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Well past dark, the rattling of a key in the lock sent Winston hurrying down the stairs, frantic with excitement. It seemed like days since his people, the Bothwell's, had departed. Possibly it had only been a few hours, but time was a relative thing in the canine world. Jittery, as the front door opened, the Irish Setter's tail slowly drooped in disappointment and confusion as a blonde girl entered.

"Hi, Winston! How's my boy?" the girl exclaimed cheerfully, bringing the large dog's tailback to half-mast with a tentative wag of greeting. Recognition dawned.

The pretty blonde was one of the girls who lived on the other side of the fence. When the Bothwell's went on vacation, they usually hired Jenny to house-sit and care for their dog. She wasn't Winston's 'people,' but she would do for company until his masters returned. The Setter pumped more energy into his tail and trotted over for scratching behind the ears.

"You sure this is OK?" a tentative voice from outside the door inquired.

Winston looked up, ears perked, spotting a petite brunette, Natalie, the blonde girl's younger sibling peeking inside the house.

"Yeah, no problem," Jenny assured her little sister. "The Bothwell's said you could keep me company, just as long as we don't invite any friends over."

"Cool," Natalie replied, stepping inside an elegant foyer and taking the place in. "Wow, this is nice."

"Wait 'til you see the living room," Jenny replied. "Leather furniture, a huge TV with surround sound, the works. But no drinks are allowed. The Bothwell's would kill me if we got any stains on the fancy Persian rug."

Excited, Natalie skipped down the hallway, her short pixie-cut hair bobbing energetically with the spring in her stride. Jenny followed her into the expansive room with its vaulted ceiling, smiling at Natalie's youthful enthusiasm. Winston brought up the rear but then darted ahead, hopping up to claim the cozy recliner as his turf. Natalie and Jen made themselves comfortable on the large sofa and turned on the television.

Flipping through the channels, there seemed to be nothing good on until the large screen suddenly displayed two naked girls locked in a loving embrace, kissing passionately. Jenny squealed in mock dismay. "Nats! Change the channel, you little perv!" she chastised, grabbing the remote.

Natalie evaded, holding the electronic device out of her sister's reach, swapping it from hand to hand as a giggling wrestling match ensued. The dozing Irish Setter raised his head, watching the two girls playfully scuffle on the couch. Finally, Jenny managed to wrest the remote from Natalie's grasp, clicking the display over to a sedate news channel.

"Please?" Natalie begged. "You know we could never watch this at home."

Jenny crossed her arms over her ample chest, wanting to play the role of the responsible older sister. Natalie pouted shamelessly, working the lower lip and sad puppy dog eyes.

"Ugh... alright," Jen finally relented with a grudging tone, unwilling to admit her interest in the antics of the two naked girls in the movie. "But it's getting late, so I'm going to change for bed first, and then we can watch for a while."

Natalie agreed with an eager nod, rummaging through her overnight bag for some suitable sleepwear. The two girls were soon stripped out of their tight jeans and blouses. Natalie simply wore an oversized teeshirt that ended barely past her hips. A teasing glimpse of blue cotton panties flashed under the hem. Jenny wore a more elegant black silk nightie that draped down to the midpoint of her creamy thighs. The gossamer-thin material offered a tantalizing hint of her alluring rounded hips, firm tummy, and large sensual breasts.

Natalie cast an envious glance at her older sister, wondering why she had been graced with marvelous genetics. People always told Nats that she was just cute as a button, but such compliments didn't stack up well compared to Jenny's stunning looks. But sibling rivalry put aside, the two girls snuggled up together on the couch and once more switched the television to see what trouble the two on-screen lesbians were getting into.

The plot had thickened in the last several minutes. A sassy redhead spilling out of an undersized French maid outfit, a third girl was discovered stealing from a jewelry box. As punishment, one of the two women was energetically working the young lass over with a very large strap-on cock. A squeal of protest — then delight — arose from their victim as the second woman joined the action, squeezing her tongue and then her middle finger deep into the maid's very tight little butthole. The thin plotline of the video suggested this was for a cavity search. Still, lengthy and diligent probing of that tight little orifice failed to produce any hint of the purloined jewelry. Nonetheless, everyone involved seemed to be enjoying the investigative procedures.

Natalie snuggled closer, resting her cheek against Jenny's shoulder. Riveted by the action on the screen, it seemed almost natural for her hand to come to rest against the side of her older sister's firm breast. Jenny flinched in surprise at the intimate contact but then sighed, abandoning herself to the sensation. Natalie's fingers gently stroked the alluring flesh through the thin veil of the flimsy nightie, then dared to close down over one of the firm, fleshy globes, lightly teasing a hardening nipple between her thumb and forefinger.

"You're so naughty!" Jenny accused.

Natalie giggled in response. Jenny's fingers, meanwhile, were not idle, tracing a path down her little sister's back. Fumbling blindly, she tugged upward on the hem of Natalie's teeshirt, slipping underneath and caressing her sister's firm little rump that wriggled energetically underneath her panties. Exploring fingers traced the line between the upper thigh and butt cheek, sending a delightfully shiver racing up Natalie's spine.

The blonde girl delved deeper, running the length of the firm crease between Natalie's butt cheeks. The younger sister sighed at the intimate caress, squirming. On the screen, the strap-on punishment of the maid continued, and the rectal probing had expanded to include a second elegant finger. Jenny pressed harder, pushing the straining material of her sister's cotton panties deep into the crack of her ass, daring to dig deeper. Natalie's breathing deepened, and she shamelessly spread her legs a little wider.

Bored, Winston hopped down from the recliner, nuzzling his wet snout against Jenny's unoccupied other hand, seeking some petting. But the blonde girl's attention was solely focused on the television and her younger sister. The cute little brunette offered a similar rebuff. Frustrated, the Irish Setter whined and trotted off up the stairs in search of other entertainment.

Winston hopped up on the bed in the master bedroom, turning several circles before flopping down, waiting for the inevitable chastisement for breaking the "no dogs in the bed" rule. But moments passed, and no attention was forthcoming. The big Setter jumped off the bed with a chuff of

annoyance and padded across the plush bedroom rug into the bathroom. He lapped a cooling drink from the toilet, then poked his head into the shower in hopes of finding some distraction. Unsatisfied, he cast his gaze around the bathroom. The wicker trashcan beckoned.

He stuffed his snout into the container, nosing his way through the buffet of scents of the various spent tissues and other discards. The trashcan tipped, spilling its contents across the floor. Winston dug with a paw, eager to see what treasures might lie concealed at the bottom. Noisily clattering on the white floor tiles, a small orange container rolled out. A swat of his paw sent the empty plastic pill bottle spinning across the room, bouncing off the wall with a satisfying racket.

Tail wagging, Winston crouched and pounced, sending his newfound toy ricocheting off the glass shower door with a reverberating clang. The bottle spun violently, careening behind the toilet. Scrambling for traction on the smooth floor, Winston gave an eager yelp and shot off in hot pursuit. The skittering orange container led the Setter on a merry chase, the large canine panting with excitement as he entertained himself. Suddenly a furious voice interrupted the doggy's fun.

"Winston!" What are you doing? Look at this mess!" Jenny chided her hands on her hips and a displeased look upon her pretty face.

Winston's tail drooped, and his ears sagged, sensing he had been a naughty boy. He looked around at the debris strewn across the floor, feeling that this was somehow the source of the blonde girl's displeasure. He pawed at the slowly rolling pill bottle and looked up at Jenny, hoping to make amends by inviting her to play.

"Winston, what have you gotten into?" she demanded, snatching the empty bottle. The girl squinted, reading the small print on the label. Her lips moved silently, attempting to sound out the complicated medical name. "Oh... Oh my God," she breathed.

"What is it?" Natalie inquired, rising on her toes to peer over her older sister's shoulder.

Jenny blushed. "I saw an ad for these in a magazine. I think they're..."

"What?" Natalie insisted. "What's the big secret?"

"I think they're pills for guys. You know, for their thing," Jenny whispered.

Natalie looked perplexed.

"You know... For when they can't—" Jenny tried to explain in a hushed undertone. Natalie shrugged and shook her head, still not understanding. "I think they're dick pills," Jenny finally gushed. "Like to help a guy get hard."

Natalie blinked. Then suddenly, a red flush of embarrassment crept up her face, matching the crimson blush on her older sister's expression. She looked with growing horror from the empty pill bottle next to the Irish Setter. The big dog barked and happily wagged his tail, looking at the two girls expectantly.

"Do you think Winston... maybe... ate the pills?" Natalie stammered.

"I don't know!" Jenny wailed, a sensation of panic bubbling over.

Natalie dropped to her knees, sifting through the scattered remnants of the trashcan. "I don't see any pills!" she exclaimed. "You think Winston swallowed all of them?"

"The bottle could have been empty and just thrown in the trash," Jenny rationalized, nervously chewing on her lower lip.

"Or it wasn't, and Winston ate a bunch of boner pills," Natalie countered in a fearful tremor. "What happens if you OD on erection pills?"

Jenny once again consulted the label on the bottle but found no useful information.

"Should we take him to a vet?" Natalie urged.

"It's late. Who would be open?" Jenny countered.

"Maybe call the Bothwell's?" Natalie suggested.

"Oh, yeah, hi, Mister Bothwell? Hope you're enjoying your vacation. By the way, we let Winston eat a bottle full of your dick pills. Hope that's OK..." Jenny replied sarcastically, mimicking a phone to her ear.

Natalie cast her eyes downward in dismay, not liking how that sounded.

"Let's look it up on the internet," Jenny suggested. "Maybe it will tell us what to do."

With Winston trotting in the lead, the two girls hurried down the stairs. Jenny tapped on her phone as Natalie crowded in next to her, anxious to see the results. "Ummm... Oh, dear," Jenny exclaimed, scrolling through the information. "Possible side effects include irregular heartbeat, blood clots, the chance of stroke..."

"He seems OK," Natalie offered with false optimism, giving Winston a concerned pat on the head.

"It might take a while to show an effect," Jenny countered. "We'll just have to watch him and see if he has any symptoms."

"What sort of symptoms?" Natalie puzzled.

"Well, I guess if he gets a hard-on..." Jenny proposed.

Natalie swallowed nervously, then nodded in agreement. "Come on, Winston, hop on up here," the younger sister coaxed in a concerned tone, sitting down on the couch and patting the padded leather cushion in invitation.

Winston hopped up, thrilled with the increased attention he was suddenly getting. Jenny sat down on the other side of him, both girls petting the large Irish Setter to keep him calm.

Winston had found no pills in the empty bottle, but he suddenly noticed a unique and pleasing scent wafting about the room. Cocking his head to one side with curiosity, he gazed down at the tight little panties peeking out from under the hem of Jenny's nightie. A shimmering wet stain glistened in the girl's crotch, a tell-tale spot of feminine excitement leftover from when the two girls watched their naughty movie.

Intrigued, the canine turned his attention to the little brunette, finding Natalie was oozing a similar stain of savory lubricant into her steamy blue panties. The large dog sniffed deeply, his highly sensitive nose suddenly overwhelmed by the heady scent of moist pussy. He issued a plaintive whine, unsure what to do about the confusing situation. The doggy's cock, however, responded as was only natural.

"Oh shit!" Jenny gasped, fingers flying to her open mouth in a shocked reaction.

Natalie looked around, confused. Jenny pointed at Winston's furry loins with a trembling hand, and both girls watched in dismay as the Irish Setter's red doggy prick began to expand, sliding out from its fleshy sheath. The intoxicating scent of those two juicy pussies was proving an irresistible stimulus.

"He must have eaten a bunch of those dick pills!" Natalie fretted, her eyes locked on the canine's rapidly growing prick.

As if in agreement, Winston issued a subdued whine, feeling an ache as his cock swelled and hardened.

"What are we going to do?" Natalie fretted, nervously eyeing the doggy's fleshy erection.

"You think it might just go away on its own?" Jenny gulped.

In response, Winston's cock swelled to even larger proportions, throbbing. The sisters looked at each other in horror, realizing the still swelling cock shaft showed no signs of resolving of its own accord.

Jenny licked her lips nervously. "You think we should... maybe... help him out?"

Natalie blinked in confusion. "Help him out? Like how?"

Jenny blushed. "I don't know. Maybe if we can make him cum, it would fix it."

The little brunette gasped, switching her shocked gaze back and forth between her older sister and Winston's massive prick. Feeling the attention centered on him, Winston offered an excited bark. His bobbing cock pulsed in time with his elevated heart rate, and a glistening pearl of fluid oozed from the tip of his prick.

"Ah. So, how do we?" Natalie pondered.

"Maybe if we just kind of rub it?" the blonde suggested tentatively.

Natalie visibly trembled. "We could like both do it," she offered, sensing her sister's hesitation.

Jenny nodded in agreement, relieved that they were both in this together. The two girls scooted closer, one on each side of the happy canine. Slowly, Jenny dared to reach out and lightly touched her delicate fingers to the tip of Winston's doggy dick. The Irish Setter responded with a rumbling growl of warning at the touch of his intimate parts. But a soothing whisper from Natalie promised the doggy that it was all alright. The soft caress of Jenny's fingers along the length of his rock-hard prick offered the canine assurance that this was, in fact, a very good thing.

A groan of pleasure rumbled from the Setter. Jenny's grip wrapped lovingly around his prick, her fingers not quite able to fully grip the full girth of such a massive cock. Her heart beating with forbidden lust, she tugged forward. A slippery dribble of canine precum flowed from the tip of Winston's cock, and coated Jenny's stroking fingers. She reversed direction and caressed back down the length of the doggy's prick, skimming its length in a glistening wet sheen. Natalie brought her fingers into play, wrapping her small fist around the base of the Irish Setter's enormous prick and giving it a gentle squeeze.

"He's HUGE!" she gasped, facing her sister in wide-eyed amazement.

Jenny nodded in awestruck agreement, the hint of an eager grin tickling her lips. Winston squirmed as the two girls stroked his prick. The doggy had never been jacked off before, but the sensation was most certainly to his liking. He tilted his nose upward, inhaling deeply. The delicious aroma of hot, wet pussy was now overwhelming as the panties of both girls were transforming into sweltering swamps of feminine lubrication.

As Natalie's fingers explored Winston's leathery nut sack, Jenny's skimming fist picked up speed. "I think he likes it!" Jenny proclaimed in a hushed tone, feeling the doggy's raging erection throb in her grasp. Biting down on her lower lip with an expression of concentration, the blonde girl energetically stroked her fist along twelve inches of Irish Setter cock.

The Setter's eyes rolled in his head with pleasure. But he fought the lustful urges boiling in his loins. Winston was a well-trained dog, and he was sure that blowing a huge load of canine cum all over the furniture would land him in lots of trouble. He whined, desperately fighting back the urge to unload his balls all over the upholstery. The girls stroked and fondled his prick, sending the poor pup into extreme distress. But still, he managed to resist.

"It's not working!" Jenny huffed in frustration, pulling her hand from Winston's slippery wet cock.

The canine whimpered in dismay. "Poor boy! It must hurt," Natalie empathized, nervously eyeing the doggy's twitching prick. "We've got to think of something!"

Jenny licked her lips, eyeing the Irish Setter's glistening dick. She brushed her long blonde hair to one side with a casual motion, tucking it behind her ear. "You think maybe it would help if I lick him?" the older sister asked in a hushed whisper. As her nipples swelled to erect points at the perverse thought, her heart pounded anxiously in her chest. A prolonged silence ensued. Jenny prepared herself to play off the suggestion as a joke if her younger sister reacted with disgust. Natalie tore her gaze from Winston's large prick, locking wide eyes with her sibling.

"Do it!" she breathed in a husky tone, a lustful expression on her face.

The mere thought of her sister's pretty lips pressed onto Winston's tempting cock sent a lustful shiver through her juicy loins. Dared into action, Jenny trembled. She licked her lips, stalling. Natalie reached down and grasped Winston's slippery doggy cock, giving it a gentle stroke. Jenny slipped down off the couch, kneeling on the floor. Unsure exactly how to proceed, the pretty blonde parted her pouty lips and tentatively eased closer to the canine's enticing prick. Sensing the tension in the air, Winston whined and squirmed as he sat on the couch.

Jenny's tongue slipped from between her lips. Eyes closed with a mixture of lust, fear, and disgust. She gave an experimental lick. The tip of her soft pink tongue tickled the tip of Winston's cock, teasing the small slit at the very end. A viscous drop of fluid oozed out, quickly lapped up by Jenny's oral explorations. The taste of the canine's precum washed across her taste buds. The girl groaned, awash in a flood of conflicting emotions. But instinct overwhelmed any lingering reservations. Breathing ragged, she leaned in closer, pressing her parted lips onto the end of the Irish Setter's rigid cock, nuzzling him with a sensual kiss.

Winston barked enthusiastically and lunged forward with his haunches. Jenny's lips parted into an accommodating oval as two inches of that monstrous canine cock slid into the girl's mouth. Wide-eyed with alarm, she looked up at Natalie, ready to back off if she saw a hint of reproach in her younger sister's eyes. But the little brunette's expression revealed a lustful hunger as she sighed and gave Winston's huge cock another firm stroke.

Emboldened, Jenny brought her tongue back into action, roaming all over the tip of Winston's shaft as she slowly bobbed her head back and forth, milking the doggy's prick with her lips. Saliva and dribbling canine precum stewed in a slippery mixture, easing the passage of Jenny's lips. Winston thrust, and Jenny pushed in closer, taking another couple of inches of dog cock in her mouth. The tip of the fleshy shaft prodded at the opening to her throat, suggesting that was as much dog cock as a girl could manage.

"Is it nasty?" Natalie inquired in a whisper, a mental image of that huge cock slipping between her lips springing into her mind.

Unwilling to uncouple her mouth from the Setter's juicy cock, Jenny managed only a muffled mumble in reply, shaking her head. Natalie wistfully licked her lips, watching with envy as Winston's saliva-coated fleshy shaft drew back, then plunged into Jenny's oral embrace. The younger sister leaned in next to the blonde, planting a tentative kiss on the Irish Setter's rock-hard prick base. The veined, fleshy shaft throbbed in time with the canine's rapidly pounding heart, transmitting lustful vibrations to the little brunette's nuzzling lips. Her obscene kiss expanded into an open-mouthed embrace as she brought her fluttering tongue into play. She sighed with passion as the savory taste of hot cock washed over her eager taste buds.

Unsatisfied with only a few inches of penetration, Winston eagerly lunged. Jenny issued a strangled gurgle of protest, eyes flaring wide in shock as the thrusting dog cock surged past the back of her mouth and slipped down the opening of her throat. The blonde groaned but didn't back away. With a yelp of excitement, the Setter withdrew. Knowing what was coming, Jenny gulped a deep breath and leaned into it as the lustful doggy thrust again. Winston's cock surged passed the girl's loving lips.

Furry loins pushed Natalie aside as the huge prick was hammered home, fucking Jenny's face. Panic washed across the blonde girl's face as the Irish Setter's quivering balls pressed up tight against her lips. Her throat visibly bulged around the fully embedded cock shaft, muscles rippling as her instinctive swallowing reaction clutched and milked the throbbing cock. Winston pulled back, allowing Jenny a desperately needed rush of air. Then he once again gave a punishing fuck-thrust, jarring the young blonde's head as his balls impacted her gaping lips with a smack of authority.

Forced out of the action by Jenny's complete domination of the Irish Setter's prick, the brunette withdrew, kneeling next to her sister and scruffing her fingers into Winston's fur behind his ears. The canine turned to her, eyes half glazed with fuck lust but adoring the added attention nonetheless. His long tongue lolled out, finding and licking Natalie's face. Instead of recoiling in disgust, she giggled playfully. Winston's roving tongue found Natalie's lips, open and eager. The delving oral digit slipped inside the girl's mouth, and her hands clutched tighter at his furry head, holding him in place. The Setter's wriggling tongue explored deeper, and Natalie responded passionately, dueling tongues French kissing deep inside her open mouth.

A wet slurp betrayed Winston's cock once more, cycling out and then back into the loving embrace of Jenny's throat. The doggy's cock knot began to swell, the fleshy orb engorging to the size of a tennis ball in Jenny's mouth. A moment of fear surged through the petite blonde as she tried to pull back off Winston's cock, only to find the bulging knot was now firmly locked in place behind her front teeth. Strain as she might, the girl found she could not open her jaw wide enough to uncouple herself from the frantically humping canine. Her cheeks drew inward as she fought for air. Thankfully, Winston's huge cock didn't create a perfect seal, and Jenny's lungs managed to draw in a shallow gasp of precious oxygen.

Winston's furry haunches quivered with anticipation. His balls pressed up tight against the girl's lips gave a warning twitch. Jenny's throat tightened, her swallowing motions taking on a frantic urgency.

Even Natalie could sense the tension and pressed her lips harder against the Setter's muzzle, girl and doggy tongues writhing with ever-growing passion.

The big dog's balls contracted. His cock swelled as an eruption of canine cum surged down the length of his fleshy shaft. Jenny mewled with anticipation, her hands reaching out and grasping the back of Winston's hind legs and hugging him tightly. Her lips pressed flat against the canine's leathery, convulsing nut sack, feeling the rapid pumping motions. A powerful gush of frothing dog cum blasted from the end of Winston's cock.

Jenny swallowed obediently, but it was a hopeless effort against the overwhelming discharge. A hot torrent of cum blasted into her belly while the overflow surged up in her throat. The girl's cheeks distended outward as her mouth flooded with steaming doggy sperm. The seal of her lips around Winston's cock gave way against the unrelenting pressure, dribbling streamers of wasted cum down her lips and chin. She swallowed, urgently gulping, finally managing to drain her mouth and throat to gasp a desperate, gurgling breath of air.

Winston's back contorted into a straining curve as he pulled back and bucked his loins again, unleashing a more powerful blast of cum. Jenny's belly seemed to swell. Like a volcanic eruption, the hot lava of Winston's foaming canine cum roiled upward in her throat. Her cheeks swelled outward once again, giving her the appearance of a cute little chipmunk, her rosy cheeks bulging with a massive load of canine seed. Her eyes flew wide as a spray of cum burst from her lips, but not fast enough to stop the relentless surge gushing upward into her nasal passages. Dangling trailers of canine sperm dripped downward, oozing from her nostrils. She snorted and repeatedly swallowed, finally emptying her mouth and gasping another breath.

Once more, the Irish Setter's balls contracted, firing yet another powerful load. Jenny's cheeks swelled, but she managed to contain the flow, gulping it all down and spilling not another drop. Winston whimpered and bucked again, feeding Jenny yet another tasty blast. Her fingers slipped from his furry haunches, gently wrapping around his aching nut sack and giving it a loving squeeze. This coaxed yet another energetic contraction, and an impressive deluge of steaming cum was sent churning into her tummy.

Finally, the Irish Setter began to calm. His flanks heaving with exertion, he pulled away from Natalie's kiss, panting urgently. His cock knot remained fully engorged, locking him firmly inside Jenny's loving mouth. She sighed contently, lips and tongue gently teasing the slowly faltering cock shaft.

Finally, with a tug, Winston was able to pull his shrinking cock knot from Jenny's oral fuck socket. She whimpered in protest, her lips and tongue continuing to lavish attention on the doggy's still fully erect prick. The cock seemed to soften, beginning to droop as Jenny cleaned the final remnants of sticky cum from the shaft. But then it recovered under her intimate attention, twitching and regaining its impressive erection. Winston shook his head and issued a bark of excitement. These girls were insatiable! But if they wanted to coax another round out of him, the Irish Setter was up for the challenge.

"Oh No!" Natalie cried in dismay, seeing Winston's cock retaining its fully erect glory.

She looked down at her sister, who slumped to the floor, an exhausted expression on her cum-smeared face. A worried look crossed the expression of the little brunette. Jenny's efforts had not managed to fully drain the effects of the boner pills Winston had surely swallowed. But seeing the state of her older sister, it was clear that she wasn't up for another effort right at the moment. Natalie's heartbeat as adrenaline rose. It was up to her to help save Winston! But having watched

her older sister's pretty mouth get ravished like a cunt, her enthusiasm for offering her oral services to the powerful canine was limited. But a playful twitch from her tight little pussy seemed to offer a solution. A lustful grin spread across the young girl's lips.

Wriggling her hips, she peeled off her gooey panties, tossing the drenched undergarment aside. She lay back on the couch, spreading her legs in open invitation. Rationalizing, she told herself wasn't a slut. When it came to boys, Natalie was painfully shy and inexperienced. But Winston was a doggy, so it didn't seem as serious to have a little harmless fun.

Winston cocked his head to one side, intrigued. Natalie's pretty little pink pussy beckoned, the fleshy cunt lips unfurling and a most alluring scent of twat in heat steaming from the tight pink folds of flesh. However, the inexperienced Irish Setter wasn't quite sure how to proceed with the girl lying on her back. He whined in frustration and paced back and forth, feeling the ache in his rigid cock growing ever more pronounced.

"Come on, boy!" Natalie encouraged, lightly slapping her creamy inner thigh.

Winston shook his head in confusion, long ears flapping. Was this how human girls needed to be mounted? It seemed odd compared to the conventional 'doggy style,' which was all Winston had in his mental inventory. But he hadn't known until a short while ago that human girls had a delightful mouth that could be fucked just like a twat, so this was certainly an evening for broadening his horizons. Tentatively the large Setter approached, tail wagging. He reared up, landing his front paws on the couch, straddling Natalie's prone form.

"Good boy!" the cute brunette encouraged, squirming underneath Winston.

A thrust of his haunches sent his huge erection skimming past the velvety embrace of Natalie's pussy lips, offering a hint of the silky wetness lingering inside. Winston realized he was a good boy, hearing the girl underneath him sigh with expectation. He backed up half a pace and maneuvered his prick in line with Natalie's eager little cunt. She reached down, fingers guiding the bobbing cock shaft into alignment.

"Oh my god!" Jenny gasped in a daze as she struggled up off the floor. The close-up image of Winston's raging erection prodding at Natalie's unfurled twat lips loomed large in her vision. Realization began to dawn what her younger sister had in mind. "Are you going to..."

Winston thrust, answering the question. With a wet squelch, his rock-hard prick plowed into the warm, tight embrace of Natalie's eager twat. The girl squealed, and the Setter eased to a stop, wondering if he had done a bad thing. But Natalie responded eagerly, raising her naked legs and crossing her ankles down over Winston's furry back, drawing him closer. She rolled her hips, groaning as another few inches of canine cock plowed into her slippery cunt.

Any remaining confusion melted from the doggy's mind as he felt that wonderfully tight fuck slot cinch down around his dick. He drew back on his haunches and delivered a powerful lunge. The writhing girl underneath him gasped in pleasure, tightening the lock of her legs around his back. Half of Winston's huge pick squeezed into the depths of Natalie's hot little twat, drawing a prolonged moan from her lips. He pulled out and stroked in again, firmly plunging deeper into uncharted pussy depths.

Slowly recovering her composure, Jenny's glazed-over eyes shimmered into focus, taking in the scene. Her younger sister lay back on the couch, squirming with pleasure and delight. Her legs were shamelessly splayed wide, wrapped around the thrusting lower body of the Irish Setter. The huge dog energetically humped repeatedly, feeding inch after fleshy inch of cock shaft into the young

girl's straining snatch. A slippery trail of vaginal juices trickled from Natalie's wide-stretched cunt, oozing down into the crack of her ass and forming a growing stain on the couch.

With a wet smack, Winston's balls pressed up tight against the tender zone of flesh between Natalie's twat and butthole. The canine withdrew, his tail flailing like a propeller as he jostled for position and then delivered another full-depth thrust of his cock. Natalie howled, her hips bucking to eagerly match the cunt-wrecking motion.

Winston retreated again. Natalie's pussy lips distended as he withdrew, glistening with dewy moisture as they feverishly grasped at the Setter's massive cock. The brunette's wrinkled little asshole pulsed, puckering open and closed in a series of convulsive spasms. Kneeling before the couch, Jenny found herself entranced, gazing lustfully at her sister's inviting little shitter. She scooted in a bit closer, wanting a better look. Winston slammed his dick back into Natalie's quivering cunt, both the girl and the dog issuing a lustful grunt of effort as the huge prick was buried with a punishing, balls-deep thrust.

Winston pulled back, flanks heaving with exertion. He adjusted his stance, panting feverishly. Natalie's sweet little anus was exposed to Jenny's lustful gaze. She reached out, extending her middle finger and lightly caressing the tender flesh. Natalie squirmed in response. The powerful muscles in Winston's furry haunches contracted, and he lunged forward, burying his prick in Natalie's eager pussy. His balls whacked the back of Jenny's hand, the leather nut sack throbbing in an ominous warning. He stroked out, and the blonde girl gasped in surprise, seeing the impact had driven the tip of her middle finger just inside the snug little opening of her sister's anus.

Natalie didn't seem to mind the slightest bit. She giggled mischievously, rolling her naked hips in a sensual motion that sent that probing finger ever deeper. A lustful grin crossed Jenny's lips. "Slut," the blonde girl offered. Breathless, Natalie nodded in shameless agreement. Winston's cock came surging forward. Jenny matched his motion, and when the Setter's balls once again drove up hard against the back of the blonde girl's hand, her middle finger was already buried to the third knuckle in Natalie's tight, wrinkled rectum.

Fully packed, front and back, the little brunette shrieked with passion. Winston shifted into high gear, his furry haunches cycling as he repeatedly plowed his fleshy fuck stick into the fertile furrow of Natalie's snug twat. Jenny's hand matched the canine stroke for stroke, finger-fucking her little sister up the ass. Natalie's smooth inner thighs quivered, and her toes clenched in a spasm. A prolonged mowl of lustful urgency escaped her lips as she locked her straining legs tighter around Winston's lower back.

"Gonna... Gonna cum!" she stammered in a needless warning.

Jenny dug deeper, twisting her butt-fucking finger inside her sister's clutching rectal pucker. As a gush of vaginal fluid surged up, Natalie shrieked and overflowed from her overstuffed and bulging pussy. Winston yelped, feeling the girl's naturally talented cunt ripple and constrict around his plundering prick. Tongue lolling from his jowls, he thrust in hard and deep. Natalie whimpered, savoring the punishing motion. Her roving fingers dug into the Setter's fur as she clung tightly to his thrusting underbelly.

Winston's cock knot began to swell. Natalie's pussy strained, feeling the rapidly expanding organ stretch her quivering snatch to its very limits. The ruffled lips of her snug, wet cunt wrapped a loving embrace around the base of the doggy's massive cock, transmitting the first warning shudders of Winston's throbbing balls throughout the girl's eager loins. Jenny's finger was lodged deep inside her ass, twisting and wriggling most delightfully as both girls held their breath,

anxiously awaiting the inevitable.

Winston tipped his head upward and issued a howl that echoed through the house. Pinned to the couch by the canine's impaling cock, Natalie squealed with anticipation, her naked hips wriggling. The Setter's nut sack contracted in a powerful spasm, tightening up against Natalie's slippery twat lips. Hot dog cum hurtled down his cunt-stretching cock shaft, spewing deep with a frothing eruption of canine lust.

The huge Irish Setter drew back his haunches, but the massive throbbing cock knot was tightly lodged in the passionate grasp of Natalie's aching pussy. She groaned, feeling her pussy lips bulge outward. The sexual seal between dog and girl held. Winston slammed forward, jolting the young brunette's body with the violent impact. His balls convulsed again and fired another prolonged explosion of scalding cum deep into her womb.

Jenny gasped, her anally embedded finger separated from Winston's quivering cunt-wrecking cock by only a thin barrier of flesh. She felt the huge prick swell in girth and grinned as her younger sister moaned shamelessly as yet another frothing gusher of cum surged deep into her quivering twat. A fresh rippling of orgasmic pleasure shivered through Natalie's loins, her cunt and anus quivering in synchronized ecstasy, feverishly clutching at the invasive cock and finger deep in her greedy love portals.

Winston uttered a rumbling growl and pumped again, filling every last nook and cranny of Natalie's juicy snatch with his foaming seed. A stew of vaginal juices and thick canine cum oozed out from around the Setter's fully buried cock, trailing down the girl's widely splayed ass crack and soaking a rapidly spreading stain of forbidden tell-tale lust into the cushion of the expensive leather couch.

With a ripple of post-orgasmic pleasure, Natalie shuddered, collapsing limply on the couch as her slender legs uncoiled and slipped from their possessive embrace around Winston's furry haunches. Breathing hard, the Setter collapsed on top of the brunette, his flanks heaving. Jenny tugged her finger from the tight embrace of her sister's asshole, teasing the gaping opening with the tip of her digit until that inviting little fuck hole finally clenched back down to regain its original tight and puckered form.

Winston tugged on his cock. Natalie groaned weakly, feeling her ravished pussy bulge outward, unwilling to release its claim on the Setter's still swollen cock knot. Without success, the canine tried again, so he settled in on top of the prone girl, content to wait and let the rest of his cum slowly drain from his shrinking cock. After several minutes he tried once more. Natalie moaned, writhing underneath her canine lover, wanting their obscene coupling to continue. But after a few more failed backward lunges, Winston finally managed to extract his shriveling cock knot from the girl's greedy pussy with a wet slurp.

He staggered away from the couch, exhausted. Natalie's fingers caressed across her upper thighs, exploring, finding the gaping cavern of wreckage that had been a snug little cunt slit. Her wide-open honey pot was overflowing, issuing a steady canine cum and vaginal discharge trickle. She sighed contently, fingers lazily stirring in the goopy mess.

Jenny smiled as Winston collapsed with a chuff of exhaustion on the rug, steadily panting as he wore a look of cock-sure satisfaction. She turned her attention back to Natalie, her gaze irresistibly drawn to the ripe blossom of her sister's unfurled pussy. After her earlier experience with Winston, the petite blonde found she had developed a profound appreciation for the savory taste of doggy cum. Laid out before Jenny was an enticing feast served up on a steaming platter of lesbian incest pussy. A steaming cream pie beckoned in that plundered cavern of a juicy twat. She sensuously licked her

lips, mouth-watering with expectation as she squirmed closer.

As Jenny brushed her blonde hair back, Natalie's eyes grew wide, and she lowered her pretty face into her younger sister's cunt. Oral lips engaged with vaginal lips in an incestuous kiss. Jenny groaned as the delectable mix of canine cum, and sisterly twat juices set her taste buds alight. She worked her arms under Natalie's legs, lifting her sister's hips and eagerly sealing her open mouth onto that hot twat. Natalie arched her back, moaning as her roving fingers caressed the messy tangle of Jenny's hair. The blonde girl's tongue dug deep, squirming into that fleshy furrow. The little brunette squealed with delight, her hips grinding in lustful response.

But tempting as it was to ride out another fit of orgasmic pleasure from Jenny's expert oral attention, Natalie's mouth watered for a taste of what her sister was enjoying. Squirming, she briefly wrestles herself free from Jenny's loving embrace, much to the blonde girl's dismay and protests. But an approving smile was quickly restored to her sister's cum-stained lips as Natalie squirmed onto the floor between Jenny's legs and coaxed her sibling into a sixty-nine position.

With Natalie's tongue going to work, delivering its wriggling magic up into her dripping snatch, Jenny knelt over her sister's upturned face and lowered her face back down into the little brunette's cum-filled cunt. Her lips pressed lovingly against that wonderfully plump little vaginal mound, and her delving tongue resumed its feast, squirming its way in those wet, pink folds of flesh.

Lewd slurps and groans of pleasure filled the room as the two sisters lustfully dined on slippery twats. Winston cocked his head sideways with curiosity, watching the two girls wrestle on the floor. Their squeals and moans of delight assured the doggy that some interesting game was afoot. He rose from the carpet, slowly approaching. He raised his snout, sampling the air. The room's atmosphere still hung heavy with the intoxicating scent of wet cunt, growing steadily more overwhelming by the minute. Responding to that irresistible call of nature, the Irish Setter's cock once more began to swell in response. Winston shook his head, sending his ears flapping. He whined, feeling the tender flesh of his hardening prick chafe as it once again slipped from its protective sheath. The poor doggy had already gone two rounds with the insatiable girls, and his dick was feeling the effects of all that lustful friction. But as yet another doggy erection rose to full mast, the horny canine eyed the situation.

Realization dawned. The perky blonde was in a very accommodating position — on her knees with that sweet, saucy rump held up high. Any doggy worth his salt could recognize a bitch eager to get mounted, and the blonde girl had placed herself in an ideal and inviting position. The common wisdom was to never turn down freely offered pussy.

The Irish Setter moved in, approaching Jenny from the rear. The blonde girl's hips were sensuously rolling in a slow, grinding motion as she rode her younger sister's upturned face. Jenny's face was similarly engaged, facedown, eagerly buried in Natalie's juicy twat. Lost in the throes of their cunt-munching fever, neither girl took notice of the stalking canine. He lunged up and mounted Jenny's back, his weight drawing a grunt of surprise from the writhing blonde. He thrust forward, muscling Natalie's face aside and sinking his meaty prick into the clutching embrace of Jenny's dripping pussy.

"Hey! Bad dog!" Natalie exclaimed, annoyed at being deprived of her sister's tasty twat.

Winston paused, unsure of himself after that chastisement. But as Jenny's moaned and squirmed, her silky pussy rippling around his partially embedded prick, the Irish Setter shrugged off any doubts. The appealing blonde sure didn't seem to be complaining. Winston thrust again, plowing the remaining length of his huge cock into the girl's eager twat. She gasped and pressed her hips back

to meet him.

“Good doggy!” she breathlessly assured him. “Very, very good dog!”

Winston drew back and gave a savage lunge, his furry haunches meeting Jenny’s naked rump with a fleshy slap. Twelve inches of hot dog cock sank into her juicy pussy with a wet slurp, and she ground her ass in lewd motions, sighing lustfully as the Setter held himself fully hilted.

Lying underneath, Natalie had a close-up view. She scowled with jealous disapproval, her mouth-watering as she hungrily eyed her sister’s dripping, overstuffed fuck slot. Winston stroked back, and Natalie reached up, firmly wrapping her fingers around the slippery shaft and pulling it out of Jenny’s pussy. The vacant fuck sleeve gaped, ruffled vaginal lips splayed wide, awaiting the cock’s return stroke. But Natalie levered the rigid prick up and out of the way, nestling the dripping tip into the subtle dimple of Jenny’s butt.

“Oh, don’t you dare!” Jenny protested in alarm, her face snapping up out of Natalie’s pussy, trailing streamers of glistening twat juices from her lips.

But the younger sister couldn’t help but notice how Jenny jiggled her hips from side to side, assuring that the Irish Setter’s cock was centered dead on that tempting anal target. Winston pushed. The girl’s tightly puckered asshole strained, resisting the huge invasion. She instinctively squirmed, her firm tits swaying heavily as she fought to avoid the fearful anal insertion. The dog’s cock bowed under stress and then slipped free, riding up through the cleft between her ass cheeks.

The canine jostled to reposition. Natalie once again brought a guiding hand into play, centering the tip of Winston’s throbbing cock on Jenny’s reluctant, puckered shitter. The Setter lowered more of his body weight onto the blonde girl’s back, wrapping his front paws tightly around her heaving torso. With a firm hold established, he again pressed forward with his haunches, the tip of his monstrous prick building a relentless pressure against Jenny’s taut backdoor orifice.

Jenny’s firm buttocks quivered, muscles straining as she clenched tight, resisting the doggy’s lustful anal urges. But with a sob of dismay, she felt her sweet little anus quiver and begin to pucker, responding to the intimate stimulation of that tender flesh. A sob escaped her lips, part disgust and part lustful satisfaction as she sensed her anus begin to blossom open. The tip of Winston’s cock eased inside, welcomed with a wet kiss from Jenny’s slippery wet rectum.

The Irish Setter thrust hard, establishing a dominating role. A few inches of shimmering wet dog cock spiked into Jenny’s hot little asshole. She gasped, bucking her hips involuntarily as instinctive lustful urges overcame the last of her resistance. Mewling with expectation, she abandoned herself to the inevitable. Pain briefly flared, followed by an overwhelming sensation of lustful satisfaction. A couple of inches of throbbing doggy cock was all it had taken to turn the uncooperative girl into an enthusiastic fan of ass fucking. Lowering her pretty face back down into Natalie’s neglected pussy, she put her tongue and lips back to work on that savory pussy feast.

Satisfied that Winston’s cock had found a happy spot, Natalie went back to munching twat, digging her tongue deep into her older sister’s juicy slit. Winston’s cock retreated just an inch, and his muscles coiled. Unleashing, he hammered forward. Jenny took the doggy’s cock thrust with a cunt-muffled grunt of satisfaction, her hips surging back in a synchronized dance of butt fuck lust. The Irish Setter’s huge prick plowed into Jenny’s ass to about half-length, finally grinding to a halt from the incredibly tight friction of her quivering bowels.

“Fuck...” Natalie exclaimed.

She's looking up at the amazing sight of Jenny's obscenely stretched little butthole, straining around the impressive girth of Winston's massive prick. Veins on the fleshy shaft bulged, throbbing in time with the canine's beating heart.

"What?" Jenny slurred, pulling back a few inches from Natalie's dribbling snatch, her mind spinning with boiling lust.

"It's just... I mean... That's a LOT of cock in your ass," Natalie stammered apologetically.

She's feeling some remorse at the part she played in introducing that enormous fuck stick to her sister's tight little rectal pucker.

Jenny simply purred with satisfaction, smiling as she again lowered her face back down into the simmering fleshpot of her younger sister's cunt. No one needed to tell the blonde girl how much dog cock she had up her ass. She could feel every wonderful throbbing inch of that incredible shaft stretching out her snug backdoor passage.

Winston cinched a tighter grip around Jenny's upper body with his front paws and relentlessly began a steady push. Slowly, a fraction of an inch at a time, his thick cock relentlessly bored its way into unexplored territory, ever deeper into Jenny's quivering rectum. Panting with the effort, he again came to a halt, all but a final couple of inches of his prick still exposed. He thrust. Jenny grunted, feeling a gut punch that drove the wind from her lungs.

Another inch of cock was hammered home. Winston gathered himself for one final effort and fucked for all he was worth. Jenny squealed, her snug little asshole pushed to its very limits. But as the girl and canine both shivered with delight, they realized that the Irish Setter's ball sack was now pressed up tight against the tender taint between Jenny's cunt and asshole. Winston's cock was fully buried, its full ass-wrecking length buried in her trembling butthole.

The Irish Setter attempted to haul back on his huge prick. But his movement was denied by the incredibly tight embrace of Jenny's grasping asshole. Winston shook his head, marveling at the vice-like grip he had jammed his cock into. Scrambling for traction with his hind paws, he strained. Jenny whimpered. Finally, with heavenly grinding friction, the canine's throbbing dick grudgingly began to slide. The fleshy piston slowly gathered speed like a loaded freight train pulling from a rail yard.

A sob of lustful joy sprang from the blonde girl's lips, feeling that deeply embedded shaft slipping from the loving embrace of her bowels. Winston pulled back until only the tip of his prick remained lodged in the girl's trembling little anus. Then he reversed his motion, fighting to slowly force his way back in. Jenny squealed in protest as the Setter's cock ravished her obscenely stretched rectal tunnel. But her hips bucked and rolled in a sensual motion, begging for every inch of that amazing cock shaft. With a satisfied chuff of breath, Winston collapsed on Jenny's back, panting, his ball sack pressed up hard against her.

Looking up from her vantage point between her sister's legs, Natalie smiled satisfaction, watching Jenny's muscular thighs and rump twitch and ripple with involuntary contractions. Raising her cute face upwards, she extended her tongue, ready to delve into the vacant, dripping fuck slot of Jenny's delicious pussy.

Suddenly the trio was interrupted. A jarring electronic jingle rudely intruded. Natalie's hand groped blindly, searching the top of the nearby coffee table. Fumbling fingers finally found her phone, snagging the device and pulling it downward. "Hello?" she stammered, too distracted to check the caller ID.

"What are you doing?" Jenny hissed in dismay, resenting the interruption.

Winston was the only one not distracted. He rolled backward with his haunches, finding the passage of cock in the blonde girl's ass eased somewhat by the natural precum lubrication oozing freely from his prick. The heat of fleshy friction rose as he stroked out, causing Jenny's eyes to roll in her head with mindless passion.

"Hi Natalie!" the girls' mother chirped on the speakerphone. "Your father and I just wanted to check-in and see how you two are doing. You know we always worry."

"Hey girls!" a male voice rang out over the phone, their father adding his greetings.

"Ugh! We're fine, Mom!" Natalie insisted, adding a pouty tone to cut the conversation short.

Winston fucked back into Jenny's quivering asshole, drawing a lustful grunt of satisfaction from the overstuffed blonde.

"What was that?" the phone inquired. "Was that Jenny? Are you alright?"

"Mom! I said we're fine!" Natalie repeated in exasperation. "We're just watching TV. There's an exercise show on. Jenny is learning how to stretch."

Jenny was being introduced to the finer art of stretching, her snug little asshole straining at its limits to contain every inch of that monstrous, pounding doggy cock. The Irish Setter stroked out and then lunged back in hard, his tongue lolling from his open jowls with excitement. The canine and the blonde panted in unison as she ground her naked hips against his furry haunches.

"OK, just don't overdo it," the girls' mother warned. "You don't want to be all sore tomorrow. Oh, do you want me to bring some cookies over? I just baked chocolate chip. I can just pop over real quick with a plate full. They're still hot and steamy," she teased.

The girls, however, had more than enough hot and steamy on their hands. "No, we can't, Mom," Natalie objected. "I still feel completely stuffed from earlier, and I know Jenny is just packed full to the brim."

Jenny's head snapped around, favoring her younger sister with a look of wide-eyed dismay at the crude inside joke.

"Well, maybe later, when you're both done stretching," the girls' mother countered. "The cookies are right next door in the kitchen if you change your mind. And don't forget, be extra careful with the Bothwell's furniture. You know how they are about those food stains."

Natalie cast a distracted glance at the couch, fondly recalling her earlier experience with the well-endowed Irish Setter. Evidence of the encounter lingered, darkening the cushion and wafting the unmistakable scent of sex. She wondered how the Bothwell's might react to stains of cunt and doggy cum oozing into the cushions. The girls would have to do some serious clean-up chores later on.

"OK, Mom. Bye, we gotta go!" Natalie agreed, rolling her eyes in frustration.

The girls' parents offered her goodbyes, and the phone call disconnected. Winston gave an enthusiastic bark and lunged forward, packing Jenny's snug little shitter full of throbbing dog cock. Her tender back passage was now well lubricated, and the Irish Setter picked up a punishing pace of full-length, butt fucking stokes. She purred, hips sensuously grinding in response. Lowering her

face, she dipped into Natalie's gaping pussy, bringing her talented tongue to bear.

Natalie sighed, wrapping her arms around Jenny's trembling upper thighs and pulling her face up into Jenny's gaping pussy. Vaginal juices dripped freely from those pink, fleshy folds, beckoning the younger sister's tongue.

Winston couldn't hold out any longer. Clenching his front paws tight around Jenny's ribs, he thrust deep into her quivering asshole and held himself steady with his cock fully hilted in her straining rectum. His muscles went taut. Jenny squealed, feeling the canine's cock knot begin to swell. Instinctively the muscles in her bowels rippled, straining to push out the rapidly growing fleshy organ.

But the Irish Setter was having none of that. With a thrust that drove the wind from Jenny's lungs, he slapped his furry loins hard against the girl's naked ass cheeks, pressing them flat and making certain his massive prick was indisputably jammed up tight in her aching little asshole as his knot enlarged to couple them together.

Jenny's orgasm burst. Muffled shrieks of passion were transmitted from her lips to her younger sister's pussy, sending delightful vibrations through that oozing twat. The blonde's hips bucked in a series of frantic motions. Her bowels contracted, clutching feverishly at the length of Winston's throbbing prick, desperately trying to pull him deeper. Juices gushed from her pussy, flooding over Natalie's deeply delving tongue and pouring down into her mouth. The brunette's taste buds rejoiced. She pressed her lips firmly to the gaping petals of her older sister's twat, sealing a perfect kiss to not waste a single, savory drop.

Natalie felt her pussy shiver. She squirmed, rocking her hips as Jenny's exploring tongue dug into every vaginal crack and crevice. She teetered on the brink of an orgasm, straining to put off the inevitable to prolong her satisfaction. Her resistance, however, failed in an instant as Jenny slipped an extended middle finger into the young girl's tight little asshole, running the digit in a sensual circle inside that wrinkled anal rim. Natalie squealed, thighs and tummy rippling like waves of orgasmic contractions surged through her quivering body.

Winston raised his head and howled a prolonged bay of canine ecstasy. His massive cock swelled even thicker as a geyser of frothing doggy cum raced down the length of his ass-plundering prick. Jenny's orgasmic spasms ratcheted up a notch in enthusiasm as she felt the first massive blast of canine cum spew into her rippling bowels. The Irish Setter's haunches bucked as his balls contracted again.

Another prolonged jet of foaming cream was injected deep, turning Jenny into a writhing, cum filled bestiality eclair. He drew back as much as his buried cock knot would allow, Jenny's clutching anal pucker stretching obscenely outward in a desperate bid to maintain this possessive grasp on her canine lover. The Setter reversed his motion, once again packing that little shitter full. Jenny's tummy swelled as another powerful torrent of cum was unleashed, causing her to coo with delight.

The growing pressure in Jenny's tight rectum proved overwhelming. Cum seeped from around the fleshy seal between her ass and Winston's throbbing cock. Lazy streamers dribbled down, tracing pathways onto Natalie's upturned cheeks. Feeling Jenny's pussy shiver through the final remnants of her orgasm, the little brunette turned her attention upward, applying her tongue to the straining, crinkled flesh of Jenny's asshole and the tasty slab of canine cock shaft held firmly in its grasp.

The trio finally ran out of steam. Winston collapsed on Jenny's back, flanks heaving as he desperately sucked for air. His balls twitched erratically, still attempting to fire the last remaining dregs of cum

into the blonde girl's insatiable butthole in faltering drips and splatters. The sisters giggled, twitching in the throes of their faltering orgasmic aftermath. Fingers roamed, teasing the naked flesh of thighs and buttocks. Loving probing lazily sought out a more intimate area, softly caressing juicy twat and rectal flesh until the lustful shivers of pleasure devolved into a sensation of spent satisfaction.

Half an hour must have passed before Winston even attempted to dismount. Finally, his enormous cock knot began to wilt. The first tug failed to dislodge the organ from Jenny's well-reamed rectum, but the second attempt freed the Irish Setter from her lustful anal grasp. His limp cock shaft slithered out, drawing a cum-drenched flood from the girl's gaping asshole. Natalie dutifully licked it up, giving her sister's cunt and puckered bunghole a diligent cleaning effort that began to once more rouse up lustful urges. But exhausted, lazy quivers were the best they could manage. For the moment, those two fine cunts had finally been fucked into submission.

Winston staggered away as if drunk, his long legs threatening to tangle and send him tumbling in a heap. But he managed to remain upright. The exhausted Irish Setter slunk behind the couch with a cautious backward glance, peering cautiously back at the girls as he settled into a defensive position. He could only hope the two little sluts were satiated for the moment because he was entirely spent.

Natalie and Jenny collapsed onto the rug. For the moment - yes — the two little sluts had been bred to their satisfaction. Jenny, however, had discovered her newfound passion for getting fucked up the ass, and Natalie was also keen to give it a try. Several combinations of mouths, pussies, and wonderfully tight buttholes were still left untried. But the three-day weekend of house-sitting had only just begun. For poor Winston, it was going to be a long ordeal.

The End