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Turning the tables

Once again my thanks go to my co-author "Kelly" for her invaluable help with this chapter.

Flashback to Chapter 8 - "Now we fuck her," said Roger with a cruel laugh as he started to move his cock in and out ignoring Kelly's squeals and squeaks.

Suddenly his whole world went dark.

When Roger regained consciousness, his head was throbbing in pain. He tried to move but found he was tied over the large wooden coffee table in the den, face down. Straining his arms and legs he realised he was naked and kneeling with a thigh strapped to either leg of the table, forcing them painfully apart. His arms were tied behind his back which meant if he tried to stand he would have to lift the table as well. He looked around through foggy eyes and saw Ryan, hog-tied in a kneeling position on the couch, his mouth plugged with a pink ball gag.

"Good to see you are awake," laughed a voice that Roger recognised as his sister, "but you would have woken up soon enough with what is about to happen." He looked up to see her standing there, naked, right next to an equally naked Kelly.

"What the FUCK! Untie me, you little bitch!" Roger demanded.

"Not so fast, you bastard. No one is being untied until we've made a couple of replacement videos," laughed the voice of Kelly.

Roger was confused until he heard the heavy panting of Thanos and his hot breath hitting his naked ass cheeks. Just as he opened his mouth to protest he felt a rough tongue rasp against his ass hole, sending shivers through him. He felt a few more licks and then the heavy weight of Thanos on his back, his soft fur warm on his body. Unable to move he could only brace as he felt Thanos start to jab seeking a home for his cock.

Sarah watched as Thanos's cock slid over her brother's ass and reaching out she grasped the pulsing member directing it to his puckered hole. Once the tip was in position Thanos thrust forward with vigour, forcing his cock forward until he penetrated that nice, tight ring.

Roger opened his mouth to speak but at the same time, Sarah removed her hand allowing Thanos to drive his cock into Roger. As he buried a good 6 inches into Roger's ass, the bitch under him let out a cry. You see, as far as Thanos was concerned this was just a new type of bitch to breed, and though it smelled different, his cock was still being gripped tightly and that was all that mattered to this masterful dog. Shifting his weight, he drove his cock fully home and then started to fuck with his usual gusto.

Kelly and Sarah stood holding each other's free hands while filming the scene with camera phones in their other hands. The pair were delighted as the coffee table shook from Thanos's enthusiastic fucking which, despite the fact that Roger was tied up, was shaking him like a rag doll in the hands of a mad toddler! How well they both knew the effect of a Thanos fucking, having both witnessed it and had the benefit of being the one receiving it!

"You OK?" Sarah giggled, feeling just a bit sorry for her brother but at the same time incredibly turned on watching him getting fucked. He had spilt enough cum in her mouth over the past year to drown any feeling of remorse at putting him in this position.

It took Roger a moment to focus on Sarah's face before he gasped, "Fuck! It burns like hell but damn, it feels so gooddddDDDD." His last word was drawn out into a yell as Thanos succeeded in driving his knot into Roger's ass.

What Roger had never told his sister was that although she knew he was fucking their mother, what she didn't know was that his mother was pegging him on a semi-regular basis. This meant that he was able to adjust to the intrusion but wasn't fully prepared for Thanos's size or the mass of that knot. When Thanos finally forced it in and plugged Roger's stretched-to-breaking ass, the knot started to pulse, signalling the first jet of hot doggy cum that would shortly fill his belly. At the same time, it was mashed against his prostate, sending waves of pleasure through him. This was followed by those streams of cum, blasted at high pressure. Squealing much as Kelly had done when Thanos filled her womb in the hallway just a short time before, he couldn't hold back the orgasm that made him shoot his load over the coffee table.

Kelly could see from the look on Roger's face that he was cumming and moving closer, kneeling down and whispering softly, "Did his cock feel good in your ass? You saw what he did for me just a while ago. You should have seen your sister when she gave her cherry to him yesterday and in much the same position as you're in now, with your ass in the air and a dog's cock dumping his seed into you. I hope you enjoyed it because, as of now, you're just another bitch for Thanos to enjoy whenever he feels like it."

Roger mumbled a reply but from the look of pure joy on his face, Kelly didn't need him to verbalise it.

After filling his new bitch Thanos decided he needed a drink and started to tug to free his knot from Roger's ass. Ignoring Roger's pleas of pain, he wrenched it out with a loud pop and, as was usual when he finished unplugging whichever orifice he had used in his latest conquest, this was followed by a gush of fluids that dripped down to further pool on the floor. None of this was any concern of his - he had accomplished his basic imperative, that of breeding whichever bitch needed his services. Trotting off to the kitchen he ignored the two women who were staring in joy at Roger's still-open, ravaged ass.

They were now distracted by the muffled sounds coming from the wiggling form on the couch.

Kelly laughed. "Not to worry, Ryan. Thanos will be sharing this experience with you shortly. In the meantime, we'll treat you to a little show."

Both girls were at a fever pitch, Kelly from the unfinished fucking she was receiving when Sarah had brained Roger and then turned her intention on Ryan who was pinned under Kelly. While the girl on top held him in place, Sarah had secured his hands and feet, and then the two of them flipped him over and brought his hands down to his bound ankles, folding his legs in the process. They then tied his wrists to his ankles and stuffed that pink ball gag in his mouth. Once he was secured, they managed to get him on the couch, facing in the direction of the centre of the room. He would act as the audience for the next performance and, after that, would have a supporting role to play.

Sarah, having been deflowered by Thanos the previous day, was ready for whatever adventures Kelly could come up with. She was really turned on by watching Roger get his ass reamed out by her canine lover and wondered what it would feel like if she tried anal with him. She was sure she would

get to experience that, all in due time.

Kelly whispered her plan in Sarah's ear, standing back to give her a quizzical look. "Do you want to give this a try?" When the smiling, naked girl nodded, Kelly led her to a spot between the still-panting Roger and the hog-tied Ryan. She lay down on the floor, with Sarah squatting right above her face her pussy right over Kelly's eager mouth. With a simple push and Sarah's face was right above that patch of blonde curls that sat at the base of Kelly's abdomen and right above her cunt. It didn't take long for Sarah to get the idea that she was about to have her pussy eaten out and good manners required that she reciprocate by doing the same to the delightfully wet, fragrant snatch under her face.

Reaching forward and grasping Kelly's knees, she pulled them to her, causing her hips to roll back and bringing her intended target right under her face. She lowered her mouth to the bright, pulsing pearl atop the still-dripping length of Kelly's slit. The taste was beyond heaven! This was followed by waves of intense feeling as Kelly's mouth contacted her clit, licking and nipping at the little magic button.

Dimly, they could hear the gasps of the restrained guys, watching the delightful sight of the little blonde lapping away at the little redhead, mouths to cunts, tongues now delving deep between wide-open pussy lips, seeking the channel beyond. Roger let out a yell, "You go, girl!", urging his sister on, but poor Ryan with his mouth stopped by that damn ball gag, could only mumble around it.

Sarah was getting the better of this deal since Kelly was still pretty full of Thanos's cum, but Kelly was still getting a good helping of the sweet girly fluid from the well fucked cunt of her little friend. This was mixed with the very last of the deposit that Thanos had pumped into her from the preceding afternoon's session that saw her deflowered in the den off the patio. So, what Kelly was tasting was enriched by a bit of virgin blood, left over from the broken hymen that had ruptured when Thanos took her cherry. Even as lost as she was in lust, she still had a picture of this very pussy, high in the air and filled to bursting with doggy cock.

All too soon, the squeals of two girls hitting their climaxes sounded. Exhausted and satisfied for the moment, the girls ceased their wiggling, lapping, nipping, bucking, and moaning. After a few minutes to recover their wits, they rose to stand on shaking legs, then embraced each other. They exchanged a deep kiss, each tasting what the other had so recently consumed.

Once recovered, it was time to deal with Ryan. They giggled as they turned him around, and pulled him off the couch, placing him so he was kneeling on the floor. After they were satisfied with their efforts and, seeing that he was in about the position that Thanos favoured - head down, face pressed to the floor and, most importantly, kneeling with ass high in the air, it was time to separate his thighs. They did this by wedging a short length of broom handle between his knees. That left his ass and scrotum in just the right position.

Kneeling down next to Ryan's head, she whispered "Well, Ryan, you seemed to enjoy watching me getting laid by Thanos, yes? Well, I do believe I'll enjoy watching you on the receiving end this time. I think it's time to lose the hound, 'cause here comes the real Big Johnny!"

Raising to her feet and giving his dangling cock a slap as it hung there, she called out, "Oh, Thanos! Come on, boy. Here's something you might find very interesting!"

Ryan could only yell his protests and pleas into the ball gag, which came out sounding very muffled. His eyes grew very big as the monster dog responded to his mistress's call and padded into the room, his head pointed like a threatening cannon directly at the inviting sight before him.

After applying a bit of goo from her still weeping pussy (it seemed Sarah had a bit to learn about cleaning out another girl's pussy) to Ryan's cringing asshole, Kelly stepped aside, patting the nearest raised ass cheek, indicating that this bitch was ready for Thanos to do his bit. No further invitation was needed as, with a lunge to place his front paws on the back of the kneeling bitch arranged in such a nice way, he stepped forward. Since Sarah did the honours on her brother, Kelly got this one, grasping that angry red cock and placing it right where Thanos wanted it - the tip nestled at the slippery opening to yet another conquest.

Once the hand was removed, that was his signal to get down to the business of bitch claiming and no further assistance was required. With a single lunge, he took yet another virgin under his wing, bursting into the ass in front of him and introducing himself in his usual way. And now the muffled screams of Ryan were heard, for with or without the ball gag, or with or without all the doggy goo smeared around his soon-to-be ravaged hole, his ass screamed pain as he was claimed by Thanos.

Both girls spent the time recording the feats of Thanos conquering yet another bitch. They loved how Ryan wiggled and shook, finally giving way to the sensations of being fucked in the ass by this master of carnal delights. Now his muffled screams of pain were replaced by equally muffled squeals of joy. His dangling cock grew iron hard and fully erect as that massive knot finally pushed past his now loose anal ring and mashed his prostate, causing him to unload on the couch cushion he was bent over.

So, while one girl took vids of the action, the other set about the task of erasing the incriminating ones the guys had on their phones, for no longer would they have any hold on them. Yes, turnabout was a cruel mistress - almost as cruel as having Thanos's knot shoved into your no-longer-virgin ass while having the entire episode preserved on video by girls who take such delight in revenge. Later, Kelly made sure to change the codes on the security system Ryan had installed even though he told her he lied and didn't have the current ones. "Why take a chance?" she thought.

That didn't mean that Sarah would no longer give her brother a nice blow job, for she rather enjoyed the taste of his cock and the cum she had learned to swallow. It just meant that she would do it when she felt like it, not when he demanded she fell on her knees and started to suck. He might also learn the art of dining at the Y, which was turn-about at its best.

Kelly just might entertain Ryan since his dick was pretty decent - for a guy, that is, and was available whenever she had a yen for human cock and Martin, her husband, was away at work. Roger? Well, there was always the possibility of her getting the gang bang she wanted or being spit-roasted by these two. Of course, there was the possibility that they might try that double fuck again or maybe go for the two-fer - one in her pussy while the other one took her ass. And then there was the possibility that he and Ryan just might find that they liked the action in their ass and add a new element to their relationship.

But Kelly was still intrigued by Sarah's mum and wanted to find out if she might be open to becoming part of the ever-growing club of Thanos's bitches. It's for sure that, if she was, he would ensure she was 'opened; - just not the way she had ever been before!

Deciding she wanted to feel Thanos's magic tongue she padded into the garage where his basket sat only to find it empty. Moving around the house she shouted for him as it slowly dawned on her that he wasn't around. Throwing open the back door in a panic she shouted his name, not caring that if any of the neighbours had looked around, they would have seen her naked.

It was then that she spotted the garden gate swinging on its hinges and it slowly dawned on her that Thanos was gone.

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