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BEASTIALITY STORIES



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This story is about one of the most erotic, and sensual times that my wife and I have ever had together. I would love to just jump into the best part, but it makes for a better telling if you know some of our histories.

We've been married for 28 years and have three grown children, none of which live at home. Our sex life has been great, but I must say that my wife is a bit of a prude.

She has never felt attractive and in turn, has never done anything with her appearance to try and contradict those feelings. She would never dress in sexy clothes or under things.

It wasn't until I began to buy her some of these things that she had begun to wear a short skirt or see through panties. But she would only wear them for me and only when we were away from anyone we might know.

Over the years I had even got her to let me take pictures of her in these things, and eventually without them. Every time we would have one of these photo sessions I could tell that she got very excited by the moisture that she would leak into her panties.

A couple of years ago after one of these photo sessions, I told her I wanted to share some of her pictures on a web site that I liked to look at. I brought my laptop over and showed her the site.

We both were still on a sexual high from taking pictures earlier, and it made me so hard to be sitting there with my wife looking at other nude wives and couples.

As we looked through the photos and read some of the comments, I began to play with my wife's wet pussy. When I knew she was getting close to her peak, I stopped what I was doing and asked her again if we could post some of her pictures.

She quickly pushed me down on my back and swung her leg over to straddle my hard cock. As she pushed her hips down and impaled herself, she leaned forward and whispered to me that I could only post pictures that would not show her face. No one could know who she was, and then she proceeded to fuck me silly.

After that day I got a Photoshop program and went to work on some of her pictures. I cropped some and did some touch-ups and even blurred the face on some.

I hated to look at other people's photos when you couldn't see a face, but I had no choice as this was the only way that she would allow this all to happen.

After posting some pictures, I got quite a lot of feedback about my hot and sexy wife. Little did they know that in real life she portrayed herself as something completely opposite. It kind of shocked me at how turned on I got from reading those comments.

I began to have fantasies about my wife and other men. I had fantasies about her exposing herself to other men in public. I could almost picture her sucking some stranger's cock or even fucking some guy. My fantasies were always with strangers and in a situation that I had control of.

One morning I woke up and began to give her one of my sensual massages that always led to a happy ending for both of us. As I worked, I began to talk about some of the comments to her pictures and how they made me feel. I started telling her about the fantasies that I was starting to have.

When I turned her over and began to work on her front, she told me that she was ok with me having these thoughts and fantasies but that they would always remain just that. She felt that it just wasn't for her to be that kind of woman.

I didn't push the subject wanting always to respect her wishes, but the whole time we made love I imagined that someone else was there with us. We both came very hard, so I also held the hope that she was using some imagination herself.

Over the next couple of years, I actually pushed her past some of her limits with our picture taking and love making. I had posted pictures of us together, her sucking my cock, or getting her pussy filled from behind. I even got her to flash truckers a few times while we were driving on vacation. Who could ever ask for a more wonderful, sensual wife?

Even though things were good, I still continued with my fantasies. Now with the internet, you could find almost anything sexual that you wanted. My fantasies of my wife expanded every time I found something new and decadent.

I had begun to learn to use my Photoshop program even more and discovered that I could actually put people or things into photos or even put people or faces into a completely different setting.

This took my fantasies even further, and after a few months, I had a pretty good collection of fake photos showing my wife being fucked by different men, multiple men, even black men. I even got good enough to get her sucking someone else's cock and flashing or exposing herself in public places.

One night I had my laptop in bed with us and was working on a photo with my wife blowing some stranger through a gloryhole, one of my newest fantasies.

She usually didn't pay much attention to what I was doing on the laptop but happened to look over at the TV. Asking what it was that I was doing with her picture I started to explain about my new sexual hobby.

I began to show her some of the pictures, and she couldn't take her eyes off the photos I had of her. Some were not really good, but many were so good that you couldn't tell they were fakes.

Again we talked about my fantasies remaining just that, but I could tell that she was a bit excited at seeing how hot and sexy she could look. In all these years she had never really talked about any fantasies that she had. She always claimed to have none, but tonight as I closed the laptop and turned off the lights I asked her again.

She was on her side, and I had moved up behind her and slipped my hard cock into a very wet pussy. I began to move slowly in and out as I asked her again about her fantasies. She just moaned a bit because I had reached around her and was playing with her clit.

I asked again when I had pushed all the way as deep as I could go. She was pushing back against me when she whispered, "a dog."

It was said so softly that I knew I didn't hear her right. As I pulled back, she pushed herself even harder onto my cock not wanting me to withdraw. I was still playing with her clit, and I could tell she was getting close. I didn't want to ruin the moment with too many questions, so I just went with what I swore I had heard.

"What about the dog?" Again she pushed hard onto my cock and fingers.

"When I was 15 I had a dream," as she started to tremble I knew she was getting close to orgasm.

"About a dog licking me." Now I began to pump her from behind even faster. This was a fantasy that I had but felt I could never tell her. I didn't want her to think that I was so perverted.

"A dog was licking me, and I licked him back." As soon as the words rushed from her lips the orgasm over took her. Her whole body started shaking as I fucked her as fast as I could.

She was still in her throes of ecstasy as I started shooting my load deep inside her. It seemed to take forever for my spurts to stop. Both of us were breathing so hard you would have thought we just ran a marathon.

I couldn't stop thinking about what she had just revealed to me after all these years. We just lay there sweating as I held her close and gently caressed her soft skin. The silence was her sign that she didn't want to have much more of a discussion. I never pulled out as I lay there thinking about my sexy wife and fell asleep.

The next morning nothing else was mentioned, and life was normal except in my dirty mind. I soon started a new folder of Photoshop fake pictures. My wife looked so hot with a dog between her wide open legs licking her pussy.

I had all kinds of different shots of her getting fucked from behind by different dogs. I even had some shots of her sucking on dog cock. I also started collecting videos that I would find on the web showing women doing all sorts of things with animals.

Again I was amazed at how good some of my fakes looked. I think I would be the only one who could tell they weren't real. This went on for almost another year with neither one of us mentioning the subject.

As for our sex life, I had made a new discovery. My wife loved to have her ass played with. Over a period of several months we went from licking to gentle fingers, then a small vibrator. Finally, I was able to push my cock gently into her tight ass.

Some of her best orgasms were the result of me fucking her ass from behind while playing with her hard clit. We no longer had sex without some kind of ass play.

One night I was again on the bed with my laptop, and she was lying face forward towards the foot of the bed and reading one of her many romance novels. I couldn't help but look at this wonderful woman.

From her shower, all she had put on was a large t-shirt to sleep in, and at that moment I could see her cute butt cheeks sticking out of the bottom of the shirt. She had no idea I was the voyeur.

After a bit, I heard her close the book, and I looked up just in time to see her scoot up to her knees in order to spin around on the bed. I immediately became aroused when I saw her ass and pussy lips pointed straight in my direction.

She flipped around and scooted up next to me to kiss me good night. When I held the kiss a bit longer, I felt her move up against me and start to slide her tongue in to play with mine. The book must have been a good one to get her so playful.

I pulled her up next to me, and she lay her head on my shoulder and looked to see what I was working on with the laptop. With my hand running up and down the soft skin of her round butt I told

her it was just a project for work.

I could almost hear a disappointment in her voice when she said she thought it might be something else. At that point, I decided to see about pushing more of her limits.

I told her that I had done some more pictures of her in Photoshop if she was interested. Trying not to sound too eager she said sure. I quickly got out of the file I was working on and pulled up her folder.

When I opened the folder, I clicked on one of the new ones that showed her licking a large black cock that was sticking through a hole of an adult video booth.

"That is just so nasty!" she said as I continued to gently slide my fingers up and down her cheeks.

Without saying a word I pulled up another photo which had her with her ass pushed up against the same wall and you knew she was getting fucked through the gloryhole.

I let my fingers slide down between her cheeks, and I felt her open her legs a bit as I pulled up the next photo. This one was the same as before, but now there was another black cock just touching her open mouth. She was getting cock from both ends.

By now I had pushed my fingers a little further and was able to touch her little rosebud as I slid back and forth between her cheeks. I felt her legs spread a little more as she pointed to the screen and asked me what the Doggie Folder was.

It was now or never, but before I opened the folder I asked her to keep an open mind and that I hoped that she wouldn't think badly of me. Now she was really curious as I kept my fingers gently caressing her ass.

When I opened the folder the first picture that I pulled up was of her on her back with her legs spread wide open. She had on a black negligee that was pulled down so that her beautiful tits were exposed. No panties, just a black garter belt that connected to the thigh high black stockings.

It was one of my favorite pictures of her, but now what was different is that there was a large German Shepard with his snout between those sexy nylon covered legs.

I felt her open her legs even more as she scooted closer to the screen to get a better look. All she could say was that it looked so real. Since I didn't get a negative response, I quickly opened another.

This one had her on her knees with her cute tits hanging down and a brown dog mounted on her wonderful ass. Now I was tickling her hole even more, and I could feel her pushing back to my fingers.

The next photo was the same as the first with her on her back, but this time there was a larger black dog with his big red veined cock pushed into my wife's sexy mouth.

As she looked at the photo, I slid my fingers further down and came across her pussy lips that were soaked with her juices. Now I knew that she was very excited at what was on that screen.

Next, I opened a video that I had found and a very cute woman was letting her dog lick her pussy. She was on her back, and the dog kept jumping around trying to figure out how he was going to fuck her. He kept humping at her legs then he would lick her pussy. Then he would be up on her head, and she would reach into stroke his cock sheath.

You could hear the woman's little moan of pleasure every time the dog's large tongue would swipe across her pussy. The dog was getting more and more restless, and so was my wife. By now I had pushed two fingers into her pussy, and she was slowly humping my hand as she watched fascinated by what was on the screen.

At this point, the woman was stroking the dog sheath again, and you could see the tip of his cock starting to come out. Suddenly I felt my wife's small hand slide into my briefs and wrap her fingers around my erection. On the screen, the dog was now humping his cock into her fist, and it was out of the sheath and huge.

My wife was now stroking my cock just like the woman on screen. I could hear little moans coming from her throat every time I would touch her sensitive clit.

On the screen, the woman had moved under the dog and put her mouth over his pointed cock as he kept trying to hump himself even deeper. She now had him by the huge knot that had formed and was sucking and licking all the juice that kept spraying all over her tongue and lips.

That is where the clip ended, and I had a nasty idea. I eased my wife over to her back and began to kiss that beautiful mouth. She was pretty excited after seeing that clip, and I wanted to keep the fantasy going.

I began to kiss her neck then moving down I put my lips over her hard nipples right through her t-shirt. After working on one, I moved to the other and sucked it even harder. Moving further down I let my tongue work across her hard little nub.

As soon as my tongue hit that button, she arched her hips up with a moan of pleasure. Next, I swung my leg over her head and let my hard cock touch her lips. She quickly opened her mouth, and I could feel her tongue begin to lick the sensitive crown.

I knew that I was leaking like a faucet, but she just kept lapping it up and then she swallowed me. As I worked even harder on her clit, I felt her hands reach around and grab my ass. The next thing I know she is pulling me even deeper into her hot velvet mouth.

As I worked her clit with my tongue, I reached under her and began to finger both holes. Her pussy had leaked so much that it had run down onto her little rosebud. I swiftly buried one finger in her pussy and one in her ass.

Now pulling on my ass, she began trying to get me to hump her mouth. I felt kind of guilty to be face fucking my wife, but she seemed to want it. She was now moaning on my cock as I worked my fingers and tongue.

I was in ecstasy as I quickened my fucking and then I was there. I tried to pull out but she just held me tight, and I came. I could feel my cock swell as I shot my cum straight down her throat.

The moment that I gave her my cum she screamed in orgasm. Her hips pushed up to my mouth, and I could feel the spasms sweep over her body as she moaned around my squirting cock. She just kept shaking as wave after wave took her past her mental limits of sexual fulfillment.

When I had finished, I tried again to pull out of her mouth, but she held me tight and kept up her sucking until I had gone completely soft. It was the most incredible sex we ever had. Cumming in her mouth was a first, and though it didn't seem possible, I loved her even more for pushing her limits and fantasies.

We eventually got ourselves cleaned up and back to bed without mentioning anything about what had taken place. I now realized that she was letting herself explore in small steps, but she still wasn't able to talk about it.

That was fine with me if she needed to explore in her own way and pace, but I knew that I would still need to be the catalyst for any further exploring, but I also knew to go slow.

A few months had gone by, and even though I had asked a couple of times if she wanted to look at more videos that I had, she declined, saying that she just wasn't interested.

The sixty-nine with me on top still happened sometimes, but I didn't cum in her mouth. It was usually just part of the foreplay to something else. Life was good, and I continued on with my fantasies.

Another six months passed and that brings us up to the present part of the story. Our next door neighbors were an older retired couple who had lived there for about six years. Recently they had taken in their son's black Labrador retriever. The son had to move away for a new job and could not take the dog with him. The parents lived alone and thought that they might like to have the company. Of course, once I saw the new dog I couldn't help but think about my fantasies and my wife's dream.

He was a handsome and well-mannered dog named Ty. He was very friendly, and they had no problems with him what so ever. The son had done an excellent job with his training. I had even taken Ty on his walk a few times when the neighbors had to do something or another. He was actually a great dog. It also gave them something to do being retired and all.

One Saturday we had decided to go for a nice hike around one of the lakes about forty-five minutes from our house. It had been quite a long time since we had taken any pictures so I asked my wife if she would mind wearing one of her cute short summer dresses.

She agreed, and we also did something else to get the day started. While she was in the shower, I jumped in and grabbed my razor. I told her it would be fun to do a little trimming for our pictures.

Using her shave crème, I began the task of cleaning her up. The problem was that I couldn't stop. I started at her lips and worked my way up until she was completely bare. I loved the look, and by the way, she leaking, I knew that she was also excited. It was hard, but I left her alone wanting to keep our arousal on edge until we were done with our hike and photos.

My wife had chosen a red cotton dress with small white polka dots. Since it was going to be a warm day she wore no stockings. She had on a white thong and no bra since the dress had skinny straps and a low cut front. To complete the outfit she wore a wide brimmed straw hat. She looked so cute.

Just as we were ready to head out, there was a knock at the door. When I opened, it there stood our neighbor Bill. He started off so apologetic but soon explained that he and his wife were in a bit of a predicament. They were leaving this afternoon for a family reunion that evening and wouldn't be back until tomorrow.

The problem was Ty. They had made arrangements for one of the other neighbors to take Ty for the night, but at the last minute, they had to cancel because of a family emergency. Now Bill was hoping that we might be able to do this big favor.

My wife immediately stepped up and told Bill it would be no problem for us to take the dog. You could see the immediate relief in Bills face that we could help him out. He told us that he would bring Ty and his food over around four o'clock this afternoon if that was alright. It was.

We left for the lake and had a great hike. I took quite a few pictures of my wife in her outfit. We would stop at different spots, and I would take some up her dress or down her dress. I got some with the top of her dress pulled down and showing her gorgeous tits and some with her legs spread wide open.

At one point I asked her to take off the panties, and I got some great shots of her bald pussy. As we walked, I even got some great up skirts of her naked ass.

After we had finished our hike, it was about two thirty, and so we left the lake and headed for home. We had to stop at our local Target first as my wife needed to get a few things and we thought we could pick up something for dinner.

Once in the car my wife took the panties from her purse and was going to put them back on. I convinced her that it would be great to try and get some pictures in the store. I loved looking at that kind of photos, and as of yet, we had never done that type.

Looking over at me I could tell she was hesitant, but I think because of her arousal from the day she put the panties back in her purse. I was in fantasy heaven just imagining the dirty possibilities. That's what probably made my wife hesitate, she knew my dirty mind.

We got to the store, and I took a few pictures of her posing while getting out of the car with her legs wide open. I figured these pictures must really be getting to her because she seemed so embarrassed, but her shaved pussy was now glistening with her excitement. Inside the store, we got a shopping cart and proceeded to pick out our items. At one point we had to head upstairs for the remainder of our items. This Target had an escalator for your carts as well as for the people.

I had noticed one of the store security guards kind of milling around the bottom of the escalator, and I knew what his game was. My wife paid no attention as she stopped to look at something. Thinking quickly I told her that I needed to get something and that I would meet her on the upper floor.

I walked the other direction and then quickly circled back around so that I ended up behind the guard. I had a perfect view of my wife as she pushed the cart onto its escalator and then stepped onto hers. The guard moved slowly trying not to bring attention to himself as he moved so that if he looked up at the right moment, he would have a perfect view up my wife's dress.

He didn't see me as I took out my camera and got ready to try and get the perfect shot. She was just about half way up when he looked around and seeing no one aimed his sites up my wife's dress. His mouth just about fell open when he saw she had no panties. His attention was so distracted that he never saw me walking up and I quickly took the picture that had him looking up at my wife's beautiful naked ass.

He never stopped until I was on the escalator going by him and then he quickly turned his head and walked away. I hoped the picture would come out as it was going to be a classic.

Once upstairs, I met up with my wife and immediately told her all about the voyeur guard and how I think I got a great picture. She turned red from the embarrassment that a stranger had seen her naked rear. I know she was excited, but I also know that she did not like feeling promiscuous.

We went through some aisles, and when I saw no one was around, I asked her to bend over to pick something up on the bottom shelf. She knew what I was doing, but she easily complied. I got another great shot, this time of her smooth lips peeking out between her firm cheeks as she is bent at the waist.

She still had a couple more things to get, but I had one more shot in mind, and I was hoping that she would go along. When I told her my plan, she just looked at me and said she didn't think that she could do it but I said I would meet her down stairs and hoped for the best.

When I got down stairs, the guard was still close by as I again headed away from the escalators then made a wide circle back. About three minutes later I saw her at the top as she worked the cart onto the mover. The guard had noticed her too, but this time I saw him signal another man who was an employee. Together they stood at the ready for another peek.

My wife hesitated just for a second then she stepped onto the moving stairway. The two men were standing alongside the escalator and looking up when she suddenly lifted her knee to rest her purse on as she looked into it for some mystery item. I quickly took three shots which all had the two men looking up her dress and her bare pussy.

They never even saw me, but she did as she stepped off the escalator and retrieved her cart. I met up with her at the checkout stand and noticed that her face was flush and I wasn't sure if it was from embarrassment or excitement.

When we got to the car, I pulled her to me and gave her a very passionate kiss and thanked her for such an exciting time. Looking up at me she finally admitted that it was exciting, but she let me know not to expect it to happen again. Oh well, at least I had the pictures.

We had to hurry home as it was getting close to four and Bill would be coming by with the dog. Just as we pulled into the drive way, I could see Bill and his wife coming out their front door. She had the dog, and Bill had his bowl and some food.

We grabbed our packages and opened the door inviting them in. When his leash was removed Ty just lay down on the floor while we received all the information, we would need for the stayover. It was as if they were leaving one of their kids with us for the night. We had written instructions on feeding times, walks, and emergency numbers.

I didn't see a bed so I asked where he usually slept and they said on the floor at the foot of their bed, but not to worry he would be fine in the kitchen or living room. He was also trained not to get up on the couch or chairs.

After all the instructions were done, they left us to take good care of their baby. I headed into the bedroom while my wife put away the groceries. I was very excited to get these new pictures on my laptop so I could see if they were any good.

I had just finished downloading the pictures to my laptop when my wife came walking in. I looked up from the desk and said I was just getting ready to look at the pictures and asked if she wanted to see. She flopped down onto her knees at the foot of our bed while she laid her head on the mattress and saying she was tired.

I moved the laptop to the bed in front of her and kneeled down so we both could see. She lifted up and put her elbows on the bed and rested her chin on her hands to watch the show.

The first bunch of pictures was from the lake, and they all came out pretty good. Even though she was considered an older woman, at fifty-four, my petite wife had a better body than a lot of women half her age.

I could feel the excitement of the day now having its effect on my hardening cock. I noticed my wife squirming a bit as picture after picture flashed on the screen. When we got to the first picture in the

Target parking lot both of us noticed the same thing at the same time and my mouth just about dropped open.

The picture was on the passenger side of our minivan. I had squatted down in the empty space next to us to get the shot. The door was open all the way and my wife had turned in the seat so that one foot was on the pavement while the other was still in the van. Her knees were wide apart with a clear view of her beautiful pussy.

What I now saw was the reflection on the sliding door window. There was a man sitting in the pickup truck in the next parking spot behind me, and he was staring at my wife's wide open legs. She had to have known he was there but she never said a word.

My cock went hard immediately as the next picture came up and both her feet were on the pavement with her knees spread far apart, and from the reflection, in the glass, our friend could be seen watching.

In the third picture, she had moved so that the skirt was even higher and her legs wider but she was looking up at me and smiling, or so I thought. In the reflection, I could see the man smiling back as my wife let some stranger look at her pussy.

I reached behind her and slid my hand under her dress as the next picture came up. My fingers slid easily into her soaking wet pussy as we saw the security guard looking up at my wife's sexy round ass. Next were the pictures of her in the isle bending over, and I felt her open her knees so that I could get my fingers in deeper.

The last picture was of the guard and employee looking up at her pussy, and I knew she was getting close as I worked my fingers in and out. She was so aroused that her juices were actually running down the inside of her legs.

She had put her head down on the bed as she began to moan with her pleasure. I was still looking at the last picture when I suddenly felt something cold touch my arm.

Turning back I saw that Ty had come into our room and seemed very curious about what was going on under my wife's dress. I slowed my pumping and quickly reached for the camera. I had no idea how much time I had before she would find out that Ty was here with us, but I knew that when she did, that would be the end of it.

When I turned on the camera, it made that digital noise, but she didn't seem to care that I was taking more pictures. With her head still buried into the bed, I got a side shot of Ty standing behind my wife about one foot from her dress covered rear. I pulled my fingers out and started just caressing her lips and ass.

I started taking picture after picture as the dog inched closer. I realized at that point that if I didn't say something she might get very upset with me and I didn't want the moment to end. In hindsight, I made the right decision.

I leaned over and put my mouth next to her ear and whispered that we had some company. She started to rise up, but I kissed her neck and whispered for her not to scare him.

She slowly turned around and put her back to the bed and pulled her knees up against her chest as Ty came up to get some attention. She took his head into her hands and began to ruffle and scratch his ears and then his neck. She quickly gave me a dirty look when she heard the camera go off.

He looked over at me, so I reached out to give him a pet when he suddenly moved his nose to my fingers. As his tongue came out and he began to lap at my fingers, I said to my wife that he was licking her juices from my hand.

I took another picture. This time she didn't pay me any attention as she watched his long tongue clean my fingers. I pulled away and stood up while she stayed sitting on the floor. Ty broke her spell when he nudged her hand to get her to pet him some more. He moved directly in front of her and between her knees while she continued to scratch his head.

I kept taking pictures, and at one point she let go of his head and ran her hands down his back. With his head free to roam he pushed his nose down under her dress, and I got a great picture just before she squealed and jumped up and away from his curious snout.

Ty jumped back and seemed really scared when she let out that scream, so I reached out and tried to get him calmed down. Realizing that she frightened him, she called him to her, and he came ready to forgive.

She was now standing, and when she ruffled his ears, he again stuck his nose up under her dress. Another picture. This time she just firmly pushed him back and said no. I came up behind her and told her how hot this was and that I was getting some really good pictures.

Looking up at me I could see the wheels of indecision working in her very aroused mind. Turning back to the dog she let go of Ty's head, and I knew she had just pushed past another of her limits. Again she scratched his back, and he started to sniff around her legs very carefully not wanting to be scolded but needing to find the source of that wonderful scent.

I put my camera on video mode as he moved closer and began to smell her legs. His head lifted, and his nose was under her skirt. I quickly lay on the floor and got a great shot as his nose touched the inside of her thigh where her juices had run down. I saw her body shiver when his cold nose touched the inside of her thigh. She was still bent over him with her hands on his back, but she was frozen in place waiting to see what would happen. When his long tongue took a swipe on her thigh, she jumped back with a small squeal and hit the bed with the back of her legs making her sit down at the edge of the mattress.

I quickly got to my knees and kept filming. Looking at me and then back to Ty she slowly lay back on the mattress and scooted her rear to the edge while her feet were planted on the floor. When she began to spread her legs wide open, I knew that she had now given in to her hidden desires.

Ty again moved slowly inching toward the wonderful scent that seemed to come from between those luscious legs. When his tongue flicked out and licked at the inside of her thigh once more, she jumped again. Ty moved over to her other leg and began to lick at her juices on the inside of that thigh.

I saw her legs start to quiver as she opened her legs a bit wider giving him even more access. Suddenly he followed the trail of arousal straight to the source. She let out a moan as Ty began to lick at her pussy.

I couldn't believe my eyes as the dog was licking all over the whole area between her legs. As she slid further forward to spread her legs to their widest, Ty began to lick from her ass up through her lips to her very sensitive clit.

Every time he hit her clit she would moan in pleasure and arch up to Ty's relentless tongue. I could tell that she wanted to come, but he didn't stay on her clit long enough for that to happen. It was

almost a sexual torture that she was going through.

Suddenly he stopped and stepped back a bit. I figured he must be getting excited because he started moving around trying to figure out what to do next. He went back to her leaking pussy and then the next thing I knew he had jumped up on one of her legs and started to hump.

That brought my wife straight up into a sitting position as she had to see what the dog was doing. He had his front paws wrapped around her thigh and was pushing his hips forward against the front of her leg.

Through the camera, I could see his pointed cock starting to slide out and bump against my wife's leg. I had no idea if she could feel his cock, but not being able to find a hole he jumped off. Looking at her leg, I could see the dog's juices running down.

He jumped up on the bed, but the tip of his cock had gone back inside the sheath. He began to nuzzle playfully at my wife, and she began to ruffle his ears. He jumped at her then retreated as if playing a game. This actually made my wife become more a participant in this sexual adventure instead of just a passive bystander.

Getting up to her knees on the bed she began to push and shove at Ty as he would lunge in at her. She was smiling as they continued this very sensual playing back and forth.

At one point he jumped up and caught my wife off guard as he wrapped his arms around my wife's waist and started humping at her head. Again through the lens, I could see the tip of his cock peek out and stroke onto her silky strands of hair. She quickly countered by spinning out of his reach and sat up with a very flushed and wild look on her face.

Knowing what most likely would happen next to my wife quickly jumped off the bed and stood up trying to get some control of this situation. Ty jumped off and began to race around her legs pushing his nose up her dress and then retreating.

Finally, my wife took hold of his collar and firmly ordered him to sit. Ty complied and sat there with what looked to be a big smile on his face as my wife tried to catch her breath. Looking over to me she smiled, and I put the camera down put my arms around her waist and kissed her. Her tongue reached out and wildly teased me.

I felt her slide her hand down the front of my pants and grab my rock hard cock which was slippery with my juices. I couldn't stop myself as I pushed her forward on to the bed. Ripping my pants down I pulled her to her knees and pushed into her pussy so hard I heard her moan.

Pulling her dress down I reached around and grabbed at her hanging nipples while I pounded into her from behind, doggy style. With every thrust, she let out a moan as I could tell she was getting close. Just then Ty jumped up on the bed and started moving around us.

Her face was buried in a pillow as I pushed as deep as I could, wondering what might happen. The dog nosed into her neck and cheek wanting to play again, and her head snapped up in surprise.

The surprise temporarily pushed her orgasm down as Ty began to lick at her face. She giggled and tried to scold him for being on the bed, but she just couldn't pull it off. Being fucked from behind didn't lend to being in a very good position of control.

I slowed my thrusts and reached for the camera once again. Once it was going, I filmed my wife's ass as I pulled almost all the way out of her pussy then pushed back in. All of a sudden we were

tumbling sideways as Ty had jumped up and pushed against my wife causing us to tip over.

I was still buried inside her as we both laughed at the playfulness of the strong dog. The laughing stopped immediately when Ty tried again to mount my wife's upper body but this time she was on her side, and he humped directly into her face. I was frozen in place as I saw his point slide out and hit against her cheek when she tried to turn her head.

The next move gave me the sexual shock of my life. Without any hesitation, my beautifully inhibited wife reached up and took hold of Ty's thrusting sheath. This enabled her to keep him away from her face, but when he felt the tight grip of her fingers, he began thrusting even more and fully extended a very large dog cock.

I started fucking her from behind again as she now had a tight grip around the large knot that had formed at the base of Ty's cock. I was still filming when I saw a shot of liquid splash against my wife's face. Ty was shooting his cum all over my wife.

She held on but tried to aim his cock away from her face which just allowed him to drench her neck and then her chest. Pushing myself up on the one hand with the camera in the other I filmed his cum dripping off her cheek and chin and then off the tips of her very hard nipples.

Her mouth was open, and she was breathing hard as I felt her pussy start to grip my cock. Ty had already shot so much cum and seemed so slow up his humping, but his cock continued to spurt. This had all been more than any of my wildest fantasies, but I couldn't help but push for more.

I pushed deep and then leaned in next to her face. "Kiss it."

She moaned aloud when I pulled back and pushed in deep again.

"Kiss it," and I pushed harder which moved her upper body even closer to the dripping cock.

One more push and she were directly beneath Ty's cock. Now I held my breath as I watched her slowly bring the tip of his cock down to her panting mouth.

Just as she put her lips to the dark red point, a splash of cum hit her open mouth, and another moan escaped. Again I pushed from behind, and she lifted her head to kiss her way up his cock until she reached the head that still had a tight grip on the knot.

Just then my camera beeped that the battery was getting low, so I quickly switched back to pictures. I knew I had only a few more shots, so I wanted to make sure that they were good ones.

I could see that this position was very hard for her so I gently lifted her legs and swung them up and over so that they draped over my hip so she could lay flat on her back and I could stay buried in her pussy. She was still just a bit too low to be comfortable, so I gently lifted her head which brought her lips back to the leaking tip.

Lifting just a bit more and I watched as Ty's cock slipped between my wife's soft sensuous lips. Another moan and I snapped a picture of this incredibly erotic event. I lifted even higher until the dog cock was buried in her throat. Another picture and then the camera died.

I slowly lowered her head back down towards the bed and watched as the stiff cock left her sucking lips. Without my help, she lifted back up and flicked her tongue across the dripping tip. She was wild with desire for this dog's cock.

I grabbed a couple pillows and pushed them under her head which put her in the perfect position to lick and suck on Ty. Pulling out of her pussy I guided my cock lower and began to push into her slippery ass. Another loud moan escaped her sucking lips as the crown pushed past her tight ass ring.

I slowly started to fuck her ass while playing with her clit at the same time. I knew I wouldn't last much longer in her tight ass. I was slamming into her even faster when I looked at her sucking on that dog's cock. His cum had run down her face and neck, and she was completely consumed with her desire.

Suddenly she arched up and began to shake. The most sensual moan I had ever heard came from deep within her throat as her orgasm swept over her whole body. With every wave that hit her, I felt her ass squeeze around my pistoning cock.

I felt my cock swell, and I knew I was getting close to an explosion. One last look at Ty's cock buried in my wife's wonderful mouth and I blasted my cum deep in her ass. I was still rubbing her clit as I kept pumping my load into her rear.

Suddenly she arched up and started cumming all over again. This time she opened her mouth around the dog's cock and let out a wail that let me know this orgasm was even stronger than the first. Her whole body was shivering so hard with pleasure that she had to let go of Ty's cock. I watched her writhe in ecstasy as the dark red tip continued to drip cum over her open mouth and tongue.

Realizing that he was free, Ty quickly jumped off the bed and lay down in the corner to tend to his shrinking cock. My first thought was I hoped she hadn't hurt him.

As my wife was slowly coming down from her intense orgasms, I slipped my cock out of my wife's ass and got another moan of pleasure as we both just lay there exhausted. I could still hear her rapid panting and watched her hard nipples rise and fall with her breathing.

I eased off the bed and went to the bathroom to wash my cock and get a towel for her. Going back into the room I looked over the scene on the bed and wished I could take this picture.

She was still on her back but without me there her legs were bent at the knees and spread wide open. I was totally mesmerized by her hairless pussy that was shiny wet with her juices. Looking lower I saw that my pearl white cum had leaked out of her tight ass and run down to soak the bed sheet.

Letting my eyes move up her body I could see that her breathing had now calmed as if she were in a deep sleep. Her nipples were still hard and flush with color but also wet with rivulets of Ty's cum. Looking further up to her angelic face there was a very sexy smile. She was covered in dog cum from her tits to her hair, and she was bathing in the rapture.

This was the picture that would have to stay burned into my memory because I knew that when she finally came to, and back into her own reality, it would be very hard to let herself get to that place again. That place that she had buried so very deep inside of her sexual being. That was the place where she locked up all of her secrets and hidden desires. My only hope was that someday I would be able to discover each and every key.

The End