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Mrs Margo Richmond relaxed in her bath-tub after a trying day at the university office; her head rested back; her eyes closed as she softly sponged her shapely breasts while her thoughts roamed freely.

She'd had an important staff meeting with her underlings and at 39 she still enjoyed the lecherous admiration that emanated from male colleagues, for there was no doubt she was still a sexy looking vixen.

That's what had frustrated Margo; she could so easily have an affair; get some proper cock inside her once again.

She was bored with her dildos. She longed for a hot throbbing cock!

But she had worked her attractive butt off to reach the top; while other able females had fallen by the way-side; bogged down in affairs.

No! she was not going to throw it all away on an affair with a man!

Some men she came into contact with socially, at the country-club or at concerts, occasionally indicated they were up for a fling with her; seeming to sense she was in a sexless marriage?

It was true; she and George no longer shared a bed; or had sex.

The medication he takes since having his heart bypass gradually drained him of any sexual appetite.

So George had got himself a dog to share his affections; a chocolate coloured Boxer.

It was a 'proper man's dog' according to George; muscular intelligent and strong.

He'd wanted to call it 'Nigger' after the dog from his childhood; but Margo had persuaded him to compromise and name him Rambo.

George was still OK with his business and golf buddies though.

He was an independent financial advisor dealing largely with fellow Country Club members. That's where he was now and Margo didn't expect him back home before ten this evening.

As for Alice, she was coming along just fine. Her boyfriend Gerald had rang this afternoon to say they were going to the Valentine Hop.

If her daughter played her cards carefully, she would in time, become Mrs Alice Fairweather. She'd be the envy of her peers.

But tonight was also Margo's special date and her mouth struck a wicked grin; ' A dinner-date with a dog; candles, napkins the lot! ' she'd giggled.

Margo rose out of the bath and stepped onto the bath-rug.

After mopping herself with a fluffy towel she slipped into her large white terry-towel bathrobe and stood by the hand-basin, brushing her teeth. It was a habit she'd had since her honeymoon; a precursor to love-making.

Then she put on some tasteful jewellery; a pair of drop diamond earrings and a matching chocker necklace.

You see, when Rambo reach puberty it was much the same time as her daughter began her periods! The scent of Alice's snatch during her periods was as nectar for Rambo.

When coming-in from school, Rambo's snout would poke right up her short skirt and his Todger would come sliding out! 'Jesus! that was some cock!'

The sight of it really turned Margo on and it wasn't long before Margo had began masturbating at bath-times over an outrageous idea.

Then had came an opportunity to be alone in the house with the big chocolate-brown dog. But would Rambo be attracted to her cunt in the same way as her daughters?

The excitement of those first steps, of sitting naked on the bidet and making herself available to Rambo had been almost unbearable; and then Rambo began responding to her encouragement.

Even on that first session his Todger had emerged beautifully! But she resisted actually touching it; thrilled by the sight of it while her thighs shivered in ecstasy from Rambo's nibbling action on her pussy! She had swiftly reached a climax.

The experience left her in a turmoil of discovery and guilt. And part of that guilt was having left Rambo sexually unfulfilled. His engorged Todger pulsed while he looked at her with saddened eyes.

She stroked his head saying, " Would you like me to bring you off Rambo?"

He blinked and gave a soft grunt of accent.

Margot knelt beside him and began stoking his belly; then her hand went into his loins and softly onto his Todger. "Oh your such a big boy here! " she cooed, " Can you do it for Momma Rambo?"

He was panting quickly now!

Within in short while Margot witnessed the magic of seeing his jizz spurt out onto the floor! A wild yell escaped her!

Since then Margo had carefully groomed Rambo to go further; to perform a canine 69!

She taught him to get right inside onto her clitoris while she softly sucked out the jizz from his cock. That was absolute heaven!

But before long she wanted to go the whole way with Rambo! And that's what she was about to do.

She entered her bedroom and stood before a mirror. She pulled on a pair of long satin dress-gloves; and felt ready.

She called for Rambo. "Rambo darling! Mommy's ready for you!"

He padded in from the hall-way where he'd been patiently waiting.

He came into her room and lightly sprang onto her bed; slowly licking his thick seven-inch Todger in anticipation.

"My word Rambo! You sure are in fine form tonight!"

He gave a soft excited bark.

Margo sat beside him; stroking and cooing to him; one hand going to his glistening cock; her breasts and nipples tingling.

"I'm gona fuck you strait away Rambo; you screw Mommy long and strong; OK?"

Margo knelt doggy-fashion and spread her thighs so he could find her cunt more easily.

He whined excitedly, and smoothly mounted her! His paws gripping her waist; his hairy chest upon her skin. Margo was trembling with excitement already.

Her hand found his cock and placed it in position and Rambo slid his cock powerfully into her snatch without any hesitation.

"Uhhh God!" she groaned, "Good boy Rambo!"

Margo was thrilled! She'd been hot and ready for it! His shaft would have hurt sliding into a dry cunt but once his cock touched her wet hole; he slid his Todger in; all the way to his balls! It was wonderful!

Margo soaked up the penetrating lunges; her earrings and long tits swinging wildly.

He had a rapid rhythm, driving deep into her cunt with every stroke, hunching his back so that his balls swung into Margo's thighs; it was heavenly!

Eyes closed, face turned upon her forearm, Margo took his hard cock and the jolts of it against her cervix and the grinding gristly shaft across her clit!

"Uhhh!" she grunted, and swung her arse furiously, grinding her cunt around the dog's driving prick, not giving a damn about anything but the hot, blazing excitement of being screwed by a big brown nigger dog!

Margo came in a violent spasm that shook her beautiful tits. Her clit and cunt muscles squeezed down on churning cock that was quaking her.

Her pussy rippled, let go, clamped again, and the flashes of juicy, hot feelings radiated through her.

"Uhhh! Rambo you horny bastard! Aaarrhhhhh you ... big fucker!!"

George's large brown dog suddenly pounded even more savagely into Margo, mixing growls with whines, deep in his chest as he climaxed!

Margo began sobbing with relief as his sizzling dog juice sloshed into her flexing cunt. 'Oh ... my ... big darling ... doggy!'

Alice Richmond was discreetly sunbathing in her new polka-dot bikini; in a spot of the large garden that was hidden from the view of neighbours.

Their house stood in a select part of town where Alice's father ran his financial consultancy practice

and her Mother ran a department at the university, which before long Alice would attend as a student.

Alice's teen-aged thoughts roamed freely while the sun scorched her pale untanned skin.

She'd had the same boyfriend since being fourteen; Gerald Fairweather. He was a bit boring really. He was a little too respectable to be any romantic fun. When they did get to necking, the nearest he ever came to any penetration was a French kiss!

Gerald's parents were old family friends and planed for them to marry after graduating.

It was like a bloody arranged marriage she thought lazily; but a long way off and she'd enjoy life some before getting tied down with little 'ole Gerald.

After all she was sixteen and had been told she was pretty cute by more than a couple of college guys; one saying she put him mind of Princess Diana; which was half-way true!

One of the guys is Steve Crudmore who according to her friend Jennifer was, 'a real common lout'.

Alice knows Steve would fuck her given half a chance; but then it would be out all over campus; she would be branded a slut and her future as Gerald's wife dashed.

What Alice wanted in a secret lover, besides passion and sex, was loyalty, trust and discretion; something Steve Crudmore was incapable of.

Steve Crudmore delights in showing her obscene stuff on his cell-screen at college.

She's usually disgusted; which delights Steve; but sometimes Alice get's turned on by certain things which makes her feel like a slut. That's what Steve Crudmore is aiming for; because he knows she sort of fancies him in a strange sort of way.

As she sunbathed she recalled how Steve had recently cornered her; wanting to show her another of his dirty porno vids. " See what this dirty young bint's doing with her dog; she's almost your double too!" Steve bragged.

Elane refused to look at it. But he'd grabbed her wrist and twisted her arm really painfully. He'd forced her to watch a video clip of a dog fucking a girl! ... and that girl actually looked a bit like Alice!

It had really shocked Alice ... It's cock was huge and the girl was moaning and climaxing on it! She'd felt her pulse pound with excitement; her throat had dried; her snatch had drooled; her face had coloured up.

Yet she'd watched it through while Steve leered on.

Finally she'd pulled away, calling him " A fucking little pervert!" but but even so, she'd creamed her knickers over that video.

Recalling it as she lay sunbathing, had her snatch juicing-up even now!

Her thighs were also smarting against the heat of the hot sun which was also making her feel rather dizzy; she mustn't dose off ... as she sat up, she was startled to discover Rambo's head right between her thighs! "Rambo!" she cried.

Now, the garden was very much the brown Boxer's domain; he was the boss-man and he'd say if you were out of line. So now he'd encountered the juicy young filly from indoors!

He'd been sniffing her recently and knew she was nearly ready; and sure enough here she was; fully ripened!

As Rambo licked at her crotch again she tried to bring her knees together, but he'd gotten in between them; his hairy body was thick and muscled and when she squeezed, the solidity of his chest felt so sexy! A thrill shot up her backbone. "Aaw Rambo!" she crooned.

Ever since her periods had began, he'd been eager to lick her snatch! Mother would say, "Watch out for that dog Alice! Slap him when he does that!" But father who considered Rambo to be a 'proper man's dog' said he was only doing what came natural.

"Oh go away Rambo!" she giggled.

"I don't think you mean that." Rambo mumbled.

"Mmm ... no, not really." she whispered in awe.

His nose snuffled deeply into the bikini-bottom; increasing the tingling in her snatch. She felt a sudden guilt and looked furtively about her; before deciding to let dad's dog continue doing his own thing.

"Hold on a bit." she mumbled full of guilt.

Tugging the towel down over herself, Alice let the dog have his way; besides, it felt so good. Then she lifted her butt and gave a wiggle and slid the swim suit off.

"That's more like it." hummed Rambo.

Quickly then, she made a tent of the big towel and spread her knees allowing Rambo to stick his wet muzzle back into her crotch. He returned eagerly, getting his wet tongue going on her soft-haired pussy.

"I've hit pay-dirt here!" grunts Rambo.

"Ooohh, you have have Rambo!" Alice replied, arching her back some as the dog licked hotly right into her pussy-lips. He'd never gotten right in there before; the sensation was wild. His tongue shot a wet fire up her cunt; she began to roll her ass, the way she did when she was finger-fucking herself; getting to the point of coming!

But she kept her head enough to look quickly around the garden, to peer into the tall hedge that separated the neighbours. She sure didn't want any of them seeing Rambo snuffling at her pussy and so she spread the towel wider over his head; pretending to be wrestling with Rambo.

"Don't worry, no one's around, just enjoy yourself, " reassured Rambo.

The nigger-brown dog worked his tongue furiously into his bint's pussy, spreading the cunt-lips apart and slurping into her hot slit while whining deep in his chest.

It was getting to Alice in a way that finger-fucking never had!

Alice reached beneath the towel and pushed his head down, shoved his hairy muzzle deeper into her

snatch. She rolled her hips and kinda fucked his nose rapturously.

Rambo knew he had this little bint in the bag now and his tongue pushed harder, licked more avidly at the girl's engorged clitoris as her cunt got juicier.

What she couldn't see was that Rambo's cock had now fully extended from its leathery sheath; pink, pulsating and ready!

Suddenly the girl humped jerkily on his muzzle, quivered and gasped. "Oh, Rambo!" she panted, swinging her head from side to side, "Oh Rambo, eat me up! Just eat up my pussy like dog-food! ... you ... big ... horny ... dog ... your making me..."

"Making you my bitch? Yep; you've got it," grinned Rambo.

A staggering climax caused the Bint to shudder; her slim legs to jerk and her fingers to dig into Rambo's broad head positioned between her thighs.

She panted some as she recovered from her astonishing climax, stroking her lover's neck affectionately.

The dog's brown head emerged from beneath the tangled towel and suddenly his forelegs gripped his bitch; so now his drooling cock was prodding against her slippery snatch!

Sheer panic struck at her heart as she struggled to push him away from her!

She only succeeded in bumping her belly up against his. The dog held tight, humping his back and thrusting that long, pointy cock across the bint's little cunt mound.

"Hold still you bitch!"

The bint bucked wildly beneath his weight. Panting in terror she turned her head aside from his dripping tongue but the movement threw her cunt onto his oozing purple cock. Her pussy was so slippery, skidding beneath that stiff dog cock ... which suddenly ... had poked inside her pussy!

"Aahh; got the bitch!" panted Rambo.

The bint quivered sharply while trying to wiggle off the pulsating rod, yet somehow it still went right between those slippery lips; up into her cunt where only her finger had ever been before! Alice froze. She was scared. She just had to fight Rambo off before he ripped her cunt wide open and took her cherry!

The dog had the feel of the bint's inner cunt now, and would not be denied. He bent his back and ploughed his cock deeper; hitting against a membrane that stretched near to tearing.

She clawed at the powerful dog but her fingers only slid down his short-haired hide. She tried to push him up with her bent knees, but he was too heavy.

"Nearly there bitch!" he screeched.

She was about to scream when suddenly her feminine intuition came into play. Rambo was like a randy guy right? So what do all the girls giggle over at college when a guy gets over amorous? You give him a blow-job; right!

Alice wrapped her arms around his heavy neck and wrenched him to one side; the action almost

pulled his cock clear of her snatch! She grasped his shaft and pulled it from her cunt.

An umbilical cord of jizz hung between their genitals.

She held his full length now and began a pleasing stroke action that soothed him as he stood on all fours panting eagerly.

Having seized control Alice knelt along side him; her hand still busy with his cock; then ducking her head down low between his loins, she cooed to him encouragingly, " Now Rambo, lets see what I can do to take some of the pressure out of this thing!"

"Ok, just be as quick as you can!" panted Rambo.

The man who was spying on Alice, saw her nipples were erect as she pulled the hound up close to her naked flesh. He could see the sweat glisten on her face and hear her cooing.

His hand wiped the sweat from his own brow.

The girl gazed at Rambo's cock; in awe of it's blue-veined evil beauty.

"Now you can see the size of the problem, right bitch?" bragged Rambo.

"I sure can; it's a hell of a burden for you!"

Then bravely opening her mouth, she gradually sucked-in the entire sickening length!

"Aharr! Fuck, that's good bitch!" Rambo's exclaimed.

Then with a naive skill the bitch soon had Rambo's pent-up jizz flooding into her mouth.

A primeval screech came from Rambo's throat while his testicles jerked his jizz through!

But then the voice of Mrs Richmond calling from the patio, "Alice darling! Are you there? There's a phone call for you! It's Gerald, do hurry darling!"

The End