

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

I just got out of my bathtub, grabbed my quilt and here I sit, naked, snuggled up in my big chair. I can't believe what I did last night. I can't believe how I lost control of my mind and my body. What happened? How could I have done that? What kind of a woman would do what I did? A sick woman, that's who. Only a very sick woman.

But even as I try to condemn myself for being so obscene, so uninhibited, I can't help but feel the familiar wetness between my legs, the warmth

spreading...God, I wish I could make this stop.

I can't help from remembering what happened, what I let happen, what in the end, I wanted to happen. And now, with the memories flashing through my recently warped mind, I can't help but want it now.

Last night wasn't a normal night. My best friend informed me that my husband of 4 years has been having an affair with his secretary. I never suspected it, never even thought it possible. How stupid can one person be? And how did this stupid person handle the devastating news? I drove to the nearest pub to tie one on. And boy did I. Thank God, I had sense enough to come home before I was too drunk to see straight. Robert was out of town, undoubtedly with his secretary, so I couldn't call him for a ride, even if I wanted to.

I made it home without hurting myself or anyone else, which was by pure luck. When I drove into my drive way, I almost hit the garbage can, then came even closer to hitting the side of the house. I can't believe how drunk I was. I keep trying to rationalize what happened last night, saying it was because of my level of intoxication, but deep down, I know differently. I know because of

the heat I'm feeling in the pit of my stomach, because of the wetness between my legs. Oh, please....make this stop.....

The next thing I remember I was trying my damndest to unlock the front door, all the while hearing Goblin barking from inside. That's when I started laughing... laughing uncontrollably. Robert had never liked Goblin, he hated him as much as I loved him. To Robert he is a big ugly dog with no sense at all. To me he is a big, cuddly dog with a heart of gold. My companion, my friend. Now I really needed Goblin's love, something to hang on to.

I finally got the door unlocked and stumbled in. Goblin was right there to greet me with his big dog kisses. I knelt down to give him big loves and tell him how much I loved him. It was as if he knew I needed him to be there for me. He was calm and reassuring, never jumping on me or barking. He just kept licking my face and hands, nuzzling me.

Sadness overtook me and I stood and headed towards my bedroom, shedding my clothing as I walked. Goblin trailed behind me, wondering what was wrong with me, I'm sure.

I was completely naked when I reached my bedroom. I stood in front of my full length mirror and looked at my body. Even now, I'm trying to understand what drove Robert away, but last night, it was more of a mystery that need solving right then.

I ran my fingers through my hair while looking in the mirror. I have thick, mid-back length, red hair. It has a natural wave to it and I have been told it is very beautiful. Looking in the mirror last night, I

had to admit that it is very lovely, indeed. I followed my gaze with my hands and reached my full breasts. Kneading them gently, I puzzled at how Robert could leave me for another woman. I'm not hard on the eyes and my body is pleasing to look at and to touch. I ran my hands down my flat stomach to the soft red pubic hair that covers my mound. I twisted my fingers in the soft tuft of hair, slowly forgetting Robert and his new girlfriend.

I backed up till I felt the bed and sat down on it. Still looking in the mirror that was across from me, I spread my legs and looked. No, nothing wrong there. A beautiful spot, a warm inviting spot. I ran my fingers down my outer lips, barely touching myself, marveling at how naughty I felt, watching myself masturbate.

Slowly I inserted my middle finger inside me. Passion and the need for release took over and I laid back on my bed with my rear end still at the edge. I raised my feet and put them on the edge of the bed, letting my knees fall apart. With one hand I kneaded my left breast and with the other, I fingered myself. I was very wet, making it easy for me to slide in another finger. I pinched my nipple and groaned. Taking my fingers from inside me, I slid them backwards, towards a tighter entrance, towards the place that makes me crazy.

Running my slippery finger around my anal opening, I slowly dipped it inside. And that's when I felt it. That's when it all started. The worm of deviation, the seed of strangeness.

I felt a soft warm sensation around my anal opening, around my finger that impaled me. I was startled, scared. I sat up abruptly and saw Goblin licking at my fingers. He looked at me, but didn't stop licking.

Everything inside me screamed to put a stop to it, to push him away. But the feeling of his tongue on my finger that was then slowly moving in and out of my tight hole, was too much. I pushed my finger deeper, watching as Goblin's tongue wrapped around it every time it withdrew.

I looked into the mirror and saw what I was doing, I saw Goblin's head moving slowly while I felt his tongue moving at great speed. Instead of disgusting me, it made me want it more.

I can't believe I didn't stop him, that I let him continue. I wish I had pushed him away, yelled at him, made him leave, something....If I had done that, I wouldn't be wanting it now.

I leaned back again and let my knees fall further apart, wondering what Goblin would do with more of me exposed. I felt his tongue lick over my outer lips, and up towards my clit. Then once again, but with more pressure, making his tongue lick between my inner lips and up onto my clit.

I was going insane, squeezing my breasts with tremendous force, pulling on my nipples with my thumbs and forefingers. My juices were flowing heavily and Goblin was taking the opportunity to drink them. I felt his tongue slip in and out of my vaginal entrance. It was a feeling like no other. I wanted it, I needed it.

With very shaky hands, I reached down and spread my lips, hoping he would continue his gentle assault on my soft woman hood. He did....he lapped at my juices with a greedy tongue.

Lust and literal animal passion seized me. I got into the middle of my bed on hands and knees, calling Goblin up. When he jumped on the bed, I noticed his cock was hard and jutting out, red and glistening. The thought of letting him mount me hadn't occurred to me until that point and I was briefly appalled at the thought, but it didn't last long enough to stop Goblin's renewed interest in my exposed rear.

He began licking again, trying to force his tongue into my tight hole. Reaching around, I spread my cheeks wide, in turn slightly opening myself anally, to Goblin's soft tongue. He was able to press his tongue into my ass, causing an orgasm that I'll not soon forget.

During my orgasm, I felt Goblin jump onto my back, apparently trying to mount me. Fear and disgust grabbed a hold of me and wouldn't let go. I could feel his pointy cock jab at me, thankfully missing it's goal.

I was able to reach around and push him off me. Goblin must have suspected he had gone too far. He went to the end of the bed and looked at me, just sitting there. I rolled over onto my back and covered my face with my hands, crying and recovering from the earth shaking orgasm I had just experienced.

The bed shook as Goblin moved around. My legs were closed with my ankles crossed so I didn't think Goblin would be interested anymore, but to my surprise I felt his tongue running over my pubic mound, licking the drops of come that had accumulated there from being on my hands and knees. He was trying to force his tongue between my legs, and with each thrust of his tongue, my clit was brushed against.

I couldn't help myself. I tried. God how I tried. I wanted him to go away, to leave me alone. But at the same time, I wanted his tongue on me, in me. I opened my eyes and saw how large his cock was and as if in some sort of hypnotic trance, I reached out and let my small hand circle his huge cock. He started to hump my hand, but stopped licking me. I didn't want that. Pleasing him wasn't my intent.

I stopped stroking him and in turn, he started licking again, bringing me to another orgasm, stronger than the last, making me scream. I had to physically push his head away from my sensitive clit, the pain/pleasure mixture was too much for me.

Ashamed and disgusted with myself, I walked Goblin to the door and let him outside into the fenced back yard. I went to the bathroom, still drunk and took a long bath, scrubbing very thoroughly, as if trying to scrub away every demented thought I had had that evening. Then went to bed, trying to forget what I had just done.

I spent most of today in bed, completely ashamed of myself, but totally unable to keep the thoughts of Goblin out of my head. Every time I start to think about him, in a sexual manner, I cover my face with my hands and scream, trying to drive the thought of that hard cock impaling me, out of my mind. So far it hasn't worked. Nothing seems to work.

I haven't let Goblin inside yet, afraid of what I might do, afraid of what I might let him do to me, damn it, afraid of what I want so desperately. While I've been snuggled here, remembering the life altering events of last night, I've been sliding my fingers in and out of my extremely wet hole. I think I'm going to let Goblin in. I think I'm going to let him help me with this wetness between my legs. I think I'm going to let Goblin continue to awaken my beast inside me.

Wrapping my quilt around my naked body, I walk to the door. Opening it, I feel the cool night air against my face. "Heeeere, Goblin... Come on boy..."

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## Chapter Two

Oh god, what am I doing?

I grip the door knob as I see Goblin bounding towards the door, barking happily. That worm of deviation is holding on with a grip of steel and won't let go. I am no longer looking at my dog, my pet, with a normal persons eyes. I see him nearing the steps, leading to my naked body, clad in only a quilt and all I can think of is his seemingly unquenchable thirst for the taste of my juices.

Everything has changed. Nothing is the same. One drunken depressed night has mutated me into this thing that I am now. That drunken night has taken me from a normal life with normal sexual needs and has brought me here to this desolate place. This place of ruination. After all, what good can come from this? How can letting my dog sexually please me, get me ahead in life?

Here he is, nuzzling me, telling me he missed me by his little licks and dog whimpers. I bend my knees and squat in front of him, still holding my quilt tightly around my bare body and coo softly. I tell Goblin how much I love him, but how confused I am. How I want him near me, but the terror I feel when he is. I tell him how I love his kisses and want them now more than ever. Goblin answers my confessions with even more soft swipes of his tongue.

God, Goblin. Don't you know what you're doing to me every time I feel your tongue on my skin? Don't you know how crazy it makes me? Of course you don't, you're a dog. I'm getting confused. What am I doing? What the hell am I doing?

Leaving the door open, I walk back to my big chair and sit down. I drop the quilt corners and let it fall to my waist, exposing my breasts. Putting my head in my hands, I sob. I'm crying for the confusion, for the guilt. I'm crying because Robert traded me in and has put me in the position I find myself in now. But I'm also crying because I'm having a hard time initiating sex with my dog. Initiating sex with my dog? Yes. Admit it. Yes, I want to initiate some sort of sexual encounter with my dog. Right now, tonight, feeling the cool night air blow through the door, I want to feel Goblin's tongue on my sex again. I want to see his cock hard and wet. I'm shaking. Admitting it to myself really wasn't as

hard as one might imagine. But the anticipation is slowly killing me.

What do I do? How do I do it? Knowing I'm going to have premeditated sex with my dog is vaguely exciting, but ignorance has got me scared again. I know from my experiences last night that Goblin will try to mount me. And I will have that empty feeling deep within me and want it filled. So, the question of the evening is... Do I want his huge cock inside me? Easy answer. Yes. I want to feel him take me like I'm his bitch. But, am I comfortable enough to let him? Another easy one. No, not yet, anyway. So... how do I fulfill my need and his also?

Knowing exactly how to fulfill mine, I walk to my bedroom, not bothering with the quilt. I open my night stand drawer and withdraw my vibrating dildo. A present from Robert. Wouldn't he die if he knew what I was about to use it for. I'm still not sure how to please Goblin, or if I even want to. I'm shaking with the need that only my dog can fulfill now.

I'm tainted. I'm spoiled. No man will ever want me again. But at this moment, holding my vibrator in my hand with my dog looking up at me, I don't care. All I want is to come. To come with the same intensity that I did last night.

I walk to the door and stand in the frame, still naked, looking out over the large back yard. There's a storm coming. The wind has started to blow and the leaves are shaking in the trees. I want to feel this wind against my skin, so I prop the door open so it won't shut during the storm. So far so good. I feel like I'm one of those leaves, shaking almost uncontrollably.

Walking to my chair, I sit down. I lean my head back, close my eyes and open my legs slightly.

Perfect. The feeling of the wind against my body and the thought of Goblin is exhilarating. Fear has left me. All I feel now is the need. The need for my dog, for Goblin.

With a start, I realize I won't have to initiate anything. Goblin has taken it upon himself to help me through the uncomfortable moment of asking him to lick between my open legs. I feel his warm tongue move very softly over my moist lips. I feel his cold nose against my skin. My nipples have grown very hard, begging to be pinched and pulled. I easily satisfy that need by using my thumb and forefinger on my left breast.

My right hand still holds the vibrator and I'm eager, so very eager to use it. I have to scold myself. Calm down or it will all be over too quickly. Not wanting that, I drop the vibrator to the floor and use both hands now to massage and pinch my nipples.

Goblin is roughly licking at my juices, try desperately to insert his tongue inside me. Moving my rear to the edge of the chair, I lower my hands to my wet opening and spread my lips, helping Goblin to penetrate me with his impossibly quick tongue. Every time he presses his snout to my hole to insert his tongue as deeply as he can, his teeth brush against my clit, making me go mad with desire.

I used to think my obsession with anal stimulation was a deviant behavior, now I feel as if that is very normal. And in feeling that way, I'm going to satisfy myself as best as I can right now. Feeling that it would be safe to get on my knees on the seat of the chair, I turn. My knees on the edge and my rear sticking out exposed to Goblin's probing tongue, I bite my lower lip as he begins licking the outer rim of my asshole.

My god... the pleasure, the excitement, the erotic strangeness of it all has got me so worked up, so utterly helpless to the power of the desire I'm feeling now. All I can think of is how I want this dog to take me. How I want to feel his cock deep inside me, humping me like I've seen him do to the bitch down the street.

He's burying his nose between my legs trying to get at the source of the sexual juices flowing from within me. Oh god, licking my asshole again, he bites at my tight hole, wanting inside. Doing the only thing I can to help him, I reach behind myself and spread my cheeks wide, opening myself slightly. I can feel his tongue enter my ass, only making my hell worse.

I want his cock in my ass. I want him to fuck me. I'm beyond reason, beyond politeness. Crudeness has overpowered me. Sex has crazed me. I want to be fucked by my dog, taken like his bitch. But I can't. I'm too scared.

Time for Robert's help. I push Goblin away long enough so I can turn and grab the vibrating dildo. I turn it on, I insert it into my pussy, lubricating it. Then getting into the sitting position, I put the head of the dildo at the opening of my ass, wedging it between my ass and the seat of the chair. Slowly I sit down, letting myself adjust to the size.

I open my legs wide and sit down as far as I can. With my hands on the arms of my chair, I hold myself up, preventing my body from lowering completely onto the dildo. Knowing I'm ready, Goblin resumes his onslaught.

Oh.....my.....god. I move my hips in a circle, grinding against the dildo, feeling it vibrate deep in my ass. Goblin drinks my juices as if he's dying of thirst. He nips at my clit, taking me to the edge. I buck my hips against his mouth, feeling his teeth hit my clit.

I let my arms relax and allow my body to lower. Slowly the dildo impales me until my cheeks are against the cushion of the chair. Goblin frantically laps at my pussy, drinking the juice that is flowing

abundantly. My dog is bringing me to orgasm. My dog is licking my most sensitive spot while my vibrator is deep inside my ass. Those thoughts alone almost make me come.

The fact that I've become so strange, so warped is very exciting. It is making me want it more, but I'm still not ready.....

Lick me, Gobby, lick me hard. Yes, bite me, bite my clit. Stick your tongue deep in my pussy, drink my juices.....Oh god.....I'm coming.....

I come so hard I grab Goblin's head while he licks at the come seeping from my pussy. My ass clenches the vibrator and my pussy twitches as his tongue runs over my swollen lips. The orgasm subsides and I push Goblin away, noticing his very large cock hanging low.

I lean back and withdraw the dildo from my ass and sigh as it leaves me. I set it aside and allow Goblin to lick my ass and pussy clean of my come that is still making it's way from within me. Again I push him away and he backs up and sits, looking at me. Tomorrow, Gobby. Tomorrow I won't be so worried. I'm accepting this beast you've helped to release. I'm beginning to love this new sick woman I've become. With your help I'll learn what it's to like to feel animal lust at it's fullest.

I stand on unsteady legs to go run some bath water. Goblin follows me to the bathroom. The water is filling the tub and I notice Goblin is still very excited. Again the near hypnotic trance overcomes me and I feel the undeniable need to taste him.

I don't know how exactly I'm supposed to do this. I tell Goblin to lay down and he does, obediently. Still naked, I kneel next to him, marveling at the beauty of his swollen cock. The deep red, the glistening drop of pre come at the tip of his pointy cock and suddenly my need, my incontestable need to taste that single drop.

Lowering my head, I reach the tip of my tongue out and let it take that single drop. Oh god.....so wonderful, so unique. I want to go on, I want to please you. Goblin, I want you desperately. But I need to recover, I need to think.

Once more, running my tongue over Goblin's cock, I savor the warmth and the animal taste. Goblin, you are truly a magnificent animal... my animal. My animal lover. Please be patient while I adjust to my new self, while I adjust to this new need I've found I have. Be patient and wait until I can please you, until I can take you inside me and let you release the lust you've been denied to act on. Until I can take you inside my mouth and let you ride me like a bitch. Soon, Goblin. Very, very soon. That I promise.

I crawl into the tub, touching and feeling my body. My new body that belongs to my new mind. I've been transformed, changed. I like it. I'm amazed with it. Feeling the hot water touch every intimate spot on my body, I close my eyes and dream of a time very soon where I will fulfill my promises to Goblin, my lover.

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Chapter Three

Sitting at my table, drinking coffee in my bathrobe, I am shocked at the events of the past few weeks. My life has done such an about face, it has me reeling.

It has become so different, so alternate. And yet, I'm accepting it readily. I smile as I bring the cup to my full lips and take a sip of my coffee, spiked with a bit of Ameretto. How naughty I've become,

how utterly terrible. And I love it.

Remembering back to the beginning, I let the warmth of the Ameretto take hold.....

After that second evening when I made my choice to accept my newly found need for Goblin, everything in my life seemed to change along with my sexual desires.

My attitude at work changed, my attitude about my cheating husband changed and I decided to stop being a giver and start taking for once.

I kicked Robert out, telling him that he didn't have what I needed anyway, so no harm was done. And the odd thing about that statement is, it's true. I don't want Robert anymore, I don't need him. To be perfectly honest with myself, I would say I'm grateful to him for helping me wake up to the animalistic desires I have. He packed and left happily, but very confused.

I was left alone in a house with only my dog for company and sexual fulfillment.

I hadn't kept my promise to Goblin as of yet and he and I were both getting a little antsy. Each morning before my shower, I would bend over my bathroom counter, stick my rear way out and let Goblin lick me to orgasm. It is a wonderful way to start each morning. But I had still been too scared to do anything else.

Then one night after an evening at the bar with a couple of girlfriends, I was ready. The feeling of ultimate decision came over me while I was drinking my cranberry juice and vodka, heavy on the vodka. I knew right then, that when I got home, I was going to let Goblin take me anyway he wanted, and in knowing that, I drank the rest of my drink, made some lame excuse and rushed home.

Goblin was waiting for me in the living room, laying on the couch. He didn't even come to the door to greet me. Silly dog. But in neglecting to greet me at the door, he chose the spot for our evening sport.

Slightly drunk and feeling extremely amorous, I dropped my keys and walked towards Goblin, stripping off each piece of clothing in it's turn. Goblin's tail started wagging and small whimpers were coming from deep within him.

When I reached the couch, I sat facing him with my back against the arm. I laid back and put one leg up on the back of the couch. Goblin wasted no time at all and began licking the soft skin of my inner thighs. His velvety tongue ran over the warm tender flesh and left wet trails on my legs. When he finally started his ascent to where the wetness came from, I began breathing very hard in the anticipation of that first wet lick over my moist lips.

Reaching up, I cupped my breasts in each hand, squeezing and kneading gently.

This only making the throbbing between my legs grow stronger. Using both hands on my right breast, I cupped it and pulled it to my mouth. Just as I took my small hard nipple between my teeth, Goblin gave my pussy a long hard lick causing me to bite down. The pain on my nipple made the pleasure of Goblin's tongue more intense.

I sucked and bit roughly as Goblin lapped at the juices flowing steadily from inside my hot hole. He licked fast and furious, making me buck my hips against his eager mouth. He started to bite and pull at my soft, red pubic hair causing me to come instantly. Amidst the violent orgasm I was experiencing, he snaked his tongue inside me trying to reach the source of my come and as his tongue entered, I was hit with yet another orgasm.... weakening me tremendously. But Goblin wasn't finished, not by far.

I knew I had to do it then or I might never do it. Moving slowly, I turned and kneeled in front of the couch, bending so my upper body was on the cushions. I opened my legs wide and pushed my rear out, hoping I wouldn't have to do anything else, because again, ignorance was giving me quite a scare.

Goblin began licking my wet pussy from behind, his nose brushing against my asshole. I moved my hands under my breasts and pinched down hard on my nipples.

I was moaning, wanting to be fucked... fucked like a bitch, fucked hard. But Goblin wouldn't do it. He was too content licking at my dripping pussy. Then with one great lick, he stretched his tongue and licked from my clit to my asshole. It was amazing, simply amazing. When his tongue hit my asshole, he renewed his assault, but with more intensity.

Pushing his tongue against the outside rim of my asshole, he tried to shove his tongue inside, but with no luck. Reluctantly moving my hands from gently abusing my nipples, I put my hands on my cheeks and spread. I opened myself just enough to give Goblin partial entrance with his tongue.

He was driving me wild, turning me into the lust starved woman I find myself right now. Putting my coffee down, I look around, trying to find Goblin.....

And then the moment came when I felt fur against my ass, front legs gripping me around my waist. Goblin was humping madly, trying to locate a warm entrance for his hard cock. Then I felt it. I felt it hit my ass cheek, my thigh, and jet between my legs... but he never did find the place we both so hoped he would find.

I was scared....scared I wouldn't be fucked like I was begging for, and scared to do what I was sure I had to do; help him. The fear of not being fucked won out and I reached back and very gently caught his cock in my small hand.

I was amazed at the size and grateful I couldn't see it. I couldn't close my hand around it and for a fleeting moment, wondered if I was making a mistake.

But with Goblin's pumping motions, I was convinced that this was the right choice. I arched my back, making my ass turn up slightly and guided his cock to my more than ready pussy. The moment the pointy tip of his cock felt the warmth radiating from my hole, Goblin pushed. He pushed with great force, roughly ramming his cock deep within me. His cock was bigger than I had imagined. It stretched my pussy to new limits and hurt slightly. The length causing it to hit bottom, made me scream with pleasure and pain.. I felt so full, so wonderfully satisfied.

Then disappointment hit me, like a load of rocks, as his humping action caused his cock to withdraw completely. I whimpered not understanding what I was supposed to do. Not willing to give up after feeling his large member impaling me, I again took his cock in my hand and put the tip at my pussy's entrance.

He slammed his cock into me with such force I was pushed against the couch. I was astounded at the speed in which Goblin was fucking me. He drove his cock in and out of my pussy, completely filling me with each thrust. The feeling of being fucked unmercifully, his fur on my ass and back and my sides being scratched all lent to the ecstasy I was feeling. It was unbridled lust, uninhibited hunger. I loved it. I was ecstatic with the feeling of being home.

Having arrived and finally knowing what I wanted.

I felt something large pounding against me, obviously begging for entrance into my tight hole.

Unfortunately, I was terrified and hurting from the size, so I reached under and held that massive knot to prevent it from entering my already excessively filled pussy.

The feeling of his knot, wet with my juices in my hand was too much for me to take and I began another earth shattering orgasm. My muscles tightened around Goblin's cock and only seconds after beginning to come, Goblin followed me. I could feel his come fill me in long spurts, hot and thick. I was coming with a power that I had never experienced before. I was vocally expressing my passion, with each muscle contraction, another new experience for me. I had always been a quiet lover.

When we had both finished coming, Goblin pulled out and hopped off. The emptiness I felt, the loneliness, was almost too much for me. I had never thought about after it was done, how to react to it. But as I felt Goblin's come drain from within me, he started to lick me clean. Euphoria grabbed a hold of me and kept me warm. Goblin took care of the mess on me, licking me until I was exhausted, then tromped off to his blanket where he cleaned himself.

I walked to the bathroom and took a long bath. Reviewing every luscious detail in my mind, I resolved to let him hump my mouth the next time I was feeling cocky. I may need some cranberry juice and vodka again, but damn it, I made up my mind to do it.

Goblin slept on my bed with me that night....It was wonderful.

My coffee gone, I wrap my robe around my body tightly. Through each room I wander. Hmm.... Where is that silly dog?

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## **Chapter Four**

Things have changed and spiraled out of my control. And the crazy part about the entire thing is I love it. I love that I don't own myself anymore, that I've become what I am, a dog loving bitch. I'm satisfied and fulfilled for the first time in my life.

I've stopped wearing panties and have started to wear short skirts. I've stopped looking away from an attractive man and started smiling naughtily at him. I've stopped limiting myself to men and started looking at the big picture, men, women, dogs....And I've even began eyeing a horse or two as it trots down the street pulling a couple in a carriage. My, how I've changed.

I enjoy the fact that when I get home, Goblin is waiting for me at the door ready to nose up my skirt to immediately begin licking my pussy. Sometimes I just stand there, lift my skirt and spread my legs. Leaning against the door like some street whore in a back alley, I let my dog drink the juices pouring from my cunt and scream when I come. Sometimes I don't even get the option, Goblin has his own ideas.

Just the other day while I was driving home, I began thinking of how Goblin would be waiting for me when I opened my door and how good his soft tongue was going to feel on my pussy. I could feel the wetness as it started to seep from within and moisten my lips. With my left hand, I raised my skirt and opened my legs slightly so I could put my hand between them. For the remainder of the drive home, I slid my fingers up and down my soaking slit, eager for the ride to be over so I could be with my Goblin.

By the time I drove into my drive way, I was almost insane with the need to be satisfied. My pussy was so wet, when I walked I could feel the air make the wetness on my inner thighs cool as it dried. I opened the door and was more than ready for Goblin's daily assault on my pussy. But the scent of my

sex, already waiting for him, made him behave like he had never behaved in the past.

Before I even had a chance to close the door behind me, Goblin had his nose up my short skirt, licking at my wet mound of soft red pubic hair. When I turned to close the door, I stuck my ass out so he could better reach my throbbing pussy.

I didn't close it however, I gripped both inside and outside knobs while Goblin licked at my pussy and asshole. I had my eyes closed tight, enjoying the raw animal lust. Feeling myself approaching that wonderful state of oblivion, I felt Goblin jump onto my back and try to hump me, jabbing at air, nothing more.

The weight of his body forced me to the floor on my hands and knees. There I was in front of a partially open door with my dog trying to fuck me. It was perfect.

It was the biggest and single most arousing thing that has happened to me in my life. I realized at that moment that I am an exhibitionist and made a conscious decision not to close the door, but to enjoy the risk at it's fullest.

I reached between my legs and helped Goblin's rock hard cock to my tight pussy, something he hardly needs help with anymore. When I had positioned the pointy tip of his cock at the entrance of my pussy, he shoved. He shoved so hard that my right shoulder slammed against the edge of the door, and with a yelp of pain, I jerked my head up and opened my eyes.

On the sidewalk in front of my house was a neighbor. Janey. A beautiful, tasty looking creature with long dark hair, big brown eyes and olive skin. She was standing there smiling brilliantly, watching me. In the beginning I was mortified and almost made an attempt to get up and run crying to my bedroom, but Goblin had started to fuck me for all he was worth. He was succeeding in making me forget about everything else. He made me forget that I was running the risk of not only attracting Janey, but also any other neighbor that happened by. He made me forget that Janey might spread the news around town that I fucked my dog. He also made me forget that it was wrong.

I raised my head and looked at Janey square in the face and gave her a slow evil grin. Janey was still smiling and I watched, on the verge of an orgasm, as she patted her chest and her gigantic rottweiler put his front paws on her shoulders.

I watched as she ran her beautiful hands down the smooth coat of his sides and then went under, I thought to his belly. Then she turned her body so I was seeing their profile.

What I saw made me come with so much force that I wasn't expecting it when Goblin rammed hit huge knot into my pussy, causing me once again to be roughly pushed against the door's edge. Janey was stroking one of the biggest cocks I have ever seen. Right there on the sidewalk in front of my house, in broad day light, she was stroking her dogs cock. Her Rotty began to buck his hips, fucking her hand.

That sight made me come with intensity that I've only had the pleasure of experiencing on rare occasions, and only with Goblin, as funny as that seems.

Goblin's knot was filling me and expanding as I was experiencing an orgasm that just wouldn't quit. All the while I was watching Janey jack her dog right in front of me. I was pushing against Goblin's cock, hoping to get him deeper, hoping to push the tip of his hot cock against my cervix so I could feel every drop of his come as it shot inside me. And then it happened. With his cock as deep as possible, the tip tickling against my cervix, Goblin's strokes became short and powerful, more of a push than a thrust. He began filling me with dog come so hot, I could feel each shot. And as I felt my

pussy warming with the volume of come that was pouring into me, Janey raised her hand to her mouth and ran her tongue from the bottom of her palm up to the tip of her middle finger, and smiled. She pushed her rotty back to the sidewalk and continued walking on.

I had enough sense at that time to push against Goblin to back up just enough to shut the door before someone less understanding came by and saw the odd position I was in. As I pushed the door closed, I felt Goblin's come escaping my plugged pussy and drip down my thighs. He hopped off and turned so we were rear to rear, his knot pulling against my pussy causing enough discomfort to get me hot all over again. The pain/pleasure giving me the fuck me and fuck me hard attitude.

I wanted it so bad and even though I had just come with great intensity, I was ready to be fucked again. Unfortunately, Goblin was useless for awhile. Well, not useless. He still had his huge cock inside me and I knew from previous experience, he wouldn't be able to withdraw his organ for another 10 minutes in the least.

I reached between my legs and began stroking my clit, already feeling the waves of yet another orgasm approaching. I could feel Goblin's dog cock inside me, filling me as only a dog could. My hand was covered with dog come, making me pant with lust which limits have still been unrealized. I panted like a bitch in heat, squeezing my cunt muscles around his slowly deflating cock. When the orgasm hit me, I bucked my hips and squeezed my muscles tightly....Upon the release, Goblin's cock came out with a pop and come drained from my gaping cunt.

I had jerked my hips and caused Goblin's cock to withdraw just a bit prematurely and he wasn't ready for it. He growled briefly then began licking the come that drained from me.

I rolled over on my back and opened my legs, allowing Goblin to clean me up as he does each time he and I make love, when the phone rang. I wasn't about to get up and rush to it so I let the machine get it. It was Janey. Her voice, low and sultry expressed her pleasure in seeing me and was hoping we could go on a walk together and give the dogs a bit of exercise. I could tell by her tone the exercise she had in mind wasn't just a walk.

So, here I am, pacing back and forth across my living room floor waiting somewhat impatiently for Janey and her rotty to arrive. We are going on a walk and they should be here any moment.

I bought a case of nice imported ale today, hoping we could come here after the walk and continue the exercise.....But I still am not positive about her intentions. I'm hoping they aren't honorable, as I see her as another adventure in fully awakening my beast.

I hear a knock at the door and I walk to it. Turning the knob slowly, remembering when she saw me mounted by Goblin, I become wet, feeling a familiar throb in my pussy. As I open the door I see her and her rotty standing in front of me. Both seem to be smiling. God, she is so beautiful, they both are.

She says hello, and leash in hand Goblin and I walk out the door, eager to begin a new adventure.

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Chapter Five

I awaken slowly, not remembering where I am or how I got here. Between my legs I feel pain, a raw chaffed feeling that makes me open my legs a little so I can feel the cool air against my tender lips.

Then with my heart pounding wildly, I remember. I remember it all. Turning my head very slowly, I

open my eyes just a crack. Yes, there she is. Janey. The most beautiful woman I've seen. Her hair frames her lovely face and her dark lashes rest against her cheeks. She is uncovered and the sight of her naked body replaces the pain between my legs with a pleasant wetness that makes me sigh.

Moving my feet, I bump them into something solid and furry. I raise my head slowly and smile when I see Janey's dog, who is not surprisingly named Rotty. He and Goblin both are laying at the foot of the bed, barely fitting, making my queen seem more like a twin.

With a broad smile, I lean back once again, close my eyes and begin to relive the events that put me in bed with a dark haired beauty, a Rotty, and my new lover, Goblin.

Janey and I had begun our walk in the usual way two friends will do. Tooling along, chatting about whatever came to mind. It was an easy talk and an easy friendship from the start. Before now, Janey and I hadn't been close. I was always a little too innocent for her likes and she a little too wild for mine.

But since the day she happened on Goblin and I, we began to understand one another in a way we never thought possible.

Time slipped by us as we talked of life, work, broken friendships and ex husbands. It was getting dark when we arrived at the park. We had walked many miles and the day seemed to pass in only an hour.

Not willing to end the day yet, I asked if she would like to stop in the park and enjoy the evening. She agreed readily, and was babbling on about some nonsense that I had really stopped hearing. I began trying to figure a way to steer the conversation in the direction I so hoped it would go. I suspected she was excited like I was, feeling the welcome throb between her legs. Crossing and uncrossing her legs, she talked on, her voice shaking.

We were wearing similar outfits, short skirts and tanks with walking shoes. As I watched her squirm and uncross then cross her legs, yet again, I was hoping with all my heart that her olive skin was bare under that short skirt, pantyless. I don't wear them anymore at all, unless absolutely necessary. So, taking the matter into my recently corrupted hands, I did a quick glance around the park.

Empty.

I called Goblin from playing with Rotty and had him sit in front of me while I pet his nose. Janey was nervously rattling about something that had happened at work that day, while I tried very hard not to appear rude in ignoring the direct subject of her chatter. Still petting Goblin's nose with one hand, I opened my legs and slowly pulled my skirt up with my other hand. Goblin knew exactly what to do and immediately moved forward and sat between my legs feasting on the juices that were there only for him.

Rotty began to nose in, trying to get at the sweet aroma that was coming from between my legs. Goblin didn't take kindly to it, however and growled low making Rotty back up and sit. Looking down, I saw the tip of Rotty's cock peak from his sheath, making me long for his cock buried in my pussy.

I had almost forgotten Janey was there, when I heard her moan. I looked over at her and couldn't believe what I saw. She had her skirt hiked up and was fingering her pussy. Not only was she pantyless, she was also hairless.

In seeing her bald pussy, I wanted nothing more than to kneel between her legs and taste my first taste of a woman's juices. If it had been any darker, I think I might have done it. Her cunt was like a magnet, pulling me.

The only thing that stopped me from getting on my knees and ramming my tongue into her wet hole was the fear of being arrested. I pushed against Goblin's snout and leaned towards Janey, my lips so very close to hers. I told her that we had better head home and then kissed her. It was the first time I felt a woman's mouth respond to mine in anything other than friendship. Her mouth opened and our tongues met. The intensity and pure eroticism I felt as our tongues danced, made the throb between my legs almost painful. I pulled away while I still had semi control over my mind and body, took her hand and pulled her to her feet, leading her home.

The walk home seemed to take forever. Janey and I were silent, not wanting to interrupt the magic that had started in the park. The dogs played ahead of us, seeming to get to know each other better and deciding they liked a new companion.

When the house was in sight, we started smiling and walking faster. The moment we mounted the steps and stood on the porch, we embraced and kissed. It was a long deep kiss. A kiss that fed a long deprived hunger. I felt Janey's hard nipples against my own and I thought I would die from the pleasure I was feeling. As dark as it was, I didn't resist when I felt Janey pull my skirt up over my ass. The beast in me wanted to be seen.

My skirt went up easily over my ass and when I felt Janey's hand run over my smooth skin, my knees almost buckled. Her hand never stayed still, kneading, rubbing and eventually, probing. As she was wetting her finger from my wet pussy from behind, I was running my hand up the insides of her thighs. Her skin was soft and warm. I could feel her finger slide around my wet hole, then back towards my asshole. The moment her finger slipped gently into my ass, my middle finger was sliding inside her very hot pussy.

Her hairless cunt felt wonderful against my small hand. The wetness against my fingers was heavenly. I wanted to taste it with an intensity that was shocking me, but for that, I would have to wait. I slipped another finger inside her pussy and began fucking her with them. She was moving her hips against my fingers, driving me wild.

Her finger was moving in and out of my ass slowly, making me wish she would push another finger inside me. As that thought was passing through my sick mind, I felt a tongue lap against my ass, impaled with Janey's skillful finger. I didn't know which dog it was, I didn't care. I pushed against her hand and as I did this, she inserted another finger into my ass while the dog kept licking. I was approaching that point, that point where the earth shatters then slowly begins to rebuild itself.

The moment I was beginning to let go and give in to my orgasm, Janey pushed on my shoulder, spinning me around, her fingers still deep in my ass. She pushed down on my back, bending me over. She stepped to the side to allow the dog, which ever one it was, to have full access to my dripping pussy and finger fucked asshole. She stopped being gentle and began shoving her fingers in and out of my asshole while the dog licked my hole from behind.

The fact I was on my front porch being finger fucked in my ass and my pussy licked by a dog made the orgasm even more powerful. Deep inside of me I wanted the whole neighborhood to be watching us from behind their blinds, to be jacking off and fingering themselves because of what they were seeing. And I suppose it's not unreasonable to think that at least one person was doing just that.

My ass began to grip Janey's fingers and my pussy throbbed. I stifled a scream, but not too well and

in the end, didn't care. I came over and over again, Janey's fingers never slowing, the dog's tongue never ceasing. I screamed, I moaned and I begged for more.

I could hear Janey ask me if I wanted Rotty's cock in my cunt. If I wanted her pussy by my face. If I wanted to taste the juices that were dripping down her legs. With every question she asked me, she rammed her fingers inside my ass, almost pushing me over. And after each question, I was saying yes...please.

I heard the door open, rather than see it and the next thing I knew, she was pushing me, by her fingers in my ass, through the door. It wasn't very easy going, but I made it. The moment we all crossed the threshold, she pulled her fingers out and let the dog lick my asshole. She asked me if I was ready to behave like the bitch I am and when I replied yes, she forced me to my hands and knees.

Once on all fours, she pulled the neck of my tank top down so my breasts were exposed and she raised my skirt so my ass was ready for Rotty. I noticed that she didn't close the door, but she didn't turn on a light either, so it was still exciting, but fairly safe.

She moved behind me and I felt both her hands on my ass cheeks, spreading them apart. A long lick over my asshole. Heaven. Pure heaven to feel her tongue on me like that. She reached under me with one hand and began running her fingers up and down my soaking slit. As I felt her tongue enter my ass slightly, I felt a finger inserted into my pussy. As the assault on my ass became more intend, she inserted another finger and yet another. Until I felt like she was getting ready to shove her whole hand inside me. The thought was extremely exciting. I was taking her hand up to her third knuckles and knew if she would continue, I would be forced to take it all.

It was starting to hurt a little bit, but the attention she was paying to my asshole, made me forget it. I got brave and opened my eyes and turned my head.

Goblin was behind her, licking frantically at her cunt. Knowing my dog was giving Janey the same pleasure he gives me while she was attempting to give me my first fist fucking, made me take hold of that oblivion and come hard. The second the orgasm hit me, she pushed hard and shoved her fist into my cunt, pumping slightly, letting me adjust. It hurt like hell, but damn, it was so good.

She stilled her fist and let me slightly recover before she started moving it again. But the movement was not in a pumping action this time. It was in a steady forward motion. She just kept applying pressure until I could feel my cunt gripping at her forearm. Then as she began to pull in and out, I felt her suck on my asshole. Before I knew it, she was fucking me hard, ramming her arm in and out of me. Another orgasm rolled over me and left me completely drained.

My upper body collapsed on the floor and she gently pulled her arm out of my cunt.

I felt like my insides were going to fall out, I was stretched so wide. She left my ass and leaned her mouth to my ear and said that before she was through with me, I would be begging for her hand inside me.

I was exhausted and scared. I was beginning to wonder what exactly Janey had in store for me and what kind of permanent damage fisting may have on me. In the end, though, it only got me more excited.

She stood and kicked me softly in the rear, telling me to get on all fours again. I did, with great difficulty. My pussy hurting and my muscles fatigued, I moaned, struggling to maintain the position.

We were still in the door way, exposed to whom ever wanted to watch. To whom ever decided to have a walk in the warm night air. The thought of drawing an audience only managed to excite me more than I had been earlier and was actually hoping someone would happen on our little warped scene.

Janey had disappeared for a short time and I was wondering what it was that she was doing. Goblin was in front of me, bumping his head against me, whimpering.

His cock was hard and hanging low, almost completely exposed. I knew he wanted some release, but wouldn't mount me without instruction to do so. Feeling sorry for him, I pushed against his body to turn him so he was facing away from me with his ass in my face. I reached under him and pulled his cock back between his legs and into my mouth.

Oh, the heat, the amazing taste of my dog's cock. It was driving me wild and I was thinking about how wonderful it would be to have Janey's fist inside my cunt while I was using my mouth to please Goblin. I was moving my head forward and back, taking as much of Goblin's cock in my mouth as possible, wanting him to come, filling my mouth with his thick sperm, when I felt Rotty's tongue dive deeply into my recently stretched cunt.

He was licking deeper than Goblin had ever licked. He was caressing my insides with his long soft tongue. After each thrust of his tongue, he would bite and pull on my pubic hair. It was so wonderful, so completely nasty. I swayed my back to give him better access at my wet hole and continued to suck Goblin's rock hard cock.

My eyes were squeezed shut while I was enjoying two large dogs. One licking my gaping pussy and the other's pointy cock deep in my mouth. Then suddenly, Rotty moved his tongue to my asshole. With surprise and ultimate pleasure, I opened my eyes to see light.

Goblin, Rotty and I were bathed in the soft glow of candle light. Janey had lit 4 candles which supplied plenty of light to be seen by. We were still in the open doorway and instead of fear, instead of terror, I felt delight, nastiness, whoredom. I wanted to be seen, I wanted with all my heart to be caught doing the nastiest thing I could think of.

Janey pulled Goblin from my reach and asked me if I was ready to be fucked like a bitch. I didn't answer in a way one might think. I begged. I pleaded. I whimpered. I wanted to be fucked like the little bitch whore I am. Like the dog loving slut I've turned into.

With a satisfied grin, Janey pushed a foot stool in front of me and told me to lay on it on my back with my head at the edge. I did it gladly, hoping she would find something utterly sickening for me to endure. Once laying on the footstool, she straddled my head and bend her knees. I raised my head so I could suck on a woman's cunt for the first time ever. The taste was intense, intoxicating and beautiful. She ground her cunt on my mouth and all over my face. I licked her asshole with enthusiasm I didn't know I had.

As I was tongue fucking her pussy, she told me to raise my legs, which I did, wanting, waiting and wishing. She grabbed both my ankles and spread my legs wide and held them high, almost bending me in half. Then I heard her call Rotty.

Rotty tromped over to us and began licking my pussy again, running his tongue from my asshole to my clit in giant swipes. She gave him some command, that I didn't hear and he jumped up on me, almost knocking the wind out of me.

I could feel his cock jabbing at me, hitting my leg, my thigh, my ass cheek, but never either hole.

And at that point, I didn't care which hole he found as long as I could feel his cock inside me, fucking me like a bitch. Janey told me to help him, to guide his cock to my hole. Semi aware of her commands, I reached between us and took a hold of his cock. The reason for the fist fucking, became painfully obvious at that point. Rotty's cock was so big around that I couldn't even come close to closing my hand around it. It was definitely as big around as Janey's forearm.

Even though I was scared, I guided his thrusting cock to my gaping wet hole.

Once he felt the heat of my cunt, he rammed his cock into me with a great amount of force. The pain was intense and made the pleasure that much more enjoyable.

Janey's pussy was dripping into my mouth. Making me suck like a hungry baby at a breast. Somewhere in the distance I heard Janey call to Goblin and before I knew what was going on, I felt Goblin's cock jabbing at my head and face. He was trying to mount Janey. I reached back with both hands and helped Goblin's jabbing cock to Janey's asshole.

Janey wasn't expecting anal entry and gave a scream when Goblin shoved his cock deep into her ass. She called me a bitch and sat down on my face while spreading and lifting my legs even further. She had to be in almost a standing position in order to give Rotty enough room to use me and sitting on my face, gave her a little bit of relief I'm sure.

Rotty was pounding me with his huge cock, over and over again. His knot slamming against my cunt, begging entry. Janey's pussy slid over my mouth each time Goblin thrust his cock into her asshole, his knot also wanting entry to that tight hole.

I had Janey's clit in my mouth and I was sucking hard when I felt a warm liquid fill my mouth. All I could do was swallow. I heard her somewhere ask me if I liked it. Call me a bitch and tell me she was pissing in my mouth. When I heard that, I sucked. I sucked so hard she screamed. I swallowed every drop of the treat she gave me and kept sucking, trying to get more. Her pussy ran across my face forward and back with the thrusting of both dogs.

The fact I was being scratched very badly didn't deter Rotty. With one mighty thrust, he shoved the biggest knot I've seen into my tortured and abused cunt.

It kept growing larger and larger until I was screaming in pain. His thrusts became shorter and harder until he wasn't humping at all and only applying a steady pressure.

Janey was yelling from somewhere that I had better be ready, he was going to fill me like a fire hose. Opening my eyes briefly, I saw Goblin's knot buried deep in her ass and he too was ready to come. And then it happened. The hottest come that has ever filled me before shot into me with the force of, yes, a fire hose. I screamed into Janey's dripping cunt with an orgasm that once again, can not be equaled. My tormented cunt muscles milking his cock with the little bit of energy I had left. I felt like I would be ripped in two with the volume of cock and fluid that filled me.

Then I felt Janey's muscles tighten around my face, I felt her sit hard and grind against willing mouth, and then heard her scream. I knew she was coming as hard as I did and tasted the come as it leaked from her pussy. Tasting her come was a beautiful experience for me, leaving me with more desire to taste every part of Janey, my olive skinned beauty.

Rotty had stopped coming and stayed obediently mounted until his knot decreased in size enough to let him out. Janey also, was still tied with Goblin, but she managed to release my legs and back up so she was on all fours with her face next to mine. Goblin, unlike Rotty, liked to turn and turn he did, causing Janey to cry out as his cock turned in her ass.

Janey licked my face, tasting a combination of her come, urine, and Goblin's come. And when she was satisfied with her cleaning, she kissed me. She kissed me with a passion that no man had ever shown me. Our tongues danced, our saliva mingled, our teeth nipped. We kissed for a very long time, licking, sucking and nibbling, until at last, Goblin was able to pull his cock out of Janey's asshole.

Goblin immediately turned to clean Janey, licking his come draining from her expanded asshole, but Janey pushed him away and turned so her ass was in front of my face. She lifted up so she was right above my mouth and I gladly licked her clean. Running my tongue around the rim of her ass and inside, diving for more of Goblin's come, I reached around and fingered her pussy. First one finger, then two. And another, and another. I was amazed how easily my fingers slid inside her and was tempted to shove my hand in her and fuck her like she did me, but I was cramping, my back was hurting and the position of my fingers in her pussy hurt my aching muscles. So, I was satisfied with licking Goblin's come from her asshole.

By the time I was finished cleaning her up, Rotty was preparing to dismount. He pulled his deflated cock out with a pop and started to lick me. Again Janey pushed him away and knelt between my legs and began to eat the come that was pouring from my extremely large cunt hole. As she licked she told me how beautiful I was to look at stretched like that.

I had forgotten that the door was open and that the candles still burned until it was time to get up and struggle to the bed for sleep. When I realized it, I was in a panic. But upon looking out and seeing no one and the fact that no cops were at our door, told me no one watched. I was disappointed at the least, but thankful at the same time.

Holding each other up, we walked to the bedroom on shaky legs. Once there and stripped nude, we collapsed and sleep over took us the moment we closed our eyes.....

I open my eyes and turn my head. Janey has been watching me. I don't know how long she's been awake, but she's looking at me. I'm wondering what she sees.

Does she see a whore? A dog slut that will do anything in order to get fucked by a big dog cock? Does she see a nasty bitch who likes eating come from a woman's ass? I hope she does. I hope she likes treating me like the whore I am. And secretly I'm hoping she likes to be treated as such also, because I'm wanting a turn at her, like she had at me last night.

Janey smiles and runs her hand down my belly to my raw and sore pussy. She runs her finger up and down my wet slit, gently dipping her finger into my tender hole, as she bends her head and lovingly sucks on my nipple. I sigh and relax.

I love who I've become, I love what I am. Oh God, Janey...I love it when you do that. Don't stop. Yes....let him fuck me like a bitch....yes...like that....

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## **Chapter Six**

Everything in my new life is wonderful. More than I had ever expected. I'm enjoying the occasional company of Janey and the constant company of Goblin. I haven't had a man in the recent months, and I must admit, I miss it.

Sipping my hot coffee, I go through my just arrived mail. I come to a curious looking card. Moving it in my hand, I notice there is no return address, no stamp, no name. I carefully open the envelope and remove the card.

My breath comes faster as I read the handwritten words...

"It has taken me a very long time to find the courage to write this letter to you. Even now I feel like I might be making a big mistake. Some time ago, I was taking a walk through the neighborhood and found myself walking behind and on the opposite side of the street quite a stunning woman with a Rottweiler. I was basically strolling, so I never caught up with her. It caught me off guard when the woman stopped and the dog jumped up on her. When I noticed she was servicing her dog, I was blown away. I was frozen in my tracks. It was then that I saw what she was looking at while her hand moved on her dog's penis. You. She was looking at you. She was watching as your dog mounted you and mated with you. I felt myself grow hard and felt a hunger in my belly. I watched until there was nothing left to watch. Until the woman licked her hand and you slowly closed the door. I went home and took a long hot shower where I masturbated thinking of you bent over with your dog buried inside you. I suppose this is where it gets a little odd. I'm not insane, a crazy or even a stalker, but what I've been doing these past few weeks, well, I suppose any of those words might apply. After seeing you that first time, I found myself constantly thinking about you.

Thinking about what you were doing, how you did it, why you did it, and how terribly I wanted to see it again. I began walking past your house everyday, hoping to come across the same sight. Finally, I was blessed with a wonderful evening. That day you were with your friend, that same striking woman with the Rottweiler, I was also there. From the beginning of the walk, to the first licks in the park, to the play on the porch and finally, the wild love making in your doorway. I watched as you were obviously fisted for the first time, I watched when you took your dog's penis in your mouth, I watched as you both were bent into pretzels, being filled by the dogs. You with a giant penis in your vagina and your friend with another impressive penis in her anus. You were so beautiful. Your friend too, but you especially. You were bathed in perspiration and soft candle light. A sensuous glow came from your very being. You were truly happy, it was obvious. I stood across the street, leaning against that big oak tree. I stood there taking a similar chance you and your friend were taking. I stood there, penis in hand and pleased myself. I stroked slowly as you were being entered, I squeezed tightly as you were being pumped with that awesome force, I jerked with speed and force as you came. And when you cleaned your friend, licking the thick wetness dripping from deep within her anus, I came. I came seeing your face twisted in ecstasy... Wanting, wishing and hoping. I've stopped watching you. I had to scold myself. I promised that I wouldn't watch you again until I was able to find the courage to meet you. As you can see, I've not found that courage yet, but am making an effort to get to know you better. I would like to meet you. Become your friend. No, I don't expect sex. I think you are an interesting person, (to say the least) and would love to get to know you.

From there we can see where it leads. No pressure, no strange requests. I would understand if you don't want to see me at all. But if you do, feel free to drop me a similar note. My house is 4 houses down on the other side of the street.

Number 266.

Thinking of you constantly, Jerry"

Somebody was watching! How wonderful! And he seems like a descent person with a conscience and a heart. What should I do? Should I write him? Should I call him?

Oh, the madness of it all. The sheer excitement.

The wetness from between my legs beginning to dampen my chair cushion, I search my desk for a pen and paper. With an extremely shaky hand, I begin my letter...

“Dear Jerry,

I can't begin to express the excitement I felt as I read your letter. As you could probably tell by what you witnessed, the possibility of being seen was a big part of my enjoyment. I do have to admit though, that I was sure that I wasn't being watched, therefore felt safe. I know I should be scared of what you've told me. In the very least I should be worried that you will start watching and following me all of the time. I know deep inside me that I shouldn't even be writing you back, but as you can tell, I'm not the average woman. At least, I'm not anymore. I used to be, but now I'm a social, emotional and sexual deviant. You seem to like that in me and to be honest, I like that you do. This will be very difficult to believe, but as I was sitting here drinking my coffee and reading my mail, I was brooding over the fact that I hadn't had a man in my life in some time. Since you've been watching me, I'm sure you've noticed that. Now after reading your letter, I'm excited at the prospect of the company of a man. The company of a man and my dog whose name, by the way, is Goblin. My pussy is throbbing as I write this and am finding it very hard to concentrate on my train of thought. Forgive me if I don't make sense.

Jerry, the way you described masturbating while you watched me was simply wonderful. I wish so completely that I had been some stranger watching you masturbate while you watched Janey and I. That thought alone is enough to make me want to cum.. Thank you for no pressure or expectations. Thank you for your honesty. Thank you for watching. Yes, I want to get to know you better. Yes, I would like to be with you as a friend and if things work out, a lover. Too candid? I hope not. Think about this, Jerry. The moment I walk this to your mail box, which I'm sure you're watching, I'm going to come home, bend over the nearest piece of furniture and let my dog fuck me hard. When I come I'll think of you stroking your cock under the big oak tree. And when I come, I'll call your name.

Soaking wet and waiting for your next letter, Sophie”

After I carefully fold the stationary, I run my finger over my wet slit and dampen the adhesive on the envelope with it, hoping Jerry will be able to smell it when he opens it.

As Goblin and I walk slowly down the street feeling the fall wind blow against my warm body, I wonder how Jerry will react to an answer to his letter. An answer that is so enthusiastic and that came so quickly. I'm hoping he will be equally as prompt. I'm hoping we can enjoy each other soon.

As I approach his house, I notice the streets and sidewalks are empty. I wonder if Jerry is watching me from behind a curtain, peaking through a window where I can't see him. I hope with all I am that his is. Calling Goblin softly, I whisper to him that we are going to give the elusive Jerry a treat to inspire a quick response. I lift my short skirt to expose the downy red hair covering my very moist mound. Goblin eagerly laps at the wetness. Enjoying the feeling of doing this for someone else, enjoying the softness of Goblin's tongue, I grab Jerry's mailbox and squeeze my eyes shut. With one hand I pull one of my pussy lips to the side and spread my legs as best as I can while standing. Goblin dives further with is tongue.

Dropping my skirt, I turn so my ass is facing Jerry's house. I again raise my skirt and gently pull on my ass cheek, spreading it so Goblin can have another quick treat. Scanning the streets and houses while I do this for Jerry's enjoyment, I'm secretly hoping someone else is watching too.

Goblin's tongue laps at my asshole, making it very hard for me to resist the urge to drop to all fours and let Goblin fuck me in the ass in the outdoors like a true dog slut that I am. I want to feel his cock move in and out of my asshole, working deeper until his knot rams into me, filling me completely. I

want Jerry to watch as I become the whore I am, I want him to watch as my dog ass fucks his little whore.

The sound of a car wakes me up and makes me realize that I've slightly bent over so Goblin could partially insert his tongue into my asshole. Oh my God... I've got to be careful.

Carefully I push Goblin away, turn towards Jerry's house and lick my fingers. I smile and walk back home, trying to keep Goblin's nose out of my pussy... giggling all the way.

As I walk through the door, I bend over the chair in the hallway and let Goblin mount me and fuck my asshole hard. As promised to Jerry, I think about him under the oak, jacking off watching me and when I come... I scream his name.

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Chapter Seven

I'm impatient. I'm dreadful. I can't believe how badly I want another letter from Jerry. I can't believe that I've become so turned on by the prospect of having him. It's been 4 hours and no note. I don't understand what would take him so long. But I've got to relax, it's only 2 in the afternoon... there's plenty of time.

Grumbling, I stand and head to the bathroom for a long bath. Hopefully there will be a note when I get out.

Goblin follows me like the faithful dog he is. Funny how I still continue to think of him as "mine", when in fact, I'm his. And he knows it. Hell, I know it too... I'm his cunt. His warm place to fuck any time he damn well pleases and I'm happy to be that bent over fuck hole for him. He makes me feel nasty and I love it.

I begin to undress with Goblin watching intently. Before I'm even completely naked, Goblin's cock is peaking from his sheath, ready to dip into my tight hole. He seems to know that when I'm undressing, I'm exposing the secret sex places that he loves so much.

Goblin rises and rushes towards my cunt, licking and sniffing through the silk of my panties. I love it when he licks me through my panties. It's so naughty. I especially like it when he begins to bite and tear at the fine fabric. I've gone through more pairs of panties that way, but do I mind? No.

As if on cue, Goblin begins to pull at the silk of my panties, trying to get at my throbbing pussy. As he's tearing them gently with his teeth, catching my pubic hairs also, I notice how I could fuck him all day and love it. I could be his whore 24 hours a day. All I need is a little bit of time to recover and I would be in heaven. Hmm... I think I just got an idea for how I'm going to spend my vacation next week...

Goblin finally rips a big enough hole in my panties to snake his tongue between my legs, reaching the juices running from my pussy. I feel relief at the sensation of his tongue running over my swollen and throbbing lips.

I back up and sit on the edge of the tub, opening my legs as wide as I can possibly get them. There is no need to remove my panties now, they are a shredded mess. Goblin continues to pull at the panties and my pubic hairs at the same time while he alternates licking my tight hole with his tongue.

I'm going insane. I'm losing myself again. I'm trapped in a hell of desire and passion. Sharing it with

a dog. I'm enjoying the feeling of his large tongue running over my lips, to my clit and then back into my pussy, as far as he can shove it. Gripping the edge of the tub, I lean my body back just a little bit, making it easier for him to lick my pussy and occasionally my asshole.

Goblin runs his tongue up the crease of my leg. And then on the opposite side.

Slowly he licks my outer lips then roughly runs his tongue over my entire hot slit. He begins to lap frantically at the juice that is now dripping from my pussy. Licking with a speed only a dog can achieve.

I call his name... beginning to feel the waves of an orgasm approaching. Goblin begins to lick harder and faster, delving his tongue even deeper. Trying to get at the source of the sweet juice that is now almost pouring from me, he begins to whine. His hips are bucking, humping thin air. I can tell he needs release as badly as I do, but he faithfully continues to lick my hot cunt, waiting for my release first.

Oh my God... I fucking love this. I love this nastiness... this horrible woman I am. Oh fuck... I'm cumming Goblin, I'm coming, lover.

As I cum, Goblin's tongue moves faster, drinking every drop of juice that is dripping from my pussy. Before the waves of passion subside completely, I frantically rip the remainders of my panties off, turn around, legs spread wide and ass tilted up. With one hand against the wall on opposite side of the tub, I brace myself for the coming assault. I reach back with the other hand and open my ass cheek, letting Goblin taste my tight hole.

I'm still coming as I feel my dog lover's tongue run over my asshole. The feeling only makes me want him more. It makes me beg for him to mount me and finally, I'm patting my ass, calling to him, begging him to fuck me. Goblin never makes me suffer long and just as I'm beginning to whine, I feel the hair of his underside against my ass and his cock jabbing, thrusting at me.

He takes me off guard as his cock rams into my asshole, only moist from one brief lick. The pain shoots through my body, making me cry out. Goblin doesn't stop, however and continues to fuck me hard, his precum lubricating my asshole enough to make his pounding more pleasurable for both of us. I feel his knot slamming against my asshole and his claws scratching my sides. I want it all and am nearly in tears with need.

Keeping one hand against the wall, I put the other on one of my ass cheeks. Not carefully, or gently, I pull my cheek apart and slightly bear down, making the entrance of Goblin's knot easier. Right away, Goblin shoves hard and his knot slides into my tight ass and I immediately tighten up, holding, squeezing, pulling. I slide my hand between my legs and begin to stroke my already sensitive clit. Goblin pushes against me, deep whines escaping his throat. I know he's going to cum. Just a minute, lover, I'm almost there.

With my enlarged clit pinched between my forefinger and thumb, I stroke roughly.

And then I feel it. Goblin's last shove against my tight asshole and the hot cum shoot deep into the recesses of my anal cavity. I begin to cum, pushing against his cock buried in my asshole, grunting like the bitch in heat, I am. Fuck me, fuck me hard. I'm being filled, cum starts leaking from my plugged asshole, dripping loudly against the bathroom tile, mixing with my own cum running from my cunt. I feel his cock twitch inside me, again taking me to the edge. Another orgasm wracks my body...

Goblin turns, unexpectedly, pulling on my ass, giving me pleasure in the pain. I don't understand

why he's turning while I'm cumming. He's never done that to me before. My pussy is clenching around his cock, squeezing and releasing... God I love his dog prick inside my ass.

I like being here with Goblin, ass to ass. Suddenly, Goblin pulls as I push and out pops his knot, slowly decreasing in size. Ahh... I'm stretching out nicely.

Cum pours from my ass, splashing against the floor. Goblin isn't cleaning me like he normally does. I wonder what's wrong? Instead he heads to the corner and begins to lick himself, running his beautiful tongue over his semi hard cock...
making me hot all over again.

Amazingly, my pussy begins to throb again, wanting more. Damn, why does it take males so long to recover? What I need is two dogs, or maybe three. That way they can take turns with me and by the time the last is finished, the first will be ready again. Sigh... wishful thinking.

On shaky legs, I stand and grab my short robe. It's made of cobalt blue silk and instantly sticks to my cum soaked ass and pubic hairs, wetting it, making it fairly obvious what I've just done. Well, maybe not obvious to the normal person... To the normal person, it would appear that I've just fucked a man... a human. But no, not me. I've just been fucked by my dog. My wonderful dog.

Smiling and giggling, cum running down my bare legs, I make my way to the front door. Slowly I open the door and feel the cool air hit my face. The silk becomes cool and my nipples harden. I close my eyes and run my fingertips over the smooth silk of my robe, stimulating my nipples even more. I don't care who sees me. I find that I'm wanting someone to see me. I want Jerry to see me.

As his name enters my thoughts, I remember what I'm supposed to be doing and walk to the mailbox. No one is around, the streets seem to be empty. I look towards the oak tree as I reach the box and find it unoccupied. I bend at the waist, exposing my dripping ass to anyone who chooses to look, I peek in. My heart nearly stops. Inside is a letter.

I reach in and slowly pull it out, wishing and hoping it's from Jerry.

Handwritten on the front of the envelope is one word. "Sophie"

The End