

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



[Back to first Part](#)

The Picnic

I wish to state clearly for the record that I consider this to be a co-written chapter. Without a certain person's help in both editing and polishing, then this chapter would not be anything as good as it is. The best way I can think to thank them is to ask them to stand in the spotlight with me and take the credit. However, they have decided for now that they do not want to be acknowledged and praised for their skill but would prefer their name remains a secret.

'Freedom' was not all it was cracked up to be, Thanos was slowly discovering, as he padded through the hot, hard streets, the unyielding concrete making his pads sore. On the plus side, he had managed to cover a couple of new bitches, just loving the way these human pussies were so tight and had gripped his cock so snugly. On the downside, he was hungry and thirsty. Now, he had managed to slake his thirst by drinking from a dripping tap but had been chased off by an angry man waving a long stick. Other than tasting the weeping cunt of that first bitch, the one that encouraged him in the open air by bending over her lounge, which while pleasurable, was hardly very filling. In fact, all he had to eat had been half a bag of discarded crisps he had found. His mind, searching for a solution, remembered an area his master had taken him to in the nearby forest on a walk one evening. He knew humans sometimes gathered to eat food while sitting on blankets or at tables placed for that purpose. Perhaps he could find something there? So, following his nose, he turned in that direction. Who knows? Maybe there would be more human pussy for him to cover. There certainly seemed to be plenty of it around and most human girls seemed pretty willing to open themselves for him!

As luck would have it, at the same time Thanos was happily padding towards the Happy Valley Picnic Area, which was little more than a few tables and benches dotted around a grassy area surrounded by a stand of trees and shrubs close by a layby off the main highway, a couple were arguing in a parked car.

"You promised Mandy," whined the middle-aged man as he cupped his groin, "You said that if I gave you a raise, you would give me a blow job, just like you did to Timmy, the chef! Well, it's time you delivered on that promise and wrapped those nice pink lips of yours around my cock. What about it? Come on, girl, I need to cum or my cock is gonna burst!"

The girl in the passenger seat, Mandy, the head waitress in his restaurant (well, really his wife's restaurant) blushed slightly before sighing in resignation. "I always honour my word, Mr Syms, but we can't do that here. Someone, like your wife, might see us and you wouldn't want that, would you?", she said, pointing out the fact that he was married and the only reason they were in his car in the middle of nowhere so he could get a blow job was that harpy might have caught them in the office if she were to suck him off there.

It had started a few weeks back when the Syms, the boss, had walked into the storeroom while she was blowing Timmy on his break. Seeing her kneeling in front of the chef, his hands on either side of her head, rocking it slowly back and forth on a cock made slick by a mixture of her spit and his pre-cum, and engulfed by the sucking mouth of the little tart was a shock. The sight of her kneeling there, her eyes screwed shut, her mouth full of slippery cock, with Timmy's heavy balls bouncing on her chin as he sawed in and out of her sucking lips, had made his own cock jump to attention, straining against the front of his pants. He had gone mad, saying she was a disgrace, while wishing it was his cock being sucked with such obvious expertise by this luscious little bitch. The pair of

them recovered rather quickly, claiming they were boyfriend and girlfriend and just overcome with lust. Now, that wasn't quite true as Mandy had blown nearly every male employee in the restaurant, as well as quite a few of the male customers. It really increased her tips and glowing comments from customers about the level of service she provided and, as an added bonus, she always got a bellyful of cum, something she adored.

At 16, Mandy had her first taste of cum when Brad, the captain of the school football team, the guy to popped her cherry in her own bedroom while her parents were away, had taken her under the stands by the field, first giving her a wonderful fucking, then asking her to clean off his cock by licking the drippy cum and her own fluids. Hesitant at first, she finally gave in and did so, finding the taste quite pleasant. From that point on, she had developed a taste for cum, often skipping the fucking and going right for the blowjob. This irked Brad for, while he did like her blow jobs, he much preferred to sink his cock into her gash.

Brad had dumped her for Amanda, the senior prom queen, on prom night no less. She watched as they left the party, with Amanda quite drunk, by sneaking out a side door, she had secretly followed them to the parking lot and had watched as, first Amanda hiked up her tacky (in her opinion) prom dress and removed her panties, which Brad hung on his rearview mirror as a trophy. After he got her out of that ugly dress and stripped her naked, he had her lay down in the back seat, with the door open and proceeded to eat her snatch, driving the girl to new heights of lust for Brad was an excellent cunt lapper, as she well knew. After she came at least twice on his tongue, she just lay there in the back seat, moaning for more. Brad climbed in between those milky white thighs, grabbed her legs and placed the backs of her knees over his shoulders and rolled her hips up until the tops of her thighs were squishing her tits. He leaned forward and stuffed his cock into her slit, fucking her just like he used to do to Mandy.

When he was done and had dumped his load into her, he climbed off and left her moaning for more. Not content with just having her, and with her so far gone in lust, she never noticed that Brad had two of his buds lined up for a little fun with Amanda. So the prom queen got gang banged by the biggest studs Mandy had ever seen. They got her up on her knees and took her one after the other. The second guy had her anal star and, boy, did she moan when that big cock speared into her. She got the whole thing on a video on her cell and often used it to bring herself off in the privacy of her room, whipping her own pussy into a positive froth while watching Amanda, her legs over Brad's shoulders and his cock flashing in and out, getting fucked first by her date, then gang banged by the two studs while he watched.

While two had dumped their load in her pussy, and one in her ass, there was a lot of wonderful cum going to waste, dribbling out and running down her thighs, going to waste. She was so tempted to clean her out after the guys left her there, still up on her knees, shaking and quivering, her cunt dripping all that nice cum on the cloth seats, but the risk was too great.

But her need to taste cum sparked the idea of becoming a star in the porn industry, where she could actually get paid for sucking cock and having guys cum in her mouth. So, her head full of dreams, she moved to Hollywood with high hopes. By the time she was 21, she had returned to her small hometown, her dreams in tatters as she realized there were thousands of others like her, seeking fame and fortune. The closest she had become to being a film star was making a couple of low-budget porn movies which had the common theme of her choking on a cock or a variety of cocks. The worse thing for her was that, in the adult film industry, they always wanted to show the cum flying everywhere, so she rarely got to taste it, let alone actually swallow it. Now, sometimes she managed to hook up with one of her co-workers after a cream pie shot when things were running hot and heavy on the set. Her speciality was licking the cum from another girl's pussy whilst it was still warm, then they kissed each other passionately as they swapped cum. This was an act called

'snowballing' and was something she had not been able to enjoy since moving back home.

"OK, Mr Syms, as long as you promise not to tell anyone. I've never done this with anyone but Timmy," Mandy said in a coquettish voice, as she made her eyelashes flutter, opening her baby blue eyes even wider in an act of innocence. Syms, not being aware of her past and, apart from the blowjob with Timmy, his chef, hadn't seen her with anyone else, and was taken in by the act. Plus, he was focused on those lips and quite eager to have them wrapped around his cock.

Getting out of the car, he looked around and, although the car park had hardly anyone else in it, he didn't fancy being watched while she did what he wanted most. Maybe, if he was lucky, he might be able to get more than just a blowjob, because he was damn sure she would put out for him once his cock was lodged in her mouth. Opening the boot, he took out a picnic hamper that he had filled with cold meats and cheeses before leaving, which allowed them to look innocent as they headed into the woods. The innocent impression was slightly marred by the fact that a man well old enough to be his partner's father had his hand planted firmly on the butt cheek of the girl by his side in more than just a paternal way. In truth, Mandy found it quite exciting, especially when his fingers trailed down, lifting the hem of the short skirt of her yellow sundress and sliding over her pantie covered ass, pushed the leg band aside and parted her cheeks, finding first the pulsing anal star, then the back of her wet slit. But she was really looking forward to filling her belly with his cum. Having her cunt filled was second on her wish list.

Once they had found somewhere concealed from casual observation, Syms set the hamper on the picnic table. Hardly able to contain himself, he fished out his already hard cock, dropping his trousers and boxers to his ankles. Mandy knew what was expected of her and kneeling before him, started to lick his shaft, lifting it so she could pay attention to his balls. Mandy loved the heavy feel of his balls and knew that these were very full and, as she fastened her mouth over the soft head of his cock, her tummy grumbled in anticipation of the filling it was about to get. As she started to suck his length into her throat, her pussy get wetter and wetter, her panties, which, up to that point had been damp, were starting to get soaked. She was fully prepared to let him fuck her, but only after he had cum in her mouth and filled her belly.

Syms rocked on his feet and sat down on the picnic bench as the young blonde sucked his cock into her mouth. He felt the head slide into her throat and he almost blew his load at that point. She started to move in a steady back and forth rhythm as he watched his length first appear then disappear past her lips. Closing his eyes, he tried to concentrate on holding out as long as he could though he already felt the cum bubbling and churning in his sack. His hand rested gently on her head and again he resisted the temptation to grip her hair and face fuck her, as he had done on these rare occasions his wife had sucked his cock. So, grabbing her hair was a 'no-no.' Thinking of his wife almost caused a slight dip in his hardness but Mandy's mouth and her superb cock sucking skills had him raging with lust. He prayed that she wouldn't pull away at the moment he came, spitting his cum on the floor as his wife always did. Realizing he should warn Mandy that he was about to cum and, at least give her the option of swallowing, which he prayed she would, he opened his eyes and went to speak. What came out started as a squeak and ended in a full-blooded scream as he came face to face with Thanos, who, just arriving at the scene, was intent on exploring the contents of the hamper.

"It's a monster and it's going to eat me," burred Syms, leaping to his feet and bowling Mandy into the dirt, her mouth torn from his cock, spit spraying everywhere. She hit the ground with a thump, turning so her back was to the seat of the picnic table. A bit of dirt flew in her eyes, causing her to blink to attempt to clear them, as she dimly saw Syms standing next to her. In a frenzy of panic, he ignored the girl at his feet and grabbed at his pants, trying to pull them up over his still semi-hard cock as he started to run in a waddle towards his car, eventually, falling face down in the grass. His

white ass wobbled as he tried to scramble and crawl towards the late model SAAB, sobbing in terror at the beast that had come to devour him. Thanos, intent on the wonderful smells emanating from the basket on the table, was obvious to the mayhem his appearance had caused. Without further ado, he lifted his front paws up onto the picnic table and buried his head deep into the basket, starting to feast on the snacks he found inside.

Mandy sat in the dirt and cursed as she heard the car door slam and, with a squeal of tyres, the SAAB owned by Syms departed in haste, as though all the denizens of hell were chasing it and the terrified man at the wheel.

“So, what a shit day this is turning out to be, robbed of a cum lunch, robbed of food and, on top of that, it looks like I will have to walk home.” With the dirt finally clear of her eyes, she dusted herself off, looked up and truly saw the massive dog standing next to her. Between his back legs, she also saw that Thanos’s red cock had just started to emerge from its furry sheath. A wicked thought crossed her mind, as an equally wicked little smile curved her lips into a cupid’s bow smile, lips which had so recently been wrapped around a nice hard cock.

“Well if you are eating my lunch and it’s your fault I never got mine, with Syms rushing off with his load of warm cum still in his balls, it looks to me like you owe me, you big lump.” With that Mandy scooted to the side and crouched under Thanos. Used her hands, she reached up and started to manipulate his sheath, her eyes widening with delight as his cock started to emerge, dripping a watery fluid. She just had to taste what was on offer, so she sat up just enough to allow her eager tongue to start laving the tip of what was growing under her fingers. With a little slurp, she took the weeping tip into her mouth.

Gripping the swelling at the base, Mandy started to work her mouth up and down the shaft, loving how the fluid increased as the cock seemed to grow in both length and girth, growing to the point where she could not wrap her tongue around it, a move taught her by an expert in her former trade and could do little more than licking it like a hot lollipop while still working it back and forth in her mouth. There was a slightly bitter taste to what was flowing, but that wasn’t enough to put Mandy off. She sucked at that hot, red rod as hard as she could, trying to take as much of it into her mouth as possible. Try as she might, she couldn’t get it deep into her throat as it was just too big. Her mouth salivated, the spit dripping around the plug formed by the girth in her mouth, the excess leaking out at the corners of her clasping lips. She thought the cock embedded in her mouth was like sucking a large, warm sausage, which seemed to grow and grow as more blood pumped into it, making it swell even further. She wondered just how big this thing would get for, even now, it exceeded anything she had ever had in her mouth and she had sucked on some pretty damn big ones.

Thanos stopped eating for a moment as he felt the bitch’s hands touch his cock, making it start to grow, and inwardly, he sighed, as if to think, “Why wouldn’t the human females let me at least eat first before they need covering? Most annoying.” The feeling changed as the hand left his now hard cock and was replaced by something warm and wet, maybe not as tight as a bitch’s pussy would be, but altogether, not an unpleasant feeling. Deciding to leave things as they were, for the time being, with his cock being serviced by the bitch under him, he continued to eat, his nose searching and finding items buried under a cloth or wrapped in some horrible paper.

Mandy could feel her jaws start to ache as the dog’s cock continued to get bigger and bigger, its size now was much larger than when she started on this little escapade. Indeed, she started to worry that, if the dog started thrusting, she would choke. In fact, Thanos was standing stock still and letting her work her magic mouth though she had no idea that he was more interested in filling his belly than emptying his balls. But, the inevitable was bound to happen, for Mandy was a pretty

skilled cock sucker, with talents matched by only a few. Thanos could feel it happening and, the more she licked and sucked, the closer it got. When he finally exploded, it came as a shock to the girl with her mouth full of dog cock, as suddenly the large lump she was holding and gently squeezing at the base started pulsing in her hand, followed shortly thereafter by a mighty jet of cum, which hit the back of her throat, with force enough to make her cough. It was a much as she could do to control her coughing as jet after jet of a much thicker fluid spurted into her mouth.

To Mandy, this was heaven! She hadn't experienced so much cum in one go since she had done a bukkake movie, though unlike then, where it had been wasted, this time she was getting the majority of it delivered right into her throat and down to her belly. There was so much cum that Mandy's mouth and throat couldn't contain all of it, with some escaping from the sides of her lips to drip down her chin and onto her little yellow sundress. Just when she thought he had stopped, as she withdrew the still hard length from her lips, another pulse sent yet more spurts of his hot cum onto her face. Realizing the dog hadn't quite finished and not wishing to waste any more of this delicious goo, she managed to get her mouth back over the end of his cock, swallowing any further spurts but allowing the ones she had missed to drip down her cheeks and onto her dress, adding to that which had escaped her earlier.

It was Thanos who moved first since Mandy would have crouched down and sucked that delightful cock all day long. But Thanos had finished his lunch and jumped down from the table, pulling his cock from the greedy little mouth and leaving the ruin of the picnic hamper along with the cum soaked girl crouched in front of it. From that same cum soaked girl, the scent of sexual arousal issued, a scent he knew, ultimately, he would have to investigate, but not right now, for his belly was full, she had just emptied his balls, and even the mighty Thanos needed a bit of time to replenish those.

"Well that was different... and very nice," Mandy said, as she licked her lips, collecting any stray drops she could find. Thanos just regarded her calmly, his cock still extended and slowly dripping into the grass as he waited for her next move. If she dropped onto all fours, raised her ass, and skinned those wonderful smelling panties off, he would have no option but to take what she offered, for it was a matter of honour and duty to cover every pussy presented for his service in this fashion.

However, Mandy didn't do that. Instead, she reached for Thanos's collar and saw the ID disc attached to the stout leather. The disc contained a name for this beast, 'Thanos', and another name, Kelly, along with an address which, she assumed, was where he lived with his owner. She also realized it wasn't that far away and maybe she could talk this Kelly person into giving her a ride to her house if she returned the dog. Deciding she needed some form of lead, Mandy racked her brains, finally deciding that her bra would have to suffice. So, slipping it off, and finding that the material of her sundress felt ever so nice as it moved against her engorged nipples, she managed to form a rudimentary leash from the bra. Had Thanos decided to pull away, this skimpy garment wouldn't have lasted longer than one or two nanoseconds, so flimsy was it in relation to the power of this giant dog. He, however, had recognized the words 'get you home', which was his objective all along. Tired of this adventure and longing for the snug pussy of his Mistress, which he knew waited for him beyond his own front door, he trotted happily alongside the slim little girl who now smelled of her sex and his cum. He decided that perhaps freedom wasn't all about being on his own. As he walked, he started to recognize his surroundings and his nostrils continued to be assailed by the aroused scent of the bitch walking next to him, one who was clearly in need of his attention. Deciding he would have her after he attended to his Mistress, Thanos wagged his tail happily, knowing his day was certainly going to get better.

Kelly was started to get frantic as the evening was starting to draw in and there was still no sign of Thanos. It wasn't like him to stay out for this long. In fact, it wasn't like him to stay out at all. Kelly was berating herself as she paced up and down, muttering to herself about how she was to blame since she had gotten distracted with the wild sex session with her in-laws. First Giles fucked her silly while Martin watched until finally joining in, after which Miriam cleaned her well-drilled cunt with an expert tongue. It was only after Miriam and Giles had left that she realized Thanos was nowhere to be found and, despite her searching the garden and calling his name, there was no sign of him. Sending Martin out in the car to search further afield, Kelly alternated between looking out of the window at the front walk to standing by the open French doors on the veranda at the rear in the vain hope he would suddenly appear as if by magic.

To her surprise just as she was closing the French doors, she heard Thanos's bark, and to her absolute joy, he came bounding around the corner, bowled her over in the middle of the cool tiles of the back entry.

"Oh, you daft thing! I was worried sick," Kelly said as she sat there, her legs open, affectionately ruffling his big shaggy head, pausing to kiss him with joy on his return. It was then she noticed that something white was attached to his collar and untying it held up a bra that was unlikely to be of any use for its original intended purpose.

"Have you been stealing washing, you bad boy?" Kelly said, still giggling with joy.

"It's mine," she heard, a girl's voice coming from a slight young thing in a soiled yellow sundress standing at the open French doors.

Kelly looked up to see this girl standing there with her hands on her hips, looking a little red-faced as she had clearly chased after Thanos. She couldn't have been more than 21, about 5 feet tall, long brown hair, a pretty face, a nice little figure, with small breasts and slim hips. White trainers on her feet, somewhat scuffed with dirt.

"I was trying to bring him home," the girl said before continuing. "I'm Mandy and I assume you're Kelly, and according to his collar tag, I also assume Thanos here is yours. Well, he owes me for a new bra and maybe a new dress, depending on if the stains will ever come out."

Kelly looked and could now see that indeed the sundress was stained, and knowing Thanos, those stains were from cum which, from her extensive experience, she also knew came from her favourite doggy cock. She also noticed that there were streaks of cum in the girl's long brown hair which she also assumed were Thanos's. Before Kelly could question her further as to the means and methods she used to acquire these stains, Thanos decided to intervene, having returned to the room after getting food and water from his bowl.

Thanos could smell his Mistress's pussy and by the aroma, knew she still had the cum of another inside her. Since she was his bitch, he needed to know who had been breeding her. Pushing his head under Kelly's skirt, he took a long lick at her exposed slit, since she, as usual, hadn't put any knickers on after her in-laws had left, hence her cleft was open to the evening air.

Kelly yelped in surprise and tried to push Thanos's head away but he was far too strong. All she could do was look up at Mandy from her seat on the tile floor with an embarrassed grin plastered across her face.

"Sorry. When he gets excited it can be a bit embarrassing," Kelly stammered trying to push Thanos's nose out from under her skirt and away from her sodden cunt.

But Thanos was having none of it, for the taste of what was still seeping from her swollen labia confirmed his suspicions, that another male had been inside his bitch and it wasn't the taste of his master's cum either. To Thanos, this was an affront, one he needed to correct by covering his bitch immediately to reassert his position. Kelly tried to twist away but only succeeded in falling to the floor on her face. While trying to rise, she got her knees under her and straightened her arms, so now she was on hands and knees. When she tried to crawl away, Thanos pounced, trapping her exactly where he wanted her, on her knees and elbows, her head down and between her forearms, her ass in the air and at just the right height, with her knees spread wide. Her skirt had ridden up around her waist revealing her twin bottom cheeks with her spread pussy nestled just below her anal rosebud, an orifice which was pulsing in anticipation of what she knew would follow, for she was about to get fucked. Her pussy still had cum slowly oozing from it, the activity and her position making it slide slowly down her inner thighs. At the sight and smell of what Kelly was displaying, Thanos's cock had started to emerge from its fury sheath in preparation for a well-deserved mounting of his primary bitch

"Oh my God," said Mandy as she watched the scene quickly develop before her eyes, "Is he going to fuck you?"

"Yes," said Kelly, resignation in her voice, giving in to the inevitable while realizing that the only way to stop Thanos, now that she was in his favourite position and her cunt was his to command, was to let him have his way with her, which meant Mandy was going to witness her being taken by her dog. She just prayed that Mandy would keep quiet about what she was about to see. She didn't know it at the time, but she had nothing to worry about on that score, for Thanos was intent on covering both these bitches before he was done.

"That looks so fucking hot!" Mandy said as she watched Thanos rise up, plant his paws on Kelly's back by her shoulders, and start to jab with his now extended cock, hopping forward and leaving trails of pre-cum across Kelly's upraised ass cheeks. Kelly knew just what would follow, for once the tip of that hot cock found the opening between her lower lips, she was his to use as he willed. She was about to get a fucking and a richly deserved one at that, for she had waited all day for this moment and, witness or no witness, she was going to enjoy every minute of it.

Mandy, her eyes growing bigger as she watched, pulled up the skirt of her yellow sundress and started to rub her wet snatch through the thin cotton material of her panties as Thanos sought entry. As soon as the tip of his cock found the opening he was seeking, he lunged forward, driving into the girl under him, and managed to bury his cock into her, right up to the still small knot, with one thrust. To Mandy, the sound that came from Kelly's mouth was the sexiest thing she had ever heard, a cross between a scream of joy and the primal grunt of a female being taken by a very virial male. Suddenly her clothing was too hot for her and in almost a frenzy, she tore the sundress over her head and then stripped off her sodden cotton panties.

Kelly was grunting with effort as Thanos started to drive in and out, only relaxing as she decided she might as well enjoy it and allowed the lust to wash everything else away, now pushing back to Thanos as he lunged in and out like some maddened jackhammer, driving his length in and out of her distended, impaled cunt at blurring speed. Looking up, she now saw a foot planted on either side of her head and it took her a moment to realize that Mandy was standing astride her shoulders, facing Thanos who had moved his paws to her sides, grasping her and holding her there for his pummelling. This placed his face at just the right height to pay attention to the wet pussy being presented by the shivering girl standing in front of him.

Mandy took full advantage of his position, leaning back slightly and arched her hips forward, presenting her dripping snatch to Thanos, who was currently engaged in ploughing the well-used

cunt of his mistress. Thanos smelt the aroma of this different bitch, which he could hardly avoid since her slit was now no more than six inches from his nose. He lifted his head without stopping his movements, his hips still a blur, his cock going even deeper with each thrust. What was right in front of him was far too tempting to resist even if he wanted to and, before he had time to think about it, his long tongue snaked out to take a sample of the sweet nectar it promised onto his tongue.

Mandy had never felt anything like it in her life, the long pink rough tongue rasped between her legs, from her anal star, up and along her outer pussy lips, sliding between them to caress the inner lips, before coming to a halt on her clit, only to repeat this trip again and again. Letting out a long deep moan Mandy knew at this moment in time, she was hooked and simply had to get the experience of this dog's cock inside her, just as the moaning, squealing girl under Thanos was having, and feel it soon, for this was as close to heaven as she ever intended on getting.

Kelly had only half heard the moans coming from Mandy, moans echoed from her own throat, as she was now deep in the throes of her first set of orgasms, with Thanos's knot starting to swell as he drove faster and harder, attempting to force the knot into her willing, well lubed and stretched cunt.

"Fuck me, Thanos," Kelly moaned loudly.

"Yes! Fill her with your cum. Then I will feast on it when you're fucking me," Mandy panted as she felt herself flooding onto Thanos's questing tongue which had now entered deep into her pussy and was seeking the source of this divine nectar. Orgasms followed one after another, first from the girl being fucked, then mirrored by the girl being licked, in a never-ending cycle.

Thanos has stopped the rapid thrusting as he had finally managed to achieve his goal, his knot firmly anchored deep into his bitch who was crouching submissively before him. The knot swelled, the seed bubbled and churned, the small movements he made now of his embedded hot red rod, driving his cum up and out to travel the length of his cock as he began to pump it into her depths in a most satisfactory way. This elicited squeals of joy from the thoroughly fucked Kelly. Hot cum jetted deep inside her willing depths, rapidly filling her channel, with the excess seeping out around the hard, pulsing cock that was lodged firmly against her cervix, the knot formed a plug to her clasping lower lips.

Mandy, having reached several consecutive orgasms, and now on shaking legs, had to drag herself away from Thanos' tongue for fear of falling over. She could see that he had now stopped moving but, from the noises Kelly was making as she bucked back on the length embedded in her pussy, she knew something was happening and had to see just what it was. Crouching down, she could just make out Kelly's hoarsely whispered words, "Oh, your knot feels so good Thanos. Come on, boy, fill me with your seed."

Mandy just had to see and lying on her back she was able to slide under Kelly's raised hips, looking much like a mechanic checking under a car. Looking to her right she could see the upside-down face of Kelly, her eyes screwed tightly shut, her face set in a rictus of sheer joy as she panted and moaned, with Thanos filling her with hot doggy cum. Turning the other way, she could see Thanos's balls twitching and a bulge, low down inside Kelly's tummy. She was pretty sure the bulge was the knot at the very base of the dog's cock, now lodged inside the impaled girl. As Thanos moved, it seemed to slide back and forth, and, lodged as it was, she just knew that it was rubbing Kelly's G-spot. This movement drew yet more moans from Kelly but also caused some of the seed to leak out. Delicious cum, leaking out and sliding down the insides of those wide stretched thighs. That would be a waste and, as Mandy always said, "Waste not, want not." So, scooting a bit further under the kneeling girl and turning her head so she was directly under the filled to overflowing pussy above her, Mandy was able to catch the drips on her tongue and, between the drips, lick a bit off the

smooth thighs on either side.

Something either disturbed Thanos, or he had simply finished covering his bitch, but with a tug that drew a loud groan of pleasure from Kelly, he pulled himself free, the knot sliding out with an audible 'pop'. His meaty cock, still quite swollen, flopped out and smacked Mandy on the face. She opened her mouth to try to catch it. Just missing it, she was momentarily disappointed. However, she was quickly rewarded with what followed the exit of Thanos's cock from the cunt he had so recently filled and plugged. With the removal of the massive knot, what followed was a flood of doggy cum and girly juices from Kelly's now open pussy, a liquid that was both thick and creamy and that poured into Mandy's open mouth. The taste was to die for. While the sudden flood made her cough, she swallowed with delight. With Thanos gone now, Kelly slowly lowered her hips, her thighs shaking from the after-effects of her fucking. Now having unrestricted access, Mandy had only to lift her head a little way and begin to lap at Kelly's pussy, slurping the still warm cum into her mouth and down into her belly.

Thanos had padded away and rested for a while in the corner, watching the two bitches as the new one cleaned out his Mistress's cunt. As he lay there, watching, the scent of sex hit him full force and cause yet another wave of lust to stir in his mind. Rising to his feet, he moved silently back to stand between Mandy's spread legs as she lay on her back lapping at Kelly's sweetness. The aroma hit his nostrils and bending his head he licked deeply, tasting the human bitch who was displaying herself so enticingly for him, and the one he had tasted earlier whilst reasserting his dominance over his bitch. Something registered in his brain that, while he had tasted her, he had yet to breed her, as he saw his duty to be. In response to that thought, his cock started to harden. The thing that confused him was, while the bitch was obviously ready to be bred, with the scent of her arousal telling him that, she was in totally the wrong position for him to accomplish this feat. He needed her on her hands and knees, her sweet little ass upraised and her cunt ready for him to mount.

Mandy was in heaven as she was not only feasting on her favourite meal, cum, but it was intermingled with a copious amount of Kelly's juices. Thanos's tongue was driving her wild and she couldn't shake the image of Kelly being fucked to ecstasy, an experience she wanted for herself. She was torn between carrying on feasting on Kelly's delightful pussy, still stuffed full of doggy cum, or rolling onto all fours and letting Thanos take her like a bitch. Deciding to try to have both ways, for she was loath to abandon the source of such a delightful meal as Kelly's well-drilled and filled pussy was providing, she planted the soles of her feet firmly on the floor and lifted her ass off the ground until her knees were bent at 90 degrees. This raised her hips sufficiently for Thanos to do his magic if he so desired.

Her movement had made Thanos retreat a little at first but then, as he moved forward, he realized that this bitch was now at a perfect height to allow him to breed her. Lifting himself up, he planted his front paws on Kelly's back since she still crouched there having her pussy laved by the tongue of the girl under her. As he shuffled forward, the tip of his cock found the opening to the pussy he sought. With a small hop, he moved the last few inches to bury himself fully into Mandy in one hard thrust.

Kelly felt the weight of Thanos on her back but didn't want to move as Mandy's tongue was now lapping on her already tender clit. She felt Thanos move and then, from the moan that erupted from Mandy, a moan that reverberated through her pussy, Kelly knew that Thanos must have mounted her. She lowered her head slightly to see the raised hips of the girl under her, Thanos' furry underbelly between her widespread thighs, and the rapid movement of his hips as he fucked the willing bitch in this new position. She smiled, knowing that Thanos had made yet another conquest and now had a very willing bitch to command, for once a girl experienced the might of Thanos, nothing else would do.

Mandy was going wild. While she had been fucked by many different men and in many different positions, this was something entirely different. Despite the pain in her shoulder blades from forcing herself off the ground and the disappointment of not being able to fully reach Kelly's gripping cunt with her tongue, the feeling was incredible. Suddenly she felt empty as Kelly moved, relieving her knees and elbows which were tired and cramped from the protracted time she had been in this position. This forced Thanos to dismount, which in turn allowed her to flop down to her back. Mandy only remained in that position for a brief moment before she rolled onto her hand and knees, lowered her head between her forearms as she had seen Kelly do a scant time before, and presented her upturned ass to the massive cock she could see through her spread thighs.

"Please fuck me, Thanos, please... make me your bitch."

Almost as if he understood the words Thanos rose majestically, placing his front limbs around the kneeling girl's waist and clasp her tight, taking no chances that she would slither into some other, odd position. He hunched forward and, by chance his swinging cock found Mandy's hot, wet, very slippery hole at the first thrust, allowing him to burst past those outer lips and bury it fully in one quick lunge. There was no pausing from Thanos but instead, he set off at a brutal pace, driving both swear words and orgasms from Mandy in equal measures.

Kelly, smiling from the fucking and licking she had just received, moved to sit on the cool tiles, her back against a wall, still naked and cum smeared, her legs splayed open, her cunt leaking the remains of Thanos's huge deposit of seed, watched the pair on the floor. Mandy was now in the position Thanos preferred, on her knees, her legs wide open, her arms stretched in front of her, her head resting on the floor between them. She was moaning and squealing as Thanos continued to plough her upraised cunt, doing with the submissive girl what he had just accomplished with her. Sitting there, one hand lightly trailing over her slick pussy lips and pausing to tickle her engorged clit, the remains of her recent fucking now slowly dripping from her pink, swollen labia and puddling on the tiles. She closed her eyes, still hearing the moans and squeals of the girl being taken by her dog, the sound, and scent had lust stirring yet again in her belly.

But, as she sat there, she felt a slight change in air temperature, and, opening her eyes and turning from the sight of Thanos and Mandy, she looked to the open French doors which led out to her veranda. There, standing in the doorway was a young girl who Kelly thought must have been 16 at the most, watching the sex scene with eyes that were wide as saucers.

[Go to next Part](#)