she. She felt his legs wrap around her waist and hold tightly, Megan still loved his tight embrace, it made her feel like a real dog slut.

"Keep watching Clive, this is where it gets really good" Mike said and pointed to Megan to emphasise his point as Bullet began to hump, attempting to get his cock inside the woman he had come to see as his personal bitch over the years.

Clive did watch, his eyes were glued to the image of his wife as she bit her lip and waited for the big red cock of this Rottweiler dog to enter her wet pussy. She was making soft encouraging sounds to him, telling him he was a good boy and just a little more and he'd be there.

"Oh God, he's in!" she proclaimed as she raised her head and both men knew what she meant by that. A strange thrill went through Clive as he watched this dog penetrate his wife with its big red cock. Seeing her face contort in pleasure as he entered her made his cock throb.

As soon as Bullet was inside Megan he quickly began to hump her hard. She cried out in pleasure with every thrust of his powerful hips, his cock sliding easily into her stretched warm confines, her arousal aiding his passage as he hammered into her with strong thrusts. She felt the sensitive lining of her pussy rubbing along the thick shaft of doggy cock as it went in, the sensation of her opening up for him as he filled her made the feeling even better, as did knowing her husband was seeing it all happen.

"That feels good Meg?" Mike asked as he and Clive watched Megan take the big dog cock in her pussy. She gasped and nodded as the humping became frantic, the full length of Bullet's growing cock sinking deep into Megan before it was pulled back and thrust in once again.

"It feels so good, God I am such a dog cock whore!" Megan said as she felt the orgasm build and explode within her, it never took long for her to get there with Bullet the dog and with her husband watching it had happened even quicker.

Clive watched with his mouth open and his cock erect as his wife came hard. The dog just carried on humping her, its hips a blur almost as it drove its hard cock into her. Sounds of her pleasure filled the room as she came a second time in quick succession, her body shaking and glistening with sweat as she was fucked.

"How long does this last?" Clive asked absentmindedly as he watched Megan on the verge of yet another orgasm as she took Bullet's big doggy cock in her pussy, he could only imagine how big it was, but going by the size of the dog itself it must be bigger than he was he assumed.

"About a minute or so, then he starts cumming" Mike explained, not taking his eyes off the show on the floor in front of them "that lasts about ten minutes normally, but Meg is very entertaining while it's happening"

Clive looked at the big black man then back at his wife who was again crying out in utter pleasure as she came again, she was rocking back and forth, taking his big cock in her tight pussy, she told Bullet how he was so good to her and how she loved feeling him filling her pussy with his big dog cock. Clive could feel his own desires grow as his wife spoke.

"Oh yes Bullet, good boy!" Megan said as she felt his cock, so hot and fat and long, slide deep into her and the first small swell of his knot touch her pussy lips. She'd come three times already, each time she had thought about Clive who was watching her, she really wanted to put on a show for him, if he enjoyed this then who knows where it would lead to? "That's it baby, get that big knot in me and give me your doggy cum!"

Clive heard the words and leaned forwards to watch as Bullet began to slow his humping. Megan had told him about what happened during the mating before hand but seeing it for himself was something else.

"Oh yes, one more push baby" Megan said as she leaned back into Bullet, her pussy stretched with his big cock, and lips stretched more to get the now big swell of his knot inside so they could tie and she could fully become his bitch once more.

Both Mike and Clive were leaning forwards now as Megan cried out that he was fully inside her, his knot was formed and they were tied; now she just awaited his hot doggy seed to fill her up. The guys were caught up watching and had somewhat forgotten about each other, or at least had grown comfy enough to not be concerned about the other as they watched and both rubbed themselves through their pants as Megan began to feel the first pulsing squirts of Bullet's cock inside her pussy. She reached down between her legs and started to rub her clit as Bullet shot more cum inside her. She could feel the extra wetness as he squirted deep into her, the heat of his cock and cum mixing and making her pussy tingle as she squeezed him with her pelvic muscles and got herself off, she kept looking over at the two men watching her, and felt good seeing them rubbing themselves as they watched her take load after load of doggy seed.

"Oh fuck! Oh God, I'm there again!" Megan cried out as she felt another orgasm explode inside her. Her whole body shook as she felt Bullet squirt some cum inside her as she came hard on his red cock; she loved feeling them do it together.

"Wow" Clive said as he watched his wife and listened to the pleasure in her voice as she writhed and groaned under the big dog that was currently filling her pussy with its seed. He couldn't believe how much she was enjoying it, he had never seen her enjoy sex this much before! And he could not believe how much watching her on the floor, this dog on her back and its cock in her pussy, was turning him on, his initial revulsion at the idea when he had seen the video was long gone; vanished in the space of a few weeks; it was almost like it had never been there now.

"Oh yeah, she's good" Mike said and for the first time Clive realised that the man sat on the other side of the sofa from him was masterbating, his big cock out and hard in his hand as he watched Megan orgasm while she was filled with dog cock and cum while she fingered her clit.

Megan felt the orgasm subside a little and looked over to see Mike wanking and Clive just watching her with awe in his eyes, she smiled at him and blew him a kiss before she bit her lip and groaned loudly, her mouth falling open as she felt Bullet squirt another dose of his doggy cum deep in her stuffed pussy.

"Don't be shy Clive" she said to him after she regained her composure a little "Mike isn't, and I would love to have another dose or two of cum on me" she winked at them both then and left the rest up to them.

Clive looked at Mike who smiled at him and then both put their attention back on the show. Megan was rubbing her clit with vigour as she tried to get herself to another orgasm with Bullet filling her with his cum, his cock pulsing and squirting its seed as he panted over her shoulder and she felt his

body press down on her back, his fur ticking her ass cheeks as he pulsed. The next time Megan looked she saw Clive with his cock out, rubbing it hard and fast just as Mike was while they watched her.

“That’s it boys!” she said as she watched and felt another orgasm build, she knew Bullet would be done soon and she wanted this to happen while he was still inside her, filling her with his seed. “Give me your sticky cum on my face and in my mouth while my doggy lover gives me his in my filthy cunt!”

Hearing his wife speak like that drove Clive wild; he’d watched her get fucked by this big dog which had turned him on so much it had almost hurt, and now as she talked dirty while the dog filled her with its seed he was on the edge of an orgasm of his own.

Megan knew her husband well, and knew the signs that he was on the edge of orgasm even better, she saw them now in the way he tensed and his face, and she knew she quickly had to act if she was going to get what she really wanted to happen right now to actually happen.

“Honey come here, I want your cock in my mouth as you squirt your cum all down my throat!” she said hurriedly “Bullet is filling my pussy with canine cum and I want my man to do the same to my mouth!”

Clive hesitated for a second but then got up and hurried over to his wife, dropped to his knees and lowered his cock down a little by spreading his legs and watched as Megan took him in her mouth, groaning as she sucked him while the dog still panted over her shoulder, its own cock deep in her pussy shooting yet more cum.

He felt her suck and lick him and it took only a few seconds before he gasped and throbbed within her mouth, a large spurt of thick white cum shooting into her as she swallowed and moaned, the big dog cock in her pussy also throbbing as it made a good effort of shooting the last remnants of canine seed into her leaking hole.

Megan closed her eyes and thought about the situation she was in right now, swallowing her husband’s cum as his cock throbbed in her mouth while a big dog was filling her pussy with its own seed, cum going in both ends from different species. She came again just from the thoughts.

Spent, Clive pulled his cock from Megan’s mouth and slumped back, watching as his wife groaned in pleasure from the orgasm she had had while sucking him and being filled by Bullet. She looked at Mike next and smiled.

“Your turn big boy, I want your cum all over my face... If my hubby is okay with that of course?” she looked at Clive who just nodded and watched as Mike came over and took his place knelt down in front of Megan who looked right at his big black cock as he stroked it quickly to get himself to the edge while she encouraged him, telling him how she wanted her face covered in sticky human cum while her pussy was filled by watery doggy cum!

It wasn’t long before Mike came; his cock throbbing in his hand as he sprayed cum all over Megan’s face, globs of it hitting her cheeks and dribbling down her skin just as another splashed onto her nose. All the time she felt his cum hit her she felt Bullet start to get restless and knew he was going to pull out of her, she prepared herself for it and was ready when he did indeed pull out his shrinking knot, the length of his red cock following, all wet and glistening from the combined juices, the sheer amount of it too much for Megan’s pussy to contain.

Megan collapsed, her body on fire and exhausted from the pleasure she had gotten from being taken

by Bullet once again, but more than that, she was mentally in a whole new place now she had shared it with Cluce and to a lesser extent with Mike. She looked at the three males who had brought her this much pleasure and smiled lovingly at each, the two men, one she loved more than any other, and the dog who gave her what no other human could.

Bullet began to lick up some of the mess that was dribbling out of Megan's well used pussy, lapping up the juices on her thighs and ass as she laughed a little at the feel of it and at the break in tensions that had been there at the beginning of the meet up. She knew it wouldn't be the last time it happened, she knew Clive and had seen the utter pleasure on his face and in his eyes as he had watched her with Bullet...

It seemed that making her confession had indeed been good for the soul after all, it had sure been good for the body and isn't that all that really mattered in life?!