

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Hi, I'm a 32-year-old lesbian in a happy and fulfilling relationship with Katelyn, a bisexual female. Like many lesbian couples. My partner is fem while I was more of a tomboy. But that's not to say that I'm a Bull dyke or even a butch. As I certainly couldn't pass for a man. But I am into sports. I played stickball, touch football, and basketball with the boys growing up. Played volleyball, soccer, and lacrosse in college. I always had more man friends than female. So much of my attitude and behavior towards other girls were in part shaped by this. But I was still feminine, and never had any problems attracting interest from guys. Yes I dated guys, even went to my HS prom with a man. But I always had strong lesbian tendencies, which, of course, I kept to myself.

Therefore, I didn't really embrace my sexuality until I turned 18 and went off to college. In college, I didn't have to hide my attraction for girls. But it was during spring breaks that I really embraced my sexuality. I usually went with a group of 4 or 5 girls. I would regularly hook up with, and bring other girls back to our room. My friends always got a real kick out of it, and openly marveled at it. After all, those girls were normal college girls like them. Identified as straight and looking to meet and have a good time with cute guys. Yet these girls were hooking up with me for some girl on girl fun.

My friends would often walk in on me and some girl in the shower, or in bed together. But they were always good sports about it. We had a "no guys" rule, but that since I was bringing back a girl, I was given a pass. My friends were always amazed at how easily I was able to hook up with these girls. At how I got them to openly sit on my lap or let me get all touchy-feely with them, and how they openly made out with me. But that was because I knew exactly how to talk to and act around a girl. I realized that my tomboy side added to my persona if you will. In many ways, I acted towards them, just like the guys these girls normally came across. My feminine, athletic physique, and with a more masculine approach made me very appealing to adventurous bi-curious girls.

So I was one of those lesbians that liked to "turn" straight girls. Of course, you can't turn someone gay or bisexual. I simply enjoyed getting a girl to explore her sexuality with me. Also, my "player" attitude was further enforced in me. By two older women, I slept with after college. Both women were in their thirties and were married with children. They showed me that even married moms were not off limits to my charm. All my lesbian friends encouraged me to seek out other lesbians and not waste my time with straight or bi females. But I got a rush and a high when I pursued or was pursued by a female. Especially if they weren't actually gay.

So I basically saw myself as a 'confirmed bachelor, or bachelorette' in my case, not interested in committed relationships. Even when I dated a lesbian, I cheated on them unconcerned at how it would affect the relationship. Then as often happens, a 'playa' meets someone who changes everything. That's what happened when I met Katelyn, my soul mate and love of my life.

My relationship with Katelyn hit me like a ton of bricks. My feelings for her were unlike anything I had ever experienced before. Katelyn or as she preferred to be called, Katie, had been with her live-in boyfriend for over a year when we met. Although Katie was bisexual, she was more accurately pansexual, and she could love either gender. There's a difference, most of the women I hooked up with were bisexual but romantically straight. However, Katie loved the person, gender simply didn't matter.

My lesbian friends always warned me not to get seriously involved with bisexuals, which is a real, if not well-known conflict amongst lesbians and bi-fems. Many lesbians view bi-fems as greedy or just confused, which was fine if you're a lesbian only looking for sex. Nevertheless, not for lesbians looking for a serious, committed relationship. They felt bi-fems simply wanted cock too much to be truly ever being happy with another woman. Thus, I should avoid getting into a committed

relationship with Katie.

However, before I even met Katie. I had been very unhappy with my life. I just went through the motions in college. Graduated, but with no career path planned. Therefore, I simply drifted from job to job, mostly working retail. My best job without a doubt was working at Victoria's Secret store in a local mall as I could flirt with many females. One of those married moms I hooked up with was a customer. But things eventually took a turn for the better when I got reacquainted with Lisa, my best friend growing up.

Lisa shocked me when she joined the Navy after high school. I constantly made fun of her for it. However, Lisa knew exactly what she was doing. Lisa had recently got back to town and looked me up. So here I was, living paycheck to paycheck occasionally having to ask my parents to help with my rent or car payment, while Lisa was working full time as a network administrator.

Driving a better car and living in a much nicer apartment. They both encouraged me to join the Navy. Pointing out that even at 25, it wasn't too late. Also, Lisa's mom was a police officer, and I had practically idolized her growing up. Therefore, I actually wanted to be a female cop myself, but I knew this wouldn't go over well with my parents. When Lisa's mom told me, the easiest way to become a police officer was with prior military training, I finally had a goal in life. I took their advice and joined up, and this time I really applied myself. Having a college degree also helped, and I was able to quickly advance through the system. I was serving in the Navy when I met Katie. I had served 3 of my required 4 years of active duty when Katie and I rented a small ranch house off base and moved in together.

Katie coming into my life was the best thing that ever happened to me. Katie was amazing in every way, extremely attractive and highly intelligent. Warm-hearted and very emotionally supportive. But despite my genuine feelings for Katie. I just couldn't control my 'playa' ways, and I cheated on her. Katie looked the other way for a while but finally threatened to end our relationship if I didn't stop. I simply had to learn to put away my childish and immature behavior and fully commit to Katie.

As I mentioned earlier, Katie was highly intelligent, with a Master's degree in biochemistry. Many would've been shocked to learn that Katie also had a rather kinky sexual side. Katie really loved to masturbate. She had a drawer full of vibrators, and I was always walking in on her. Katie was also obsessed with the female orgasm, especially the clinical side of it. She read all the clinical studies. Katie also loved to watch other women having orgasms, so female masturbation videos were a particular favorite. What really got her going were videos where a partner was masturbating a woman. For instance, there was one man who made what he called hands-on videos where he would masturbate a series of women to orgasm with either a vibrator or using his fingers.

There was also another man who made similar videos, only more of a clinical variety, which demonstrated the concept of tantric orgasms. He would edge women, bringing them to the brink of orgasm and then back down all as the woman consciously delayed the orgasm as best she could through deep breathing. Katie simply couldn't get enough of these videos. Katie even flirted with the idea of contacting the producers. As Katie wanted to be one of the models, or even, be the one who masturbated the women. Katie also made a compilation tape of genuine female orgasms she dubbed from porn videos.

In fact, Katie was so into sex toys, she actually made her own homemade vibrator. She took the nozzle from one of those clit pumps and rigged it up to a vacuum cleaner. She would place the nozzle directly onto her clit and literally suction her clit to orgasm, but without the pumping effect. I loved watching her use this. However, she didn't like using it too often as it always left her clit quite sore afterward. Katie would lie perfectly still, just letting the suction work its magic. The powerful

suction, combined with the vibration from the vacuum, gave her some intense orgasms. I loved seeing her pussy as it began visibly, rhythmically snapping. Her juices literally oozing out after each snap of her cunt.

I really enjoyed that because I rubbed my thumb along her lips to taste all her delicious juices oozing out. Katie even worked her love of masturbating into our sex life. Being in the Navy meant I was away for months at a time. Katie would set up a camcorder to video herself masturbating, and she'd talk through it, telling me how she missed me and pretending I was there and we were having sex. Her favorite thing was grinding up against a pillow, again talking directly to me as she pleased herself. Then when I returned, we'd watch the tapes together. I liked this as it made me feel all warm inside knowing how much Katie was missing me and wanted me while I was away.

I had recently returned from a deployment, and Katie was at work. I wanted to get a new car. I was selling my old car, but I couldn't find the title after going through all of my papers. Thinking it might've gotten mixed up with Katie's, I started going through her stuff. When I came across the box, the one she kept all her sex tapes. I decided to take a break from looking to watch some of the DVDs. As I was going through them, I noticed a quite a few of them had a large red X in magic marker on the plastic sleeves. Some had a single red X, others had XX on them, but I didn't recall ever seeing those marking on any of the DVDs Katie brought out for us to watch. This immediately caught my attention. Simply out of curiosity, I picked out the marked ones. What I saw on those DVDs took me completely by surprise.

I started out with the ones marked with the single X. The DVD started with Katie standing in front of the camera, which was on a tripod. Katie is wearing her bathrobe, it's untied, and I can see that she's completely naked otherwise. I also see that Katie wasn't alone, another female is in the room. I immediately recognized her; it was Kristen, the 19-year-old daughter of a man on my coed softball team. Katie was very much into physical fitness, she was into yoga, running and playing tennis. Playing softball wasn't something she liked, but Katie always came to watch me so all the other wives and girlfriends new Katie. Kristen often showed up with her mom to watch her dad play, and I often saw Katie and Kristen talking during the games.

I never sensed anything odd or suspicious about it. But something was going on here that I was completely unaware of. Kirsten was behind Katie next to the bed. Katie was naked under her robe. Kristen was fully dressed, wearing jeans and a tank top. However, once Katie's done adjusting the camera, she turns and moves directly beside Kristen. Katie then looks directly at the camera and says, "OK, this is Kristen. She and I are going to demonstrate the art of edging, or as it's also called the expanded orgasm." Then with a smile, Katie says, "But before we begin, I just have to explore this girl's sexy ass body a little bit first."

With that, Katie begins to undress Kristen, who just stood there as Katie unbuttoned her jeans. Kristen put her hand on Katie's shoulder for balance as Katie slid Kristen's tight jeans off, one leg at a time. Katie then stood up and began lifting up Kristen's top. I could see Kristen's erect nipples showing through her white tank top. Kristen lifted both of her arms up as Katie removed her top. Katie was calm and in control. She then began to manhandle Kristen. Katie proceeded to touch, squeeze, and rub practically every part of Kristen. Katie's hands were all over Kristen's butt, stomach, and lower back. She squeezed and gently slapped Kristen's butt cheeks and rubbed her hand across Kristen's stomach. She rubbed her upper arms and kissed Kristen's neck and shoulders.

Katie then sat down on the bed and continued to explore Kristen. Katie grasped both her of Kristen's butt cheeks and squeezed them as she licked, kissed, and gently nibbled on Kristen's stomach. Kristen was looking down and watching it all. Yet I'm surprised by how little reaction Kristen was showing. It was clear Kristen liked it, yet she just didn't seem to be very into it all. Katie was giving

long slow licks with her tongue as if Kristen's stomach and lower groin area were made of candy. Katie then started focusing in on Kristen's belly button. Katie actually spent almost five full minutes kissing, licking, and eating out her belly button. But Kristen enjoyed it, that much was clear.

Even though I was watching my woman being unfaithful and with a much younger girl no less, I was aroused watching this. Katie was a grown ass, 33-year-old woman, and Kristen was 19. There's a difference, and that's what made them so hot together. Katie finally stopped enjoying Kristen's belly button and reached up and gently but firmly pinched and squeezed Kristen's nipples. Katie then reinforced my own feelings by looking up at Kristen and telling her how sexy Kristen was and how she just couldn't keep her hands off her. Katie then told Kristen that it was time to begin the edging session. Katie helped Kristen get into the most comfortable position to receive oral sex. I loved watching as my Katie physically spread Kristen's legs apart.

Again, it was clear that Katie couldn't resist exploring Kristen's young sexy body. Katie rubbed, licked, and gently bit Kristen's inner thighs. She also ran her well-manicured nails along Kristen's stomach and up and down her thighs. Kristen's legs actually twitched from the sensations as Katie gently scratched her thighs. Katie continued this exquisite foreplay by sucking and playing Kristen's nipples. She worked on both for about 5 minutes, then slowly worked her way down, kissing and licking Kristen all the way down to her crotch. Katie was fully in control, and I couldn't wait for her to actually start going down on Kristen. I was fully aroused as Katie finally began exploring Kristen's pussy.

"Hmm, baby, you're so wet," Katie tells Kristen rubbing the girl's lips with a thumb. "Wow, girl, you're all juiced up."

Then after some more thumbing, Katie finally started going down on Kristen. Initially, it looked just like any lesbian porn video. Katie was using her tongue and was rubbing Kristen's clit with her thumb. I had been surprised at Kristen seeming lack of enthusiasm up to this point. It was obvious that Kristen was enjoying Katie's technique. Almost immediately, Kristen began fidgeting and moving around on the bed, and her breaths started to become heavier. I could see Kristen's stomach muscles contracting, and she began gently rolling her hips. Katie sensed that Kristen was already close to an orgasm. She stops. Kristen finally opened her eyes and looks down at Katie, and asks why she stopped. Katie then gently reminds Kristen they were making an edging video.

It was important that Kristen relax and breathe out the waves of pleasure. With that, Katie then resumed licking and rubbing Kristen's clit as before. However, it only took about a minute before Kristen let out a deep moan. Her whole body suddenly stiffened, her feet went rigid, and her thighs closed around Katie's head. Kristen had just climaxed. Katie quietly watched as Kristen came down off her orgasm. I was a bit surprised when Kristen practically scolded Kristen about not listening to her.

"Remember what I told you about how edging is supposed to work."

Once Kristen had recovered, Katie asked her if she was ready to try again. Katie then told Kristen to tap her arm or the bed whenever Kristen was about to cum. That way, Katie could slow down or stop and allow the orgasmic wave to pass before resuming.

Kristen agreed, and with that, Katie began another session. As instructed, a couple of times, Kristen gently tapped Katie's hand. Katie stopped and let Kristen calm down before resuming. Then Kristen suddenly banged the bed with her palm like someone tapping out in wrestling match, it was almost as if Kristen had forgotten about letting Katie know she was close and was desperately trying to let Katie know she'd better stop. Katie immediately stopped, and just kissed Kristen's inner thighs as

Kristen slowly calmed back down. Everything seemed to be going better this time around. Then once again, Kristen suddenly climaxed. Again, Kristen's body tensed as her orgasm surged through her. Katie waited for Kristen to calm down before voicing her frustration.

Katie shook her head. "You know...you just don't listen, do you. You're hardly putting any effort into this, gees!"

However, Kristen quickly shot back, "Well, I'm sorry, I like cumming, gees."

"Yes, of course, I realize that sweetie, but we're supposed to be resisting that urge to cum. I mean, how many times do I have to explain this to you!"

Then Katie, through in an unexpected wrinkle, told Kristen, "I'm paying you to help me make a tantric sex video. You're still going to cum, but if you do like I say. Your pleasure will last much longer, and your orgasm will be even more intense by delaying it for so long. If you want to keep smoking pot, I suggest you start putting some effort into this for me here."

This part really surprised me. Kristen was actually getting paid to do this. The pot reference helped me to understand all this. I was aware that Kristen liked to smoke weed, I knew from her parents that she and a few of her teammates were thrown off the college volleyball team for smoking pot in the locker room. It seems Kristen was using the money Katie gave her to support her weed habit, I wasn't thrilled with knowing that Katie was perhaps enabling Kristen like that. But hey, Kristen was 18 and soon to be 19, and free to make her own decisions. Albeit, I'm sure Kristen's parents wouldn't have seen it that way.

At this point, Katie suggested they switch roles, and Katie reclines back on the bed, arranged the pillows, and gets herself comfortable. Katie then spread her legs as Kristen got into position to go down on Katie. Kristen rubbed her palms up and down Katie's thighs a few times before spreading Katie's lips between her two fingers. With Katie's lips spread apart, Katie dived right in with her tongue and began fucking Katie with her tongue. This was Kristen's preferred technique at eating pussy. Kristen also knew enough to rub Katie's clit with her thumb as well. Just as before, things didn't go as Katie had wanted. It was clear that Kristen wasn't giving Katie the chance to control her own pleasure.

Kristen only seemed to know one speed. Kristen was a natural at eating pussy. Just where she learned this is still a mystery to me. It wasn't long before Katie began telling Kristen to slow down and to ease off. Kristen would then slow down. Then quickly get right back into it. Katie was struggling to stop from cumming. I could hear Katie trying to breathe out the waves of pleasure, I could see Katie's stomach muscles clenched, and her hands were tightly gripping the sheets as she visibly squirmed around as Kristen kept up her relentless assault.

Finally, unable to hold back her climax, Katie grabbed her Kristen head with her hand and held it tight as Katie body began tensing and spasming. Katie's sounds of intense pleasure signaled how close Katie was to orgasm. Finally, her body tensed in one powerful contraction, her back arching slightly. Then visibly relaxes as Katie fell back into the bed, breathy moaning in orgasm. I'm amused by the proud, almost smug look on Kristen's face as she watched Katie Slowly come down off her orgasm.

Katie, still breathless, says, "Damn, girl, why didn't you slow down like I asked. I mean, you didn't even give me a chance there."

"What do you mean, I got you off!"

"Yes, you did sweetie, but tantric sex is all about delaying and riding out the urge to cum, but you fast-tracked me."

Again, Katie explained to Kristen about the concepts behind a tantric orgasm. After a break, the tape starts up again with Kristen again going down on Katie. As before, Kristen quickly forgets about the tantric aspect, and despite Katie's desperate attempts to get Kristen to slow down and ease off. Kristen again gets Katie to orgasm quite quickly. Again, Katie is exasperated by this, and again admonishes Kristen and actually calls Kristen a 'spoiled little brat' for purposely not even trying. It seemed to me that Kristen simply didn't care about tantric sex. Kristen felt letting Katie eat her out and in turn going down on Katie, was good enough to justify getting paid.

I liked how Kristen was actually getting paid to have sex with Katie. That the weed she bought and shared with friends was obtained by having orgasms. Kristen was getting off while earning money to support her weed habit, which is why I believe Katie, was annoyed with her and called her a spoiled little brat. There was even more to this than I had thought. When one of the DVDs opened with yet another woman with Kristen and Katie. I was shocked when I immediately recognized her as my next-door neighbor. Susan was married, 44-yrs-old, off-screen, and behind the camera and began setting up what was going to happen here. Here I actually learned that Kristen wasn't just doing this solely for money. Susan asks Katie if Kristen was a lesbian. Katie then chuckles and tells Susan, NO, but she bi, but only attracted to older women. Susan smiles and is excited by this.

"Oh, lucky me, then I guess," Susan said.

Kristen explains how she isn't really attracted to girls her own age, but did find herself attracted to one of her friend's mom. Kristen says it was her friend's mom taught her cunnilingus. Ever since Kristen has had a liking for older women. So when Katie approached her with the idea of making tantric sex tapes. Kristen jumped at the chance to be with the 33 yr old Katie. I then watch Susan and Kristen begin making out. It quickly became hot and heavy as Susan eagerly and expertly played with Kristin's tits—Cupping, squeezing her tits. Sucking, pinching, and pulling on Kristen's nipples. She stands Kristen up, and Susan plays with Kristen's butt, shakes, cupped, squeezes, and slaps it.

Then Kristen returned the favor and eagerly played with Susan's much larger breasts. Finally, Susan pushed Kristen back down on the bed. Kristen lifts up her butt as Susan slips off Kristen's tight jeans, and her panties. Susan then goes down on Kristen. Susan knows how to eat pussy and in less than three minutes, has Kristen breathlessly writhing in orgasm. Kristen's oral skills confirmed as she also easily brought Susan to orgasm in return. Then Katie tells Susan about her interest in making a tantric sex video. Katie suggests that Kristen watch and learn as Susan goes down on Katie. Susan understands what Katie wants and visibly slows down when she realizes Katie is beginning to struggle to hold back her orgasm. This allows Katie to take the breath out the orgasmic waves produced by Susan's tongue, lips, and fingers. Sure enough, Katie lasts for close to twenty minutes before she fully climaxes.

"See, Kristen, that's what tantric orgasms are all about."

As with Kristen, I wasn't mad, angry, or even jealous as I watch Katie having sex with other women. I loved watching Katie experiencing sexual pleasure, and I would've jumped at the chance to have sex with either Kristen and Susan. So how could I be mad at Katie Besides, I had cheated on Katie in the past. All this did was perhaps turn our relationship into an open relationship where we perhaps we brought other women in our relationship. This particular session at an end as Susan and Kristen were walking out of the bedroom. Susan looked back and said something to Katie as she walked over to shut off the camera. What I heard literally made me sick to my stomach.

Susan almost laughingly asked, "Oh, by the way, how was he last night? I hope he wasn't too rough with you?"

"C'mon, you know he's always a bit rough, but he was still amazing as always," replied Katie.

This was my worst nightmare realized, Katie cheating on me with other women was one thing, but a man was another matter! Yeah, I knew Katie was bi and had sexual relationships with men. I knew Katie identified as 'pansexual' But as I mentioned earlier. All of my lesbian friends warned me not to get involved with a bi female. How bi females could never really give up men and would invariably leave me for some man. Stereotypes yeah, but now I realized my lesbian friends were right nonetheless. So with my guts tied up in a knot and with shaking hands. I picked up one of the DVDs with the double XX's in red magic marker. Wondering who exactly this man was. Susan's hubby? Some man from work or maybe one of my 'supposed' friends from my softball team. The 4 or 5 seconds it took for the DVD to load seemed like an eternity.

What I saw next took me completely by surprise. Susan was standing right in front of the camera. What really caught my attention was the enormous Rottweiler walking around the room. I immediately recognized him as Susan's dog. Every time I, or Katie, went out, this Rottweiler would run along the fenced walkway that separated our properties barking and growling. Whenever we were in the backyard, we could see and hear him in the yard. He was certainly no stranger to me.

What was he doing in our bedroom? I kept expecting a man to make an appearance, or for the dog to be ushered out of the room as Susan and Katie recorded another lesbian session. Katie then walks over to the camera, takes it off the tripod, and hands it to Susan. Then as Katie is giving some pointers to Susan on how to work the camera, the Rottweiler walks over to Katie and begins sticking his nose in Katie's crotch. I'm surprised when Katie seems to take no notice as the Rottweiler keeps sniffing her crotch through her panties. Only after he begins nudging her crotch with his snout, does Susan tell the Rottweiler to calm down?

Katie then looks down and says, "Wow, he really seems eager to get at me!"

The Rottweiler is persistent, and Katie just lets him sniff and nose her crotch and talks to Susan as if nothing is happening. When Katie's done explaining the camera controls, Susan asks Katie, "Well, do you want to begin?"

"As ready as I'll ever be, I guess," replies Katie.

She then walks over toward the bedroom door. I fully expected Katie was now going to call the dog over and get him to leave. Katie actually closes the door and walks back to the bed. The Rottweiler follows and again begins nosing around her crotch. Then to my utter amazement, Katie slips out of her panties. She then straddles her legs apart a bit and lets him sniff her now fully exposed crotch. After an audible deep sniff, he suddenly tilts his head slightly and starts aggressively licking her lips. Katie immediately hisses and then lifts her head and smiles at Susan.

She then sits down on the edge of the bed and spreads her knees apart. The Rottweiler quickly sticks his nose between her legs and begin licking. Katie leans back on her palms and watches as Rottweiler again explores her cunt with his tongue. I was truly amazed at what I was seeing. Katie's legs spread wide apart, making her bare pussy fully accessible. Letting a dog sniff, lick, and even nibbling the most feminine and sensitive areas of her body. I was also envious of the incredible intimacy of it all. She totally trusted him, letting him freely explore her soft and delicate slit. His large tongue was taking effect.

Her lips were glistening from her own arousal, and she's producing lubricant, which is running down

her lips, making a small wet spot on the sheets. Katie was enjoying having him eat her out like this. Katie kept rubbing her legs, hissing and softly moaning. Then overcome with the pleasure of it all. Katie lies all the way down on her back and puts the soles of her feet on the bed. Then Susan suggests that Katie scooted herself up fully onto the bed and to put her head on the pillows.

"Trust me on this, my Rottweiler loves to eat pussy," then with a slight chuckle, Susan adds, "we may be here awhile."

"Really, wow, he's already licked longer than I thought."

"Oh no, he's just getting started, you'll see."

Katie smiles at Susan as she positions herself fully on the bed. Props up a pillow and reclines fully on her back with her legs spread wide. The Rottweiler then jumps up onto the bed, then plops right down directly in front of her crotch, and immediately goes back to sniffing and licking her pussy. His large, warm and aggressive tongue was now eliciting lurid sounds from Katie who emits hisses, moans, breaths, and lip biting, as she endured his exquisite pussy eating. The delicate scent of Katie's arousal filling his extremely sensitive nostrils, Katie's legs sensuously spread for him. Katie's head swayed hypnotically on the back of the pillow.

Katie was making little rutting sounds and pressing her hips against his long, warm probing tongue, I'm actually mesmerized by it all. The Rottweiler was relentless. He was using long, broad strokes with his tongue. Her vagina lips stretched and tugged with each stroke. Susan zooms in a bit, and I can see Katie's pussy was suddenly oozing out a milky white fluid, which made him lick even more furiously. He was insatiable. His head and snout greedily following Katie's delicious pussy as Katie swiveled her hips around in response to his powerful tongue, eating her.

I soon realized the Rottweiler was actually edging Katie! Of course, the Rottweiler had no idea, nor was it intentional, yet he was indeed edging her. Every time she felt herself growing close, he'd stop concentrating on that area, and he'd wander off to lick another part of her quivering slimy wet pussy. He'd bring her close by really working around or on her clit. She squirmed and gasped, pushing and pressing her hips against his snout. Her hips undulated in tiny, constrained circles as she fruitlessly exerted herself, constantly trying for that little bit of extra stimulation that she needed to orgasm. She was so close, rising almost to the edge 3 or 4 times.

Finally, with labored breaths, she looks at the camera and says, "Fuck, he's driving me crazy." She then actually slaps the bed with her hand in frustration, and says, "He won't let me cum!" The slap on the bed with her palm straddled the Rottweiler, but he went right back to eating her out.

"He's not letting me cum. Gees, It's like he knows when I'm getting close."

Susan then quips, "Yeah, I can see. If only you could show Kristen this."

It was clear that Katie wasn't interested in edging here, she simply wanted to cum. While this was going on, I couldn't help but notice Katie's well-shaped legs, and the curve of her hips perfectly framing her bare pussy. Katie's vaginal lips all swollen and distended from the Rottweiler's large, powerful tongue. Thankfully, for Katie, the Rottweiler finally started concentrating on her swollen clit. Katie's eyes were now open, just blankly staring up at nothing, almost in a catatonic state. Then Katie sensed an orgasmic forming.

"Oh, god, yeah, right there!" Katie started grinding up against his snout with her hips.

The concentration on her face was noticeable. I could see her rectum puckering, which signified a

very powerful orgasmic spasm. Sure enough, she let out a low guttural moan. She's circling her hips and puts her hand squarely on the dog's head. Luckily, the Rottweiler neck and head muscles are so powerful he doesn't even feel her hands on his head, keeping his snout up against her as he licks. Her eyes are closed, tongue on her lips, moaning. She freezes a few times and then goes back to circling her hips.

After one freeze, she blurts out, "Oh, wow, I'm so close," and goes back to moving against his snout.

The Rottweiler is unconcerned by her hand, gripping his head and her thrashing around. Finally, she stiffened. "Mmm...Mmmm..."

Her hand tightly holding his head as his invading tongue kept working on her pussy. Wave after wave washed over her, amplified by the continuing attention she was receiving from his tongue. Katie's breathing heavily, her stomach muscles visibly contracting with each heaving breath. Pushing the Rottweiler head away from her now ultra-sensitive clit the Rottweiler licks her inner thighs and the bed sheets. The Rottweiler wasn't content with eating her out. The scent of Katie's warm moist cunt had gotten him interested in fucking. The Rottweiler got up and stood over her. I could see the tip of the Rottweiler cock peeking out from his sheath. I'm intrigued by how it was actually dripping with arousal. Both Katie and Susan also noticed this, and Katie, now recovered from her previous orgasm. Katie knew exactly what he wanted, and she gets onto her hands and knees and blatantly presents herself to him.

The Rottweiler quickly grasps her hips and starts walking his hind legs a bit towards her. Susan swings around to the side as he begins to probe for her entrance with his hips. Katie arched her back slightly, and she took in a deep breath when she finally felt his cock pressing firmly against her lips. The Rottweiler really started pushing hard, and she took in another breath as seven inches of Rottweiler cock pushed deep into her. Katie threw her head back, her mouth open in pleasure as if being choked and unable to breathe. Suddenly the Rottweiler begins humping, enjoying her warm wet, tight tunnel. Katie's pussy was stuffed and fully stretched with seven uniquely curved inches of dog cock.

The sounds they made as they fucked were truly lecherous. Lots of Heavy breathing and guttural sounds mixed with a loud wet slapping sound made by his powerful hips slamming against the back of her thighs and butt. Her head is up looking straight ahead, turned towards the left, looking behind her shoulder to watch him fucking, mouth open.

"Oh, yeah...yeah...ooh god...yeah...Mmm...Mmm...yeah!"

Katie's mouth was hanging open, her firm breasts swaying in rhythm with the fucking and panting with exertion. Susan began pulling and rubbing on Katie's nipples, quietly encouraging the Rottweiler.

"Yeah, that's it, fuck her good baby," Susan said and then focuses in close.

I can see Katie's warm and wet confining vaginal walls wrapping around his throbbing cock, producing a wet slurping from his cock locked deep inside and squirting into her warm birth canal. Finally, overcome with pleasure, Katie's head suddenly snaps back up, her mouth wide open as she moans and breathes out an enjoyable orgasm.

Susan then softly exclaims, "Ahh, yeah, good boy! You made her cum!"

The Rottweiler wasn't done just yet and kept humping. Susan now focuses on a clear bulge, rapidly driving in and out of Katie's pussy. Katie was still breathing heavily and still enjoying his feverish

humps.

Susan then tells Katie, "It looks like you're about to be knotted."

Breathless, Katie says, "Okay? What do I have to do?"

"Just try to relax and open yourself as wide as you can. It's going to feel like a hard ball inflating inside you."

Suddenly Katie groans out. "OH, oh my god, I think it's in."

Susan focuses in closer, showing that his knot had slipped completely inside her.

"OK, Katie, now clamp down as best you can so it doesn't pop back out."

"Oh my god, I can feel his knot pressing against me!" Katie moans.

"OK, you should be feeling his knot pressing against your g-spot," Susan yells.

Katie blurts out, "Yeah, I sure can. My god, I don't believe this."

The Rottweiler continued to hump, his knot now stretching her wide and hitting against her g-spot, making her groan out in pleasure. Amazingly, Katie's whole body stiffens, and her eyes actually roll back in her head. I was amazed when I saw that it looked as if Katie was peeing. In fact, it wasn't pee, it was her squirting from the g-spot orgasm he had just given her! Suddenly, Katie's whole body relaxes. Katie would've collapsed if the Rottweiler hadn't been tightly holding her, drawing her hips up towards him. Even Susan marveled at what just happened.

"Wow," was all she could say.

He gives a few more thrusts, then suddenly stops and then lays completely on her back, his head over hers, tongue out and panting in exhaustion. The Rottweiler just stopped and lay on top of her panting heavily. It took several minutes before Katie's trembling ceased as the Rottweiler continued to stay still, locked inside her. Katie then breathlessly tells Susan, "I have never cum like that before from penetration."

"Wow, so that was your first g-spot orgasm, sweetie."

"Yep, sure was..." Katie replied.

The Rottweiler was locked inside and filling Katie's womb with his seed for almost ten full minutes. Then sensing his job accomplished, the Rottweiler finally started trying to pull out. As he struggled to escape from her constricting cunt, his still swollen knot was continually rubbing against her sensitive opening. Katie groaned and hissed with pleasure at the struggle to break free from her grasp. Susan kept the camera focused on the amazing mechanics of it all. The knot slowly but surely edged its way out, then finally, slithered out with a loud wet slopping sound followed by a huge flood of cum which gushed out. Katie then sat down on the bed with knees up, and the Rottweiler shoves his nose into Katie's puss and begins cleaning up his mess.

Katie then points to Rottweiler's dripping cock still slick from Katie's cunt juices and tells Susan, "I can't believe I took that whole thing! I mean, his thing is longer and wider than any of the dildos I've ever used."

Before I could fully take in what I had just witnessed, another taped session suddenly follows. It

simply starts with Katie sitting on the edge of the bed, and the Rottweiler's chin is resting on Katie's closed knees. Suddenly, he pushes his snout right into her crotch. Katie gave a slow hiss as his large head pushed in, visibly prying her thighs apart. His large, warm wet tongue began aggressively working on her lips. His nose running across Katie's wet slit. Clearly, liking the smell and taste, he quickly pushed his nose in deeper. Katie spreads her legs even wider to allow him full access to her, and she visibly presses her hips urgently out against his snout and tongue. Her clit was standing erect outside its hood, and her pussy juices were already visible.

Katie's breath caught in her throat as the Rottweiler continually worked his snout into and over her moist pink cunt, his tongue wedging itself in, and around her wet lips. Katie took a fleeting glance at the camera. The Rottweiler was now making big sweeping licks across her mound with his huge, thick, rough tongue rasping over her now soaked twitching cunt. The Rottweiler was audibly slobbering and even sneezing in the aroma of Katie's warm, wet vaginal lips. I'm again amazed by how much he was enjoying the scent of her fully aroused pussy. I watched in awe as Katie surrenders to the bizarre, forbidden sexual thrills the Rottweiler aggressively and skillfully gives to her.

Katie moaned, threw her head back, enjoying the pleasure she was receiving. She caught her breath as his large, powerful tongue spread her cunt-lips apart, working a few more inches of thick dog tongue into her silky pink depths. Katie's legs were spasming together involuntarily, his tongue pushing her lips further apart, exposing more of the soft pink of her inner twat to his probing tongue. The sight of his large, almost garish head between Katie's silky thighs is amazing. Her legs are apart luridly, exposing herself fully to him. Her exposed cunt eagerly presses back into the Rottweiler's snout. The dog's tongue rooted deep in her cunt, probing her sweet wetness.

The Rottweiler's long, thick tongue, wetly snaking in and out and splaying open her lips, exposing her sensitive pink vaginal inner walls. Katie's pussy lips were full and engorged, her juices seeping out. Each stroke of his tongue is visible, spreading her soft, glistening pink folds. Upward strokes hitting against her hotly inflamed, snapping and twitching clit. I almost appeared as if she was allowing him to feed off her! Maybe the dog instinctively felt her cunt was an excellent source of vitamins and minerals. Perhaps the scent of her arousal gave him a sexual buzz, getting actual sexual pleasure from tasting her arousal.

Regardless, he got lost in it all. His eyes close, breathing into Katie as he eats her cunt. Guttural noises emanating from his throat as he got deep inside. Moving and twisting his head to get better angles, working in deep, and causing her to take in breaths, as he got in deeper. Katie's stomach muscles tightening and clenching as he expertly worked on her lips and clit.

Katie's face and chest flushed from her with arousal. Katie then lies back on the bed and puts both soles up onto the bed. The Rottweiler doesn't skip a beat and continues going down on Katie, still aggressively working her swollen and engorged lips and gathering the drips of wetness covering and oozing out from her lips. Occasionally the dog pauses to lick his lips and snout clean of her juices, then again thrusting his snout into her wet depths, licking and nibbling her slit. As Katie rubbed and kneaded his head and ears with both hands, the Rottweiler's wide tongue greedily guzzling the syrup that was coating her lips. His tongue sliding along her lips, and audibly rasping her lips, and Katie enjoyed the exquisite feeling of his tongue, exploring every bit of her wet cunt.

Licking between the folds of her pussy lips, the dog eagerly lapping up all the oils that were oozing out from her vaginal lips. As before, because of the dog's constant wanderings, it was essentially edging her again, which although very enjoyable was not allowing her to orgasm? When he did concentrate on her spot, he was able to drive Katie over the edge. Katie seemed to have discovered that she could actually force him to concentrate exactly where she wanted. Katie actually grabbed

his snout with her hand and literally moved it to her hot spot, which was slightly above and ever so slightly to the side of her clit. Naturally, Rottweiler didn't stay right there, so Katie had to redirect him a couple of times. Each time she did, she would moan, with her mouth shut and lips tightly pursed.

Now with her hand securely holding his snout on her spot, Katie's shoulders begin to spasm up off the bed. Her stomach muscles are now visibly clenching. Her mouth parted, exposing her teeth, she's moaning, her head rolling back and forth. Katie held her breath through the first handful of contractions then broke down and let out a series of breaths.

"Mmm...Mmm...Ah...Ahhhhhh...Yeah...Ooh..."

Katie is now grinding herself into him as a fire spread low in her belly as she rewarded his deep probing tongue with her tasty liquid joy. Katie is sighing, her body tensing and relaxing, constantly brought to intense pleasure from the powerful twisting tongue. Katie was intently rotating her hips, moaning, racked with pleasure, her clit throbbing against his large warm tongue. She tensed for several seconds. Her body wound like a spring from all the building tension. Her thighs suddenly lock around his head and her back arches, her cum running out of her cunt. Moaning as her body convulsed.

Katie purring loudly, "Mmmmmmmmm," as thousands of wonderful tingles pulsed through her clit in orgasm.

Katie then rolls over, ending the oral session. When the Rottweiler begins licking the bed, Susan focuses in. Katie's juices had been flowing and formed a noticeably large wet puddle on the edge of the bed, even her juice stains were enticing enough for him to taste. Katie was still on her side as Rottweiler licked the sheets.

"What's he doing," asks Katie.

"He's licking a wet spot from your juices," replies Susan.

Katie then turns over, saying, "You're kidding me, really?"

Katie then chuckles as she watches him still intently licking the stain, which was making it even bigger! Suddenly the Rottweiler loses interest and approaches Katie for sex. The Rottweiler puts both front paws up onto the bed which fully reveal his erect cock, but which is still in its sheath. Katie surprised me by quickly positioning herself and initiating a missionary sex session.

Katie scooted down onto the edge of the bed as Susan hands her pillows. Katie then places them behind her back, and after getting them arranged to her liking. Leans back and spreads her legs. The Rottweiler immediately moves in and begins audibly sniffing her recently fresh licked snatch. Clearly fucking was once again on his mind. He then puts both paws up on the bed again and thrusts his hips. He's way too far away to fuck, so Katie stretches out her arms and gestures to him, inviting him to mount her. The Rottweiler understood the gesture, and he moves in much closer and again puts both front paws up on the bed. Katie then lifts up her feet and places them on the bed. But the Rottweiler is over-excited by this and begins thrusting his hips, but is no is still not in position.

He jumps back down. Susan then says to Rottweiler. "C'mon, baby, you can do it."

The Rottweiler approaches and again moves in close and puts both paws on the bed. Katie then puts her hands on his sides, pulling him closer towards him. The Rottweiler now begins circling his hips, trying to get into position to fuck her. Susan then zoomed in close, and I'm amazed at what I see.

Katie's swollen lips glistened with rivulets of lubrication, which ran down her inner thighs. Her clit was oozing with lubrication. It was an incredible display of a healthy vagina in action, a perfect example of a human female in a highly aroused sexual state. Lips ready and naturally spread out, fully prepared for penetration by a male's hard warm cock. Ready to mate and breed with a stud male.

The Rottweiler manages to move much closer this time. Due to his large body mass, Katie had to spread her knees wide apart so he could fit in between her legs. He began trying to penetrate her. I could see the tip of his cock was dripping with precum as it probed against the opening of her wet and waiting pink slit. He soon found her entrance, and greedily pushed into her and Katie's vaginal muscles pulling along, allowing him to slide deep into her. Katie shuddered as she wrapped her legs around him, his warm body against my wife's bare silky smooth thighs. The Rottweiler is now thrusting aggressively, leaning over her as he humped. Katie's hands on his shoulder blades. Slowly wandering down his lower back and resting on his hips, the similarities to human missionary sex was striking.

Her feet rising and falling along with his rhythm, the Rottweiler must've felt the soles of her feet resting on his back, and her warm, smooth thighs against his body. Katie's scratching his back with her fingernails. Looking up at him as the Rottweiler was looking down at Katie. Watching them actually making direct eye contact was quite amazing to witness. I wondered at the possessive look on his face. That I'm a boss, sought to look that all Rottweiler's have. Katie was equal in this sex act. The dog's inhuman cock was twitching and flexing along the length of her vaginal walls, and the girth stimulating every nerve of her pussy. Her vaginal walls expanding, contracting as his throbbing cock rubbed along it as he humped.

Suddenly, the Rottweiler pushed forward pinning Katie's body beneath his torso, Katie's firm breasts squeeze flat against his upper torso. His hips aggressively humping away, his thick throbbing cock squirming and spewing his seed inside of her as he was fucking her. It didn't very take long for him to push Katie over the edge. Her toes were now curling, and she tightly squeezed her arms and legs around him. Her orgasm hit hard with her knees up towards her chest, the soles of her feet on his back. Moaning and mumbling incoherent words into his shoulder as she cums.

It wasn't over just yet! The Rottweiler wasn't finished. He kept thrusting, and amazingly, he quickly brought Katie to another orgasm. She moans out, biting passionately into Rottweiler's chest as she experiences another pulsating orgasm. Suddenly his humping becomes halting, then slowly stops. The Rottweiler then just flops down on top of her in utter exhaustion. His large head up against her shoulder, panting with his mouth open and tongue hanging out. Their bodies now tangled together. Katie strokes his back and rubs his neck, legs still wrapped around him. The Rottweiler alternates between looking down at Katie and looking around the room, even looking directly into the camera.

All the while filling her with his seed, impregnating his bitch, the Rottweiler then rests his cheek on the shoulder, panting loudly and spent. Then the Rottweiler shows signs that he wants to dismount. Nevertheless, his knot, still wedged inside Katie simply won't allow it. Katie was getting pleasure from just the rhythm of his heavy panting, which caused Katie to groan and squirm under him, uttering pleasurable moans and hisses. Except for a few involuntary movements, the Rottweiler is motionless on top of her. This went on for about ten minutes.

Katie's hands rub his back, enjoying the feel of his cock throbbing and twitching deep inside her. The Rottweiler seemed to be in a trance, his mouth was open, and his eyes were slits, and his body twitching occasionally. Then he seemed to come back to himself and finally dismount. His cock making an audible sloping sound as it popped out of her tight grasping cunt. Unplugged, a copious amount of seminal fluid gushes out. I can see the fluid dripping off the edge of the bed onto the rug.

Katie stands, and I can see it running down her legs as Katie begins cleaning herself off with a towel. I then see something that really took me by surprise. Katie then lights and smokes a cigarette.

I knew first hand that Katie had quit smoking after we first became a couple. I actually suffered from asthma when I was a kid, which made me a very sickly child. It was by forcing myself to become athletic that I severely reduced the severity of my asthma as I got older. Those who knew me as a young kid were always amazed at the transformation. I was still always very sensitive to the smell of tobacco, especially cigarette odor. Katie, who was always just a social smoker, gladly quit for my sake. Besides, Katie herself was into healthy living and was heavily into yoga. It was easy for her to stop smoking. Yet there she was, smoking a cigarette. Katie smoking wasn't the only surprise there was.

At one point, Susan tells Katie, "I have a big surprise for you."

"A Surprise?" Katie said.

"Yeah, I have another stud for you, if you're interested, that is?"

As it turns out, Susan and her family also owned a modernized lake cabin where they spent a lot of their free time. Amazingly, the surrounding area had a population of feral dogs. Apparently, they had befriended one particular feral dog often seen around the cabin by leaving food and treats for him. Susan, obviously being into K9 sex, actually built up enough trust to entice the feral dog with sex, and the combination of food and sex then keeps him rooted in the property. Even allowing Susan to handle him and get him into a car. Susan suspected he was most likely a stray or abandoned when young and likely wasn't born feral. According to Susan, he was more feral than stray, and only Susan could really handle him. It soon became clear that Katie and this feral dog also developed a special and highly sexually charged relationship.

The next scene on this DVD opens outside on our back patio. Katie has the camera set up on a tripod, as Susan brings this new dog over to meet Katie for the first time. The dog was a pure breed Weimaraner. Since he was feral, Susan called him Rogue. Yet despite being feral, he actually appeared to me to be like any other dog. He came right up to Katie and greeted her in a very friendly, laid-back manner. Katie showed no fear and was, in fact, really impressed by him. Then the scene suddenly cuts to all three of them in our bedroom. I didn't know if it was the same day or not. Regardless it didn't take long for things to get started. Katie is naked and sitting on the edge of the bed. I can hear Rogue whining loudly off camera.

"Ready? Susan asked.

Katie nods her head, and Rogue immediately approached her with his tail straight up. She then immediately spreads her knees apart. Rogue quickly sticks his nose between her legs and begin licking. Katie leans back on her palms and watches intently as Rogue explores her cunt with his tongue.

I quickly saw that Rogue had a much different licking style than the Rottweiler. Much more direct, and really worked the clit. Licking faster, more concentrated, but not as deep as the Rottweiler. Katie also quickly learned that Rogue was especially good at fast-tracking her to orgasm. As he focused more on her clit, with only occasional roaming around, but then always right back to her clit. Katie's low moans and hissed showed that Rogue's tongue was doing a good job.

Katie reaches for a throw pillow and lies down on her back with her head propped up on the pillow

spreading her legs further apart. The feral dog is standing directly in front of her cunt and continues eating Katie out really working her clit over with his tongue. Katie initially lies quite still. She's watching him while gently pulling and rubbing her nipples. She had one hand on his head, and her arm is completely down by her side as he licked.

Barely getting started and Katie's already showing her growing arousal. Still watching, Katie begins audibly breathing out, rotates and gently bucks her hips. Her mouth slightly parted, and she occasionally licks her lips. She begins experiencing strong waves of pleasure. I can see Katie's strong stomach muscles tensing and then relaxing. Her abs are contracting hard enough to actually to cause her back to arch up as well before relaxing back into the bed. It's like she was doing crunches.

This repeated, working her sweet spot. Rogue begins mouthing her clit, and her entire body begins to gently spasm as she wiggles around while quietly moaning and hissing. When suddenly Katie groans, her head visibly snaps back into the pillow, her eyes open wide and blankly stares up at the ceiling as her body violently stiffens for about ten seconds before relaxing again.

Clearly, a strong orgasm had just surged through her. Breathing heavily, she abruptly turns over onto her side. Clearly not wanting to continue and just wanted to rest and recover from her intense orgasm. Here is where Katie first learns that Rogue viewed himself as an alpha male. Rogue quickly jumps up onto the bed and starts nosing around for her crotch. Katie sits up, pulls her knees up, and opens them up a bit for him. Rogue aggressively drops his head and begins sniffing and licking her pussy. He then abruptly maneuvers behind her and presses himself against her back. He was trying to get her to get into position. Katie submits to this rough invitation and gets up on all fours for him.

Katie then showed him her willingness to mate with him by presenting herself to him. Katie attracted by Rogue aggressive sexual nature. She provocatively twerks her butt briefly right against his face. Katie's moist, lubricating lips and aroused pussy. Fully exposed, just inches away from his snout were just too much to resist. Instead of trying to mount her, Rogue lavishly ran his nose along her lips taking fully audible sniffs, and then started mouthing her clit from and aggressively eating her cunt from behind. No fucking, he just couldn't help taste and explore her moist, tasty lips with his tongue. Rogue probably knew he was going to fuck her, so why not smell and taste more of her arousal. Rogue was really relishing eating her in this position.

He's breathing into her pussy, with his tongue audibly rasping against her well lubricated and dripping lips. You could also distinctly hear a wet sounding licking as he relished her warm and fully aroused pink cunt. Katie was so wet; Rogue was also licking her upper thighs and down her legs trying to get every drop of her wetness. Finally having had his fill of cunt juices, Rogue raises up and grasps Katie's hips and maneuvers her a half turn, still not comfortable. He actually maneuvers her another half turn. Katie's hissing and gasping out each time. Then Rogue grip tightens around her hips as he visibly draws her back towards him. He then leans down fully onto her back.

Susan zoomed in, and I see the tip of his dripping cock pressing up against her labia. Katie let out a moan as he pushed his hips forward. I could see his bulbous balls dangling and hitting against her thighs. He wasn't yet in a position to fuck her. He was shifting his weight between each of his hind legs. Katie was visibly trying to move her butt around, trying to help him get inside her. Of course, he couldn't see her cunt hole on her back as he was. But he could certainly feel her wet and warm cunt, ready and waiting for him to slide his cock in. Then, with a rough low growl, he drove forward again, this time driving the full length in with a single forceful thrust. Katie's pushed forward a bit, and she gripped tighter to the sheets as he began to quickly build his rhythm. Her moans grew higher and higher in unison with each thrust.

Katie's eyes closed. Her hands clenching the bed as she took his wonderful pounding. Her breasts bounced wildly. Yet she stayed strong and her arms perfectly straight supporting his large body on her back. Her moans became louder, and her breathing faster. His large head was resting between her neck and shoulder. His mouth opens and panting loudly. Rogue is panting, yelping and grunting. Katie and Rogue are vocalizing their pleasure from this frenzied sex, with her vagina actively milking every ounce of his seed out of the feral dog. Driving him to fuck more relentlessly, searching for his own release.

The sound of their copulation was truly amazing. The bed thumping, Katie's moans and breaths mixed with Rogue yelps and grunts. Rogues head pressing up against and into the side of her face, his snout up pressing against her temple. Katie is pressing the side of her face against his. Then suddenly this crescendo of frenzied sex abruptly came to a complete stop. Rogue had had enough.

It was amazing how everything went so quiet after all the moans, grunts, gasps, yelps, panting, and the rhythmic thumping and shaking of the bed. The silence was almost deafening. It's quickly replaced by Katie's heavy breathing and Rogue's loud panting as he lay motionless on her back. Apparently, Rogue hadn't knotted Katie, and his cock easily slides out, so he dismounted. Rogues still fully erect cock still visibly throbbing and swaying he stood on the bed next to Katie. A thin watery mix of his seminal fluids drooling out of Katie's now vacated but still gaping love tunnel.

Incredibly, I next see both the Rottweiler and Rogue together! I'm immediately alarmed at their belligerent behavior. I would've thought having two alpha males in the same room with a receptive female was just asking for serious trouble. Initially, I actually feared for Katie's safety. Both dogs were growling and showing clear aggression towards each other. Susan kept assuring Katie that this was only for show. It quickly became clear that the Rottweiler was dominant over Rogue. But his dominance was only brought out when food or sex was involved. Yet the Rottweiler was still just a normal, family dog raised by loving humans, in a normal domestic setting. The Rottweiler was actually very respectful toward Katie, more like a gentle giant. However, Rogue was feral and didn't see the human's the same way. To Rogue, Katie was just a receptive bitch and literally treated her as such, despite Rogue's feral nature and his own physical prowess.

Rogue was just no match for the Rottweiler's sheer size and weight. Rogue's acknowledgment of the Rottweiler's brute power, assured the Rottweiler's alpha position. So Rogue's show of fierce opposition. In the end, it didn't lead to any vicious fights, just lots of growling, posturing, with Rogue always backing down eventually. It was also clear that Rogue's feral nature made him much more sexually aggressive. Actually, according to Susan, they actually became friends, so their fights were little more than loud displays of aggressive posturing and never ended up with any serious fights or injuries.

They were only fighting over the mating rights to Katie. Altercations among males are more common when a receptive female is present. So here, Katie was the source of their digressive competitiveness. It was also clear that Rogue really lusted after Katie. As Rogue and the Rottweiler growled and snarled around her. Rogue was the one who was making all the sexual overtures, not the Rottweiler.

Rogue would actually be yelping and crying, pleading with Katie to have sex with him, and not the Rottweiler. As I said, Rogue continually made advances. Usually, though, the Rottweiler would actually allow Rogue to sniff and lick Katie from behind. Rogue, sensing the sexually charged atmosphere always got in deep, breathing into her warm, wet cunt lips gaudily twisting his head to get as much of Katie's wetness as possible. The dog licked for several minutes at a time with Katie

hissing and groaning in response. Whenever Rogue attempted to mount Katie, the Rottweiler would aggressively step in quickly forcing Rogue to back down.

The Rottweiler wouldn't mount either only occasionally taking mouthfuls of her cunt then just sitting back down next to her thus letting Rogue eat her again. When Katie gets up on her hands and knees, Rogue would put his head on the small of her back yelping and crying. Showing just how much Rogue loved copulating with Katie. The feral dog just wouldn't mount her for fear of the Rottweiler. So, despite the Rottweiler's alpha position, it was more laid back. However, the Rottweiler still certainly liked to fuck. It was just Rogue initiated sex with Katie, not the other way around.

One time the Rottweiler was lying down next to Katie on the bed with Rogue standing next to it. Rogue gathered his courage, jumps onto the bed, approaches Katie, and quickly sticks his head between her legs. Katie spreads her legs wider for him. Rogue begins sniffing and tasting her. Katie is ready and wanting sex. Gets up and onto her hands and knees and presents herself. However, the Rottweiler seems uninterested and just watches. Rogue unsure rests his chin her back and then licks her back with long strokes as if tasting her skin. Katie is ready and wanting sex, gets up and onto her hands and knees and presents for mating.

The Rottweiler seems uninterested and just watches. Rogue then moves behind and loudly sniffs Katie's cunt. Rogue looks at the Rottweiler and seeing no reaction. Rogue resumes audibly sniffing and licking her, even gnawing her vaginal lips with his mouth. Katie softly hisses and moans, gently rocking her hips and shaking her butt in response. This entices him. Rogue realizing the Rottweiler's indifference to all this. Rogue suddenly mounts. However, Rogue hesitates. Again, the Rottweiler is showing real interest. Rogue then begins to maneuver Katie into position. Actively guiding and pulling her hips back towards him. Katie, ready for mating, arches her back as Rogue is moving his hips into position.

This was just too much for the Rottweiler, and he suddenly rises. Rogue wasn't quite willing to back down. Rogue actually keeps hold of Katie's hips and even leans forward all the way on her back, placing his chin on her shoulder. So it looks like Rogue has mounted Katie, but actually hasn't. To me, it seems like he was establishing his possession of Katie. The Rottweiler snarls at Rogue, but Rogue avoided eye contact by looking straight ahead and snarling back with his chin still firmly on her shoulder.

The Rottweiler wasn't having any of it. The Rottweiler moved in closer, growling and snarling right in his face. This time Rogue lifts his head and snarls back. However, it was merely a bluff. Rogue then releases Katie and jumps off the bed. Again, the Rottweiler doesn't attempt to mate satisfied at again establishing his position. The Rottweiler plops back down on to the bed, leaving Rogue whimpering and pleading for Katie to let him mate her.

Katie is visibly frustrated. After Rogue's sniffing, licking and eating attempted mount. Katie was ready for mating. Rogue obviously wanted to copulate, but wouldn't because of the Rottweiler. Out of frustration, Katie tells Susan that she's going to reward the Rottweiler for his show of dominance. Katie grabs some pillows and sits down on the edge of the bed. After propping up the pillows, Katie reclines back. Rogue immediately comes over and goes right for her pussy. Katie forcibly pushes his snout away with her hand. Rogue's very aggressive and immediately goes back. Katie completely covers her pussy with her hand. Rogue sniffs and then begins licking the back of Katie's fingers and hand, and Katie again pushes his snout aside with her other hand.

Almost as if punishing Rogue for backing down from the Rottweiler. Instead, Katie gets the Rottweiler's attention by calling his name and slapping her thigh twice with her hand. The Rottweiler took the invitation and jumped off the bed. Like Rogue, the Rottweiler when right for

Katie's crotch. Katie spreads her legs for him and spreads her lips open with her fingers. The Rottweiler doesn't hesitate and immediately covers her cunt with his large, warm tongue. Her cunt still wet and sticky from Rogues attentions. Sticky juices are seen and her neatly trimmed patch of pubic hair wet and matted. Katie moans as the Rottweiler's tongue worms its way around. The sensation of his large tongue hitting again her clit made it hiss and breath in. The Rottweiler breathing into her cunt as he furiously lapped and slobbered over her well saturated vaginal lips.

Katie's legs spread wide open and visibly pushing her hips back at the Rottweiler's mouth. His large, warm, rough tongue sending waves of pleasure radiating through her clit, twisting his head from one side to the other, trying to get deeper into her aroused and snapping cunt. The Rottweiler's expert tongue desperately seeking out the source of Katie's delicious nectar.

Katie's hips are now actively rocking and swaying, eagerly following his tongue's lead. Suddenly Katie lets out a deep moan, quickly followed by a long exhale. She then puts one hand on his head. Her eyes roll back in her head, and she visibly straightens up. She then lets out another deep exhale, as if blowing out candles on a birthday cake. She then slumps back down into the pillows that were propped up against her back. Another wave of pleasure grips her, and she straightens up again.

Breathlessly exclaiming, "Oh god, I'm so close!"

Katie is now bucking her hips into his snout. The Rottweiler, despite all her jerking and writhing about keeping his powerful tongue jammed against Katie's drooling slit. She's brought almost to the point of orgasm. She is unable to resist loudly, vocalizing her pleasure. Katie stiffens again and groans out. My girl's beautiful face contorted in pleasure. Her eyes closed, and her mouth hung open.

She shuddered and shook, her legs visibly spasming together. The Rottweiler completely oblivious to Katie's heated state eats her out even harder as her sweet milky white girl cum flowed into his waiting mouth. I was amazed watching how long his large pink tongue held her in ecstasy, experiencing several orgasms. Then unable to take any more and still shaking from the effects of her orgasms, Katie needed to take a break and allow her body to recover.

Therefore, with the Rottweiler still licking away, she crosses one leg across her body, which causes her hips to turn enough to break contact with the Rottweiler's snout. The Rottweiler, still wanting to taste her cum, again approaches but Katie firmly pushes him away. This time the Rottweiler wasted no time trying to initiate sex. Katie, still out of breath, quickly responds by sitting up and readjusting the pillows.

Rogue, who was circling and whining the entire time, is powerless to intervene as Katie reclines back into the pillows and puts both feet up onto the bed. Clearly, Katie and the Rottweiler like to fuck missionary style. The Rottweiler immediately knows what Katie wants, and he jumps up and places his front legs onto the bed. His front legs are on each side of Katie's hips. Katie pulls on his back and hips, getting him to move closer. She also scooted her butt down a bit. Katie looks down and can see the Rottweiler's cock, hard and flopping around, but still in its sheath. Susan zoomed in, and I can see the dark red tip of the Rottweiler's cock is coming out of its sheath, his red cock visibly swelling out as he maneuvered his closer to hers. Katie reaches down and grasps the base of his cock with her hand.

She stroked and jerked his cock a few times before maneuvering his shaft into position. Max was excited and ready to fuck. The Rottweiler then thrusts hard, but misses her entrance, in his excited state the dog quickly thrusts again but misses. She then takes her right hand, grabs the Rottweiler's shaft, and guided it to her pussy. Katie's cunt offers brief resistance. However, the Rottweiler's

swelled, slick glistening cock quickly manages to slip past her tight vaginal opening. Then Katie's own slick and well-conditioned vaginal muscles help draw in his cock as it slides all the way into her. The Rottweiler's red cock now deep inside her pussy, the Rottweiler begins humping at a furious pace. Katie was looking down, watching his cock sliding in and out of her. She could feel his hips hitting against her.

Katie raises her knees a little higher letting the Rottweiler get even deeper inside of her. The feeling of Max's fur rubbing on her clit, making her whole body trembles in pleasure. Katie is audibly moaning and is breathing heavily. The Rottweiler looking down as she looked up, making eye contact as they loudly and feverishly copulated. In all the commotion, Katie's legs were now at the ten and two positions on the sides of his body. The Rottweiler is panting and grunting. Katie is involuntarily licking her lips as she moans, rotating her hips, grinding the walls of her tight warm pussy on the shaft of his cock.

Looking down past her tits and stomach, watching his cock sliding in and out of her wet constricting slit, I too could see how stretched and completely filled she was. Katie's head now falls back. Fully exposing her vulnerable neck to him as the Rottweiler grunted and humped away above her. Katie is running her warm, soft hand up the Rottweiler's arms and across his muscled shoulders. She rubbed and caressed his massive chest, admiring how full and dense it felt.

Katie's enjoying mating this powerful animal. Both front paws still firmly straddling her sides and he's looking down at her as he humps. Her body then becomes rigid with sexual tension. Katie then experiences a spasming orgasm and cums with her face tightly against his chest. Almost immediately afterward, the Rottweiler begins violently bucking his hips. To keep the Rottweiler inside her, she wraps her legs around him, pressing him close to her so he could bury himself into her pussy. She's enjoying the sensation filling her insides with his spunk. The Rottweiler slumps completely down against her body, his head over her shoulder, panting heavily in exhaustion.

Katie's impaled under the Rottweiler's massive chest. Her tits with her erect nipples visibly pressed down from his weight as he leaned forward on top of her. The Rottweiler is lying motionless on top of her. Katie's warm, smooth legs pressing against his sides, the Rottweiler's panting heavily savoring the snug feeling of Katie's wet and warm, birth canal. Both are struggling to catch their breath. Katie calms more quickly and gently rubbed his back and shoulders as he continued squirting inside her. Feeling his seed coating her vaginal wall and filling her womb, Katie must have felt the Rottweiler's cock starting to slip out.

She looks down and watches the Rottweiler's knot as it slowly worked its way out. I could see that pink ball of his spreading her pussy wide open. I also noticed Katie's tight cunt visibly clenching to keep the rest of his cock inside it. Finally, her tight opening gave way, and his whole cock slithered out. Immediately followed by what seemed like a pint of seminal fluid, which ran out and down the crack of her ass. Katie reaches down and gently rubs her soaked lips and still gaping cunt hole. Katie then slid two fingers into her slick pussy. Then eagerly licks them clean.

Before continuing with what else, I witnessed on these recordings. I feel it's important to describe what I also learned by some of the conversations between Katie and Susan. Apparently, Katie had innocently agreed to keep an eye out on the Rottweiler when Susan and her family were away for a few weeks. Being the polite and helpful woman Katie was, she gladly agreed to check up on the Rottweiler. Although Susan was already sexually active with the Rottweiler, Susan didn't think to have Katie come over to check on the Rottweiler was any big deal. Katie talked about how the Rottweiler was immediately very sexual with her. She distinctly mentioned how he just kept nosing her crotch with his snout. How simply out of curiosity and just for the thrill of it, she actually exposed herself to him. A few minutes of his powerful tongue licking her pussy were enough to get

her addicted. When Katie discovered just how hard and long the Rottweiler liked to eat pussy that sealed the deal.

Katie couldn't stop going over to endure his long oral sessions. The Rottweiler always initiated sex after the oral, so Katie started having sex with him too. I never knew that Katie and Susan actually were friends and often hung out when I was away. Their relationship eventually turned sexual, but Katie kept this from me. Katie just turned to Susan whenever I was away for months at a time. Katie was cheating on me. Yet I didn't feel angry or even hurt, as I too had cheated on Katie many times myself although Katie did threaten to leave if I continued. Yet here she was now cheating on me with Susan and even dogs! Katie also made it clear that she actually loved having sex with Rogue more than the Rottweiler. I also noticed this, and it was actually quite apparent to me as well.

When it came to receiving oral, Katie had to find ways of slowing down Rouge. She teases him and doesn't remove her panties. Rouge licks her abs and belly button, and down the sides of her thighs. Her panties don't stop Rouge from trying to get at Katie's moist pink slit. Katie is acutely aware of Rouge's obvious interest in her snatch. Her pussy is lubricating, and I can see the growing wet spot on the crotch of her panties. Rouge's sensitive nose detected the rich and heady aroma of Katie's aroused cunt. Rouge audibly whiffs her crotch, smelling the aroma of a sexually excited female. Rouge licks her panties, tasting the wet spot on her panties. Katie hisses as Rouge slowly licks her snatch through her panties.

This just isn't enough for him, and he actively begins trying to get passed her panties. Katie finally slides the crotch of her panties over to one side, fully exposing her cunt lips. I can see her slit in all its feminine glory, her red outer lips, and the rich pink inner lips. Rouge quickly starts rasping her aroused wet lips. Working his tongue over her erect clitoral hood. Feeling Rouge's hot tongue and breath on her snatch, Katie shuddered, and her hips rose as his large tongue probed her wetness. Slick juices visibly coating her lips. Rouge sliding his tongue in deep enough to feel her spasming pussy and taste her most sensitive and feminine parts. Katie was moaning louder. Her hips circling and rocking with each fast hard stroke of his tongue, Rouge eagerly lapping up her lube.

Now aggressively working her clit again, her hips undulate against his tongue. Rouge unconcerned with her wriggling around. Keeps intently riding her cunt despite his head being moved head up and down in response to her excited involuntary spasms. Katie's clit is erect and straining against Rouge's warm, persistent tongue. Katie's breaths and moans grow louder and more insistent. Oblivious to the erotic struggle he was putting Katie through, Rouge's was only interested in the pungent slickness coating Katie's vaginal lips. Katie's legs strained, and her feet went rigid, then her toes curled. My girl's body tensing and spasming as waves of intense pleasure surge out of her clit. Katie's athletic body tense and rigid, her back arches, head back against the pillow. Her eyes closed tight, her mouth open in a silent scream of intense pleasure. Trembling in orgasm, her head rolling on the pillows. Finally, Katie sinks back onto the bed, sighing and breathing heavily, her orgasm had run its course.

Rogue doesn't know he just got Katie off. He's eager to breed her, but Katie has to keep him at bay for a few minutes as she recovers from her previous orgasm. Rouge simply won't take no for an answer, and Katie finally gives in to him. Katie gets onto all fours and after a few brief licks from behind. Rouge lifts himself to mount her. Rouge's front paws tightened around Katie's hips. Rouge then aggressively presses his slick cock into Katie's cunt. Rouge pulling with his front paws and pushed forward with his back legs. His hips moved quickly with a rapid piston-like movement. The thrusts were so powerful that Katie's jerked around like a rag doll. She had to use all of her strength to keep herself upright. Rouge's throbbing cock is pressing against her insides.

Susan zoomed in a bit, and I could see that Rouge's cock was little more than a blur. I could see his

large balls swinging wildly as he fucked her. My horny girl took everything this animal could give her. Her cunt lips stretched tightly around Rogue's shaft. Her vaginal lips pulled and stretched as he slid out. Her cunt was already full with his hot spunk and her own wetness. I could hear a wet sloshing sound as they fucked. Katie's head and tits were bouncing up and down in time with his thrusts. Susan keeps focussing on sex. I could see Katie's cunt stretching open.

Then suddenly Rogue's knot slips inside her. Katie groans out she is stretched open by his tennis ball sized knot. Rogue's cock was now completely inside her. Her slippery love muscle stretched apart, perfectly contracting around Rogue's thick warm cock. Rogue must've felt her textured elastic vaginal wall gripping and massaging his throbbing cock. Rogue's head hung down over Katie's shoulder, and he was panting heavily. Katie was groaning loudly. Her eyes fluttering open and close. Her arms shaking as she struggled to stay strong for him.

Suddenly Rogue's thrusts become short jabs as his knot swelled. Katie's cunt now completely sealed. Rogue is squirting his hot seed deep into her womb, his spunk visibly leaking out and running down the inside of her thighs. Rogue's hips buck, as his knot has swelled completely and becomes locked into Katie's tightly constricting vaginal muscle. Now unable to hump, Rogue leans fully down on her back. Katie, tired after such intense sex, quickly goes down her down onto her elbows. Rogue is now completely still with his chin resting on Katie's back behind her head, breathing heavily. The feral dog is spent. They stay locked together for almost twelve minutes while Katie quickly catches her breath. Rogue keeps panting heavily for almost the entire time. His breathing finally starts to slow, and eventually, the dog is almost completely calm, still leaning fully on Katie's back.

Katie often turns her head to look at him as he breathes into the side of her face, now calm again. Instinct telling him he had successfully impregnated his bitch, Rogue straightens and tries to pull out. As Katie felt his still swollen knot trying to pop out, she cried out with a mix of pain and pleasure. Rogue doesn't understand or care, so he keeps attempting to withdraw from her. Suddenly a there's a wet popping sound as Katie hisses and moans.

Susan certainly knew what was happening and zoomed in. Rogue sensing he was breaking free keeps pulling back and visibly maintaining the pull now earnestly trying to break the bond that had locked them together. Katie groaned and hissed as she felt the knot slipping out. I looked as if Katie's cunt is turned inside out. His knot is stretching the opening of her cunt as if she was giving birth, yet slowly but surely, the dog pulls free.

Katie lets out a loud, "Ahhh...Ooh...God..." as it audibly squished free.

His fluids drip of her now a gaping hole, running down her thighs and splattering onto the sheets. Finally, straightening up, Katie begins stretching out her now cramped muscles. Rogue was still standing on the bed, his cock glistening and visibly swaying. Rogue then jump off the bed, sat, raised one hind leg, and began licking their combined juices from his cock. While Katie sits on the bed and gently strokes her inflamed pussy. Her outer lips were thickly swollen and fully open. You could see into her open pink vaginal walls still covered with a thin slime and wetly glistening. Katie gingerly patted herself dry with a small hand towel given to her by Susan. Both then began sopping up a pool of slime on the bed sheets.

I'm then surprised when in the next part. I again see the Rottweiler and Rogue together in the same room. Katie and Susan are fully aware these dogs are not really enemies. I was still shocked seeing my sweet Katie getting involved in a thing like this, letting two aggressive breeds both alpha males fight for her like that. I found it disconcerting. It still seemed very dangerous, as these dogs could seriously injure themselves. Yet Katie was willing to take that risk.

I was also scared and nervous for Katie too. I didn't want to see my baby get hurt. Katie certainly didn't seem to mind. As she calmly sat or lay on the bed and watch both dogs aggressively posturing for dominance. However, neither dog was vicious. Being animals, anything could happen. Occasionally, Katie did show some nervousness when the two really got into it, and sometimes I saw her cowered a bit and looked like she wanted to get out of there. She never went that far, despite the aggressive displays of dominance.

Many exciting sexual interactions took place between the three of them as before. I saw a particular pattern emerge. Rogue, although physically submissive to the Rottweiler, was more sexually dominant toward Katie. Rogue and Katie actually had a very sexually charged relationship. Rogue literally lusted after Katie. Rogue would lovingly lick Katie's body, literally tasting her skin, licking her body as a show of affection as if trying to woo her to mate with him. Knowing Katie preferred sex with Rogue, I saw Katie give him every opportunity to mount her. He often wouldn't out of fear of the Rottweiler.

Katie would get on her hands and knees and present herself for mating. Almost without exception, it was Rogue and not the Rottweiler who took the lead. Although Rogue was desperate to take Katie on, the Rottweiler's presence stopped Rogue from actually mating her. So Rogue wantonly licked her shoulders and her back. Also licking her face, forehead, neck, and thighs, Rogue could not seem to get enough of Katie.

It was clear to me that the Rottweiler never objects or interfered when Rogue sniffed and licked Katie's cunt. It was only when it looked like Rogue and Katie were about to get it on that the Rottweiler intervened. Rogue was free to sniff and eat Katie's wet aroused cunt but not to fuck her, which was exasperating for Rogue and Katie. Both Rogue and Katie desperately wanted to copulate, but the Rottweiler wouldn't allow it. Still, Katie was giving Rogue every chance to mate. Whenever Rogue approached, Katie would quickly get up on all fours and provocatively present herself to him. Then Rogue would really work himself almost to a frenzy sniffing and licking her from behind. Rogue would instinctively start by check to see if Katie was in heat. Head down, his snout pressed tight up against her slit breathing her in, his nostrils flaring and her wetness causing him to snort in the scent of her arousal.

I watch this lurid display. The way Rogue snorted as he breathed her in. Gorging himself on her wetness. Rasping her slick lips, even gnawing on them with the side of his mouth. All as Katie smiled, grimaced, giggled, hissed, moaned and exhaled in response, her breasts hanging, her nipples hard and erect. Yet the Rottweiler is completely calm and showing no real interest in what was happening. With Rogue reluctant to fuck. Both of them left desperately wanting more. Rogue was especially exasperated. Rouge was so aroused after confirming Katie's receptiveness.

Despite Katie showing Rogue her willingness to mate. Rogue was acting as if he still needed to get her interested. He kept standing beside her. Leaning his body into hers, provocatively bumping her with his hips, and body blocking her. Overstimulated with arousal, he was constantly air humping, frustrated at not being able to fuck. Rogue would go back to eating Katie's hot receptive slit, which would only start the whole process over again. Being overstimulated like this, his system was redirecting his sexual energy with physical outbursts of activity like turning a release valve to let off steam.

He couldn't stop fidgeting, circling her, standing right up close, body against hers, hips against hips with bursts of movement, circling her, yelping, low growls, and crying. Crowding her with the tip of his cock out and visibly dripping with precum then prancing beside her on the bed desperately trying to entice her to mate with him. Almost amusingly, the Weimaraner would boldly approach the Rottweiler, growling, threat barking, guttural noises, loud and continuous growling and snarling. As

if trying to intimidate the Rottweiler into letting him fuck the bitch. The Rottweiler would give a token snarl in return but only when Rogue attempted to mount Katie would it spring into action.

Katie was just as exasperated as Rogue, having expressed to Susan how she actually preferred Rogue sexually. I was pleasantly surprised when Katie finally took control of the situation, unlike before, this time, Katie told Susan to take the Rottweiler home, so she and Rogue could have sex without interference. Susan agrees and takes the reluctant, but obedient Rottweiler back to her house. Susan hands the video camera to Katie and leaves the room with the Rottweiler in tow. Katie then puts it on the tripod but leaves it running. Rogue approaches Katie and provocatively licks her legs and thighs.

His tongue audibly rasping against Katie's smooth skin, Rogue also moves in behind her and licks her right butt cheek. Her cheeks are visibly bouncing up and down from his large, powerful tongue. He then moves back in front of her and aggressively sticks his snout in between Katie's legs. Katie straddles her legs slightly; letting the feral dog work its snout deep into her pussy. Katie's forced to take a few steps back as Rogue aggressively attempts to get even deeper into her.

Katie hisses and sits down on the edge of the bed and spreads her knees apart for him. Rogue moves in close and lowered his head and begin rasping her lips. Susan then walks in, immediately takes the camera off the tripod, and resumes taping the action. Rogue then stops licking Katie, looks up and licks his lips for a bit. When he sees the Rottweiler is not with Susan, Rogue wastes no time and quickly jumps up onto the bed. Katie takes his cue and gets up on the bed and onto all fours. Clearly excited by the sight of Katie on all fours, Rogue instinctively can't help but again sniff Katie, testing her receptiveness. Susan zoomed in, and I could see Katie's delicious pink slit being spread apart by Rogue's exploring snout. Katie hisses a couple of times as Rogue's snout hits against her clit and down along her lips.

Rogue again sure of this bitch's readiness, greedily and enthusiastically mounts her. Rogue's dominant sexual behavior quickly became apparent. The yellowed eyed Weimaraner aggressively grasps Katie's sides and turns her a half turn before walking his hind legs in close. Desperate to fuck, quickly gains access to his bitch. His now fully engorged cock easily slides through the walls of her tight inner muscle. Gasping as Rogue lies against her back, and pushes it further, Katie is his bitch again. Susan catches all the action. Katie's vaginal passage stretches from Rogue's slick cock. The feral dog's gripping her sides tight. Low growls letting Katie know how good her slick warm insides feel wrapping snugly around his thick throbbing pulsating cock.

Katie's body is tense from the pleasure, and her pretty face shows it, her mouth wide open in pleasure. The intensity of their sex was amazing to behold, both feeding off each other pleasure. Rogue panted and grunted from the unrestrained intensity their sex. The friction generated by his cock sliding and rubbing against her warm virginal walls. Creating searing waves of pleasure surging through them as they feverishly copulated. Katie's hands and arms stretched out slightly, bracing against his hard rapid thrusts.

Katie's vocalizing with audible grunting breaths. "Heh...Ooh...Ahh...Hah...Aah...Yeah...Yeah..."

Suddenly her body goes rigid, and her head drops down with her mouth open. Her body arms visibly spasm, an orgasm's racking her body. Suddenly Rogue's humping becomes erratic and then comes to a complete halt. Katie's cunt clamped down hard on his cock from her orgasm. Everything now goes quiet with only Katie's low breathless moans and Rogue's loud pants breaking the silence. Rogue still fully swelled inside her, panting on her back. The Weimaraner juices are seeping from her Katie's visibly spread cunt. Katie is slowly rocking her hips, and her movements causing him to move in response. Fully satiated, Rogue begins shifting around on his back legs. It takes him nearly

thirteen minutes for him to free his cock for her warm birth canal. The spent Weimaraner's cock finally pops out, making with that a distinct slurping sound.

His cock is glistening and twitching. Rogue begins licking his cum from Katie's gaped pussy, his tongue audibly rasping down along the inside of her thighs. Rogue is exhausted and simply flops down onto the bed panting heavily. Jessica slowly sits back down on the bed, spent. She then asks Susan for a cigarette and some bottled water. Susan hands Katie a cigarette and a lighter and then puts the camera back on the tripod before leaving to get water from the kitchen. Katie lights up and slowly smokes her cigarette as Rogue pants loudly and deeply on the bed next to her. His deep pants gently shaking the bed. Reminding Katie of the sheer exertion Rogue had just endured to satisfy both of them and showing Katie that having sex with a human female was exhausting work.

The last scene was a bit different as every prior dog sex session had been taped by Susan. However, Katie mated with Rogue twice without Susan even present. This was especially odd because I was under the impression that only Susan could handle the Weimaraner due to his being a feral dog. He didn't even trust Katie enough to come anywhere near our house. Rogue didn't even like staying in Susan's house. Preferring to sleep outside in a doghouse or in an old broken down trailer they had in their backyard. Therefore, to my surprise, the last two scenes were with them fucking in the trailer. I even had the sneaking suspicion the at least one of the trailer sessions was done behind my back while I was home. Regardless, she wasn't kidding when Katie said she preferred copulating with the Weimaraner, even going as far as having sex outside in an old broken down trailer.

I saw first-hand how the way this feral Weimaraner exerted so much energy to breed his human bitch. It's amazing how men and even lesbians like me can spend tremendous amounts of thought and effort trying to figure out how to please a woman. Yet Rogue easily tamed Katie, turning her into a willing dog bitch. To this feral Weimaraner, Katie's pleasure wasn't even a consideration. Rogue dominated simply through pure sex. Her pleasure was just a product of the biology of sex. Their intense sex sessions had nothing to do with logic. It was all instinct and simply biology.

This was pure sex, the male penetrates, and the female opens. Rogue and the Rottweiler giving Katie everything they had. No human ego or doubt held him back. This alpha male dog was in charge and was Katie simply a willing vessel for him. I have witnessed them having a close sexual connection. Clearly, forty-five seconds of sex with a dog was just as satisfying as an hour with a human partner. Rogue as a stray, feral dog was especially aggressive, selfish, and dominant sexually. That yellowed eye Weimaraner didn't see any beauty in Katie or appreciate her sexy body. He didn't see a hot human woman, only a mating partner, a bitch to be bred! Rogue still needed Katie as much as she needed him, though. One can only imagine what it must've felt like for Rogue.

Feeling Katie's strong vaginal walls around his cock, so warmth and constricting. The vagina is a muscle after all. Its elasticity letting it expand when necessary to accommodate whatever is inside it. It must've felt wonderful to Rogue having his cock firmly held in such a warm place. Especially with Katie never having a baby, her vaginal canal was still firm. Katie was into yoga and biking, so her vaginal muscles were still tight. Fucking her was a highly enjoyable activity for the feral dog. No wonder Rogue wanted to do was have mate Katie every chance he got.

Another session opens with Katie already inside adjusting the camera. I'm immediately surprised by when I see their breath coming when they exhale. Perhaps it was quite early and still cold out. Anyway, it showed me just how much Katie liked doing it with Rogue. Their chemistry together was

undeniable, and it was hard for Katie to stay away. It also showed just how much heat they generated when they mated as Katie was had no issues with having sex in the cold.

With the camera setup, Katie goes straight to bed with Rogue right behind her. Katie quickly throws off her coat, revealing that she's only wearing a t-shirt and panties. Rogue is already nosing and snorting around between her legs. Katie then quickly slips off her panties and hops onto the bed. Katie on all fours head toward the end of the small bed and presents herself to him, Rogue jumps up after her and as always.

He instinctively begins sniffing to determine if Katie was sexually receptive. Obviously, as a human, Katie was always receptive to the right male. Rogue contrary to appearances didn't know this, but he tastes and smells her wet lips, again forcing him to spend time licking and eating out her pink slit. Rogue always also liked to fuck. He forcibly grasps her shapely hips as usual. Rogue pulls her back and to the right. However, just as he's about to mount, he positions her again. His grip tightens around her hips as he visibly draws her back toward him.

Alone with Katie, on his own ground and without the Rottweiler around, Rogue was in no hurry. I was surprised how calmly Rogue made small adjustments as he searched for Katie opening. His cock would jump up and down as it inched closer squirting pre-cum all over her visibly engorged and slick lips. Katie's erect clit snapping whenever the tip of the dog's cock hit or brushes against it. Finally, his cock managed to find her opening and Rogue visibly thrust his hips forward. Katie's vaginal muscles clamp onto it, stopping any further progress beyond a few inches and that unmistakable feeling of her warm cunt closing around his shaft instinctively drove him on. Inch-by-inch more cock thrusts into Katie. Rogues pre-cum mixed with her own natural lubrication, easily allowing Rogue to slide deep into Katie.

Katie groans out as his quickly swelling cock squeezed it's way on through her tight, warm passage. Rogue now began humping. They were both so excited. His pre-cum and her own wetness made Katie especially slippery. Rogue's cock actually kept slipping out. Twice Katie reached back and guided it back in. Remarkably, Rogue stopped when she did this and then immediately resumed humping her.

Katie's cunt stretches around his uniquely shaped cock, and her love muscle tightening around him as she felt the wonderful feeling of his cock filling and sliding against her insides. Their feverish fucking creating heat and the windows of the trailer visibly steamed up. There's that distinctive slapping sound of flesh hitting against flesh filling the camper. His tongue is hanging out, hitting against her shoulder and the side of her neck. His chest is pressing firmly and hotly against her back, and that lewd sound of bodies slapping together in sex is prominent. That wet, sloshing sound. Katie vocalizes, making different sounds. It was still hard to believe that this was really happening. Katie could be experiencing so much pleasure while having sex with a dog!

Her body shakes under him. Her body tensed. Katie's shapely, those luscious curves allowing Rogue to maintain a firm grip letting him press himself more deeply into her with every stroke. His thrusts beginning almost immediately as he ground his hips against her. He nuzzled his face into her neck, breathing heavy right next to her ear. Likely inhaling the scent her sweat and the smell of her hair matted hair. Being outside, Katie is trying to muffle and stifle her moans. Katie's cunt still stretching around his uniquely shaped cock. Still, doing it in a trailer like this was very risky in my opinion, anyone passing close by would undoubtedly hear them.

Suddenly, Rogue's hips start bucking. Then suddenly comes to a complete stop. After nearly five minutes of this intense fucking, everything is quiet again. Katie's insides contract tightly around his cock, her cum mixing with his and leaking out and down her thighs. Katie's breathless and Rogue is

panting loudly, she's tired from supporting his weight. Katie slumps down onto her face, causing Rogue to lean forward on her back. Her butt up with the exhausted Weimaraner draped down on her back. Tongue out and panting. Rogue stays inside Katie for about fifteen minutes and then starts trying to pull out. His knot will not allow it yet, so he has to wait another three minutes for the knot to contract enough for him to pull out.

Having watched most, but not all of the DVDs, I put everything back exactly how I found it. Katie cheating on me with Kristen and Susan didn't bother me at all. Even Katie having sex with two dogs didn't faze me. I thoroughly enjoyed watching Katie fully exploring her sexuality. I wanted nothing more than to make Katie happy. I did tell Katie about watching those DVDs. Katie assured me that Kristen, Susan, and the two dogs were just sex partners. After all, I had cheated on her before, so I was hardly in a position to judge Katie. Besides, Katie's actions only showed that we were more alike, willing to be emotionally committed, yet free to enjoy sex with others.

The End.