

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



(c) by Ginger A. Dslut

I had just finished my first year of college and was home for the summer. I returned to my usual summer routine, soaking up the sun's rays and getting a great all-over tan. Yeah, when I'm home and no one else is, I sunbathe in the nude. I'd covered my body with a good suntan lotion. I didn't want to burn. Sunburned tits are no fun, and sunburned nipples are even worse. I know from experience.

So, I was lying by our pool, just soaking up the rays and daydreaming about hooking up with Jamal. Yeah, he's a black guy, and I'm a poor little rich white girl. But Jamal and I aren't lovers or anything like that. We're just fuck buddies and have been doing it since our sophomore year in high school. I love it when he fucks me with his big black cock, and he likes to fuck this blue-eyed, blonde's tight little white pussy. We hook up whenever we can, but this story isn't about that.

I'm lying there daydreaming about Jamal's big tongue on my pussy, and I thought I could feel him licking me. It felt perfect. Then I thought, *what the fuck? He's not here.* I opened my eyes, and George stood between my spread-open legs, licking my pussy. I quickly hurried back and shouted, "Bad dog, George. Bad dog!"

Yes, George is a dog. A big dog. He's a Mastiff, and dad says he weighs about two hundred pounds. Dad bought him for mom and me for protection when he was gone. The houses are two or three hundred feet apart, with many trees and shrubs. George is a big baby, and he loves all of us, mom, dad, me, and my brother. But, if he doesn't like you or we seem uncomfortable with you, look out.

When I said, "Bad dog." George lifted his big head, looked at me, and tilted his head in a way that said, *what did I do wrong?*

Then he moved up and went right back to licking me again. As I moved back again, I said, "No, George. Stop!"

He hit my clit with his big wet tongue, sending an electric shock through me. God, did that feel good? I didn't move, so he kept licking, and I began to love his attention. What I felt seemed fantastic, with my mind already on sex with Jamal. Even better than what Jamal does, and I just couldn't bring myself to stop George.

He kept licking my pussy. I kept squirming around and getting hotter and hotter. Then George stuck his big tongue into my pussy. Well, that did it. I had an orgasm. Orgasm with my dog licking me out. God, it felt so good but also so wrong. George just sat there looking at me when I came off my high. I said, "George, that was bad. You shouldn't do that."

Then I heard someone say, "It's all right, Honey. He loves eating pussy."

I jumped about ten feet and looked at where the voice came from. Then I almost yelled, "Mom! What are you doing at home?"

"I got done early," she said with a smile.

"I-I... You didn't see that, did you? How long have you been standing there?"

"Long enough."

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have let him do that. It was wrong."

"Honey, relax. It's okay. He loves doing that. Your dad got him for me from a special kennel."

I frowned. "What do you mean?"

"He's been shown how to bring pleasure to a woman."

"What!"

"He loves to have sex with a woman. Take a look between his legs."

I turned and looked at George, who was just sitting there drooling. Then I saw it. His cock was out, and it was red and huge. I looked back at my mom and said, "Mom. That's sick."

"Is it? What did his tongue just do for you?"

"Oh God, you've let him... Him, you know?"

"You mean, have sex with me?"

"Yeah. That."

"Yes. Of course, I do. We do it a lot."

"Dad knows?"

With a little laugh, mom said, "Yes, Honey, he does. He loves to watch us."

"Mom!"

"Honey, it's what we like. Just like you and the black guy. You just have sex with him."

"You... You know about Jamal?"

"Sure, honey, I have friends all over, and they've seen the two of you go into that motel out on twenty-one."

"Oh, God."

"Don't worry. Everyone has their thing. Yours is the black guy, and mine is doggie sex."

"But Jamal is a guy. And George is a dog."

"Don't they both have cocks?"

"Yeah."

"Don't you think that George might bring me as much pleasure as the black guy brings you?"

"Yeah, I guess."

"I know you date many white guys, so isn't it all just sex with him? No love. Just animalistic sex with you and the black guy?"

"Yeah, I guess it is."

"That's what it is with George and me. He loves to please me, and I love to please him. There's no commitment. After we've had sex, he lays down, and I lay there trying to recover."

"So. So, it's good?"

Mom just smiled at me and nodded yes. Then, mom looked at George, then back at me, and then said, "It looks like he needs some relief."

Then she patted her leg and said, "Come on, boy. Come on, George."

I looked at George. He got up, ran to mom, licked her hard, and followed her into the house. As I watched them walk into the house, I thought, *oh my God, my mom is going to have sex with the dog.*

I just sat there for a minute in shock. But then, my curiosity got the better of me. I followed them into the house. I heard them walk upstairs, and I followed. They went into my mom and dad's bedroom. I went into my bedroom, thought for a minute, put on a short robe, and wandered down the hall to my parent's bedroom.

The door was open a little, and I peeked in. Mom was naked except for a short, hooded robe that ended at her waist. George was standing there looking at her and drooling. She knelt next to George, hugged him, and said, "George is a good dog, isn't he? George wants to fuck mommy, doesn't he? I know mommy wants George to fuck her."

She reached down and started rubbing the sheath that covered his cock. I watched as his cock slowly came out of the sheath. It looked red and shiny and kept coming. Then mom did something that grossed me out. She laid down so that her head was under George, and she started licking his cock. Then she took it in her mouth. I've sucked Jamal off and a lot of my other boyfriends. But, they're guys. My mom is sucking off the dog. Gross!

Then mom got on her hands and knees and said, "George. Lick me."

George walked over and started licking my mother's pussy. Thinking back to what had happened between George and me, I started getting wet, and my nipples hardened. George kept kicking her for a little while, and she was moaning. Then mom said, "Fuck me, George. Fuck mommy. Make me your bitch."

George got up on mom's back and started thrusting with his hips. She reached back between her legs and guided his cock to her pussy. Then, mom went down on her elbows. George started hammering her hard and fast. I've been fucked hard and fast, but nothing like this. I couldn't believe just how fast he was fucking her. He hammered her for a while.

She was moaning and groaning and saying nasty things like, "Fuck me. You know I'm your bitch," or, "Fill me with your puppy seed," and, "You fuck me better than any man." Stuff like that. Then I heard mom moan loudly and say, "Oh yeah, George, tie with mommy. Put your big knot inside me. Make me yours."

I figured out why mom was wearing that short robe. George was slobbering like a fountain. George finally stopped fucking her, and he just stood there with his cock deep in her pussy, but she continued to moan. I saw fluids leaking out of mom's pussy around George's cock like crazy. He stayed like that for a few minutes. Then I saw him swing around so that they were butt to butt. I'd been fingering myself through this whole thing. Then my mom said, "Ginger, Honey, it's okay to cum. I know you've been watching. Come in, Honey."

That startled me. But I slowly pushed the door open and walked in. I just stood there and looked at them. I was still in shock watching my mother being fucked by a dog. "Honey. Sit down. We'll probably be tied like this for twenty minutes or so."

The only thing I could say as I sat on my parent's bed was, "Doesn't it hurt?"

"No," mom said, "Just the opposite. When he ties with me, his knot is against my G-spot, which drives me crazy. I usually have several orgasms while we're tied."

"Tied?"

"A dog has a gland at the base of his cock that swells, locking him with his bitch. It can take fifteen minutes, or longer, for the swelling to go down so that he can pull out."

I grimaced. "It doesn't hurt?"

"No, Honey, just the opposite. It feels excellent."

"But. You're his bitch?"

"I know. Kind of kinky. But you become his bitch when a dog breeds with you."

"And. You've been doing this for a while?"

"Actually, since before we got George. We found out about doggie sex, and after looking into it, we found that there was a group not too far from here that got together once a month. We went, met a bunch of people, watched a few breeding, and I tried it that first night. We've been hooked, and that's where we got George."

"Breeding?"

"Yeah. They call it when you have sex with a dog."

"You do this often?"

"Yeah, I'm hooked on doggie sex."

"And other people have seen you do this?"

"Yes, and I've seen other people do it. It's part of the fetish thing."

"And daddy?"

"He loves watching, and we have some excellent sex afterward."

"That's more information than I need. You took George's cock in your mouth. Isn't that nasty?"

"No, he licked me well, so I just returned the pleasure. Some girls prefer to do it orally."

"You mean they let a dog cum in their mouth?"

"Yes, and a dog has a lot of cum. A lot more than a man."

"Gross."

"It's not that bad."

"I suppose that you've done that too?"

"Yes."

We continued to talk until George finally pulled out. Then he did something that I didn't expect. He turned around and started licking mom's pussy. She started moaning and saying, "Oh God, George, you lick mommy's pussy so good. Keep going, baby, don't stop."

Mom was going crazy as George licked, and licked, and licked her pussy. Finally, he stopped, and she collapsed on the floor. Then, he just walked over to a rug in the corner of the room, laid down, and cleaned himself. Then it hit me. I'd never seen my mother naked before. But, the first time I do, she's having sex with a dog. When she recovered, she said, "That's the best part of having sex with a dog. After they fucked you, they'll lick you until you stop leaking cum, which can drive you crazy. I have some great orgasms when he does it."

We talked some more. More about Jamal and me, and more about her doggie sex. Then, as she got off the floor, she said, "Your father and I are going out tonight, and I've got to take a shower."

Then, as she walked towards the master bath, she looked at me and said, "Honey, if you want to try it, don't forget, just let him do his thing. Doggie style works best. It's the way a dog fucks his bitch. You can wear one of these robes unless you want to be covered in drool. They're in my bottom drawer. He knows that when you wear one, what's going to happen? I'll help you too if you want me to."

I sat there stunned but wetter than hell. Then mom added, "Honey, I'm not telling you to do this. But you appear interested; if you do, I'm okay with it. I know your father will be too."

I was still shocked as she walked into the master bath and closed the door. Finally, I looked over at George. He was lying on the rug and sound asleep. I walked back to my room, got a big black dildo out of my drawer, and used it to fuck myself to a major orgasm. That night when I hooked up with Jamal, the sex was good but anticlimactic as usual. I kept thinking of George licking me and then fucking my mom.

The following Sunday, my dad was out playing golf. Mom was working in the kitchen. My brother was at his summer job. All I knew was I couldn't get the picture of my mother and George fucking out of my head. I finally walked into the kitchen and said, "Mom?"

"Yes, honey?"

"Remember when we talked about George the other day?"

"Sure, honey."

"Can... Can you help me?"

"Sure, Honey. When?"

"Any time that you're free."

"Like now?"

"Ah. Okay, sure."

"Where do you want to do it?"

"I... I don't know."

"How about out by the pool or in your room?"

"Someone might see me by the pool."

"How? The high fence, the distance to our neighbor's, and the pool, guys aren't coming until next week. No one will see."

She softly took my hand and led me out by the pool. She got me one of the padded exercise mats to kneel on. Then stood there and looked at me. Then she said, "Well?"

"Well, what?" I asked.

"Don't you think you need to get undressed?"

"Oh... Yeah."

I took off my shoes, shorts, top, bra, and panties. Mom smiled and said, "I love your overall tan."

"Thanks."

"Honey. I know you're nervous about this. But, it's just like a guy doing you doggie style, but better. Much better."

"Okay. But, will he tie with me?"

"We can prevent that if you want. But, I was tied the first time I did it, I loved it, and I was hooked."

"Okay. I'll try. How big is this knot?"

"About the size of my fist."

"That's big!"

"Sure. But your pussy can handle it."

"Okay."

"Don't I need one of those robes?"

"You could run and get one or just jump in the pool afterward."

"Okay."

Then mom said, "George. Come on, boy. George, come."

George came running up to her. She scratched him behind his ears. "Okay, Honey. You ready?"

"I guess."

"Get on your hands and knees, and we'll let George do his thing."

I got down on my hands and knees, spread my legs, and waited.

He just sat there looking up at my mom. She took hold of his collar and led him over to me.

I watched over my shoulder as he moved closer, sniffed me, and then licked me. I jumped a little when he hit my clit. But, like the other day, he must have liked what he smelled and tasted. Because after that first lick, he started licking me, and it felt better than I remembered from the other day. His tongue felt fantastic, and it was getting me so horny.

I began squirming around, and even though I knew he wouldn't know what I was saying, I said, "Oh God, George. Your tongue feels fantastic. Don't stop. Please, don't stop." Then, I said, "Oh my God. Oh God, I'm cumming. I'm cumming. Oh God, YES!"

I came hard. George must have liked my juices. He started licking more to get as much of my juices as possible. My mom whispered, "He loves pussy juice. It makes him lick more and harder."

I started squirming around. Then he stuck his tongue into my pussy, and I began to feel things building inside me. Then I had a screaming orgasm. George didn't miss a beat. He just kept licking. "Honey," my mom said, "It won't be long. His cock is out."

I could only take his licking for another minute or two, then I said, "George, stop. Please stop."

George stopped, and my mom asked, "Honey, are you okay?"

I was trying to catch my breath, but I could not get out, "Yeah. His tongue is fantastic. I've never, ever been eaten out like that before."

"He is good. When he mounts you, drop down on your elbows. He's heavy, and you'll have to support much of his weight."

"Like you did the other day?"

"Yes, I'll help you."

I looked back at George, who was still panting and drooling. I then looked over at my mom. She smiled at me and said, "Honey, I'll guarantee you that once you've done it, you'll love it and want more. I wasn't sure my first time, but now I love it."

I guess George couldn't wait any longer to service his new bitch. He moved toward me, sniffed my pussy, then jumped on my back and started thrusting. I could feel his cock hitting me in my crotch, but he hadn't found my pussy. Mom knelt next to me and guided him into my pussy. I went down on my elbows. My back and hair were immediately covered with his drool. As soon as he felt my pussy, he started thrusting hard and deeper into me. As I felt his big cock enter me, I screamed with an orgasm.

He growled and whined and fucked me hard and fast for a long time. I'd never been fucked like this. Never. Ever. I loved it. The more he fucked me, the deeper he got into me. I could feel his cum flowing into me. It was hot. Then I felt something large rubbing against my pussy lips.

Mom whispered, "Honey. Do you want to tie with him?"

All I could do was nod yes. She then said, "Relax. And let him slide it into you."

I relaxed, and then I felt something large enter me and start swell, swell, and swell. "Mom!" I screamed, "He's too big. He's going to tear me open."

"Honey," she said very quietly. "Relax. Your pussy can take him. Just relax. I've tied with him a bunch of times, and I usually have multiple orgasms when his knot is inside me."

As his knot swelled, I had another screaming orgasm and almost passed out. How big was he going to get? Then I said, "Oh my God. He's so fucking big. I've never felt anything so fucking big in me. The pressure on my G-spot. Oh my God, it feels amazing. I don't want it to stop,"

He continued to swell, and I could feel him filling me with hot doggie cum. I started having constant orgasms. One that made me feel like nothing else ever has. After a while, he stepped over me, and we were tied butt to butt. I couldn't believe how it felt. He was driving me crazy with his knot pressing against my G-spot.

I was finally able to whisper, "Mom."

"Yes, Honey?"

"Mom. Thank you. This is fantastic. I'm his bitch. He can breed me any time he wants me. I've never felt anything like it. I now know why you do it. The feeling is so fucking amazing."

"You're doing well," mom said. Then, with a little laugh, she said, "I guess we can share him. You know. When you break the tie, you should go and help him."

"Go help him what?" I asked.

"He has probably just given you the best fuck of your life, and you should thank him by cleaning his cock."

"Mom, that's gross."

"No, I do it all the time. It'll help you get over the feeling that it's gross."

George and I were tied for over twenty minutes, and I didn't want him to pull out. But his knot finally shrunk, and he pulled out. He then did the same thing to me that he'd done to mom. He started licking my pussy. Licking the mixed juices flowing out of my pussy, and my God, was fantastic. He drove me crazy for a long time.

Finally, he stopped, and as he walked away, mom said, "Go on. Go help him."

I looked at her, then at George. He'd only walked about ten feet before he'd laid down. I was so weak that I couldn't stand it, so I crawled over to him. He had started cleaning himself but looked up at me as I got close. Then he laid back and lifted his leg. I could see his red cock glistening with our juices.

I looked closely at his cock, which was different from any guy's. It was red, the head was pointed, and his knot still looked big even though it had shrunk. Mom said, "See. He knows what you want. He knows you want to clean his cock. He knows that your tongue and lips will feel good to him."

I looked over my shoulder and said, "Mom, you're sick."

I thought, *I've done this to guys before. I guess I can do it for George.* I got to him and took his cock in my hand. It wasn't as slimy as I thought it would be. I then licked it. It didn't taste bad. It had a

slight metallic taste and was very salty. I licked some more. Then some more. I then took his cock in my mouth and swallowed as much as possible, then wrapped my lips tightly around it and sucked it clean as I pulled back. I then carefully reviewed it to ensure I had all of the doggie cum off of it.

Mom said, "See, it's not so gross, is it?"

"No," I said, "Not bad at all. I liked it."

"You should try giving him a blow job. If you do, be prepared for a lot of cum. A dog produces a lot more cum than a man does.

"Go take a swim and get all that doggie slobber off you. You'll be leaking cum for a long time, so you may want to wear a pad to protect your clothes."

That night at dinner was just mom, dad, and me. After we finished, my dad looked at me and, with a grin, said, "I hear that George has a new bitch."

I looked at my dad in surprise and said, "Daddy!"

"It's true, isn't it, princess?"

"You know it is." Then I looked at my mom, who was grinning, and said, "Mom, don't we don't have any mother-daughter secrets?"

"Not when it comes to this kind of thing," my mom replied.

I indulged in my favorite pastime on Friday, soaking up some sunshine in the nude. After I'd laid there a short time, George came sniffing around. I sat up, and he walked over to me. I gave his head a good scratch, then had an evil thought. I told him, "You give my pussy one of your good lickings. I'll try to give you a good blow job."

I was lying on one of the poolside lounges. They're wood and covered with a pad. I scooted down so that my ass was right at the edge. I laid down and brought my feet up onto the lounge chair. I then spread my legs to give George as much access as he wanted. Then I said, "George, come and lick your new bitch."

Seconds later, he was lying down, with his big head at my pussy. His licking felt even better than before. There's something about his tongue. When he licked my clit I felt things that blew my mind. Still, it didn't take long for my first orgasm hit me, and it was powerful. Then, he started licking me from my ass to clit. Oh my God, did that feel wonderful?

He continued licking me, and he kept me in continuous orgasms. Then he did something no guy has ever done. He stuck his tongue in my ass. It startled me at first, but it felt good. He worked it in fairly deep. I let him lick me for longer than last time, but I finally couldn't take it any longer.

So I said, "George, baby, please stop."

He either didn't hear me or ignored me because he didn't stop.

Then, I said in a louder voice, "George. Stop."

He sat up and looked at me in a way that said, *why did you stop me? It's good, and I want more.* I

looked at him, smiled, and said, "It's all right, boy."

I got up, got a couple of the exercise maps, put them down, and knelt on one. I called George over to me, and I could see that his cock was out a little. Knowing that George was also obedience trained when he got to me.

I said, "George. Down."

George lay down next to me. Then I pushed on him to try and roll him onto his side. Did you ever try to physically move a two-hundred-pound dog when you only weigh one hundred and ten pounds?

But luckily, when I said, "Roll over, George," he got the idea and rolled over on his side.

I looked down at his cock; the head was sticking out. I reached down and carefully started stroking his sheath. He spread his legs and rolled further onto his back. I think he knew what was coming. I continued to stroke his sheath, and his cock came out.

When it was out a few inches, I looked at it and said, "You can do this. You did it after he fucked you. So, you can do this."

I got my mouth closer to his cock head and licked it. Then I slowly took it between my lips and started licking the head. He started oozing some fluid. It felt like warm water but had an iron taste to it. I started using my tongue to play with the head, and George began thrusting his hips a little. I kept stroking his sheath and sucking his cock. His cock came out of the sheath, and the fluids kept coming. Finally, I felt his knot in my hand, and it started to grow. Then the fluid changed to one that was thicker and salty. George had a lot of it, and I had problems keeping up with his output, but I did.

He kept cumming and cumming. It surprised me how much he was cumming. But I liked it. Finally, I just had to stop. I slowly pulled back, sucking the whole time. When I let his cock drop out of my mouth, his cum continued to flow out of his cock. I took my hand and caught a lot of it. By this time, I felt very emotionally aroused.

For some reason, I took the cum on my hands and rubbed it into my breasts. Why I did this, I don't know. All I knew is it felt great.

That night after dinner, I was helping my mother clean up, and I said, "I gave George a blow job today."

She smiled and said, "I figured that you might. How was it?"

"Different than with a guy, but I loved doing it. Besides, when he was licking my pussy, he did something no guy's ever done.

"What was that?"

"He stuck his tongue in my ass."

"Feels good, doesn't it?"

"Uh-huh."

"Just be careful that he doesn't butt fuck you."

“Why?”

“It can hurt you if it isn’t done right.”

Over the rest of the summer, I became George’s bitch. Sometimes it was just oral, and sometimes much more. Did I ever tell anyone? No. It was my secret, or so I thought. Did I still get it on with my fuck buddy, Jamal? Sure, I loved the feeling of his big black cock in my pussy.

When I went back to college, I missed George more than Jamal. But I’d come home as often as possible and get on with both of them.

When I graduated from college since I had a job in the area, I moved back home, and I had a real surprise when I got there. As usual, George greeted me, but another greeter was there. A younger Mastiff.

My parents had helped me move back home, and as these two large dogs greeted me, my dad said, “Princess, this is Sam, and he’s yours. We figured that George couldn’t handle two hot women since he was getting older. Your mother has broken him in for you.”

Mom said, “Honey, he’s perfect. You’re going to love him. Besides, it’s fun doing them both at the same time.”

I looked at mom and said, “Both at the same time?”

“I suck off one while the other fucks me.”

“Mom, you can be so gross,”

“I know. But, it’s fun.”

Sam and I had a great time together, and I never forgot to include George when he wasn’t tied up with mom. Pun intended.

Then, a few years later, as always happens, George died. Thankfully, it was quick. When I left for work that day, he seemed like his good old self. My mom was a wreck when I came home and could hardly tell me. Of course, when she finally did, I cried my eyes out. We had him cremated, and when we got the ashes back, we decided to bury them in the backyard. Dad had devised a water-tight container to place the ash container in. We held a little ceremony for him. Sam was even there, and I think he knew something had happened.

After my dad and brother had filled the grave in, my dad placed a stone over it with George’s name engraved, his dates of birth and death, and a little inscription that said: *A great friend and companion. He will be sadly missed.*

As the five of us walked back to the house, my brother, who was walking with Sam and me, said, “I know you’ll miss George. He was a great ‘lover’ for you.”

I looked at him with eyes bulging and said, “What do you mean?”

“Sis, I’ve watched him fuck you and mom many times over the years.”

I stopped in my tracks and said, "What?"

"Something like that is hard to hide. I saw him doing mom first, and I thought it was sick. But when I saw them together a few more times, I started to see how hot it was and how much she enjoyed it. I asked her about it, and she filled me in on everything. Then I saw the two of you doing it by the pool, which was hot. Especially watching him lick your pussy and then you sucking him off.

"Then dad got you, Sam, and I knew why immediately."

I turned red all over. "I'll bet you've told everyone that I do this," I said in a nasty way.

"No, sis, I haven't. It's something very private. But I've mentioned it to my girlfriend, Carol, in a roundabout way. We like watching porn together, and one night we watched some porn I'd picked out. One had a scene in it of a big dog doing a girl.

"I kind of thought that she'd freak out, but Carol just sat there and watched it without saying a word. She didn't say anything about it for a few days. Then she asked me if I thought girls let dogs fuck them. I just told her that there are all kinds of fetishes, which was just one of them, and that there may be many people doing it.

"She dropped the subject for a few days until we were again watching porn. Again, I picked another movie with a girl being fucked by a dog. This one showed the dog tying with the girl and then going butt to butt like I've seen you and the dogs do. In this one, you could tell that the girl was turned on about the whole thing.

"When I glanced over at Carol, she was fingering herself. I asked her if this had turned her on. She was emphatic that it didn't. Then I told her that I thought it did. She said that I'd think she was weird if she liked it. I told her that most guys got turned on watching girls having sex. Whether it was with another girl, a dog, or a guy. But, with a dog, it was a fetish. Yes, a very kinky one.

"Then she asked me if I wanted her to do it. I told her that I might. But only if she wanted to try it. Again the subject got dropped at that point.

"Then, last night, she again asked if I'd like to see her get fucked by a dog. I told her I would, but only if she was doing it because she wanted to. Then she quietly asked me if I knew how to set something up. I told her I knew someone with a big dog, but I didn't know if they liked their dog doing anything like that.

Then again, in a whisper, she just said, "Ask."

"So, are you asking?" I asked him.

"Yeah, sis, I am."

"She and I get along. So, why don't you have her come over, and we'll talk."

That evening I introduced my brother's girlfriend to doggie sex. She was shocked that I was the 'friend' of the big dog. But the three of us had an excellent talk. When we went to my room with Sam, she wouldn't let my brother come along. She was shy about undressing in front of me until I undressed. Then I gave her the same talk mom gave me about letting the dog do his thing. About being tied, and so on.

Just like me, she wasn't sure about Sam tying with her. I told her about my first time and how much

I loved it. I also told her we could keep him from tying with her if that's what she wanted. I gave her one of the short robes with the hood and told her why. She slipped it on. I went to the door to call Sam, and he was just lying in front of my door. I told him to come in. When he walked into my room, he saw Carol with the robe on, and he got excited.

Carol was very nervous, but she did everything that I told her. She got down on her hands and knees and waited. Sam slowly walked over to her and sniffed around her pussy for a little while. Then licked her pussy. She jumps a little. Sam is a better pussy licker than Gorge, and he went to work on her. He had her moaning in no time, then she screamed in her first orgasm with him.

Finally, she was screaming for him to fuck her and looking at his cock. I could tell he was about ready. I knelt beside her and waited for him to mount her. Which he did pretty quickly. She dropped to her elbows, and I helped him find her pussy. She screamed as he entered her. Then he started fucking her hard and fast, and I watched as his cock disappeared into her pussy.

As his knot got close to her vaginal lips, I asked her if she wanted to tie with him. She just looked at me and nodded yes. I told her to relax and let Sam do his thing. I watched his knot enter her,

She started screaming about him being too big, just like I did the first time. So I talked to her quietly, like my mom had with me, and told Carol her pussy could easily handle him. She relaxed. When Sam had his knot in her, which had fully expanded, she screamed with a powerful orgasm. He stopped fucking her, and she said something about his cum being hot.

I watched as his cum started leaking out of her around his cock. Then he stepped over her, and they were butt to butt. She looked at me and asked how long they would be like this, and I told her about twenty minutes. She said, "Is that all."

"Isn't that long enough?" I asked her.

"Oh, God, no. The pressure against my spot is amazing. I feel like I'm having a constant orgasm. I don't want it to stop."

I smiled and thought, *I think Sam has a new bitch.* Then I asked Carol, "Are you Sam's bitch?"

"Oh God, yes. He can fuck me anytime he wants. It felt fantastic, the best fuck I've ever had."

It took Sam about half an hour before he could break the tie. He went to work on Carol's pussy with his tongue when he did. She went crazy. He must have brought her to two more orgasms before he walked over to his rug, lay down, and started cleaning himself. Carol collapsed on the floor, and the fluids started flowing out of her pussy. I wanted to lick her pussy and clean it up but decided against it. This time.

She lay there for a few minutes, sat up, looked over at Sam, then at me, and said, "That was one fucking great sexual trip."

"So, you like doggie sex?"

"Oh yeah, it's fantastic. When can we do it again?"

"Any time, Carol. Any time you want to. But, next time, you need to help Sam."

"Help Sam?"

"Uh-huh. He's over there cleaning his cock. Since he gave you the best fucking that you've ever had, don't you think you should help him by cleaning his cock for him?"

"You do that?"

"Sure, I also give him blow jobs."

"Oh?"

"When you get up, go in my bathroom, and sit on the toilet for a while. You've got a lot of cum in you, and it takes a while to come out. You'll find a pad in there. You might want to use it to protect your clothes."

Fifteen minutes later, Carol and I were walking back downstairs, and we found my brother in the den. He looked at us and said, "That was sure a lot of screaming."

"You'd scream too if you were fucked like I was," Carol snapped back.

With an evil grin, I said, "Maybe we should let Sam fuck his ass. Then he'd know what it was like."

"I like that idea," Carol said.

"No way!" My brother shot back.

"Baby, not even for me?"

"No, not even for you."

"But, baby, you love to fuck my ass. Maybe I'll get a strap while Sam's fucking my pussy. Ginger can fuck your ass with the strap-on. We can do it side by side."

"That sounds like fun," I added.

"I've created a monster."

"Baby. You're the one that had me watch the porno with the girls getting fucked by dogs. You're the one that talked me into trying it. I'm the one that tried it with your sister's dog. I'm the one that is now his bitch. Still love me?"

"You know I do. You're just kinkier now."

As my brother and Carol left, I told her, "Next time, I'm going to lick your pussy clean myself."

She looked at me, took my head in her hands, and kissed me deeply. Then she said, "Then I'll be your bitch."

I grinned, then said, "That could be fun."

My brother was just shaking his head.

I didn't know if Carol was jerking my brother's chain or not. But seeing Carol naked and getting fucked by Sam got me hot. Hot for her body. I'm not kidding.

The End