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I slowly opened my eyes and focused on the clock; 8:10. Shit. I guess I forgot to set the alarm again. It was Monday morning and I had wanted to get an early start on my job search but I felt too warm and cozy to jump up out of bed just yet.

Even without looking, I sensed that Davie was not in bed with me. The love-of-my-life was out getting bagels and the newspaper, I speculated. I knew that he was trying to keep me focused and motivated in my job hunting without being a nag, but I was not always easy to keep focused or motivated. What I was focused on at the moment though, was my raging, morning boner. It was so fucking hard it hurt!

I was lying on my side and scooted a little to the edge of the bed. I lifted the covers enough so that my throbbing hard-on extended its full eight, uncut inches out into the bedroom.

"Come on Max! Lickies!" I called out. Immediately our Black Lab, Max, the other love-of-my-life, jumped up from his post near the foot of the bed and came around to my waiting cock. Max sniffed the swollen and leaky head while he wagged his tail so hard that his rear-end snapped from side to side. Then he gave it a tentative lick.

Now is as good a time as any to tell you a little about Max and Davie and me. You see, I'm a dog lover and I'm not ashamed to admit it. I'm nineteen years old now and have had sex with dogs since I was 12. My lover Davie, who is also 19, had a similar history to mine with family pets. In fact, it was our love of dogs that got us together.

Six months ago I was feeling pretty lonely; no lover, human or canine. So, I placed an online ad in the Yahoo Personals. I ended my ad by saying that I loved playing with dogs. Of course I got a few responses from normal pet owners and a few from guys that were cautiously curious about man/dog sex and then I got a response from Davie. After discovering our mutual interest, we had a steamy online relationship for a few weeks before we met in person. We dated awhile and then decided to move in together and get a dog of our own to train.

Dogs are happiest when they've learned obedience. They feel most fulfilled when they know that they are pleasing their master, whom they see as the lead dog. Also, dogs are very sexual animals. They can be trained to engage in sex that is enjoyable both for them and their masters. After Davie and I found a place to live that allowed pets, we got Max when he was a year old from an animal shelter. There may be some dogs out there that are difficult to train, but Max took to it immediately. As a young dog, he quickly learned to lick our cocks, balls and ass holes (there is nothing hotter!) and he learned to accept us fondling and sucking his young doggie-dick. With two patient and loving trainers it didn't take long before Max was a full participant in our love-making.

Getting back to my main concern: I lie there as Max's long tongue licked my morning boner hungrily, pushing my foreskin back to expose my leaking and tender cockhead. If you've never been lucky enough to experience it for yourself, a dog's tongue feels like a cross between sandpaper and velvet; a sensual combination of rough and smooth.

"You pervert!" Davie said as he walked into the bedroom. "I leave you alone for five minutes and what do I find? You, forcing my precious Fido to lick your big slimy dick!"

Davie's response to my laughter was to throw the rolled newspaper at me. I flinched and covered my face with my arm but the paper hit me square in the chest.

Max immediately stopped licking me, turned and jumped up onto his other daddy, stretching his

paws up to Davie's shoulders. They licked each other's tongues and mouths as Davie forcefully stroked Max's back. I watched as my two lovers went through their morning greeting. It was obvious that Max was in the mood for fun because I saw the tip of his pink cock begin to extend out of its sheath.

"Hey, what about me?" I said as I grabbed my stiff cock at the base and gave it a shake for Davie's benefit. "What about you? You go back to sleep while Max and I do some male bonding before breakfast," Davie said as he reached down and began to coax more of Max's cock out to play. Max continued licking Davie's face and throat as he danced around with anticipation on his hind legs.

I grabbed the rolled newspaper, jumped to my feet and attacked Davie with playful blows to the head that he attempted to fend off. This totally confused Max who jumped down and began barking at us.

"I guess we'd better show him that we're not really fighting," I said as I dropped the paper and put my arms around Davie's neck. He stopped laughing and brought his mouth to mine while he grabbed my still-hard cock and began stroking it. As we kissed, I undid his belt and pulled down his zipper. Then I pulled his pants and boxers down to his ankles.

Max intently watched our every move, wagging his tail energetically. I took Davie's hard cock in my hand and joined it to my own, pushing both in Max's direction.

"Come on boy... lickies!" I said as I looked into Max's face. He understood perfectly. He did not need any coaxing as his hot tongue began working our two cocks. Davie closed his eyes and let out a long sigh.

"Jer, I think we have time for a quickie before I have to get to work," he whispered in my ear and then gave it a wet lick that made me smile and sent a pleasant shiver through me.

"Come on Puppy," I said as I pulled Davie by his fat cock to our bed. He had a little difficulty walking with his pants around his ankles.

By the time we got to the bed, Max was already there, standing on top with tongue hanging out, panting and about an inch of cock extending from its furry hiding place. He just loved playing with his daddies in the morning! As Davie sat on the edge of the bed taking off his shoes, Max began licking his neck.

"You're sure frisky this morning, Max," Davie said as he scrunched up his neck. He turned around to see me on my back with my head between Max's rear legs, sucking his cock.

"Well, now I see why!" said Davie laughing.

Davie stood at the edge of the bed, bending over with his legs spread wide. He pushed his hard cock back between his legs as far as he could. Max always loved this! He forced his nose into Davie's ass crack, licking and sniffing like a Bloodhound on a mission, until Davie began shaking his bone which attracted Max's attention and he turned his tongue to his daddy's dick.

By this time, Max's 7-inch cock was fully engorged and extended to its maximum size. Most guys would be proud to have a cock that big and that pretty! I wrapped my arms around Max's hindquarters, lifted my head and slowly took his whole length down my throat.

A dog's cock doesn't get quite as hard as a guy's. Maybe the best way to describe it is 'firm and spongy.' Also, as soon as it becomes erect, it begins producing a watery pre-cum. To me, it doesn't

taste good or bad, just different. But it's definitely thin and watery and a little brownish. In time, one actually acquires quite a taste for the stuff!

I pulled my mouth away from Max and looked at Davie. He was bending over with both hands on his ass cheeks, spreading them as wide as he could. He let out a low moan as Max tried to force his huge tongue into Davie's anus. The sight of this made me all the hotter to get back to swallowing the swollen and dripping dog-dick in front of me. I stroked my own steel-hard cock as I slurped and swallowed Max's.

"I need him inside me," said Davie as he moved and positioned himself on the bed on his back. He put two pillows under his ass to raise it to the right height. I reached under the bed and pulled out three large towels because dog fucking is a very juicy event. I lifted Davie's ass some and spread out two of the towels, covering the pillows and that part of the bed. Max was humping the air as he positioned himself between Davie's legs.

I got behind Davie's head. He lifted his legs and I grabbed him by the ankles in order to "steer" his ass to meet Max's thrusting cock. (Doing this sometimes reminds me of what it must be like guiding the Mir Space Station when a module is docking. I wonder if NASA would accept this as experience if I ever applied to be an astronaut!) I pushed down Dave's ankles slightly which raised his butt... ah! penetration!

"Oh, YES!" Davie said under his breath as he closed his eyes and his face noticeably flushed. Max covered his face with big, wet doggie-licks and started his rhythm of hard, deep jabs into Davie's ass. I quickly moved around behind Max after having grabbed the KY on the night-stand and squirted a big glob onto my fingers. I positioned myself behind Max, lifted his tail and began gently massaging his tight ass and then penetrating him with my index finger.

"Good boy! Good boy!"

This was the hardest part of Max's early training. He actually bit me twice and Davie once while we played with his butt hole. Challenging as it was, however, he now fully accepts having a man's thick cock pumping his doggie-ass. My personal observation is that it actually makes him cum more.

Since Max's humping is basically instinctive, once he started screwing my lover, I just stayed stationary after having pushed my rock-hard cock halfway into him. I let Max do the work. I always love the way his thick, black tail runs up my tummy and chest while he fucks himself on my cock!

I knew that if this was to be a quickie, Davie could not afford to get "tied" with Max. I think the shortest time one of us was tied was 5 minutes and the longest was 40. To prevent this, I held Max at the base of his growing knot, not allowing it to enter Davie's hole. The three of us were so hot I could tell that we would all be shooting within a minute or two and I was right.

The juicy sound of Max's violating my lover's ass let me know that he was pumping him with dog-cum. By now, Davie had his legs wrapped around his handsome lover and was arching his back. I was firmly holding Max with both hands at the base of his tail and seriously ramming my eight inches all the way in. Just as I was about to cum, I pulled out and moved up to Davie's head, pushing my cock into my lover's mouth while I blasted my load. At the same time, Davie shot several long ropes of cum onto Max's furry chest. Then he forced half my jizz out of his mouth which always drives Max wild! Max frantically licked my cum, Davie's mouth and my cock all at once. All this while he was savagely pumping his dog-cum deep into my lover's ass with short, hard jabs.

After the thrusts lessened, Davie pushed Max hard with his feet until I heard the familiar sucking sound and "pop" as Max's dog-dick pulled out of his ass. Davie had taken the knot. This was followed

by a flush of cum squirting onto the towel.

Max was lying at the side of the bed now, licking his still-swollen, red cock. Davie gave my cock a final suck before he pushed it out of his mouth and said, "I just love the taste of dog on your dick when you fuck my face."

I smiled and held his head in my hands as I leaned down and gave him an open-mouthed kiss, licking his spermy tongue. Davie was out of breath and his face was still flushed.

"It's 9:00, you're late," I said, after looking at the clock.

"Shit!" Davie said as he jumped up. "I've got to jump in the shower, then I'm out of here."

I threw on my robe, made coffee and toasted the bagels while Davie showered. He came into the kitchen tying his necktie, looking like the hot young stud that he is.

"Thanks Pup," Davie said as I handed him his coffee. "Did I tell you that I met a dog lover online last night? His name's Rob."

"Local?" I asked.

"Oh yeah. Get this... he runs a kennel down on south second street."

"That's down where all the auto-wrecking yards are... real classy neighborhood. A kennel? Hmmm, this is starting to sound interesting!"

"He's very anxious for us to come down and pay him a visit. He sounds like a nice enough guy. He suggested next Saturday night. That sound OK to you?" Davie said and then sipped his coffee.

"Let's do it! Just imagine, a whole kennel of dogs!"