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Hi, my name is Carla. I'm 36, married to Alex for 15 years. We have two girls and a boy, Sonia is 14, Marta is 12 and our little boy Robert of 9. We are a pretty happy family, my husband working hard and providing for the family. Sometimes he needs to go on business trips to other cities and even countries. We met in high school and have been sweethearts since then. Little by little, we managed to put things together. We moved to our house and started both working to maintain good stability. After we had Robert, I started to look more for the house, clean it and raise the kids. My husband supported me and told me that he thought I could stay home to look more for the family and be just fine.

After a couple of months of staying home, I started to get visits from my friends, one of them having 6 Boxer puppies. She proposed that I take one to bring a new color to our family and the kids. I said that I would ask my husband and the next time she came, she could get one if it's OK. So in the evening, we had dinner, and I asked Alex if we could have a puppy. He thought a little and said OK, it would keep the kids' company and me when he is not around.

After three days, my friend Rebecca came to have a coffee and brought one puppy. He was two months, a brown boxer who seemed playful as he ran a little around our table. We chit chat there for 1 hour, talking about our new member, what I should do to raise him nicely, about his parents who were of pure breed, etc.

The kids were happy to see him, and they played with him. Sometimes they fed him. We became his world, and he, our new kid. As the time passed, I had a routine of walking him in the morning and evening. The kids and my husband played with him when they were around.

My sex with Alex was OK, we did it 4-5 times a week, but he always finished first and didn't like to satisfy me completely. So we went for regular sex, no blow jobs, only different positions. But we loved each other very much, and we maintained it like that. One year later, he told me that he had to go on a business trip for two months to France one morning. We were from Romania so it was a little difficult for me so I told him I'd miss him very much. He said that time would pass fast and all would be OK.

After he left, the first week was hard for me. Feeling so lonely at night. But I moved on with my life and tried to occupy my time with the kids and the dog we named Soni.

I took him to the park to play and socialize with other dogs one day. I set him free as I stood on a bench watching him. He started running around and chasing some birds. After 5 minutes, a female dog appeared, and he went to her, sniffing at her tail. She was letting him too, and then suddenly, he mounted her. I was in shock and ran after him telling him to get down. As I reached him, he was poking that bitch with his cock but hadn't found his target.

I managed to grab his collar, and I pulled him hard aside, getting him off her. He went crazy trying to get back on the female, but thankfully the owner of the bitch arrived and dragged her off. I was startled to see Soni's cock and desire to mate with that bitch, making me realize he had needs, too, just like I did.

That evening, I was aroused thinking about my husband and what had happened with Soni in the park earlier that day. I began to undress myself feeling naughty and put on only a robe over my naked body. Then I went to see what the kids were doing to find that they were ready for lights out. I wished them all goodnight with a kiss and a hug, and then I went to the kitchen and got a glass of water. I felt restless, so I turned on the TV and settled on a romantic movie to watch.

Seeing the couple in the movie be so passionate about each other just reminded me that my husband was away, and my desires grew. I so wished he was home to hold me and make love to me.

After a while, Soni came into the living room where I watched TV, wagging his tail as he trotted up to me, looking for a pat. I started petting him, which turned into wrestling a little with him as he liked that. As we did this, I saw the red tip of his penis starting to emerge from its sheath, and I quickly recalled the incident in the park. I told him that I was sorry that I didn't let him have that bitch, and that I knew he wanted a female to satisfy his needs. Then he jumped up and licked my face. This surprised me, making me fall back onto my back on the couch. My robe fell open a little, and he had moved in to sniff my crotch before I knew it.

As I tried to get up, his tongue darted across my leg. I didn't know what to do. I admit I was aroused, and as I looked at him, I saw that he had 2-3 inches now sticking out of his sheath. I lay on the sofa, trying to relax, but he wanted to sniff me again. Finally, he went to my legs and pushed his head between them. I don't know why but I spread my legs to see what would happen. He licked my pussy a couple of times, and I was stunned.

I remembered that he wanted a female, and I thought I should give him access to one and see what happened. So I got up and took my robe off, and stood naked before him. He resumed licking my cunt, and god, it felt wonderful.

I stood there mesmerized, spreading my legs for more. After 3-4 minutes of licking, I saw his cock getting longer and longer, and I knew he wanted more. He then looked me in the eyes, and I surprised myself, getting on all fours and giving myself to him. He then licked me a little more and mounted me, trying to find my cunt. I was lonely, and I knew that we needed a partner to release our needs. Finally, he found his mark, and I felt his cock getting deeper and deeper inside me. He fucked me hard, wildly, letting his lust take complete control.

Something round as a ball was inside me now as he released jet after jet of cum inside. I think it passed 15 minutes, but it was like an hour for me. After he popped out, some of our juices fell on the ground as he licked me again to clean it. It was fantastic. I never thought that I would do that but in the heat of the moment. I thought about my husband then, and I felt terrible because I had never cheated on him before. I tossed and turned that night, thinking about Soni and what I had done. I'm a bad wife.

The next day went OK until the evening when we were alone again. I saw that he wanted me again, but I didn't know what to do. I didn't want this to become a regular thing. Going to the kitchen to get a snack, he followed me, and I was surprised to see that he supported a boner. He somehow managed to get me to a corner, and he barked lowly making me shiver. Worrying he'd wake the kids, I started to undress, hoping it would keep him quiet.

I was naked for him again, and he wasted no time putting his muzzle between my legs and licking my pussy. I started to feel he was dominating me now, that he thinks I'm his bitch. After a couple of minutes, he barked again, and I knew he wanted to fuck me. Again, I felt trapped and powerless, so I got down on all fours and presented myself to him. He fucked me hard this time as if trying to tell me that I was his from now on, and I better remember it.

God, he slammed my pussy, and I couldn't help it. I came several times. Orgasms that rocked me to the core and curled my toes. My husband had never given me pleasure like this. I rarely orgasmed when he had sex with me as he was too fast. Soni slammed his cock inside me until his knot was buried deep inside my aching cunt. Then he settled down as his hot cum blasted me from the inside, making me cum again.

Then he hopped off, dragging me along as I was stuck to him. Finally, he pulled me into the living room before settling down by the fire. Eventually, I felt his cock slide out of me after about twenty minutes. He lay there and licked his dick clean, ignoring me. Finally, he was done with me for the night.

I was surprised by Soni's behavior that night, and as I lay in bed, I thought about what I should do. My first impulse was to call my husband and tell him about it, but he would just say that it was all my fault and that I had cheated on him and probably led the dog on. After a time, I decided that it may just pass and do nothing about it. Nobody would know. We loved Soni like one of the family, and getting rid of him would upset everyone. Not at least me.

I just had to be firm with Soni in the future. So it doesn't happen again.

The following day on Soni's walk, I took him to the dog park to relax. It was pretty hot, so I wore a lovely cotton dress with sandals and a wide-brimmed hat. I took his collar off at the park, and he ran off happily sniffing things. Being 7 am, the park was pretty empty, with just the odd person walking through but not stopping. After a couple of minutes, he went to that secluded spot where he almost had that bitch. Maybe he remembered her cause he became agitated and marked that spot with some urine.

Soni eventually came to me for a pat but soon wanted to put his head in my crotch, but I moved a little to deny him. He was persistent, and after several minutes of back and forward, I'd had enough and growled at him. He wasn't giving up, that was for sure, so looking around and seeing nobody, I took my panties off and put them in my purse. Then he shoved his head up my dress and started licking me.

I was so scared that someone would see me, but I was totally into it after feeling that glorious wet tongue on my clit for a few minutes. What's wrong with me, I thought. Where is my self-control? I started moaning softly, opening my legs more to Soni feeling his big dog tongue in my cunt. He was so eager, and an orgasm was building inside me.

As I moaned, my head was spinning, "Good boy Soni... lick me!"

I soon exploded into one big orgasm, gripping his head to hold him there. I even squirted into his mouth, which drove him crazy, and he licked harder, making me cum again. Then, finally, I noticed his cock had emerged from its sheath, and so I stood up and quickly put his collar and leash back on. He started to drag me to the spot near the bushes where he had tried to fuck that bitch, but I was afraid of having sex with him.

So I dragged him back to our house. He kept trying to get his head under my dress and lick my pussy all the way home. He managed to do that a couple of times, and it took all my strength not to fall on all fours right there and then.

Luckily, the kids were at school, so I had the house to myself. I opened the door and walked inside with Soni pushing his head in my crotch. As soon as I entered the living room, I was down on all fours, raising my dress and exposing my pussy to my lover. He mounted me instantly. He initially missed the target (being so eager), so I took his hard cock and guided him inside my cunt, feeling great pleasure as he filled and stretched it.

I felt like a bitch in heat now, wanting him desperately and pushing back hard to meet his powerful thrusts. I started to scream and moan hard as he fucked me, wrapping his front legs firmly around

my stomach. His knot entered me, causing some pain that receded quickly, and as he locked my cunt up with his knot, he started to slow down his pace. He filled my cunt with load after a load of his dog cum, making me orgasm again and again.

I knew right then that I was now his bitch. I would give myself to him whenever he wanted to fuck me because that was what a human-dog bitch does. That day we mated twice more. I understood his signals perfectly well, and each time, I submitted, being a faithful bitch. His stamina amazed me. Once my husband cum, that'd be it for a day, sometimes two. Soni had fucked me three times today and licked me to orgasm several more times. His energy was so endless that I doubted if I could keep up with him.

It was becoming risky to be Soni's bitch, especially when the kids were in the house. Soni had no self-control, and there was a possibility that if he saw me as his bitch he might just see the kids that way too. So after a few weeks, I called my mom to have a mother-daughter discussion. I told her that I wanted some time for myself and asked her if she could take the kids until my husband got home. Like any eager grandparent who loved her grandchildren, she agreed and came and took the kids that day.

I cooked some soup at lunch and played with the kids and Soni until she arrived. My mom came at 2 pm, and we had a lovely afternoon together. When she saw Soni, she thought he'd grown into a handsome dog. I looked at him, saying, "Yeah, he is quite a character."

We started to play with him petting him on his back and belly. I became so impatient to have him that I massaged his sheath when no one was looking. Finally, his cock started to appear and my mom, also noticing, pointed out that since he became aroused around us, maybe we should get him a bitch.

Memories of him fucking me merciless flooded my mind, and I told her that I thought she might be right. Soni then darted for my crotch right there. My mom laughed, saying that he may think I'm his bitch around him so much. I blushed and told her that I would seriously consider getting him a bitch. Eventually, she left with the kids, and I watched her car leave, waving them all goodbye. Then when I went back inside, Soni was around me again and patted his head.

"Mom says you need a bitch," I said to him. Then I pulled up my dress, exposing my wet pussy to him, saying, "I think you already have one, don't you, boy." Soni's tongue was immediately tasting my pussy juice. I was so wet and impatient that I wanted him deep in me. He licked me a few times, and then he took me. He knew that I was his.

I took a shower after we finished, we ate some snacks and spent some time watching TV. My husband called me that evening asking how we were, saying he missed me a lot. To be honest, I was a little cold with him. He wondered about Soni also, and I told him that he's a good boy and takes care of me. After a 5 minute conversation, he finished the call. I had never felt so disconnected from him in my life. I was beginning to wish he'd never come home.

That night I took Soni to the park. But later than usual. Around 11 pm cause I thought we might become excited, and it's better not to have people around then. I also took an oversized dress with no bra and panties. When we arrived, he did his things first, sniffing, and went to his place to check. The park was empty, so I was more relaxed. He barked a few times at me at his spot, asking me to come there. So I did.

I looked into his eyes, and I saw the spark inside. We went into the bushes, his cock protruding, and

I knew he wanted me there and then. It was so wild, but I needed some adventure in my life. So I took off my dress and went down on all fours like an obedient bitch. He licked me good to get me wet and then mounted me, digging himself deep in me. His cock slid in and out of me like a hot poker inflaming my lust and making me moan.

In the middle of our activities, a girl with a dog entered the park walking in our direction. I started to panic, but Soni managed to get his knot in me, so I was stuck there. I hoped she wouldn't detect us and tried to remain silent. Then, she approached us, my heart started to beat faster, and her dog began to sniff around, sensing something. The woman was now only five meters from us, but she was clueless. Her dog, though, felt movement in the bushes, probably could smell our sex too, and started to pull hard in our direction.

She asked it what was the matter and started to listen and look around in the silence of the night. Our noises were detectable if you listened hard enough. Finally, she moved towards us, and there we were, Soni on my back shooting his load and me in pure pleasure. I didn't care about the woman anymore. I was living in the moment. Soni's gushes of hot cum inside my knotted pussy always made me orgasm hard. The woman's eyes popped out of her head, and her mouth hung open as she realized what was going on.

Her dog, a German Shepherd, tried to get near me to sniff me, but Soni growled, and he kept his distance. I felt like he protected me and didn't want another male to get too close. As Soni settled down, the woman finally spoke, saying, "I can't believe you're doing that."

"So what are you going to do now," I asked her, feeling worried.

She shrugged, "I'm not gonna dob you into the cops or anything. So chill out. It's not like you're hurting the dog. What's his name?"

"Soni."

"Cool, I like Boxers. What does it feel like?"

"The best sex I've ever had," I told her.

"I heard it hurts, with the knot and all," she said.

"First few times, it did, but you get used to it. Then it feels so good."

After ten more minutes, he got off, and our juices flooded the grass. She looked amazed at the size of Soni's dick, which was at least 8 inches and dripping. He licked me clean after that, and the woman just stood there watching it all happen. Holding her dog back. Eventually, she said, "God, that looks so hot!"

You should try it," I suggested.

She told me that she'd never really thought about it before. She and her dog had never tried these things, and she didn't believe that it'd ever happened to her. We talked about it for a while, and I kept telling her it was the best thing I'd ever done in my life, and I was delighted. She could read my face to see I spoke the truth. We exchanged our phone numbers, and off we went our separate ways.

I kind of hoped she'd go home and try it out.

At the house, I started to be naked all the time, I was so horny, and I knew that Soni would fuck me any moment he wanted. I wanted to be ready at all times for him. Like an obedient bitch.

In the meantime, Laura, the woman in the park that caught me and Soni fucking, had started to think about what she had seen. That image of us in pure pleasure stuck in her brain, she tried to dismiss it, but she couldn't. So the next day for Laura started usually enough with her usual morning routine, but she couldn't help but look at his sheath and wonder when she fed her dog.

Those naughty thoughts started to appear again. She couldn't believe that she seriously felt aroused by that thought. Each moment became a torment of thinking about her German Shepherd called Rocky. When she walked him into the park, she looked for that spot where she caught me fucking. But, being single and having only her dog, he was the nearest living male around, so she began to wonder: what if.

Two more days passed, and she couldn't hold it any longer, so she took her phone and called me. We talked for 20 minutes, Laura telling me her feelings and that we needed to meet each other soon. Maybe at my house. We set up the meeting that evening, and I told Laura to bring her dog. Excitement was in both our souls and bodies now.

In the meantime, I decided to have some time for myself, so I prepared a bath with some aromatic oils and some candles. I felt sexy in that environment, so I got in the water and started to think about the kids and Alex. I didn't know how he'd react when he saw me with Soni. Then my mind fantasized about when the time would come, and my husband would catch me with Soni, fucking me hard. Maybe Soni will growl at him as if telling him that I am his now. 'She's my bitch'. So I became excited about the idea.

After that, two hours passed in the bath. Then, I went and prepared a meal for my guest and me. I thought some spaghetti with some wine would smooth the atmosphere, and that was what I did.

Laura was naturally nervous at the thought of what might happen tonight. She played with Rocky, wrestling with him trying to feel him as close to her. She became excited, feeling his muscles with her hands. The German Shepherd licked her face, and she opened her mouth to try and have their first real kiss. She tried to control herself until she went to Carla's with her boy.

When the doorbell rang, I was ready with Soni. Laura came in and hugged me. Rocky sniffed the room and then got to smell Soni. They recognized each other from the park and ran around excitedly playing.

After the greetings, we went to eat and talked about other things. Laura told me that she had become excited about having sex with Rocky. Her boy never had a bitch also. She might be his mate, but she wanted to see me with my lover again before she tried it. I accepted, and after dinner was finished, I got naked and got on all fours. He licked me for a while, getting me aroused and wet. Then he mounted me and gripped me tightly in front of his legs as cock tried to find my hole. When he finally felt his cock slip into my pussy he suddenly pushed it in with deep and long thrusts.

Laura was sitting on the couch, watching us both very intensely. Rocky lay at her feet, sniffing at the air at the smell of our sex. Laura had a hand between the buttons on her blouse, playing with a nipple as she watched. While Soni pounded at me, I could see she was turned on, so I said, "Take your clothes off, Laura and relax. Enjoy it."

Laura didn't need much encouragement, and within moments she was naked. I have to say she was

quite an attractive woman. Rocky saw her and started to bark and whine. So I said, "If you want to be a real bitch, you have to submit to Rocky's will. Anytime he wants it, you give it to him."

As if she was in a trance, she went down to all fours beside me. Her dog sniffed at her crotch and started to lick her furiously. Laura's moans began to compete with my own. Then her dog mounted her and tried to find her pussy with his cock, she adjusted her position to the right height, and inside her, it went. She was very vocal, saying things like, "Oh! Ohhh! Yes, baby, make me your bitch!"

Soni finished before Rocky as he started earlier, and after about 20 mins from the time he started, his dick plopped out of my sloppy pussy. I laid back watching Rocky and Laura while Soni cleaned his dick with his tongue. A few minutes later, Rocky pulled free, and Laura collapsed onto the floor, completely satiated.

"You and Rocky were amazing!" I told her.

"That was the best fuck I've had in years," she panted.

"Don't you have a man in your life?" I asked.

"No, I've been single for two years now, and most of, saying that time were either jerks or had very small dicks, so I didn't feel anything. Besides, I always wanted a man to dominate me," she confessed.

I laughed then said, "With a little training, Rocky could just be what you need. As long as you're willing to submit to his desires when he demands it of you."

"Is that what you have with Soni?"

"Yes, he's my master now. He knows it too."

"I think I'd like to try it. Become Rocky's bitch. I want it," she said.

"Good. Good. It was meant to be," I said. An hour passed, and Laura told me she had to get home and sleep. We made our goodbyes, promising to keep in touch very often.

For the first time in my life since my kids were born, I felt content and happy. However, tomorrow was the day Alex came home, and I felt nervous about what might happen. I had decided to be Soni's bitch, and he, my master. A commitment like that was significant regardless of what anyone thought. Soni was now my husband as far as I was concerned, and Alex was a stranger.

That night I called my mom to ask her to come to my house tomorrow morning because I had something important to tell her. She said that I could say to her over the phone if it's that important. I said that it was something she needed to see to understand. She reluctantly accepted, and we chatted a little longer about the kids before I hung up. Since I trusted her deeply, I thought that she must know about Soni and me. They'll find out anyway, so I'd rather be the one that told her than hear it as gossip. I later showered and went to bed. Tomorrow was a big day.

I prepared breakfast for my mom and myself the following day, feeling very nervous. I was shaking a leaf all morning. At 11 am, she came, we hugged, she greeted Soni too, and then we went into the kitchen. I was wearing a dress to my knees with no panties. I felt a little exposed having only that, but it was essential to be like that for my demonstration. We chatted about the kids as we ate. My

father and I told her that Alex was due home later.

Then I said, Mom, I wanted you here this morning to tell you I've found someone else. I'm going to leave Alex."

She was horrified, "What? Come on, Carla, how could you do something like that to your husband? He works hard to provide for you and the family, and you go off and have an affair with another man? That's terrible. I didn't raise you like that!"

"I'm not seeing another man," I said.

At first, she was a little puzzled and then asked, "Is it a woman? Are you a lesbian now?"

I rolled my eyes and said, "No."

"Then what the hell are you talking about?" she asked.

I called Soni over to me, and he trotted happily up to me, wagging his tail. We looked at each other, and as if he understood what I wanted, he shaved his head between my legs and up my skirt. I helped him by lifting it and exposing my pussy. He was licking me now, and my mom, stunned with big eyes and her mouth dropped, suddenly screamed at me, "OMGGG, What are you doing, Carla?"

"Soni is my new lover," I said

"This is... your dog?"

She went to grab him and get him away, but I shouted, "Stop it, he is my lover now."

Soni got spooked by Mom shouting and ran away out of the room. My mom stood, and so did I, and she slapped me across the face hard, saying, "How could you? How could you?" I pleaded with her to sit again and let me explain, and eventually, I sat her down and told her the whole story from the start.

She was pale and crying, and she accused me, "So this is why you wanted me to have the kids. So you could do this?"

I was terrified now as I had thought mom would take it better than this. It was apparent she disapproved. She found the whole idea disgusting. My fears rankled me as the prospect that my world would collapse. My husband will find out, my entire family, and my friends. Maybe I rushed into this. Perhaps I was thinking with my pussy and not my head.

She told me that she wouldn't support me with this and that I had made a colossal mistake. However, she was adamant that I should stop it before it was too late. She said that she would bring the kids home tomorrow, so I have the space to talk with Alex. If I wanted to tell him about it, then so be it. If I stopped right now, she said, this would remain just between us. However, if I continued with this sinful thing, she won't support me as I would suffer the consequences.

She then offered to have someone take the dog and put it down. Then, we could tell everyone it was hit by a car. The temptation would be gone, and I could put the whole thing behind me and resume my life as a wife and mother. No one needs to know about this entire sordid episode. The family name doesn't need to be shamed.

After mom left, I was very conflicted, thinking about what I should do. I used to love my husband,

but now I feel that I belong to Soni. I even vowed myself to him from now on. I shouldn't let my mom influence me but what she said rattled me. I thought that I was a grown woman who knew what was best for her. Mom may disown me at first, but I hoped she'd think it through and understand me.

Soni entered the room then, and he came up to me, and his head went under my dress again. He was trying to make this easier for me in his way. I opened myself to him, wanting him to take me deeply as if taking away all the shame and guilt my mom made me feel. But, instead, he went wild with deep thrusts into my cunt and a tight grip around my stomach.

It was clear that I was his, and the consequences be damned.

Later that day, as I was cleaning up, my master wandered into the kitchen and went straight to my crotch. He licked me a few times, and then eagerly, I went to all fours for another round. Finally, he mounted me, and we fucked there for twenty minutes. His appetite for fucking was staggering. I found he could do it sometimes as much as five times a day in the last few weeks.

However, the moment came in the early evening when I heard my husband's car driving into our garage. We hugged and kissed as he entered the door, and I helped him with his luggage. After he settled in, we chatted for an hour, being happy to see each other again after so much time. We've never been apart for more than a week before. After some time, Soni wandered into the living room, and I confess I was worried about what he might do.

I expected Soni to go up and greet Alex with a wagging tail and a few licks to the face, but he gave Alex nothing. Instead, he walked over, licked my hand, and then lay down opposite us with a whine. Alex was taken aback and thought that Soni seemed unhappy to see him. I just shrugged, telling him that Soni and I bonded a lot lately while he was away. Also, I said to him that I let the kids stay at mom's for a while to have some time to myself.

We had our dinner, and after that, he took a newspaper to read what was new here, and I started to wash the dishes. I was still in that dress with no panties underneath, and after a few minutes, Soni came up from behind and put his nose under it. I stiffened as he licked me a few times, so I let myself down as if I had dropped something to pick it up. I looked into Soni's eyes, and I made a shhh with my finger as I scratched his ears. I couldn't risk it with my husband so close.

But being my alpha dog, he wasn't going to listen, and why should he? I had given it to him whenever he wanted, so why should it now be any different. I started to panic right then, thinking I was in trouble. As I tried to calm Soni, I heard my husband saying he would shower and go off to bed. I got up, hitting myself a little at my shoulder as I did but said, "OK, honey."

And off he went. I was so lucky that time.

As Alex went up the stairs, I got down again, thinking if he fucks me, I'll get caught. Then I had a great idea. I could suck him off. That way, I won't get knotted. I was thirsty for his seed, wanting to taste him directly in my mouth, and he sensed that and started to fuck my mouth eagerly. I gasped for air a few times, but he kept his rhythm as if saying, "Suck it bitch, don't forget who is your master now." This was just plain wild. Sucking off a dog a while, my husband was upstairs.

After I sucked him for a while, he pulled away and paced around me, whining as if he wanted something else. I looked at him, whispering, "Come on!"

He refused to continue every time I went to suck him. Finally, he pulled away from me. I realized he

might want to fuck me, but it was too dangerous with my husband in the shower upstairs. Soni seemed adamant, so I gave in and got on all fours presenting myself for him. He came and gave me some licks, and after that, he mounted me. He started in force, making me gasp. If you've ever heard the expression fucking like a horny dog, then that's what Soni was doing exactly.

I wanted him to cum in me fast, but not realizing I had started to moan lowly. After some minutes, I became impatient, knowing that Alex was in the house. I said to Soni, "Come on, Soni. Cum!"

When he finished his shower, Alex came out, and he heard my moans. He thought that I was sick or something, and he came quickly down the stairs looking for me. He saw something when he found me, probably the last thing he'd ever expect to see. He was like a statue for some moments, but then he yelled, "What the fuck are you doing? Get him off now!"

However, Soni's knot was inside me, shooting load after a load of cum into me. There was no way he'd get off me for at least another ten minutes.

I began to panic inside, but I was also orgasmic, and that was what Alex saw as he looked at me, horrified. When he saw that I didn't do anything about Soni, he rushed forward to get him off me himself. Soni snapped at him and started to growl viciously, making Alex back off in a hurry. I told Alex that his knot is inside me, and we're stuck together until it shrinks and can slide out. Alex was furious and told me he'd be waiting for me in the living room and walked out, slamming the door behind him.

Guess I was caught again.

After Soni popped free and his cum ran out of my pussy and down my thighs, he licked me clean. Making me cum yet again. Such a good dog. I went into the living room and sat opposite Alex, with Soni following and laying at my feet. Alex was drinking whiskey, and he didn't look happy at all. "Look, Alex, I know that you're upset. I understand, but I've become very close to Soni since you left."

"You can say that again," he said sarcastically.

"Think about it. You've been gone two months, and I started to miss you. I was feeling lonely, and Soni and I developed this relationship. I never meant it to happen. It just did. But I don't regret it."

He listened, amazed at what I was saying. Then, finally, he said, "Carla, he is a fucking dog. If it was another man, I could deal with that. I could at least understand that. But this? This is an abomination, not to mention illegal. The only thing I can put it down to is that you've gone crazy. Therefore the dog must be destroyed as soon as possible."

"No! Alex, he is my dog. He is my master. If you touch him, I swear I'll kill you!"

"Listen to yourself, Carla. You've gone completely fucking nuts. Would you kill me over a dog? A fucking dog? What about our kids? What will you say to them when they walk in on you being fucked by that mutt. Or even worse, it tries to fuck one of our kids? No, that dog is not going to live another day!" Then he stood and lunged forward to grab Soni by the collar, but Soni bit him, barked, and growled at him viciously. I patted Soni, and he settled down again.

Alex backed off, looking frightened at Soni, so I said, "Look, I'm sorry, I didn't want to hurt you. But I belong to Soni now. I'm happy for you to stay and keep the family together. Only you will never fuck me again. I promise to keep my activities away from the kids too."

Alex shook his head, "You'll never see your kids again. The courts will grant me custody when they hear about this. The choice is yours, Carla, and yours alone. It's either the kids and me or Soni. You can't have it all. I won't let you."

"Alex, this has nothing to do with the kids. Why are you hurting them?"

Alex had tears running down his cheeks, "I'm not the one hurting them. You are. The fact you can't even see that breaks my heart." Then he turned and walked out the door.

I followed him up the hallway where his luggage sat. "Where are you going?" I asked fearfully.

He picked up his two large cases and turned to me, and said, "I'm going to your mom's to talk to her about this. The kids and I will stay there for now. I'll give you one week to decide, and if you don't hand over that fucking dog by then. Well, you'll never see the kids or me again." Then he was gone.

I walked back into the living room and nearly collapsed on the couch, sobbing great tears. Soni came up and laid his head on my lap, whining with me, trying to comfort me. This night had not gone as I expected. That's for sure. Here was the price of being Soni's bitch. It was him or my family. It was my sexual satisfaction for my public reputation. I had a lot of thinking to do.

The End.