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Selina, who was sunbathing in her bikini, awoke to a delicious tingling in her teenage cunt.

Maybe she'd lain too long in the garden and was getting sunburn, she opened her eyes to see.

"Biff! ... No!" He was licking between her thighs; acting like the silly dog he was! She brought her knees together against his thick hairy body and when she squeezed his muscled chest, it made a sharp little thrill shoot-up her backbone. But he continued to lap at her cunt.

"Biff!" she said softer, "Please stop that right now!" But she didn't really mean it. His snout snuffled deeply into her swim-suit bottom, increasing the pleasure in her snatch. Her heart now beat harder as she lifted her butt and gave a wiggle as she slid the bikini-bottom down!

Tugging the towel down over herself, Selina allowed herself to feel that it wouldn't hurt to let the horny dog have his way! Quickly then, she made a tent of the big towel and spread her knees so Biff could stick his soft wet muzzle back into her crotch. "Oh - Yes!" she gasped.

Biff had been eager to get his big wet tongue going on her soft-haired pussy ever since she'd began getting her periods! When her mother caught Biff at it, she would yell, "Watch out for that dog, Selina! You have to slap him down when he does that!"

But now as the dog licked right inside her pussy-lips, Selina arched her back and moaned, "Ooohh Biff!" He'd never been that far before, and the sensation felt wild and crazy. His tongue shot a fire up her cunt, and she began to roll her ass in ecstasy. Maybe Biff would lap her long enough to make her come? She trembled at the erotic thought.

But Selina kept her head enough to look quickly around, to peer into the tall hedge that separated their garden from the neighbours. But no; it was all clear and peaceful; apart from the slurping of Biff's tongue working into her pussy and the whining deep in his chest.

However Selina was mistaken; she was being watched.

But Biff was getting to her in a way that a finger-fuck never had. Selina reached beneath the towel and shoved his muzzle deeper into her snatch. She rolled her hips and humped her juicy cunt in a jerky fashion against his muzzle. Her arousal was gathering pace and with it the reality around her receded into an erotic swirl.

She suddenly gasped and quivered,

"Oh, Biff!" she panted, swinging her head from side to side and breathing harshly. Her fingers dug into Biff's broad head as she began to climax.

"Oh Biff - your making me - Come! You - Big - Horny - Dog!"

Her eyes rolled back in her head and her teeth locked into her lower lip as she rode out the rapture.

Then she fell back limply upon the grass; weak and spent; her small tits heaved while her mind gradually came back to earth.

The dog's big head came up from under the towel and Selina helped uncover him; but then was sorry she did. She suddenly recoiled in shock as she felt the prodding of his cock against her cunt!

She ducked her head down to see and she was stunned!

Biff's huge red cock was blindly poking at her wet entrance!

She wiggled, struggled to push him off. But Selina only succeeded in bumping her belly up against his firm chest!

Biff clung on, humping and thrusting forward steadily. It slid across her hairy cunt mound, and she bucked wildly beneath his weight. Panting, she had to turn her head aside from his dripping tongue, and the move threw her crotch into his moving prick again. It was slippery, oozing liquid. Her pussy was slippery too, skidding under the intensity of that stiff dog cock.

Suddenly it poked into her pussy-lips. Selina quivered sharply and tried to wiggle off the end of it but he kept humping and somehow it suddenly went into her cunt! Right between the lips that had been turned so slippery by his licking, and poking right up into her where only her finger had ever been before! "No! No!" she cried.

Selina was scared. She clawed at the big, powerful dog, and her curled fingers only slid down his short-haired hide. She tried to push him up with her knees, but he was far too heavy for that, and his cock penetrated deeper into her snatch. Now it hurt like hell, hurt like crazy, and she was just about to scream, but fought back the panic just in time.

Mom wasn't home, but the neighbours probably were, and she didn't want any of them to come running, to catch her being screwed by Biff. She'd just have to fight Biff off by herself, before his huge prick ripped her cunt wide open, made her bleed and took her cherry!

Selina wrapped her arms around his heavy neck and tried to wheel him off to one side, but the dog had the feel of her inner pussy now, and would not be denied. He humped his back and rammed deeper into her tightly resisting cunt. Selina felt the cock-head strike against something elastic, against some buried membrane that stretched and pained.

"Biff!" she hissed. "Get off me! Stop that! Biff!"

He was too far gone to listen; he only squeezed her surging body tighter between his paws and pounded that insistent prick more strongly against the barricade of her cherry.

"N-No!" she grunted. "Oh, no Biff! Don't-do-it!"

But she couldn't get herself free, couldn't loosen the impaling cock working like a lance into her pussy. And the pain; quick and sharp and over in a single flashing moment, so that now she felt the slick dong moving, and the swelling of the knob on the end of the dog's hungry cock. Now she knew the deep tickle of a prick within her cunt, where she had imagined one would be before too much longer.

But the future was now, and she wasn't a virgin anymore; she felt the extra wetness of blood and thought crazily that being screwed by her dog wasn't exactly the way she had pictured losing her cherry. But at least Biff couldn't knock her up, and since it was already done and she had tried like hell to stop it...

Biff grunted and shoved; his cock rammed into her cunt all the way to his hairy balls, and Selina knew that her snatch could take it all without ripping, that her tightly clenching pussy could swallow every swollen inch of the dog's big prick without tearing.

And his cock felt terrific. It felt so wonderful buried so deeply in her cunt and for the first time in her life she knew the joy of being fucked.

All those sex-education classes and the girls giggling and the wet-dreams had led to this crazy moment. His big rod felt marvellous, filling her pussy and making her ass go tight!

Biff humped in and out of her cunt eagerly, and the thrill of that swollen prick slipping over her vibrant clit was almost too much. Selina thought she was going to faint.

Oh wow! she thought, Biff's thrusts was making her head bob up and down. She had to have something to hold onto. She clung to his neck while getting her ankles over the dog's back. Now she was able to work her crotch against his thrusts; swinging her ass in quickening circles, while on the verge of coming; her very first fuck and when he plunged his dick again she quivered in ecstasy.

Selina came, clinging to his body with her legs and arms. Lights flashed on and off within her head, and crazy things happened inside her cunt. Her rectum snapped tight as a rubber band, and she felt his balls swinging there.

Biff whined then, his breath hot in her ear and his damp muzzle pressing against her cheek. She felt her tits rubbing their erect nipples into his heaving chest, felt the rise and fall of his hairy belly as he shoved the prick to her cunt in a last, savage burst of power.

He shot his load off inside her.

Selina trembled from head to foot as hot dog sperm spurted from his swollen cockhead; thick and creamy it flowed with a few drops oozing from her rubbery cunt-lips to puddle in the crack of her steamy ass.

Blissfully, Selina rolled her crotch, rolled the hard cock around inside her frothy cunt and over the aching button of her clitoris.

Moaning softly to herself, clenching her teeth, she heaved her pussy against Biff's balls. She burrowed her stiff nipples into his muscled chest and moaned again, softly and with the craziest feeling blossoming within her.

"Oh Biff, you lovely, wonderful dog; with such a lovely wonderful cock! My very own cock!"

As if in answer, Biff gave a last spurt of hot jazz, and Selina revelled in the buttery sensations within her flexing pussy. The dog's cock was her very own; she possessed it in her pussy and held it prisoner by the muscles of her cunt and it pulsed inside its tender trap. ~

~ Selina lay back in the hot water of her bathtub and smiled smugly. She wasn't a sixteen year-old virgin anymore! She'd had full-on sex!

Soaping the sponge, she slid the bubbles over her tits, tickled them awhile, and wished as always that they were more like her mother's; who had a fine figure and was still an attractive woman.

But Laura, her mother, seemed to disguised her good looks by wearing boring loose blouses and the like. Selina guessed she didn't want any unwanted male attention since she'd become a widow. Maybe she still loved the memory of her husband Richard and didn't want to have shameful sex with another man?

Her father had seemed a distant kind of guy; seldom home and away on business. The highway had killed him two years ago and mother became a widow. A while after dad died, mother obtained Biff from a recommended dog breeder. She'd specified a home companion and guard-dog which would

help fill the void left by dad's departure. And true to form Biff became mother's most loyal friend.

Tentatively, Selina eased the tip of her finger between the plump lips of her cunt. It still felt wonderful, but had it altered now he wasn't a virgin? Had Biff forced her pussy out of shape or made it looser?

She just didn't know about these things? If she dared ask Laura about such things, her mother would probably blush or turn away and consider her whorish. Suppose she went right up to her saying: Hey, "Mom, Biff has been fucking me recently and I want to know if..."

Selina slapped the surface of the water with her open palm, imitating her mother fainting. She smiled at the thought and climbed from the tub.

As she dried herself, the fluffy towel felt sensitive to her skin; every fine hair on her arms and legs seemed to stand up. She wanted sex again right now.

Then quite unexpectedly her mother entered the bathroom! She stood for a moment staring at her naked daughter holding the bath-towel. Her facial expression was one of displeasure! Selina was perplexed; and even more so when her mother stepped forward and soundly slapped her face!

"Yes! I saw you with Biff; from my bedroom window; you crazy brazen bitch!"

As the sting of the slap spread across her cheek, Selina saw an anger in her mother's eyes she'd never seen before.

"You just had to let Biff fuck you; didn't you! I knew this would happen - But I won't let you steal him from me - do you hear me?"

Selina was shocked rigid. Her mother had never before slapped her face; or use such language! Dismayed she cried, "Laura! No! I tried to stop him - really I did!"

Tears sprang to her eyes and her only response was to embrace her mother and weep on her firm bosom. Laura took her into her arms and intimately they held each other; their warm bodies pressed together; the closest they had been since Selina was a child; but Selina now was nearly the same height.

Laura gently moved back and took off her soft sweater-top.

Her hands dipped behind and she released her gorgeous breast from their bra. Her nipples visibly stiffened as she stood before her naked daughter. The sensuality of the moment overcame Selina; their naked breast met and she was kissing her mother's mouth with passion.

Laura then led Selina to her bedroom where they made love; their mouths feeding hungrily on each other. Laura ground her juicy cunt against that of her daughter. They moaned and whispered secrets about Biff as they explored each other.

Laura then cradled her daughter's head while softly explaining how her sexual affair with Biff had begun.

"It was his unnatural sexual behaviour that gradually excited me Selina. It enticed me into teaching Biff to do things for me in the bedroom; like lapping at my vagina. I felt so ashamed to start with.

But discovering what Biff hid between his hind-legs really excited me ... a fabulous cock! And with a

little hand or mouth encouragement, it would spurt hot spunk!

Something I hadn't had for a long time since your dad went Selina.

I stopped short of full-on sex with Biff for quite some time before ... finally giving-in to him.

The first full-on fuck I had with Biff was an evening you had gone to the cinema with your friends Selina ... leaving me alone with Biff.

I felt fresh and tingling from the shower I'd just taken and had been drying my hair by the fireside in the parlour. Just contemplating what I was about to do with Biff was really turning me on and I couldn't wait a moment longer.

I took off my bathrobe before lying back to let the heat of the fire onto my skin.

Then I called Biff over to me. I trembled with excitement watching him wagging his tail; his eyes fixed on me.

He was a handsome muscular mutt with a sleek brown-black coat.

With his warm hairy coat up against my skin I shivered with excitement.

The pure intimacy of the moment was intoxicating. My cunt tingled.

Then tentatively reaching into his warm brown loins I began stroking and fondling his silky black sheath, whispering and cooing encouragingly as I did so. Soon I felt a throbbing in my hand.

Biff was now letting out soft wining calls of desire to me that were so thrilling. His sheath was expanding in my hand and his red tipped cock glistened as it emerged provocatively.

I'd begun perspiring from the obscene urges running through me.

I knew these urges were taboo and wicked Selina: but I felt a bravado as well as fear about them. I couldn't even begin understanding my desire for Biff.

While I was focused between his loins Biff was also exploring mine.

Then I felt his wet nose pushing rudely into my pussy; causing me to pant in pleasure and just like you in the garden with Biff earlier, I was fast losing control.

Biff was now sexually agitated too, his fat glossy cock wagging obscenely in my face. Instinctively I cupped my mouth over it. It felt like heaven.

His snout gnawed into my cunt, his teeth nipping my clit, his tongue slurping my juice. I was near to the point of climax and Biff was sweating profusely.

With a fervent cry I knelt hurriedly on all fours for Biff to mount me.

Biff needed no prompting from me. With a cursory sniff at my cunt, he was on me. Oh that sensation of contact; his hot chest against my naked back, his strong paws encircling my waist, his panting head alongside my own.

My eyes closed in wild anticipation.

And then the bliss of union; Biff suddenly penetrating into me: hard and deep!"

Selina was panting with the excitement at Laura's tale and her mother's fingers had now entered deep into her vagina to bring her to a climax while she brought the tale to its conclusion.

"Biff then pumped at me with a blinding pace ... my mind span in ecstasy.

Now, sensing he was nearly there I screeched with passion.

I climaxed savagely just before he did: a great blinding moment.

My legs and arms shook as his stuff spewed deep inside me!"

Selina now let out a loud cry of passion as her mother brought her to a shuddering climax.

"That's it my darling ... let it all out for Laura." she purred.

When by chance I had glanced from my bedroom window and caught Selina bitching with Biff in the garden, my heart had sunk. The pair of them were clearly having a ball; much to my disappointment.

For some while I'd realised that as my daughter developed, so too had Biff's sexual interest in her!

On occasions I'd observed Selina pretending not to notice when Biff poked his snout up into her pussy! That little bitch enjoyed it! What was a mother to do with a such a wayward girl?

What annoyed me was, I'd only myself to blame; because shamefully, I had trained Biff to do it for my own personal pleasure. Not for Selina's!

I felt humiliated. It felt like my lover was being unfaithful with a younger tart!

You see I had been a sexually starved widow of thirty-four. I'd desperately needed some sexual activity. But nothing would induce me to become part of that humiliating meat market called " the dating game". Ugh!

No, my only companion at bedtime had been Biff; and one evening as he lay beside me whilst I was reading a novel in bed, I became aware of Biff's stimulated arousal.

It was a gorgeously throbbing six-inch cock and I was astounded by it!

The sight of it was enough to turn me on. Then the idea of indulging in some unnatural behaviour with him engulfed me in a shameful excitement. I slowly placed the book down and began using my hands to gently explore his belly and leathery sheath. And as I did so Biff panted with obvious pleasure.

Just contemplating what I might do with Biff thrilled me. I took off my bathrobe before lying back naked against my pillow and coxed Biff up onto to me! As his warm hairy body came up against my skin, I shivered with excitement. The pure intimacy of the moment was intoxicating and my cunt tingled.

Then reaching into his warm brown loins again, I began stroking and fondling his silky cock, whispering and cooing encouragingly as I did so. Soon his cock was throbbing provocatively in my hand!

Biff was now letting out soft wining calls of desire to me that were so thrilling. I'd begun perspiring from all the obscene urges running through me! Yet I felt a bravado over what I was contemplating.

While I was focused between his loins I felt his wet nose pushing rudely into my pussy; causing me to pant in pleasure and I was fast losing control.

Biff's glossy cock wagged obscenely in my face and almost instinctively I cupped my mouth over it. It felt heavenly as it's length slithered back and forth with Biff's humping action.

His snout gnawed into my cunt, his teeth nipping my clit, his tongue slurping my juice. I was soon on the point of climax! Then as his cock expanded and spewed, I screeched - a teeth grinding tsunami of ecstasy.

The sexual intensity had been greater than anything I'd experienced as a married woman; which only increased my sense of shame; as my husband had always been a dutiful and considerate lover. But such sentiment did not hold sway, as Biff's stunning ability in the bedroom soon became a regular procedure for guaranteed satisfaction.

And before long, I knew it was good for me; for when out meeting acquaintances, they would remark on how cheerful and attractive I'd become of late; pleased that I was facing up to life again! Yet now, my sex-life is under threat; from my daughter!

I'd seen them together in the garden. She in her skimpy bikini; supposedly sunbathing; while Biff sniffs about. Brazenly then as I watched, she'd let Biff fuck her silly! Such unnatural behaviour for a teen-aged girl!

My worst fears had been realised; Selina had led Biff astray; and I was resentful.

I'd pondered on what had happened between us when I confronted her in her bedroom; how slapping her face had had the strange effect of not only sexually exciting her; but also myself.

That one stinging act of slapping her face, had torn through formalities. It revealed a savage sexuality was possible between us; one of a dominant mother ravishing her naked daughter into sexual submission.

So the way forward with Selina begins to fall into place; the prospect of further indulgence begins to emerge; of punishment and pleasure.

Yes ... of course; Selina would continue with the delights of bitching ... but she would need to acquire the correct etiquette.

She would need instruction from her mistress; on precisely how and when to satisfy the dog.

Oh there would be pain, humiliation and tears for her naturally; but eventually there would be moments satisfying bliss; both for her and her mistress.

The End