

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Chapter One

The summer after I completed my degree in Forestry Management my grandfather took sick. He had been complaining of a bad back, but the doctors could find nothing wrong because it wasn't his back; it was cancer. There was nothing to do, and he lasted three more months and I won't go into the details.

I stayed with him the entire time at his waterfront home on Lake Lanier.

The funeral was on a Saturday and I was surprised when my father asked me to stay after and meet with the family lawyer. My dad was the oldest son and family traditions dictated that he had more decision-making power than my aunts and uncles.

"Trent." The lawyer said. "Your grandfather Jake left you something in his will." His name was Jonathan, but everyone called him Jake. This was highly irregular. Grandchildren were never included in the wills, everything was passed down one generation at a time to keep the kids from getting lazy. I wasn't lazy but was not particularly interested in money. Our family has quite a bit of it. Grandpa Jake's grandfather was in lumber in North Carolina and made lots of it. Grandpa Jake made a bunch also as a general contractor specializing in custom log homes.

"Why me? Was there anyone else?" I asked

"No. You were always his favorite, although never said anything and didn't play favorites. He was impressed that you chose to study Forest Management instead of business, finance or law."

I knew my choice would not make as much money as my cousins, but I have always loved being outdoors and if I got masters degree or a Phd, I could always teach.

The lawyer pulled some papers from a file and read them aloud. What they said was that Grandpa Jake left me almost one hundred acres of land on the Georgia/Tennessee line and a few thousand dollars he called 'getting started money.'

With my ten thousand dollar graduation gift from him, it was the most money I ever had in my life. The Wendle family does not have a habit of spoiling their kids. We share a hand-me-down car until we graduate high school. Then an inexpensive new one. After graduating college, we get to pick something reasonable and hand down the old one to one of the cousins. We don't need to work as long as we are in school but our allowances are barely enough to cover gas, groceries and occasional date.

"Hey dad? You know, with Grandpa sick and all I haven't really thought about what vehicle I wanted for graduation. Would it be possible to have Jake's truck?"

I had been driving Jake to doctors in it. A three-year-old Dodge four-wheel-drive pickup with a 6.7 liter Cummins Turbo Diesel with less than ten thousand miles and a topper on the back to keep tools and such out of the rain.

My dad said, "Fine. One less thing to worry about. I would like to ask a favor that you don't mention this to anyone in the family right away. It could create some jealousy."

"Was this because I took care of Jake when he got sick?" I asked.

"No. This will was created nearly three years ago," the lawyer said.

My dad stood up. "Well, if that's all, I can take you to Dad's place and you can pick up the truck. I'll have the papers sent to your... What will be your new address? Boone is too far to run to pick up your mail." Boone, NC, is where most of my immediate family lived.

"I'll call you when I figure it out. I'm going to spend the night here and go check out the property first thing in the morning."

At dawn, I tossed some camping gear in the back and headed north. I gathered my things and put the gun my grandpa gave me in my duffel. His government issue Colt .45 ACP officers pistol from when he served in Viet Nam.

It's only fifty something miles, and I was there in less than two hours despite the winding two-lane roads and thirty mile per hour speed traps through small towns.

There was no mailbox, but there was a street number on a placard by the gate.

After locking the gate behind me, I motored about a quarter of mile along a single lane pack dirt road surrounded by trees until I came to a clearing. In the clearing was what looked like a forty foot shipping container and a steel roofed open building with a concrete floor. Under the roof was a portable sawmill and a case 580 front loader/ backhoe. The container was secured with a massive padlock and, since I had the keys, I checked it out. It was full of tools. Chain saws, winches, shovels, picks, power tools and had a work bench with a drill press, grinder and all in all it was a pretty impressive machine shop. I was surprised to find a light switch and was further surprised when the overhead florescent lights lamped up. I had not seen any power lines on the property. It was something I was going to have to investigate.

I got back in the truck and went up and down the road to get acquainted with the area. On the west side of the property was a stream that disappeared through a culvert under the road and continued on the other side. That would mark the property line on this side. Right next door was a modern ranch-style house, and the gate was open. I continued down the road and the next neighbor was three miles on the same side and no one else. The other side of the road had no buildings or houses because it was the border of the Chattahoochee National forest.

Heading east toward the nearest town, houses and farms became more prevalent until a small suburb appeared as I crossed into Blanesville. I bought some supplies and ice at the small grocery store but was reluctant to tell anyone about my business.

Since my only neighbors appeared to be the house next door, I decided to introduce myself. Sunday morning was as good a time as any. The gate was still open and the big Dodge diesel was in no way stealthy, so I wasn't worried about creeping anyone out. I took my time heading for the front door and before I could ring the bell it opened. A woman stood in the doorway wearing a slinky satin robe that was attractive but kept her appropriately covered. "Can I help you?" she asked.

I stopped and didn't come any closer, but took off my ball cap and held it in my hands in front of me. "Hello. My name is Trent Wendle. My grandfather was Jonathan Wendle. He passed away recently and left me the property on the other side of the creek. I just wanted to make your acquaintance so that if you saw me over there that you wouldn't be worried."

"Oh dear. Hello Trent. Nice to meet you. I'm Regina. Sorry to hear about Jake. We knew he was sick and sent him a card. Please come in. My husband is in the kennel feeding the dogs." She was about five seven, slender with a decent figure but her straight, shoulder length hair was the most perfect

shade of red I have ever seen. Her skin was milky white without a single freckle to mar her perfect complexion. Her ass crack was clearly visible behind the robe, her hips working back and forth as she strode in front of me. My mouth went dry, and I was very nervous in the presence of this stunning woman.

She led me to a comfortable living room with a stone fireplace surrounded my book shelves filled with hundreds of hard cover books. She picked up a small handheld and keyed the mike. "Jeff honey? Could you please come up to the house?"

"May I get you something to drink? Coffee perhaps?"

She left to get me coffee and her husband came in the back room, kicked off his boots and greeted me in his socks, cargo shorts and a tee shirt. He was about my height, around six-one, but very skinny perhaps one sixty-five to my one ninety-five. With black rimmed glasses, a goofy haircut and a prominent adam's apple, frankly he looked like a total nerd. I was shocked. I expected the husband of a raving beauty to be at least decent looking. This guy looked like he should be dating a homely girl, or worse, alone.

"Hello. I'm Jeff."

I extended my hand. "Hello Jeff. I'm Trent Wendle."

"Oh yes. Sorry about Jake. You must be the grandson he told us about."

Both Jeff and Regina called him Jake, so they must have been acquainted and it made me feel better. Regina arrived with three mugs of coffee, cream, and sugar. When she bent over I could see down her robe and she wasn't wearing a bra and her smallish, perhaps B-cups were a little pointy with small pink puffy nipples. When she sat down and I explained myself.

At the far end of the room with a full bar that you could walk behind with bar chairs and everything. Jeff returned with three crystal rocks glasses and a bottle of Maker's Mark, Jake's favorite.

"Know it's a little early for drinking," he said as he poured an inch of amber liquid in each glass and passed them out. "But, here's to Jake. May he live on in our memories."

"To Jake." Regina and I replied in unison. We tossed down our whiskey in a single gulp.

We sat in silence. None of felt the need to chatter for the sake of it and I was grateful for the silence. My voice would have broken, and it was possible that I would start crying.

"What are your plans, Trent? Can we help you in any way? Your grandfather was a dear friend and you can count on us."

"Thanks Jeff. I'm not sure yet. No one knows about this property and it's a little unusual for a grandkid to inherit. I came to look around and to take some time off. I graduated this summer and have been taking care of Jake until he passed. I may spend some time getting to know the property. Perhaps you know someone with a small travel trailer I could buy?"

Jeff looked at Regina and she nodded. They got up and Regina said, "Follow us." Inside the big garage out back was a boat, a mud truck, and a twenty-four foot travel trailer.

"Why don't you just use ours until you decide what to do?"

"No." I objected. "I couldn't possibly do that. You don't even know me."

Regina laughed. "We know you better than you think. Jake would stay with us when he was in town. We know quite a bit about the family. Would you like to take the grand tour? Unless you are in a hurry."

Regina went back into the house, and Jeff led me to the kennels to finish feeding the dogs. "We breed Weimaraners, Bull Mastiffs, and our own breed we call the WeimarMastiff or WieMiffs for short. The weimaraners are hunters and need a lot of attention and activity. The mastiffs are guard dogs, docile at home yet fiercely protective. By combining the two breeds, we get a nice looking, short haired, nearly hypo-allergenic dog perfect for home protection and pretty much anything else you would want in a dog. The bonus is that while the purebreds have a life expectancy of seven or eight years with a host of health problems, including hip dysplasia, the Weimiffs have an expectancy of twelve or more years with practically no health problems. The other three breeds are popular and sell well, which keeps us in profits. We sell them as pups or train them until 10 or twelve months, which is what most of our client prefer."

Jeff helped me hook the trailer up to my truck and get it backed under the storage area. Now I could grill outdoors without having to worry about rain. With water and electric all I needed was a way to dispose of the gray and black waste water. The camper was well equipped with pots, pans, utensils, sheets and blankets, but no perishable foods or personal items. It looked brand new and the generator only showed one hundred hours of run time.

They insisted that I come back for dinner around dusk, so I drove the Yamaha trail bike I found in the container through the pedestrian gate by the stream and pulled up to their porch. Jeff was in slacks and a button down long sleeve shirt and I can't really describe what Regina was wearing. Leggings or tights? They were opaque, not sheer, but the material was so thin and form fitting that I could see every feature of her lower body. The material went deep into her beautiful ass crack and the bulge of her prominent vulva was unmistakable. Her top was loose and large and once again, no bra. I don't know how Jeff could be completely oblivious is to how sexy his wife was and how uncomfortable my erection was becoming. I hadn't had sex in four months and this was practically torture.

We had Regina's home made lasagna, salad and fresh bread with a very nice bottle of Chianti. I had a great time getting to know them although every time Regina reach across the table I got a view of side boob and often her entire tit.

After dinner we sat on the back covered patio sipping wine. Curiosity filled me, but I didn't want to be rude and ask all the questions I had for them but Jeff answered many of them unasked.

"Regina and I met at school. I was finishing my Masters in CompSci and she was a senior in Veterinary Medicine. We got married after graduation. That was four years ago. I'm now twenty-nine and Regina is twenty-six."

"Wow! That is impressive! You two seem to have done very well together. I'm very happy for you." I was truthfully very happy for them. They had it all and were very attached to each other. "I am twenty-two and just graduated from UNC with a bach in Forestry Management."

Regina said, "That should come in handy, with all the trees and such. Jake intended to plat out the land in five-acre lots along the stream and build and sell luxury spec homes. He just never had the chance. The other thing that he wanted to do was to thin out the trees to keep the younger ones from getting stunted. The largest ones are worth a lot of money. Maples, some with bird's-eye, curly

and tiger wood. Red oaks and hickory. You could start on that while you decide what to do. The storage carport is really intended to be a curing shack for the green wood to season."

In the days to come, as I surveyed the property, I made an interesting discovery. The robe Regina was wearing the first time I met them was because during the day all she wore was a thong and a tiny bikini top unless the sun was overhead then she put on a hat and a long sleeve white shirt and left it unbuttoned to keep her fair skin protected. The first time I saw her dressed like that I was by the stream and was unsure if I should turn and go back, but she just waved and I could faintly hear her call, "Hi Trent!" Totally confident and not at all ashamed. I waved back and discretely carried on with my GPS survey. The next few times I saw her she was in various states of undress, but always in the secluded area behind the house.

When I saw her in town she was dressed like most other people with shorts, decent top and hiking boots. She also liked hats. Cute girly hats. The kind of hats you really need to know something about fashion to wear successfully. Regina was a very beautiful woman and although she must know it she was very open and friendly and the people in town seemed very fond of her.

Man, I thought, I really need to step up my game. If Jeff can catch a prize like that, maybe I could too. My college girlfriend was pretty hot. An athletic blond surfer girl from Melbourne, Florida but she enrolled in Columbia Law School and we didn't see the point in pretending we could do the long distance thing. The problem was that I was in the sticks, the town was pretty sedate, and I didn't know anyone.

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My previous education had taught me to make detailed survey maps of the wilderness and I intended to create one for the entire property using a combination of google maps, satellite images, a handheld GPS and a program I had on my laptop. The days were a little long and sweaty in late summer and after a shower and dinner I would turn on the air conditioner and sleep peacefully. I had wrapped neon plastic tape around the largest of the trees that I intended to harvest first. Left to grow, they would block the sunlight and prevent the younger trees around them from coming to maturity. Even with the chain saws and backhoe the largest of the trees may be beyond my capability.

I avoided my next door neighbors. Although very friendly and welcoming, I didn't want to impose. To combat my loneliness I went to town often to pick up various items to tune up and maintain the machinery I had found in the container. I had no idea how long things had been sitting idle and I wanted to be sure that the fuels, coolants and oils were all fresh if I intended to use them.

I had just finished picking up some parts and was sitting in the parking lot of the grocery store looking over my shopping list, when I saw her. She came out of the store holding two bags of groceries and a boy a few years younger was beside her with two bags also. Oh my God! This girl was beautiful. Perhaps five-seven, maybe early twenties, natural blond with a body to die for. In shape, but she oozed female sexuality. She was wearing a pair of stretchy athletic shorts, sneakers and a tank top over a tight tee shirt. When she opened the door to get into the pickup truck I got a look at the most perfect ass I have ever seen in my life. The only girls I have ever seen with an ass like that were the girls on my schools volleyball team. It was so fucking sexy. She backed up the big four wheeler with total confidence and roared away down the road.

I jotted down the detail of the truck on my shopping list and intended to keep an eye out for it in the future. Groceries were going down on my list of priorities. The solitude of nature is great but I was getting pretty damn horny.

My ex-girlfriend was nearly insatiable and she figured if I was going to try to cheat on her then she was going to make it nearly impossible. That included a drink it all blowjob every morning and sex nearly every night. My balls weren't used to being this full and although I didn't have wet dreams, after every erection my pre-cum would leave a silver dollar spot in my undies. One nights stands were never my thing. I enjoy courting a girl and getting to know them and was willing to invest the time in finding someone I would enjoy being around. Also, who wants to fuck a slut? Not me. I would rather seduce a shy librarian. A nerd with glasses that turns out to be delightfully perverse once broken in. What can I say? That's how I like it.

My babysitter, Patsy, was like that. A proper, nerdy, goody two shoes with a killer body. When I became a teenager, since we knew each other, I would hang around her and one day I put the moves on her. She kissed me back with enthusiasm but even trying to feel her boob was off limits. I knew she was horny and just as I was about to give up she explained her position. She was a devout Catholic and was saving herself for marriage. She would remain a virgin until her wedding night. However, her logic dictated that oral and anal didn't really count. Intercourse was the sole determining factor of virginity. After that, oh boy, it was off to the races. Go to the movies? Blowjob in the car. Parents out of the house for a few hours? On all fours eager to take it in the ass. I almost cried when she got engaged.

I continued my survey both marking the property and identify the trees I was contemplating taking out. I was near the chain-link fence that surrounded Jeff and Regina's property and it was getting near dusk, so the shadows fell from my trees across the stream. The dogs were in for the night and the kennel was far enough away that I wouldn't disturb them and cause them to start barking.

I had just finished marking the GPS coordinates on my map when I saw Regina come out of the house, and from here it looked like she was naked. Jeff came from the kennel with their number one Weimiff stud Khan and he sprinted across that yard to see her. She petted him and he rolled around on the deck as she rubbed his belly. I have great eyesight, but I was surprised to see her put little blue booties on Khan and was even more surprised when Jeff took off all his clothes and joined his wife in the nude. If I were where I had seen Regina in her bikini, I would not be able to see them because of the way that the back room surrounded the covered porch, but way back here I had a direct, although long view.

I'm no peeping Tom, but it appeared to me that Regina was now sitting on a chase lounge and Khan had his nose buried in her crotch. Fuck. I went back into the woods and moved fifty yards closer. Peering from behind a large oak tree, I could clearly see Regina lying on her back with Khan licking away at her pussy while Jeff fed his impressive dick into her mouth. This was not my imagination. I could hear Regina cry out in delight. "Oh Yes Khan. Eat my pussy you nasty dog!"

With the sun nearly down and what light was light coming from behind me I ventured so close that I could see Khan's big red doggy dick fully erect as he was performing doggy cunnilingus on his master's wife. Regina had pulled her knees to her chest to allow him to lick her ass, and soon she was screaming. "Oh God. That's it, boy, eat my ass. Stick that doggy tongue right up my asshole."

Jeff was quiet and every time she stopped screaming he filled her mouth with his big dick. He may be skinny, but damn he was hung. I'm eight nice inches and he had me by at least two inches. Khan had been enjoying himself and now he stopped and started dancing around like he was impatient. Regina went over to an outdoor couch, sat on the ground in front of it, and leaned back with her head resting on the cushion.

Khan immediately straddled her and put his front paws on the seat on each side over her head with his big doggy dick waving just inches from her face. She held him by his huge doggy balls and

guided his big, red fuckstick right between her lips. Jeff adjusted Khan's rear legs into the proper position and stood there watching his wife get face fucked by a big dog's huge dick. Khan got impatient and tried to fuck her face harder, and I realized why Regina was holding his balls. She could control him otherwise he would bury ten inches of doggy dick right down her throat.

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I'm sure she is an accomplished cocksucker, but she was petite and I've never had a girl deep throat my eight inches much less ten inches of thick, slimy doggy dick. She began to choke and even pulling him back by the balls Khan refused to relent and Jeff had to rescue his wife by pulling back on the dog's hips until the dick slid out of her mouth. She coughed and choked for a minute, then guided Khan back in for more doggy mouth fucking.

I heard him laugh. "Damn, honey. I think you like that doggy dick more than mine!"

She replied with what sounded like, "MMMMMFFFFFFFAAAAAA." Khan's pre-cum and her drool ran down her chin and all over her tits. Regina started choking again and made a signal to Jeff, so he pulled the dog back. She leaned forward and spit a bunch of clear liquid on the ground and choked again. Jeff held Khan while she drank some water and caught her breath.

"Are you okay, honey?"

"Yeah," she rasped. "He stuck it too far down my throat. I have to figure out how to train him from doing that. I'm going to be hoarse for a week."

She got up on the couch with her bum scooted over the end. "I'm fine. She slapped her ass. Khan, mount me!"

Jeff guided the dog over and he jumped on the couch with his front paws like before, but now his ten inches of doggy dick was thrusting wildly towards Regina's pink cunt. She reached between her legs and guided him to her sweet spot and once he felt her juicy pussy wrapped around his doggy cock he started humping her like crazy.

So, the licking and sucking was foreplay to get Khan more excited, and he showed it. He strained to bury himself in her eager pussy and she was now screaming. "Oh Khan, my baby. Fuck me. Fuck mommy. Fuck me with your big doggy dick. Make me your bitch" Khan was going wild and thrusting like no human could ever do and I realized that in this position he could not get his doggy knot inside of her and he was frustrated. At the base of a dog's dick is a knot that swells when it gets buried in a bitch's cunt. Once he gets it in, it swells and locks him in the pussy. Only then will he come. The knot keeps the doggy semen inside the bitch and increases that chance of her getting pregnant. Regina was face up deliberately preventing him from getting his knot inside her. "Oh Fuck me Khan! Your mommy is a bitch! Fuck your mommy bitch my sweet stud."

She opened her mouth and Khan started licking her face and put his tongue deep in her mouth as she sucked on it. "Oh Fuck! I'm cumming again. I'm cummmmmmmmming! Fuck! Fuck! Fuck!"

At this point, she kind of collapsed, shaking, unable to move. Jeff pulled the dog from her and the big doggy dick slid out even longer and harder than ever. They must have trained this dog well because Khan was so frustrated I was worried that he might turn on Jeff and bite him, but he calmly waited, although still sexually excited.

"Are you okay, Honey? Can you finish?"

Regina nodded. "Yes, dear. He just fucked the shit out of me that's all." She put a pillow on the ground in front of the sofa to protect her knees from the rough patio and lay her torso on the seat cushion and reached behind with both hands to spread herself apart for the next mounting by her doggy.

Jeff let Khan loose and in no time he jumped on her back and was buried to the hilt in Regina's red swollen pussy and within minutes he forced his fist sized knot deep inside her cunt. He kept shoving and finally pushed with all his might, stopped thrusting and just quivered as he dumped his doggy cum deep into her uterus.

Jeff held Khan from pulling back before his knot deflated, possibly hurting Regina, and within five minutes, a gentle tug pulled the knot from Regina's gaping cunt and a flood of doggy cum poured out.

Kahn just rested and licked the liquid from his dick and balls. Regina was still face down on the sofa cushion unable to move. After a minute, she slapped herself on her ass and Jeff took Khan's position behind her and buried his hard cock to the hilt inside his wife's abused puss in one hard stroke.

She gasped, then said, "Harder. Fuck me harder!"

Jeff had both hands on her ass and I could hear the slapping as his thighs smacked into her ass and I wish I was closer so I could see it quiver.

"My ass, Jeff. Fuck my ass!"

Jeff pulled his raging erection out of her pussy, covered in her juice and Khan's doggy cum, and pressed it against his wife's asshole. His cock bent and he steadied himself and tried again. It took a while to get the head in and as he tried to work his way into Regina's tight ass, she forced herself back on him taking half his ten inch dick in one push and the next push buried it to the hilt in her ass. He started slowly and picked up tempo until he was slamming into her like a jackhammer. She was screaming again. "Oh Fuck! Fuck my ass! Jeff, fuck me in the ass. OH GOD I'M CUMMING! I'M CUMMING!"

Jeff pressed against her all the way in and I could hear him grunt as he dumped his balls deep into his pretty little slut wife's ass.

When she recovered, he helped her up and into the house.

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## Chapter Two

Back in the trailer I popped a beer to think about what I had just witnessed. Checking my watch I estimated that Jeff, Regina and Khan had been going at it for over forty minutes. Damn, her poor pussy must be sore not to mention her ass and throat. She had just taken Jeff and Khan's dick in every hole although the doggy dick didn't penetrate her ass like Jeff did. When I was out on the property I tried not to take my phone. We had decent cell service but I enjoyed not having to respond to every beck and call although sometimes a week went by without a single call or message. My solitude was important to me and other than my ex-girlfriend and my two best male friends, the guys I let bang Petra, I really didn't have any friends. My mom and dad and two younger sisters texted sometimes but they mostly used social media to keep in touch. My peeping was bad enough but if I had my phone I would have been tempted to record a video of Regina getting humped by her big dick dog. Even without the video I felt my erection start and soon my shorts were around my

ankles and I blew a load all over my chest, hand and the God Damn upholstery. Really? They loan me their practically brand new camper and I shoot my jizz on the couch. What an asshole.

I must admit I was a little wierded out but turned on by how calmly Jeff accepted his wife being a bitch for his prime stud dog. It was something I had never thought of before. There were stories about horny girls and boys on the farm with no one to take out their sexual frustration on but the animals, but I always that they were just stories. Now I wasn't so sure.

A confident, educated woman had been taken by her husband and a big dog and reduced to a sexual wreck so completely that Jeff had to help her walk into the house. With her fair skin, I could see that her entire vulva was bright red from the abuse that she obviously craved.

Would I ever be interested in a girl like that? What if my wife confessed that she wanted to play bitch and suck and fuck a dog? How would I react? I've been in threesomes before starting in high school. Both MFF with my girlfriend and her best friend, both bisexual. And MMF with her and a few of my closer buddies. I really enjoy MMF threesomes because there is nothing so sexy as a girl on her hands and knees with one guy fucking her from behind while she sucks on a dick. And of course the old double penetration with her cowgirl on top of one guy and the other dick up her ass. That is classic. But doggy sex? I wasn't so sure. Would my ex from back then consider doggy sex? She never had a threesome until I invited one of my best friends, Brian, to join us. If I had known how big his dick was I may have had second thought. Lacy was a petite, blond surfer girl and taking my dick inside of her pussy took a bunch of foreplay and even then it wasn't easy until I got it all the way in before she loosened up. I guess if Brian and I got her heated up and suggested something with a doggy, she might consider it, but what about Brian? He was way laid back and accepting of about anything. The first threesome, me and Lacy stopped by the house he was watching for his older brother who was out of town. Lacy was wearing and outrageously sexy bikini. She had a friend who wanted to be a designer and make custom swimsuits for her. When Lacy went to the bathroom, I turned to him.

"She pretty hot. Do you think so too?"

"Oh hell yes. You hit the jackpot with her, that's for sure." he said.

"Well, guess what? Last week I asked her if she was up to having a threesome and she invited her best friend Amanda over and we did it all afternoon. I couldn't get them to do each other, being best friends and all that. I think Lacy was open to trying it but Amanda was a little shy. She did like fucking though. I don't think see has ever had a real man before. I kept bumping into her cervix so I had to short shaft her."

"Oh man. That is so fucking hot!"

"So, since she was so nice about letting me fuck Amanda, I asked her if she wanted a guy, guy, girl threesome. Guess what she said?"

"I have a feeling you are going to tell me anyway." Brian said.

Lacy said she would really like to be with two guys at the same time if it were me and how did she put it? I've always thought about your friend Brian. Do you think he would like to fuck me?"

When Lacy came back I got her to sit on the couch between us wearing only her tiny bikini. I kissed her and started feeling up her boobs but I could tell she and Brian were shy and a little embarrassed, so when Brian offered to get us all something to drink, I used the opportunity to speak to Lacy.

She whispered, "I don't think he wants to do it."

I said, "He's just shy. When he gets back, I'll go to the bathroom. You take him into the bedroom, pull his pants down and start sucking his cock. I promise he will not resist."

Brian brought back a jug of orange juice and a bottle of sparkling wine. We had a couple drinks and started to loosed up. When I started stroking Lacy's pussy over her bikini bottom, she spread her legs and moaned. I excused myself and waited for about five minutes and when I checked the bedroom she was on her knees and sucking on the biggest cock I had ever seen in my life. I chuckled. This was going to get interesting. I stopped at the doorway. "I see you two are getting acquainted. I'm making myself another drink. I'll be back in a few." They were still nervous and I didn't want to disturb them until they were both too horny to stop. When I went back, Lacy was on her back with her legs spread and Brian was easing his monster dick in and out of my pretty little girlfriend. It was the first threesome for us all, except for Lacy, Amanda and me, but it was the start of a pretty regular thing. When Brian met Karen it wasn't long before we would spend entire weekends at their apartment. Karen was a pussy lover and couldn't keep her face out of Lacy's crotch.

Why was I even thinking about it? There were no girls I knew to even ask out much less wonder if she liked threesomes or doggy sex. I was really going to have to find a way to meet girls. There were no places in town besides the grocery store, the gas station and bunches of churches.

That problem was solved when Regina rang me up and invited me to a pool party and barbecue for the following Saturday.

"Just bring yourself, a swimsuit, and maybe a change of clothes."

"Great! Although I would like to bring my special recipe baked beans."

"Just be sure to bring enough. We have invited thirty people!"

The closest Walmart was Atlanta so I hit the Food Lion for supplies.

The party was at one o'clock but cars started arriving before then. I waited until one thirty and put the beans in the basket tied to the rack on the back of the trail bike with my gym bag containing spare clothes.

The front door was wide open so I just walked in. Regina squealed when she saw me and gave me a big hug wearing only a green microkini that barely covered her nipples and pussy. I could see some of her trimmed red pubes peeking out the sides and felt her little nubby nipples against my chest. I gave her a peck on the cheek and she led me out to the pool patio and showed me the table with the other food. I set the beans down and Jeff was already giving me a bro hug with one arm while holding a long neck in the other. "Hey, Trent. Glad you could make it. Beers, water and cokes are in the coolers. The hard stuff is over there. What can I get you?"

"A beer would be perfect."

I twisted off the top of my bud long neck and took a nice pull.

"Let me introduce you to some people." At the grill he said, "Trent, this is Mason. He is a good man to have on the grill. Mason, this is my neighbor Trent."

He led me around and I swear I did not know there were this many pretty people in the entire county

and if so, Jeff must have invited them all. "This is my sister Amy." In front of me the resemblance was unmistakable but although she was tall and slender like Jeff, her features and body were perfect. Her long black hair was loose and flowed all the way to her butt crack. I am sure because she was wearing a black thong bikini and a tiny triangle top.

"Enchante." I mumbled as I kissed her offered hand.

Jeff laughed. "Smooth. Real smooth, Trent. Hey, make yourself at home. I'm going to see if Regina needs any help." As he walked away I realized that he was wearing a skin tight pair of boy shorts, not board shorts like mine and the outline of his dick and ass cheeks were clearly visible.

When I looked back at Amy she was smirking at me. I shrugged. "I guess I don't get out much."

She laughed. "So, why have we never met?"

"I'm brand new to the area. Just moved in a few weeks ago."

She shook her cup and the ice rattled. "Looks like I'm out. Would you make me drink? Absolute and tonic with lime?"

Like I was going to say no? I made two and when I found her she was sitting in a circle with several other people in sling chairs by the pool and she patted the empty chair beside her. "Trent! Over here."

Music started up and I let the conversation flow around me as I looked around. I hadn't been drinking more than a beer or two at a time for months and I was feeling the buzz. My eyes closed for just a second to enjoy the sun on my face, then someone was shaking my arm. When I looked around everyone was smiling at me and there was a blond goddess standing in front of me and Amy, with a drink in one hand and the other on her hip. It was the girl from the grocery store. Holy Fuck.

She said, "Amy. Who is your friend?"

"Hey sleepyhead, wake up. This is Athena, Regina's friend. Athena this is Trent, our new next door neighbor."

She smiled at me with perfect white teeth and full pink lips. "Are we boring you Trent? Should I get someone to tuck you into bed?" She raised her eyebrows provocatively.

"Amy. Did I fall asleep?"

"Yeah. For the last fifteen minutes."

"Oh. The company was so relaxing I couldn't help it."

While everyone chuckled I checked out the goddess Athena. Appropriate name. She was average height with natural blond hair and a knockout figure. In a one piece suit that dared to be sexy with cut outs that exposed her tummy and back. And what a tummy. Her body was covered in a fine blond peach fuzz on her arms, legs and tummy that was very sexy. I could see she had a full bush under her swimsuit and some of it was peeking around her bikini line. She didn't shave and didn't need too. When she flipped her head and wiped the hair from her face I realized that she had a little more blond hair under her arms. She didn't shave there either. That was rare. Most girls were fastidious with their pits and I thought it was unfair that guys could have the ugliest armpit hair and would diss a girl that didn't shave them clean. Personally, I trimmed mine almost to the skin just leaving enough

so that they didn't itch and people didn't think I was a sissy. Not that I really cared about what people think.

All this flashed through my mind in an instant before I came back to reality. "I'm so sorry. I've been working outdoors everyday in the heat and I guess I didn't realize how tired I was. Would it be okay if I took a swim? That should help."

"Amy waved her hand. Of course Trent. Do whatever you like."

I stood up and peeled off my shirt and realized that Athena was still standing there. "Would you like to join me? Unless of course you are made of sugar and would melt. That would be a tragedy."

Athena looked at Amy who just waved her hand. "Go!"

The goddess set down her drink, kicked off her sandals, dove cleanly into the pool and swam underwater to the other side. Amy studied me. "I think someone likes you."

Athena was waiting on the other side of the pool with just her head above the water. "Well? What are you waiting for?"

I'm kind of a clown so I gingerly stood on the first step and cried out, "It's cold!" On the next step I faked terror and clasped both hands over my junk as the water rose to meet them. I screamed and fell into the pool. When I surfaced, I doggy paddled over to Athena.

She shook her head. "You are so weird." When she said 'weird' it came out like veered. She pronounced the double-u like a vee. She did smile as she called me veird, so I guessed I was making some progress. Of course a girl like her could get any guy she wanted, or girl, in a nanosecond so I tried to be cool and get some information, like was she in a relationship or not.

She rose to the surface and her boobs rose up out of the water and I got to see her bulging vulva. She floated for a minute before her legs sank and the rest followed. She looked at me. "Can you float?"

"No. I sink like a rock." I leaned back attempted to float but sank even faster than she did.

"I'm too skinny to float. Muscles and bones sink. You need a little body fat to float. I'm not surprised that you can't float either. Do you do sports?"

"No sports. Hiking, biking and working out at the gym. Plus, the chores around the farm burns a ton of calories."

We swam a while and when we got out we walked over to the outdoor shower. Athena pulled the chain, felt the water and told me to wait. In less than a minute she got under to rinse then held the chain for me. That water was warm. "There is a solar heater so you don't have to freeze your balls again."

After we dried off I asked Athena, "Do you like coffee?"

She shrugged. "Sure."

"May I make you one?"

There was a full coffee pot in the kitchen and an espresso maker, coffee liquor from the bar and a can of whipped cream in the kitchen. I put one third coffee, one third espresso and one third Kahlua

into each mug and topped it with whipped cream.

She took a deep sip. "MMM That is good. What's it called?"

"I don't know. I just like it."

"Me too."

She looked at me. "What's so funny?"

Across her top lip was a thick whipped cream mustache. I pointed at my lip. She saw her reflection in a mirror. "Well. Don't just stand there. Lick it off."

Fuck! Did she really say that? Before she could change her mind I leaned forward and gently licked her lip clean then pulled back.

Athena pointed at my mug. "Now you."

I took a deep slurp making sure to get lots of whipped cream on my both my lips. She leaned forward and licked me clean then her lips were on mine and we started kissing. I set my mug on the counter behind me and she set hers down too without opening her eyes. I put my hands on her hips and her arms wrapped around my neck as we ground our faces together. We were still in our swimsuits and as she pressed me against the counter our bodies merged and I could feel her full boobs pressing on my chest. I was worried that she would feel my erection but before I could do anything about it her legs were outside of mine and she was pressing her vulva against my rapidly swelling member.

By now she was running her tongue all over inside of my mouth and across my teeth. I'm a little self conscious about my big tongue but when I slipped into her mouth she sucked on it eagerly. Then she gently broke the kiss and pushed herself away.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have done that. I'm not a slut. We were having a good time and I got carried away. It's not right to tease you like that." She was genuinely worried.

I stroked her cheek. "Hey. It's okay. I understand. That was that nicest thing that has happened to me in a long time. Obviously, I'm attracted to you and whatever you want to do or don't want to do is fine with me."

She smiled and kissed me. "Thanks. I'm going to change into dry clothes. Meet me outside later?"

"I'll be around."

Gym bag in hand I changed in the bathroom into a pair of canvas shorts and short sleeved button down but left it open. The urge to jack off was strong but I was still a stranger and shooting my load in the sink while fantasizing about one of the party guess would officially be deemed creepy, so I just sucked it up and tried to will my stiffy into submission. Besides, the door leading outside was only frosted glass and the last thing I wanted everyone to see was my silhouette wanking away on myself.

With two fresh vodka and tonics I took a seat on the same outdoor couch I saw Regina get fucked on just a few days ago. I hoped they wiped it down since then. When Athena appeared my breath caught in my throat. She was wearing a white semi-sheer handkerchief dress with nothing on underneath but a white thong. When her eyes found mine she walked over in sandals and settled in beside me.

"You look beautiful." I said.

She smiled. "Thanks. For me?" She picked up her drink and sipped it. "Perfect. So, how do you know Jeff and Regina?"

"Well. I don't really. But I live over there." I jerked my thumb over my shoulder towards the creek. "And since I'm the new neighbor they have kind of adopted me. What about you? Amy said you are Regina's friend."

"Yes. I'm very fond of Regina. When I came here, my first time in America, she was very kind to me. We have been close ever since. I took a gap year and came to get out of the winter in Germany and visit my aunt and uncle who have a farm near here."

"Ah. That explains your accent. Your English is perfect, but you still have a little bit of an accent. It's nice." Since she had shared with me I felt I should share also. "Right after I graduated from college, my grandfather got sick and I took care of him for three months until he passed away. He left me the property on the other side of the creek. There is no house on it so I'm sleeping in a camper for now. I'm trying to figure out what to do next."

Her hand was warm when she put it on my arm. "I'm sorry about your grandfather. I'm lucky. I have all four of mine in Germany." She changed the subject. "Are you hungry? I'm starving."

Mason offered us chicken, ribs and steak. Since most of the others had eaten neither of us felt guilty about a steak, baked potatoes and some beans. We went back to the sofa and I couldn't get the image of Regina getting drilled right where we were sitting out of my head. The steaks were rib eyes, my favorite, and cooked to a perfect medium rare. When Athena took a spoonful of beans, she moaned. "Oh my God! The beans are fantastic. Have you tried them?"

Honesty is the best policy, unless it's not. "Yeah. I had to try them when I made them."

She stared at me? "Are you kidding? They are great!"

"I'll be right back" I returned with two glasses of Merlot and handed one to Athena.

"Mmm. Thanks. That's perfect."

"So, what makes your beans so special?" She seemed genuinely interested, So I told her.

"I was in the out islands of the Bahamas when a hurricane struck and sank my sailboat. When I made it to shore a local family took me in. The island was destroyed and the airstrip was covered in six feet of hurricane debris. We were low on food and the only things we had left were some canned soup, a pound of salt pork, dried beans and whatever onions and peppers they had harvested from their garden before the storm hit. I rendered down the salt pork but it made the beans so salty I had to add brown sugar and molasses before it was edible. The sugar and salt cancel each other out and gives the beans a lot of flavor."

We finished eating and sat back in silence. My mind wandered. Gap year? I'm no yokel. A gap year is between high school and college and is more popular in Europe than in America. That would make Athena seventeen or eighteen. Holy shit. I thought she was... I don't know what I thought. Fuck. To find out I asked what I thought was an innocent question. "So, after your gap year, do you have plans?"

"Not really. I have been accepted to several universities but I'm not sure what I want to study."

Either healthcare, social sciences, or psychology. Either way I have to decide soon. School starts in a few months."

If she was taking a gap year before her masters she would have already chosen a major, so he must be fresh out of high school. Fuck me. And she is leaving in the fall? Can my luck suck any worse? "What would you like to do now?" I asked her.

"I don't know. Could we walk over and see your property? I could use a little exercise."

I led her around the side of the house to the trail bike. It was large enough for two. I sat on it and said, "Hop on!" Athena wrapped her arms around my waist and we sped down the driveway, across the bridge and down the path along side the creek. From there I cut onto a path that led to my camp. I pulled up and we got off. "Can I get you something to drink? Water, iced tea, beer or wine. I don't have anything stronger and I'm not sure I should even be letting you drink if you are only eighteen."

She shrugged. "Just a little wine would be nice. I don't drink often. Just a little at parties."

I opened a bottle of pinot noir and when I came out she was in a sling chair and had lit a couple of the citronella candles on the little table in front of her. To have a girl this beautiful sitting with me like this was enough to stab me in the heart.

After a few sips she asked, "How far back does your property go?"

"Well. Jeff and Regina have ten acres. This property is nearly one hundred acres."

"We have many trees in Germany, but not in Berlin where I live."

I took her hand and pulled her into my lap and soon we were kissing like lost lovers. I wanted to feel her breasts but she made it clear that it would not be welcome. After half an hour we were both panting and clearly on the verge of something. "I think I should take you back now. It's getting late." We went back in the truck and I went inside to make my thanks and good byes to Jeff and Regina. They looked at us with some curiosity, but not much.

"Do you need a ride home?"

"No. I have my uncles jeep." I walked her to it and when she was buckled up a gave her a quick kiss good night. "I had a wonderful time. I hope you did too."

She smiled. "Of course I did." and pulled away.

The phone rang at eight Sunday morning. It was Regina. "Hey cowboy. Come over to breakfast. You forgot your swimsuit and bean dish."

When I pulled in the drive, I saw Athena's jeep and a little red Alfa Romeo coupe. Regina greeted me at the door in an apron over a skimpy tank top and a pair of panties. Seated at the table was Jeff, his sister Amy and Athena. The Alfa must be Amy's. "Good morning!" I called out.

As we chatted I asked Amy how long she planned to stay.

"I took tomorrow off but I have to be back in Marietta for work on Tuesday."

"Oh. What do you do there? If I may ask?"

"It's fine. I'm a dentist. A DDS."



I dropped my fork and stared.

"I am Jeff's big sister."

At nine, Athena stood up and said, "I have to go. I promised my aunt and uncle I would go to church with them." I walked her out, kissed her good bye and returned to the house to three pair of eyes, all waiting for an explanation.

I held up my hands. "I know. I know. I know shes eighteen and is going back to school in a couple months. We kissed, held hands and talked. She made it clear that's all she wants and when a girls says no I respect that. I promise I would never do anything to hurt her."

Amy looked at me. "Then why did you make out with her in the kitchen window where everyone could see. We thought we were going to have to hose you two down."

"That was totally unexpected. We were goofing around and got carried away. Once I realized she was eighteen I only let her have a half glass of wine then I brought her back here. I swear."

Regina said. "Okay. That's what she said too. She is like a little sister to me and would hate to see her get hurt. So, what are your plans for today?" The way she said it was a little too casual.

"Oh, I was planning on working on the machines. Check the oil, coolant and stuff. I may take down a small tree next week to see if everything works." Bullshit. I wasn't planning on doing anything on a Sunday. I never do.

Jeff stood up. Well before you go, I need to show you something. He took me into his home office. It was filled with computers and big screen displays, color laser printers and a bunch of other high tech stuff. He pointed me to the couch and sat in his executive chair. "Trent. We have a problem."

I shrugged. "Anything I can do to help?"

"Maybe. When I met Regina she was in a dorm and I had a townhouse off campus with my first wiemeraner named Ghost. When we got serious, I asked her to live with me. I had a couple of cameras inside that would detect motion while I was out instead of a burglar alarm and one day my phone pinged that there was motion in the living room when no one should have been home. I looked on my phone and could not believe what I saw."

He moved his mouse, clicked an icon and a high res image filled the screen. You couldn't see her face but a red haired girl was on the living room carpet sucking his dogs dick.

"Okay." I said. "But what does that have to do with me?"

He move the mouse and two big screen displays mounted on the wall sprang to life. Sixteen digital camera feeds on each display for a total of thirty-two cameras all showing his property.

I shrugged again. "I still don't follow."

He moved the mouse again. This time the image was the red haired girl bent over a foot stool and the dog was now fucking her from behind. The image was clear. It was Regina. He moved the mouse again and it showed me on the corner of the property peeking out from behind a tree and the last image he showed was me behind a tree with my dick in my hand as I watched him and his wife having sex with Khan on the patio.

Jeff looked at me. "Now you see the problem."

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Chapter Three

Trent has just been busted for spying on his neighbors, Jeff and Regina, while the had sex on their back patio with their prime stud dog Khan. Regina took the dog in her mouth and pussy and her husband too her in those holes along with her ass. She was thoroughly fucked and Trent watched it all from behind a tree and Jeff had video of it.

"Jeff, listen, I'm sorry. I swear I never meant that to happen and I haven't told a soul. It's your business and we are friends, I hope. I know it was shitty of me but I haven't been laid in months and my dick took over. Besides, I was really intrigued. How would I know about that kind of stuff? I mean, I think it's pretty clear you two enjoy it and if that's what you want to do I'm cool with it. Man, I really want you and I to be friends. In fact I'm totally cool with it. Okay. I jacked off every day since thinking about it."

He raised his finger. "Hold that thought." He pressed the hand held. "Honey could you come to my office, please?"

Regina came in with Amy. "Tell Regina what you just told me."

"Regina, I'm so sorry I spied on you. I don't know what came over me. I was curious and I know I should have just walked away. I want to be friends and I'm totally cool with whatever you and Jeff want to do in your private lives. I won't tell a soul."

Jeff looked at me. "And?"

"And what?"

He made the jerking motion with his fist.

The carpet was where I looked as I mumbled. "I jacked off thinking about it."

Jeff said. "I can't hear you."

"I jacked off thinking about it."

"How often?"

Fuck. "Everyday. Maybe two or three times a day. I thought it was hot."

Amy laughed. "What a naughty boy."

Wait. Why was Amy here? With a picture of her sister in law sucking doggy dick on the screen on the desk? Fuck! She must know.

Regina sighed. "I need a drink." We went into the living room and she brought in a pitcher of orange juice and a bottle of chilled champagne and we settled back drinking mimosas.

Amy leaned over to me and rested her head on my shoulder. "Trent. What are we going to do with you?"

She unbuttoned her blouse and her full tits spilled out. Then she peeled off her shorts leaving only a skimpy pair of lace panties and I could clearly see her black pubic hair beneath. Regina pulled her tank top off and was sitting not six feet away topless wearing only sheer pink panties. Jeff was watching me with a stoic expression.

Amy put her glass down and rested her head in my lap. I could feel her hot breath on my groin and I gently put a hand on her shoulder. She began to nuzzle my crotch and I sprang to life. She moaned and rubbed her face on my hardness. "Such a nice cock. So hard." Regina was fondling her nipples while she watched Amy unfasten my shorts and pull them down to my ankles. My dick was painfully erect and my boxer briefs made a tent in my lap. She pulled them down and my cock sprang out and stood straight up. Amy caressed my shaft and cooed as she admired it. "Such a nice cock. It would be a shame to not be able to suck it. To fuck it. To take it in my ass."

She rolled on her back and looked in my eyes with my cock pressing against her cheek. "Would you like to fuck me, Trent?"

"Only a fool would say no Amy. You are a stunning, beautiful woman."

She smiled. "How sweet. True, but still sweet. We are in a quandary. You saw my brother and sister in law en flagrante delicto and that simply won't do. You are either with us, or against us. What shall it be?"

"With you, of course. I already said it's none of my business."

"Easy for you to say, but I need some insurance. Some quid pro quo."

"Okay? What do you have in mind?"

Amy smiled. "Nothing much. Just a little something to even us up. Jeff could you take off your clothes and come over here please?"

Jeff dropped his drawers and his monster cock flopped out half hard. He stood before his sister and she started stroking him then took him in her mouth. His huge balls were saggy so she fondled him as she sucked his rapidly hardening dick. He was uncircumcised so she peeled back his foreskin exposing his glans which were turning angry shades of purple as I watched from less than two feet away. Regina now had her hand inside her panties stroking herself while her husband got sucked off by his sister.

Jeff's cock was so long that Amy had both hands on it and the entire head and a few more inches were still exposed. "Isn't this a pretty cock. Such a pretty cock. And look at those balls. So full and heavy. Tell me Trent, doesn't Jeff have a wonderful cock?"

I nodded.

"Tell me Trent."

"Yes, Jeff has a beautiful cock."

"Mmm. That's the spirit. Why don't you take a taste?"

Now I knew what they had in mind. If I sucked Jeff's cock, I could never say anything about what they saw. I started to object but, Amy had suggested something, so I asked. "And what do I get if I do?"

She giggled. "Then your cock is the next one I suck." She reached her hand over and stroked me.

Amy let go of my cock and put her hand on my neck guiding me forward. Jeff turned to me and his engorged cock was less than six inches from my lips. I reached out and held it. This was the first time I had seen an uncircumcised cock up close. It was kind of fascinating and quite frankly a little nasty but sexy. I slid his foreskin back and forth over his cock. Was I supposed to suck it with the head covered or sticking out? The decision was made for me when Amy pushed my head forward and I automatically opened my mouth and three inches slid in. It was so thick I had to open my mouth all the way to keep my teeth from him.

Once it was in my mouth, Amy held me there until she was sure I wasn't going to back away then she dropped her head to my lap and took my dick into her hot wet mouth. This wasn't so bad. In fact, now I know why most girls like to suck cock. A cock was the coolest thing on the planet when it came to sex. You can really cock whip a girl if you know how to use it and treat her right. I closed my eyes and let my saliva coat his big dick and started to stroke him as I took him deeper and deeper into my mouth. I must have been able to take six inches before he hit the back of my throat and I pulled back before I gagged. I got into a rhythm as Amy started to deep throat my eight incher. A first for me. I could feel her press her face onto my groin as my prick slid past her tonsils. Fuck. I need her to stop or I was going to bust a nut. Holy shit! I forgot I was busy sucking Jeff's dick. What if he blew his load in my mouth. No one said I had to and I really didn't want to find out what that was like.

I slid my mouth off his dick, leaned back on the couch and tapped Amy on the shoulder. "Amy, please stop. If you don't I'm going to lose it."

She sat up with a dreamy look on her face and her lips and chin were covered with a mixture of saliva and precum. I wiped my mouth in case I had the same. She sat up and kissed me deeply on the mouth and we exchanged cock breath. My eyes were closed when I heard Jeff ask, "Did you get that?"

Regina was holding a gopro. She smiled, "Boy did I ever. That was so fucking hot!"

Fuck! I was on video sucking cock!

Jeff tapped me on the shoulder. "Relax, Trent. It's not linked to the net or anything. I'll just toss the memory card in a drawer and forget about it. We knew we could trust you but we had to be sure. Please say you aren't mad?"

What could I say? Sometimes actions speak louder than words so I grabbed his cock and started sucking it. "Just don't come in my mouth. I'm not sure I'm ready for that. Yet."

With my eyes closed I felt warm lips around my hard cock again and when I looked down it was Regina sitting on the floor sucking my dick while I pleased her husband. Surely there was no jealousy with this trio. She looked up and our eyes met and she was so cute and sexy that I had to push her away or I was going to explode like a fire hose. "Hey, no fair. I haven't been laid in months and I can't last very long. Could we please take a break and let me cool down. Please?"

Since everyone else was naked I took off my shirt and kicked off my shoes and shorts. With a fresh round of mimosas we sat back and chatted like old friends. Old friends that just had oral sex with each other. Gay, adulterous and incestuous oral sex. Hmm. I could get used to this.

Regina left and when she returned she was leading Khan. "I had him in the bedroom because he just had a bath and didn't want him to roll around in the dirt." She put little booties on his feet that

attached with velcro. "His nails are short, but this insures he can't scratch me." Khan knew what was up and although he didn't jump around in excitement, his doggy dick started peeking out and his face was eager. Regina sat back on the couch. "Khan, lick" He came right over and started nuzzling her crotch and soon was lapping away at her red bush and pink pussy.

Amy tapped me. "Would you mind?" She spread her legs to show me her trimmed black beaver. I knew what she wanted so I got on my knees between her legs and started licking like a doggy. Her labia were full and her clit was already sticking out and it turned me on like crazy. She got swollen and wet in less than a minute. I sucked on it hard because I wanted to see how plump I could make it. Big pussy lips and clit turn me on. Soon she was humping my face. "Oh Yes! Don't Stop! Oh Trent! I'm going to cum! Oh fuck! I'm cummmmmminnnnnngggggg!" She gushed into my mouth. I never had a squirter before and although it was a surprise, I liked it. It was kind of slutty, but I enjoyed pleasing her and was proud that I could make this beautiful woman cum. She pulled me up and kissed me tasting herself in my mouth. "Oh Trent that was wonderful. Please fuck me. Don't worry about cumming. I bet a man like you can go another round after you rest up."

I knelt between her legs and she guided me into her hot wet snatch. I slid the head in and encountered some resistance. I don't know what I was expecting but she was tight. I kept working it in and out and soon her clit was grinding on my groin and I could feel her cunt squeezing my hard cock. Once we got going she had that rare talent of fucking me back. As I slammed into her, she slammed right back. This was one sexy, talented woman. After five minutes, I knew I wasn't going to be able to hold back any longer. I was past the point of no return. "I'm going to cum." I gasped. "On my tits!" She gasped back. I pulled out and squeezed hard trying to delay my ejaculation and when I let go the first blast hit her right in the face. The second on her neck and the third, forth and fifth landed on her tits. The rest just dribbled on her flat, firm tummy.

"Fuck, Trent. You really hosed me down. Are you sure you have been jacking off?"

Regina pushed Khan away and walked on her hands and knees across the couch and started licking my sperm from Amy starting with her face and ended up sucking her tits as Khan resume his licking, but now from behind. With her ass in the air he tried to hop up and mount her but Jeff ordered him not to and he obeyed.

Jeff pushed two thickly padded ottoman foot rests together and Amy went and lay down face up on them. Regina got into a sixty-nine on top and they started licking each other's pussies. Jeff guided Khan around and asked Regina if she was ready. Her mmmfffffhhh was all we heard from her face buried in Amy's muff but it sounded affirmative. Jeff helped Khan get on top of his wife and guided his big nasty doggy dick right into Regina's waiting pussy. Khan's balls were slapping Amy in the face so she reached her hands around and held his balls and circled her fingers around his dick to keep his knot from entering his bitch's pussy.

I had gotten hard again so Jeff waved me over. "Let's take turns fucking Amy, then make Regina suck you."

So I did. I fucked Amy until my dick was coated with her plentiful pussy juice then pressed my dick head against Regina's lips which fell open at the touch. I started to fuck her face and wasn't sure how deep to go. Remembering her taking nearly all of Khan's doggy dick down her throat I kept stroking it in and out waiting for her to resist. She didn't soon I had my entire dick buried down her throat while Khan was pounding his ten inch doggy dick into her eager pussy. I was getting close so I waved Jeff over and offered him a turn with his wife and sister. Amy could tell the difference and shouted, "Holy fuck. Jeff you are so hard." Then went back to licking Regina's clit while Khan was pounding his monster doggy cock in and out faster than I could believe. I really couldn't do much

since Jeff was pounding away on one end and Khan was frantically thrusting on the other so I sat beside Amy and stroked her hair while I held Khan's balls from beating her in the face. The look in her eyes was priceless. It was what lust looked like, I supposed. She let go of Khan's shaft and within three strokes he was pressing his knot against Regina's poor little swollen red pussy. With a frantic thrust he shoved it inside and I could hear Regina scream half in pain and half in delight. He pressed against her quivering and this time I could feel his big balls contract and expand in my hand as he pumped her full of his hot doggy cum.

Remembering what Jeff did. I let go of Khan's balls which landed right on Amy's forehead and held his hips to keep him from trying to pull out too soon. Jeff gave me a nod as he blew his load into his wife's mouth. When Khan's knot subsided, he pulled out with a smack and all his doggy sperm washed down all over Amy's face as I held her hair out of the way. Once Khan got off, Jeff helped Regina up and I pulled Amy to her feet. Her face was covered in doggy cum and was now running down onto her tits. Regina's legs gave out and she collapsed on the couch and Amy fell back also exhausted. I handed her my shirt and went to the bathroom to prepare her a warm moist towel to clean up with. When I came back she hadn't even made an effort to clean up. "I whispered, "Are you okay?"

"Yeah. I'm just all fucked out."

I started cleaning her face and body and when she was better she pulled me down for a doggy sperm filled kiss. "That was fucking amazing. When I recover, I'm going to fuck you like crazy."

Jeff pointed me to a shower and when I returned everyone was in robes finishing off the mimosas.

"So. How did this all start?" I asked.

Regina said, "When I started living with Jeff, he had this dog named Ghost. He was very smart. One day I saw him lying on the carpet trying to masturbate without success. He was lying on his side, wiggling his leg trying to get his sheath to slide up and down his dick enough so that he could come. It was so sad. He wasn't neutered yet and he was always horny. I felt sorry for him. I was home alone so I got on the carpet with him and tried to help. I jacked his sheath up and down but that didn't help. With some pre-cum I started sliding my hand up and down his shaft but he still didn't cum. But when I jacked him off and squeezed his knot he started cumming like crazy. I was too close and the first squirt nailed me right in the mouth and the rest went all over the place. After that, he would do anything I wanted. So, every once in a while I would jack him off to keep him happy. The problem was I couldn't do it outside and every time he came I had to spend time cleaning up after him. The kitchen was out of the question and the bathroom was uncomfortable. I was doing him in the bathroom and I decided that it would be faster and easier if he just came in my mouth. It is better tasting than man cum. Thinner and clear and watery. I gulped it down and I realized I liked it. So I started sucking Ghost off practically every day. Then one day I got so horny that I bent over the foot stool and hoped he got the message. Boy did he. It took a while to teach him to find the hole but once he did, holy shit he would pound me half to death. Jeff noticed I was horny all the time now, but didn't complain. Then one day Jeff saw us on video. We talked about it and I told him how fond I was of Ghost and how much I like getting doggy fucked. He watched and was soon helping. Afterwards he would drill me too."

"Is it hard to teach a dog to fuck?"

"Very. Most dogs are too stupid. They lick a couple times and lose interest. If they ever figure out that they could get fucked, they can never find the hole and end up humping your leg and getting frantic and scratching the shit out of you. Also the size of the dog and the length of his rear legs is

important. Their cock has to match up the right height and angle to the pussy for it to be possible. Luckily Ghost was smart and perfectly proportioned."

No one was bothered by my questions so I continued. "So that explains Regina and Jeff. How do you fit into this situation, Amy?"

She smiled. "I was visiting for the weekend and I was already horny being around Regina. Ghost licked my face and I realized that he smelled like pussy. I had licked enough puss to recognize the aroma. Regina and Jeff were upstairs in the shower, so I pulled off my panties and in three seconds Ghost was licking my snatch and it wasn't long before I was approaching orgasm. I was too far gone to stop and imagine my embarrassment when my brother and his wife came down the stairs to see their dog going down on me. Regina started laughing and called me a slut just as I came. I was screaming so I would have been busted anyway. After I was done, I pulled down my skirt and said, What?"

"Regina dropped her towel, got on the couch, spun me around and stuck my face in her crotch. While I was struggling, she flipped up my skirt, slapped my ass a couple times and Ghost mounted me and started fucking the shit out of me. I got knotted on my first go around. I was crying and sobbing but I had more orgasms at one time than ever before."

Amy looked at me. "Trent are you getting hard because you enjoy hearing about me getting abused?"

"Maybe a little? So, Amy, what would you consider a perfect doggy date?"

"I like for at least one other person to be there. It makes is so much easier, unless you have the perfect doggy boyfriend like Khan, but doggy lovers like him are rare. It usually takes another person to get them into position. So, even though I could be alone with Khan, I like it better with Jeff and Regina and you were pretty great yourself. The second thing is to get licked to orgasm. It gets the dog excited and it gets me so horny and my pussy is soaking wet. The third thing is a little doggy dick sucking. I love it so much and it really gets the dog ready. The best and last thing is getting mounted from behind and taking the knot. Then I get five minutes of pure pleasure with all his doggy cum in my pussy before he pulls out. Sometimes Regina licks me clean afterward. That's nice too."

I asked. "Isn't all doggy fucking from behind?"

"Oh God no!" Replied Regina. If the dog is too stupid to mount, which are most, the lady goes ass to ass with the dog and someone pushes the doggy dick in and out."

"That doesn't sound much better than a dildo."

Both Amy and Regina nodded in agreement. Amy said, "Yeah, nothing like getting mounted and fucked by a huge doggy dick."

I was getting turned on hearing Amy talk so calmly about it. "So do you have any other dogs with skills?"

Jeff said, "Just Ghost and he's pretty old and in retirement."

"I'm surprised you depend so much on just Khan. What if something happened to him? What would Regina and Amy do until you trained another doggy boy toy?" I asked them.

"Oh no! Don't even think that. Khan isn't just a dog, he is our main stud, a member of the family." Regina cried out.

"Sorry. That's not what I really meant. Sharing Khan is fine but doesn't Amy want her own doggy boyfriend?"

Amy smiled at the thought. "Damn Trent. You get better by the day. Yeah, Jeff. Why don't I get my own stud puppy?"

"I never thought about it before." said Jeff.

We got dressed and prepared for a tour of the kennel to find Amy her own canine lover.

The rottweilers came first. "I like the looks of this one but rotties slobber so much." Amy said.

"The mastiffs aren't very pretty are they?"

"No, not really." Jeff agreed. "They are kind of homely, plus they are heavy, but they usually have fat cocks."

Amy found one wiemeranar that she liked. "Does he have a name?"

"I wish we didn't have to name them but we do to train them. His name is Jasper. We call his name before each command. Watch. Jasper, sit." Jasper sat. "Jasper, stay." He stayed even when Jeff opened the door to his pen. "Jasper, come." Only then did Jasper come. He came right up and sniffed around but didn't jump on anyone or be a pest. Jeff snapped a lead on his collar and handed it to Amy. Take him outside, see if he likes you."

Jasper walked calmly beside Amy without tugging on the lead. She let him off the lead and began to play with him tossing a ball and he would run after it and return it to her waiting for more. She would praise him every time he came back and his tail although short, wagged constantly. Jeff handed her a small pouch of treats. "Use one each time you praise him." Soon they were best friends.

"Jeff did you have to dock his tail and cut his ears? It seems so cruel." Amy asked.

"He is pure bred AKC. It's a standard. Besides for a boyfriend, the less tail in the way the better."

Amy asked Jeff for his opinion of Jasper.

"He's perfect. The calmest and smartest of his litter. We sold the rest as pups but I kept him because he is special. I intend to breed him."

Amy looked at her younger brother. "You could still breed him if he were mine. How much would he cost?"

"The pups went for two thousand each. Fully trained like him, five thousand." he said.

"Wow! I didn't know they were so much!"

Jeff assured her. "You can choose any one you want but you seem to have made up your mind. For you it's a gift. Or more like an adoption. Give him a try and see if everything works out. If not you can choose another."

Amy wrapped her arms around her little brother and gave him a big kiss right on the mouth with plenty of tongue. "Oh thank you Jeff. I'm so happy!"

Regina said, "Khan only came once today. He should be ready to go again. Jasper might learn by watching him."

Back at the house we let Khan and Jasper get acquainted and they got along just fine. We had lunch and they settled down on the throw rugs and relaxed. Afterwards, we settled in on the couches and relaxed also. "So, Trent. Are you all weirded out about your first blowjob?" Amy asked.

"I had my first blowjob years ago, but this was the first time I was on the giving end." They laughed. "No, not really. Two weeks ago I might have freaked out but, I kinda liked it. I don't know how Jeff felt about it though."

"It was kinda sexy although it's not really my thing. I did it because Amy and Regina asked me to."

"That's cool." I said. "I would rather give than receive I guess. I have no interest in fucking a guy in the ass but wouldn't mind finding out how it felt to get bottomed. But not by you Jeff. My ass couldn't handle it."

Regina slipped off her panties and called Khan. She praised him and petted him and he started sniffing her crotch. She pulled up her dress and he looked at her for permission. "Lick me Khan." She spread her legs and lifted herself up so he could get in there and he started lapping away.

Amy said, "Jasper, come." He trotted over and she petted him and praised him. She didn't have any panties on so she just slipped her skirt and top off and sat there naked while Khan licked Regina right beside them. Jeff went to the kitchen and returned with a jar of organic smooth peanut butter.

"Rub some on your tits and let him lick it off, praising him as he does it."

Amy spread it on her tits and leaned forward to offer it to Jasper who started licking right away. "Oh Jasper, good boy, Jasper." When it was gone she put some on her tummy and he licked it off also. Amy smeared some over her vagina and soon he was licking away while she rubbed his head telling him what a good boy he was.

The smell of excited pussy was in the air and Jasper was getting visibly aroused. Amy applied some more cream to her twat and Jasper seemed to really like it. Amy was lying back now with her eyes closed and unexpectedly grunted and gasped as she had an orgasm. Jasper didn't stop. I guess he liked the taste of her cummy secretions.

Regina was now holding Khan's head as he lapped away and she came with a louder moan. Khan knew to give her a chance to recover and sat at her feet while Jasper kept at it giving Amy another orgasm.

"Amy." Jeff said. "That's enough for now. We don't want to overdue it on his first encounter. He needs to associate it with pleasure. My advice would be to lie down on the rug with him and do something nice to him. You know. Like suck his dick."

Amy went to the rug with Jasper following close behind. She got him to lie down and began to rub his tummy. "Oh Jasper. You are such a good boy. You made mommy cum twice already. You are going to be such a good lover and I need to show my lover how much I love you." She turned to a lying down sixty-nine position so her pussy was near his face and began to fondle his balls and sheath. Soon a little pink tip appeared. She ignored it and continued to praise him and stroke his

sheath and fondle his balls. Then she moved her head down and started sucking his balls. She was able to get one at a time in her mouth while stroking his sheath. A little more pink came out. When three inches of doggy dick was exposed, she started sliding her tongue up and down his shaft. He rolled flat on his back and spread his legs wide and didn't move. I think he was afraid to wake from his dream. "Oh Jasper. You really like me. I really like you too. I can feel your knot down inside your sheath and your doggy dick is so nice and big and pink. I wonder if your balls are full of doggy sperm. Maybe you can show me, my sweet baby."

We had all stopped to watch and Amy was so engrossed in sucking Jasper's doggy dick that she was oblivious. She rested her head on his belly and took his pink dick into her mouth. Soon six inches of doggy dick was disappearing between her lips with every bob of her head. When the knot finally exposed itself fully eight fat inches of doggy dick was standing straight out, hard and throbbing. Jasper was so horny his left leg started twitching. Amy tried to deep throat him but the eight inches had a thick bulb halfway between his knot and pointy tip and prevented Amy from taking him down her throat all the way. Jasper was now trying to hump her face and his leg was twitching like he was running. Amy had her hand between her legs and was finger fucking herself.

"Gently squeeze the knot." Regina suggested. In less than a minute, doggy sperm shot into Amy's mouth with such abundance that she couldn't swallow it all and it ran out of her mouth all over his knot and her face. Amy sighed and rolled over on her back in satisfaction, her lips and mouth covered in Jasper's huge load of doggy sperm. He got up and began to clean her face with his tongue. Then he licked her tits and went back to her face where she opened up her mouth and began to french kiss him.

Jeff was stroking his monster cock and I blurted out, "Jeff. Can I suck it?" After watching Amy blow Jasper I was so horny that I didn't care. He nodded so I knelt down before him and took him into my mouth. Once I got the angle right I could take more than half before I got the gag reflex and had to pull back. My eyes were watering and my jaw was sore but I really wanted to prove I was as good as Amy. Holding the base of his cock I forced my face on his huge dick and lifted my chin and this time he got past my tonsils and into my throat. The gagging stopped and I had to breath through my nose. I kept him there while I jacked what was left of his dick with my hand and with a final shove I had my nose in this pubes and all ten inches of monster dick down my throat. That was as much as I could do. When I started to slide it out he fired off thick ropes of cum into my mouth. I started choking and pulled out and what came next was a few more jets right in my face. I was covered in cum and it was sliding out of my mouth. I coughed a few times and swallowed to clear my throat and looked around. Regina and Amy were staring with open mouths.

"Holy fucking shit, Trent." said Regina. "Did you just deep throat my husband? God that was so fucking hot, I'll be masturbating over that for months!"

Amy knocked me down, straddled me and started kissing me and licking my face. "You fucking slut. I love it. But touch another woman and I'll cut your nuts off. Besides Regina of course."

"Does that mean I have a girlfriend now?" I asked her.

"You fucking bet it does, boyfriend." Amy replied.

Amy said to Jeff, "Jasper already came once. Do you think we should keep going or give him a break?"

"He's almost a year old so he has been capable of sex for a couple of months already. He is probably as randy as a teenage boy."

"I'll let him watch Khan fuck me. Maybe he'll get the message." said Regina.

Jeff put booties on both dogs and Regina bent over the ottoman. Khan came right over, licked her face and began to sniff her pussy. Jeff helped him up behind Regina and helped guide him in. Khan began a leisurely fuck and seemed to enjoy stroking his big dick in and out of Regina's tight pink pussy. Jasper came over to watch and Khan give him a little growl to indicate that he wasn't welcome, so Jasper sat down and his dick was already starting to poke out. Jeff positioned another ottoman so that Amy would be close enough to Regina that they could kiss and Amy took up her position.

"Trent. See if you can keep Khan from knotting with Regina. Maybe we can prolong this a while."

Amy arched her back and stuck her vulva up inviting her new dog to mate with her. Jasper took a few sniffs and licks and jumped right on her back and started humping wildly, nowhere close to her pussy. Jeff calmly adjusted Jasper's hips and guided the sheath towards Amy's eager cunt. Jasper got it in a few times, short jabs but was too excited to concentrate. One time before he could pull back, Jeff held his hips and kept him pressed against his big sister's ass. Jasper began to hump. "Oh. Oh. That feels fucking good. Oh God! I love your doggy dick Jasper. Good boy Jasper. Make me your bitch. Fuck your mommy, Jasper. Mate with me. Fill me with your hot doggy sperm. Oh Jasper I love it. Fuck me!"

When Jeff let him go, Jasper put his front paws on Amy's shoulder blades giving him the perfect angle to drive his big doggy dick right up her wet, swollen snatch.

I had two fingers around Khan's shaft to keep him from locking up with Regina when she shouted. "Let him go Trent! I'm ready to get bitch fucked!" Then she went back to kissing Amy while they both got rammed from behind by their stud dogs. With my face a foot away I watch in wonder as Khan kept slamming against Regina's tight pussy lips trying to stuff his fist sized knot into her cunt. After ten tries it almost went in and he shoved harder and she screamed as he forced his way in her. "Oh God! Oh Fuck! His cock is getting bigger and his knot is going to kill me! Of Fuck! He is really hard. I hope he comes soon. OHHH! FUCK! I'm Cummmmmiiiiinnnnnnng! Oh Fuck me Khan. Fuck your bitch! Stick your big doggy dick all the way into my uterus. Fuck me!"

Amy started screaming also. "Jasper fuck me! Make me your bitch! Fuck me good! I want your knot inside me too. Make me beg for you hot doggy cum. Fill me with your sperm. AHH Fuck! I'm Cumming! Fuck I just got the knot! It's so fucking huge! Oh shit! I don't know if I can take it!"

"Trent. Quick switch places with me!"

He held Khan in place while his wife got filled with doggy cum and I was able to see that last of Jasper's knot as it disappeared in my new girlfriends cunt. Jasper's legs quivered as he stopped the jackhammer fucking and shove once, twice then five times before he pushed his way in deep after dumping his balls inside of Amy.

"Oh Fuck!" She cried out. "I'm fucking cumming again. Jasper my baby you filled me up. I can feel your hot cum deep inside me. Oh baby, thank you for making mommy your bitch. You are the best doggy ever!"

I looked at Jeff and he looked at me. Here we were holding our lovers doggys for so they could enjoy the post coital doggy fucking they just received and feel the doggy sperm deep in their wombs.

"So Trent. I guess you'll be spending the night?" Laughed Jeff.

The End?