

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part One

It was a beautiful late spring day and Lisa was in her backyard weeding the landscaping. Like all the homes in the subdivision she had a high privacy fence around the yard and Lisa was working on the fence line between her and her neighbors Tabby and Greg, a couple in their mid-thirties that had moved in over the winter. They were friendly but Lisa had not had too much interaction with them yet.

Tabby and Greg were working in their backyard as well and Lisa could hear them over there discussing where to plant flowers and other typical yard work subjects. But as she neared the center of the fence separating their yards Lisa could tell that Tabby and Greg were arguing. They were doing that sort of under-your-breath yelling that conveyed intensity without any volume so Lisa could not tell what they were arguing about. But her curiosity was engaged now. Sitting back on her knees, Lisa saw a knot hole in one of the fence boards, about 2 1/2 feet off the ground, right on the edge between two boards. Walking forward on her knees a couple feet she came to the hole and, feeling a bit guilty for doing so, peeped through.

Greg was wearing a white T-shirt and jeans and some leather work boots. Tabby was looking cute for yard work in a tight shorts, a tube top that accented her lovely breasts and her hair was tucked up into a white golf visor. Greg was pointing at her, lecturing her gruffly about something, and Tabby was managing to glare back at him even as she pouted like a scolded child. Lisa could see her face because Greg was standing so his back was toward Lisa's yard, though at a slight angle. It was suddenly obvious that Greg said something that made Tabby angry because her eyes widened, her hands became fists that she pushed straight at the ground in petulant defiance and she stomped past Greg toward the house.

Suddenly Greg grabbed her by the arm and spun her around. He grabbed the front of her tube top and yanked upward with such force it lifted Tabby off the ground until her arms were forced up over her head to let the top over her head. Her visor flew off and strawberry blond hair fell down around her freckled shoulders. She stood before him, topless, and her defiance was gone. Her manner was now completely submissive. Lisa could not take her eyes from the scene unfolding before her. The two had switched places and she looked past Tabby's shoulder and the shapely curve of her right breast at Greg's face. He smiled through gritted teeth at her then reach up with both hands and grabbed both of her nipples.

Lisa could see his arm muscles tighten with the force he was applying as he pinched her hard, and with a twist and downward pull, drove Tabby to her knees. Tabby whimpered and followed that vicious tug to the ground. But Greg kept pulling lower and Tabby bent at the waste until her face was on the grass, like a slave before her master. Lisa's own nipples ached against the inside of her bra, hardening to tight buds and Lisa did not know if it was sympathy pains for Tabby or arousal at what Greg was doing to her.

Greg lowered himself to a crouch, the knelt on the back of Tabby's shoulders, pinning her to the ground. Tabby's backside now was facing Lisa so she got a tantalizing view as Greg leaned forward and slid Tabby's shorts back off her hips and down her thighs to her knees. Lisa gasped. Though they had been doing yard work, it was not that hot a day. Tabby's panties were slick with moisture, clinging and outlining her lips and Lisa knew it was as much Tabby's arousal as sweat from work. She felt herself getting wetter down there as well and just noticed herself gently tracing one of her nipples through her top. She reach up under her shirt and slip her hand under her bra to touch her nipple and her knees quivered with the sensation. She looked back through the knothole.

Greg now slid Tabby's panties down to thighs to her knees as well, letting Lisa look at her bare backside and glistening pussy. Lisa was shocked at what happened next. Apparently so caught up in the moment that he forgot about the neighbors hearing, or perhaps deciding he did not care, he brought his hand down in a powerful slap on Tabby's rear end. Again and again, from one cheek to another, Greg brought those resounding slaps. Lisa's began to tingle as the full reality ran through her. Greg was spanking his wife for disobedience right in the backyard! Tabby wriggled, but only a bit, and clenched the grass as Greg administered the spanking. When he stopped Lisa sat back from the knothole. She had heard about couples in the 'lifestyle' before, and had read a few stories, shamefully fantasizing about being a submissive or slave, but had never encountered it. Yet here it was, being played out right before her eyes. Her hand slid down her stomach, found the waist band of her shorts and kept going. Her pussy was soaking wet, and her lips were so sensitive she shuddered as her fingers slid down, making a 'V' on either side of her swollen clit. Just that bit of side pressure on her engorged button made her swoon, and she gently rubbed up and down, not touching it directly, because she was afraid she would come. She leaned forward and looked again through the knothole.

Greg finished his spanking and admired her reddened ass. Gently stroking her lovely round cheeks, he did something Lisa never expected...He whistled! Tabby squeaked "Nooo!" The couple's Boxer, Rowdy, came padding into view, looked at Tabby's available backside and started to stick his nose up to her!

Tabby squealed and threw her legs out, dropping flat on her stomach. Greg smiled, an evil smile, and proceeded to slap her rump again, harder than ever, saying, "Don't you do that! Get that ass back up there. You do as you are told!" Rowdy, not wanting any part of that backed away, and Greg spanked Tabby until she wiggled back up on her knees, with her backside high in the air. Not so easy with her shorts and panties still right around the bend in her knees!

Greg whistled again and Rowdy quickly returned. He began snuffing at Tabby's sex, then without preamble began to lick her aggressively, enjoying her salty sweat and certainly the taste of her sex. Tabby quivered under that tongue's assault and rocked backwards involuntarily as the sensations overwhelmed her.

Lisa could not believe what she was seeing! Her hand was dipping deep into her wet pussy now, a slow rhythm from insider her, up to her aching clit, and back down and insider her again. She watched Rowdy licking Tabby and wondered what that must feel like. Rowdy was becoming more excited. Lisa could tell because he was starting to hunch his hind quarters and she could see the red tip of cock poking out of his sheath.

Suddenly Rowdy rose up onto Tabby's back. Tabby made an indescribable noise, muffled by the grass, as Rowdy's front legs latched onto her, wrapped around her waist as he probed for her cunt. His thrusting was manic, desperate, as he tried to find that warm wet spot in his bitch. He poked her lips, he poked her high near her pretty little ass, he probed low, banging against her clit. Tabby, who seemed to be fearful of this at the beginning, now adjusted her self to make her pussy more accessible to the dog, longing at this point for his penetration. Rowdy finally found that spot and with three lightening fast lunges his cock plunged two inches, then six inches, then fully into Tabby's hot cunt. Tabby moaned with such an animal sound that Lisa moaned herself. She heard the sound of Rowdy fucking Tabby, wet, sucking sounds as he stretched her wide to accept his large cock. A steady stream of fluid ran down Tabby's pussy lips and drizzled from her clit. Lisa's hand worked furiously at her own cunt, feeling her orgasm coming on as she watched this taboo show.

Lisa could see a small knob at the base of Rowdy's cock that was swelling, and just passing in and out of Tabby's well used opening. Suddenly it passed all the way in with one powerful thrust and

Rowdy did not pull it back out. His thrusting slowed and stopped. He rested on Tabby's back and Tabby put a hand through her legs, ran it up her pussy and let herself feel that doggie cock disappearing inside of her. Then her hand lowered a bit to her clit, and with a couple of circular motions she kicked off her orgasm. Her swollen cunt convulsed and relaxed and convulsed again on Rowdy's knot, and though Lisa knew Rowdy was already spurting deep inside Tabby's belly the vision of her, in the throws of her orgasm, virtually milking that dog cum from Rowdy's prick was so wanton, so taboo, and so beautiful that Lisa's own orgasm hit her more powerfully than ever before. She bit her and thrust her hips, grinding her pussy against her hand as she tried to imagine that beautiful animal cock filling her with an endless amount of cum.

Looking back through her peep hole Lisa saw Greg stroking Tabby's hair and back and speaking to her gently. Tabby was clenching the grass and whimpering in ecstasy. And Rowdy was facing Lisa! He had thrown a leg over Tabby's back and was standing there backside to backside with his cock still stuck in Tabby's pussy. He started to pull forward and Tabby moaned, her pussy lips were tugged outward by the doggie knot inside her. Rowdy waited a moment and then tugged again and this time that large knot came through with a wet sound and Tabby let out a guttural groan as his cock slipped free of her and stream of his cum poured from her abused pussy.

Rowdy walked across the yard and laid down, licking himself. Greg rose to his feet, said something to Tabby and then walked toward the house, out of sight. Tabby laid there for a few minutes, little spasms still running through her. Lisa kept watching her, little spasms still running through her as well, sharing her orgasm with Tabby, who had unknowingly helped provide it. Finally, Tabby leaned back on knees and rose to her feet, a bit unsteadily. Her shorts and panties, which had caught much of Rowdy's cum as it ran from her, fell to her ankles and she kicked them off, now completely naked in her yard. She took a couple steps toward the house, she turned and sidled up to the fence. Lisa sat perfectly still, panic hitting her as Tabby came right up to the knot hole. Tabby's bare pussy was now just a couple feet away and as Lisa watched Tabby stood with her feet spread a couple feet apart and suddenly another huge volume of cum dribbled out of her beautiful pussy and down one thigh. And then she suddenly squatted down and looked through the knot hole at Lisa.

"When you want to try it, honey, just come over and let me know," she said with a smile. "We can do it when Greg is not around if you like."

And with a wink, Tabby rose and went into her house. Lisa leaned back on her knees, bit her lip and thought about what just happened. Then she thought to herself that it was about time to get to know her neighbors!

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## **Part Two**

For two weeks Lisa had suffered from what she called "gutless obsession."

Obsession in that she could not stop playing the scene through her mind.

Her, kneeling in her flower bed, masturbating furiously. A knothole in the fence like a peepshow nickelodeon playing a scene of wanton depravity on the other side of that fence. Lisa's neighbor was a slave. Or a submissive, Lisa did not know all the terminology. But Tammy had been spanked, hard, by her husband Greg, for a pouting fit. And then he had forced her to let their dog, a boxer named Rowdy, have sex with her. Fuck her! Breed her! Lisa was not sure what to call that either. But it fascinated her. Tammy had somehow known Lisa was watching and had even invited her to come and try it for herself.

Gutless because she had not been able to do it. For two weeks she had told herself almost every day that she was going to go over there. Each day would find her on her couch trying to work up the courage. She had admitted to herself that she wanted to try it. But she could not make herself do it. She would go over and just say "Hi Tammy! Does that offer still stand?" But that was as far as she would get. She never made it to the door. She would play the scene out in her mind. Her arousal would spread through her and soon she would be playing with herself. Again. She could not remember a time when she played with herself so much! And for the last two weeks she almost hadn't stopped. Her husband, Matt, would leave for work and before his car left the driveway Lisa was imaging that muscular dog sniffing her, licking her, fucking her. She used her hands. She used toys. She even went out and found a dildo that she guessed was about the size of Rowdy's cock that had a suction cup on the end so she could stick it to the side of her bath tub, back up to it on her hands and knees and impale herself on it. It was almost too big but it worked. But in the end it was not the same as being fucked that way. And no matter how she tried she could not duplicate the frenzied speed with which Rowdy had fucked Tammy. Lisa wondered what Matt would think? He was by no means prudish, and they had great sex, but this was on another level.

It was Friday and Lisa was determined that today would be different. After Matt left she had showered, refusing to play with herself even though the anticipation of what she was going to do almost overwhelmed her, and she had dressed. Her favorite 'sexy' bra and panties under a little black dress. She thought about grabbing the little wooden box Matt kept in the night stand and rolling up a little courage but decided against it. She went back to the side of the house where a window let her clearly see her neighbor's driveway and she made sure, again, that Greg was gone. She did not want him there.

Lisa went back to the front door, took several deep breaths, which put the image in her mind of skydivers waiting to leap from a plane and she laughed at herself, wondering if that was less crazy than her letting a dog have sex with her. Thinking the words almost stole her courage but it also made her just a little wet and surprising even herself she opened her door. The walk to Tammy's house seemed endless. She had to wave at Mrs. Eldridge who was just now getting her morning paper. Suddenly she was at the front door. Before she could knock Tammy opened the door. No chance to escape now!

"Hey neighbor," Tammy said. "I was starting to think you were never going to come over and see us!"

"I...uh..." Lisa stammered.

Tammy giggled. Then she looked at Lisa's outfit and smiled. "It is always so cute seeing what a newcomer puts on for her first doggie date!"

Lisa's courage fled and she almost ran. She mumbled "I don't think I can..." and turned to go, but Tammy grabbed her wrist, her grip gentle but firm.

"Come inside sweetheart. Everything will be okay. I promise."

Tammy led Lisa into the family room. Zumba was up on the television screen and Lisa realized she must have interrupted Tammy right at the beginning of a workout. It was just then that she noticed Tammy was wearing a short tank over a sports bra and some loose shorts. Tammy turned the TV to a music channel, turned the volume down low, and sat on the couch, guiding Lisa to sit on the large ottoman/coffee table before her. She hadn't released Lisa's wrist.

"Why are you here?" Tammy asked.

"You...you invited me." Lisa said, flustered by the question. "After, you know, that Saturday..."

"Don't hem and haw. You are here for a specific reason. You are a grown woman. You want what you want. You sought this out. Why are you here?"

Lisa found herself tingling all over. Why was Tammy doing this? She thought they would talk and...well she didn't know. She had nothing to go on. But this...Tammy had her feeling like she was in front of a drill sergeant. Lisa wasn't sure, but she found herself responding to it, and she thought she might like it. She decided to resist.

"Wait. I thought you were a submissive, Tammy. What I saw...I don't understand?" That was as tough as she could make it. 'Nice resistance,' she thought to herself.

"I am Greg's submissive, not 'a' submissive." Tammy replied. "Now, this will be the third time I asked a very straight forward question. If you do not answer it this time you will leave."

Tammy reached out with her other hand, took Lisa by the chin and made her look into her eyes. "Why. Are. You. Here?"

Lisa felt warm all over her body. Suddenly her choice was to simply state what she wanted or she would be dismissed. Tossed out. Denied. Somehow the thought of now being forcibly denied that which moments before she still was not sure she wanted filled her with defiant courage.

"I am here...so that...because I want...I think I want to...do..what you did. So that the dog...So I can be fucked by the dog!" Okay, maybe it wasn't the best example of defiant courage, but she said it.

Tammy grabbed a fistful of Lisa's hair and turned her head sideways so she could speak into her ear. Lisa bit her bottom lip as Tammy spoke.

"Not 'the dog'. His name is Rowdy. And he has more status in this house than you do. Now say it again."

"I am here to let Rowdy fuck me." Lisa almost could not believe she said it. She could not believe she was being commanded this way. Nor could she believe how wet her 'sexy' panties were at that moment. Tammy gave her a pleased smile.

"Now, stand up and undress," Tammy ordered.

Lisa's heart pounded in her chest. The urge to run hit her and she pushed past it. The urge to pee hit her and she pushed past it. Tammy put a foot on the ottoman on either side of her, cocked an eyebrow at her and Lisa knew she had to act. She stood and pulled the dress up over her head. She unhooked her bra and dropped it her on the ottoman. Then she slid her panties off her hips, stepped out of them and set them with her bra.

Tammy admired Lisa's body. Lisa was a perfect Frank Frazetta woman. She was soft and curvy, not fat, but with lovely, wide hips and large breasts that hung on her frame the way breasts should without artificial support. She had a small triangle of hair above an otherwise shaved pussy that she was consciously trying not to cover with her hand, but she was failing. Her hair fell to her shoulders, and she had a curl in her mouth that she chewed on while she waited to see what happened next.

"On your knees, girl," Tammy ordered. "And take off my shorts."

Lisa knelt between Tammy's knees because Tammy's feet were still on the ottoman. She reached up

and grabbed Tammy's shorts and Tammy raised her hips to allow Lisa to pull them out from under her butt. Lisa had both Tammy's shorts and panties and as she continued to pull them slowly up Tammy's thighs she exposed the other woman's sex. Lisa stopped with the flexible workout shorts stretched between Tammy's spread knees. She stared at Tammy's lovely pussy just inches from her face. Lisa had never been this close to another woman like this. She marveled at the scent, so close to her own, yet so intoxicating. It glistened with Tammy's arousal and Lisa could not help but remember the last time she saw this pussy. There was a lovely dog cock inside it. And so much wetness! Lisa started to lower her mouth to taste it, almost involuntarily, then her eyes snapped up to Tammy, awaiting her command.

"Yes! That's a good girl." Tammy gasped. "Kiss me there my pet!"

Lisa pushed Tammy's knees, her shorts and panties still strung between them, back towards her chest, tilting that lovely pussy upwards. She had never done this before, but she had to taste her. Besides, she knew what she enjoyed. She dipped the tip of her tongue into Tammy's wet vagina and then slid it in a long stroke upwards, dragging it across her urethra, between her labia and finishing with a short suckling pause on her clit. Then she sucked Tammy's lips on the trip back down and dipping the tip of her tongue inside her she repeated the motion. Over and over Lisa nuzzled, kissed and loved Tammy's beautiful pussy and Tammy tangled her fingers in Lisa's hair and started to grind herself against Lisa's eager mouth.

After a few minutes Tammy pulled Lisa's head away from her aching pussy by her hair. She pulled her up to her mouth, kissing Lisa fiercely and tasting herself on the other woman's tongue. The she pulled again, forcing Lisa onto the couch beside her. Tammy dropped to the floor, kneeling between Lisa's spread legs. Now she grabbed the triangle of pubic hair above Lisa's pussy and tugged painfully.

"Now you spread your legs for me," Tammy ordered. "You grab your knees and keep them high and wide." She brought a stinging slap down on Lisa's inner thigh, leaving a smart red mark. "Do you understand me?"

"Yes, I understand," Lisa said. She needed to feel Tammy's mouth on her something awful! Instead she received another slap, on the inside of her other thigh.

"Yes, M'am!" Tammy replied.

"Yes, M'am!!"

Tammy attacked Lisa's pussy. Lisa began to writhe under Tammy's attention but each time she moved Tammy would slap her tender, white thighs again and command her to hold still. Tammy spent only a couple minutes on Lisa before she leaned up. She still stroked Lisa with a finger, up and down her slit, driving Lisa crazy, as she looked over at their back door and whistled. Rowdy hammered through the large access door and ran directly to the two women. He immediately stuck his nose on the ottoman, seeking out Lisa's panties and snuffing her scent. Then he looked at Tammy between Lisa's legs, as she patted Lisa's pussy.

"Here you go boy!" Tammy said.

Lisa held her eyes shut and tried her hardest not to move as a cold nose plugged itself in her vagina, snuffing hungrily, then up, scenting each and every part of her repeatedly. Then a long, wet tongue touched her! Rowdy's tongue was long and muscular, and there was a power to it as it ran the length of her over and over, from her asshole, dipping deep inside her vagina, and then up past her clit, its rough wetness causing no shortage of fantastic sensations each time it passed over that swollen

button! His attention was urgent, and forceful, and Lisa found herself reaching down the backs of her thighs, raising her sex a little more and opening herself a little more so his wonderful tongue would reach even deeper inside her pussy.

And then Tammy was there again. She and Rowdy took turns, Tammy would target Lisa's clit with direct attention and then move aside and Rowdy would use that wide, wonderful tongue lap at every part of her. Lisa panted breaths and pulled at her knees, trying to open herself even wider. She wanted Rowdy to explore her with that powerful tongue. Explore her to her core. When she would let herself remember that it was a dog's tongue doing that to her the taboo of it only aroused her further. She wanted more.

Suddenly it stopped. Lisa's pussy hummed with sensation as Tammy made Rowdy back away and sit. Tammy stood and walked out of the room with a simple command.

"Follow me."

Lisa laid there for a moment on the couch. Legs spread and soaking wet pussy exposed she took a moment to realize she was supposed to act. She stood, her legs taking her weight gingerly after being spread like they had been and she followed her mistress. Wow, was that right? Was she a submissive now?

Tammy led her into a large bedroom. The bed was a king, the furniture was solid hardwood and so were the floors. It was a beautiful master bedroom. Tammy pointed to a chair in the corner and told her to stand on it. Lisa stepped up on the chair, suddenly feeling very naked again, and on display. Tammy quickly shed her clothes, then opened a small chest and removed some items. She approached Lisa with some wide leather bindings which she wrapped around her legs, just above the knee. These each had one large chain link attached to them. Tammy instructed Lisa to kneel on the chair. Returning to the chest, Tammy returned with two smaller leather cuffs. Each had a ringlet with two chains hanging from it. She commanded Lisa to present her wrists and bound each one in a cuff. Returning from the chest one final time, Tammy held a leather collar, which she fastened around Lisa's neck. From a small loop in the front, two chain links dangled against Lisa's throat. The leather felt strange. Restricting, despite that it was not bound in anyway. She could easily remove it all. But she dared not.

"Don't you look the part now, my pet." Tammy said. She hooked one of the links in Lisa's collar and pulled her off the chair. "Come here. I have a surprise."

There was a large area rug at the foot of the bed. Tammy knelt down and rolled the rug from end to the other, exposing the hard wood underneath. She also exposed a bizarre set of rings. Five rings, in a pattern not unlike the '5' dots found on dice. In front of the pattern was a padded strip. Tammy told Lisa to kneel on the pad. Lisa obeyed and Tammy quickly clipped the links hanging from the cuffs above Lisa's knees to the nearest rings.

Tammy put her hand between Lisa's shoulders and pushed her forward. "Hands on the floor, dear." She instructed. Lisa went down on all fours. Her hands were now each between the center ring and the two rings in the floor opposite her knees. Because the cuffs each had two lengths of chain, Tammy was able to quickly clip one from each hand to the center ring and the other to the outer ring. Suddenly Lisa made the realization that now she was, in fact, restrained. She had been going along comforted by the fact that she could undo these clips at any time. Now, with her hands chained to both the corner rings and the center ring, stuck in the middle, she could no longer reach any rings to free herself. Her heart was pounding as she came to understand that she was here, bound, nobody knew where she was and she was helpless. She felt terrified, yet electric.



Tammy knelt in front of her, cradled her face and brushed her hair out of her eyes.

"Everything will be alright my pet. Trust me," Tammy purred. She kissed Lisa then, on the lips, and then on her cheeks, kissing her tears. Lisa's arousal, never satiated, returned and she kissed her new mistress hungrily. Tammy pushed Lisa's head lower and Lisa kissed her breasts. Tammy pushed lower still and Lisa saw Tammy's pussy coming towards her again and she prepared to please it again. But then she was pushed lower still, and a sudden click announced that Tammy had clipped Lisa's collar to the middle ring in the floor. Lisa gasped. She could not raise her head from the floor. She could not move her hands and her knees were locked in place as well, with her backside raised high in the air. She shuddered.

"Oh, Tammy, I don't know if I can..." Lisa stammered. "I..." She was interrupted by a thump at the bedroom door and a frustrated howl from Rowdy.

"Of course you can my dear." Tammy stated. Tammy ran her hand down Lisa's spine, pausing up on her lovely rump. "Let me point out that you thought about this long and hard before you voluntarily came over here, yes?"

There was another thump, then a clicking sound as Rowdy paced back and forth at the door.

"And I gave you every opportunity to change your mind and leave, didn't I?" Tammy asked. "Well?"

"Yes, M'am." Lisa managed. Tammy slid her middle finger between Lisa's ass cheeks, down to her clit, then slid it slowly up between her lips gathering the wetness that betrayed Lisa's excitement.

"And clearly you are excited. Besides, Rowdy already has your scent. Your taste. And one thing we do not do, pet, is tease Rowdy!"

Rowdy jumped at the door again as Tammy rose and went to open it. Lisa was almost in a panic state. She was able to raise up on the crown of her head and peer between her legs as the door opened and Rowdy clambered in, slipping on the floor clumsily in his haste to reach Lisa's backside. His tongue found her again, tasting her arousal as he licked her fervently. Lisa watched between her legs until she saw the red tip of Rowdy's penis begin probing out of his sheath. Then she laid her cheek on the cool floor and grabbed a fistful of her chains with her hands.

"Oh no. Oh no. Oh no. Oh no." she repeated.

After a few more licks she suddenly felt his weight upon her as he tried to mount her! His front paws wrapped around her hips in a fierce embrace and she felt the tip of his penis poking her in frustrated fashion as it probed for her hole. It poked her thighs, her labia, her clit as it probed too low, and even her ass as it probed too high. The whole while she felt small jets of hot liquid striking her as he searched for her opening.

Rowdy humped urgently, searching, and finally, suddenly, felt the tip of his cock surrounded on all sides by the warm, moist folds of her vagina. The speed of his thrusts tripled as he found his mark and in less than a second those next three thrusts pushed three inches, then five inches, then seven inches deep inside her! Lisa moaned out loud as she was filled and stretched as she had never been before, and she put her face to the floor but kept her ass high in the air for him. His front legs were wrapped around her waist and then down the front of her thighs, holding her in position as he thrust into her. Lisa rose back up on her head and looked beneath her, wishing she could see his cock penetrating her.

Of course, as much as she wanted to, Lisa couldn't see where his large dog cock was actually

entering her pussy. But as she looked beneath her should see Rowdy's testicles swinging wildly as they hung between her white thighs. And she could see a steady dribble of clear fluid that was being squeezed out of her pussy, around Rowdy's wonderful cock with each thrust, and dripping to the bedroom floor from her clit. He was lubricating her more and more, though she didn't know that was what was happening, to prepare her for his knot. He was swelling and was now much larger than her dildo at home but she took all of him. She felt completely full, so wanton, and naughty well used. Then, as she felt what she thought was the base of his penis banging against her hole, suddenly that too slipped inside her well-fucked cunt. Stretching her even more as it entered, and then continuing to grow once it was inside her, the pain was overwhelmed by the pleasure and suddenly she felt an orgasm coming on. But this was no small release. This time waves of pleasure wracked her body. As her orgasm hit her, her vagina convulsed and contracted, again and again on Rowdy's cock and his knot and with each convulsion pleasure shot through her insides! Her vision blurred and she moaned and moaned, focused on nothing but the huge penis inside her. Rowdy's penis. It was hot, much warmer than a man's and she could feel it jerking and spasming as it pumped her belly full of his cum. Her orgasm lasted forever. At some point she realized that Rowdy had quit thrusting, satisfied that he had tied with her well and letting his cum fill her up. Each spurt of his cock sprayed her insides and sent another electric jolt through her cunt as her orgasm continued. A couple times Rowdy tried to pull out, his huge knot feeling like it would turn her inside out as tugged at her opening and she clenched at his cock with all of her strength, as much as because she wanted to keep him inside her as to avoid that pain.

After a couple minutes, as he had with Tammy, Rowdy threw a leg over her and turned around, rear to rear. Lisa still moaned with every exhale and she kept clenching her vaginal muscles on Rowdy's cock, trying to examine it by her touch, trying to suck all the fluid and all the pleasure from him she could with the powerful grip of her pussy. Tammy was kneeling beside her, stroking her all over.

"How was that my pet?" Tammy asked.

"Oh God. Oh God. Oh God." was all Lisa could say.

Tammy let her hand wander down to the point where Rowdy entered Lisa's pussy, tracing her finger around Rowdy's cock so Lisa could get some sense of that connection. Then she went lower, gently massaging Lisa's clitoris and send muscle spasms through her. For ten minutes or so Tammy kept Lisa somewhere between orgasm and unconsciousness as Rowdy continued to pump his sperm into her.

Then there was a noise, the sound of a door closing and voices in the house. Lisa panicked.

"What is that? Who is here?" she asked.

"Shhhh, don't worry sweet." Tammy said, calming her. "That is probably just Greg. And your husband."

"What!" Lisa tried to move but of course she couldn't. She was suddenly very aware of the dog penis still crammed inside her.

"Help me Tammy!" she begged.

The voices came down the hallway. Lisa heard Matt.

"Greg, what is going on?" Matt asked.

"Man, I have a surprise for you!" Greg replied.

The door opened. Lisa sobbed. Rowdy tried to run to Greg, but the connection to Lisa held. Lisa moaned like a slut.

“Lisa? What...?” Matt asked.

Rowdy tugged again, trying to reach Greg and this time, with a noisy, wet ‘pop’ his cock came free from Lisa’s pussy. That sensation sent a wave of pleasure through her. The sensation of Rowdy’s long thick penis sliding rapidly from deep inside her sent another. Then the tip of his prick flicking her clit as it popped free caused her to shudder and convulse. Finally, the enormous rush of fluid that flowed from her pussy, trickling down her lips and clit, splashing down her thighs and between her knees left her sobbing into the floor. Pleasure and shame mingling into an overwhelming emotional release from which she could not recover.

She opened her eyes and saw Matt’s shoes in front of her. He knelt, reach beneath her and unclipped her collar from the floor ring, letting her rise up on her hands. He grabbed her face and made her look at him. Suddenly, Rowdy returned and began to lick her pussy clean. Her eyes screamed as she looked at her husband. But Matt smiled and stroked cheek and Lisa knew everything was okay.

She buried her face in his chest and moaned again as Rowdy’s tongue worked her over again.

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Part Three - Fantasies

For the next several weeks Lisa was in a whirlwind of sexual exploration. She found herself in a submissive role to not only her husband Matt, who was new to being dominant, but also to Greg and to Tammy, who was thoroughly enjoying her opportunity to be not only the teacher but the dominant of another woman. Lisa had gone from a vanilla sex life that only seemed to fulfill her to exploring bisexual sex with Tammy, swinger sex with Greg and Tammy, BDSM, and perhaps most surprising, and taboo, and wonderful of all, sex with Greg and Tammy’s boxer, Rowdy.

The two couples were together during almost all of their free time now. Lisa and Tammy would perform together for their men, and submit to Rowdy whenever he felt the urge, which thankfully was quite often. Lisa found it such a turn-on to have the guys watch as Rowdy mounted and fucked her. She would kneel there with Rowdy inside her and reach one hand between her legs and play with herself, moaning through body-wracking orgasms while Rowdy fucker her and came inside her. She also loved the fact that both men always wanted to fuck her in turn after Rowdy pulled out of her. Even as Rowdy’s come drained from her swollen and slick pussy Matt or Greg would be grabbing her hips and sliding their cock into her come-soaked cunt. And when whomever was first had spent himself inside her the other would step in and do the same, all three of men in her life having used her for their pleasure.

Lisa was roused from her reverie by a moan from Tammy. Today had been a good day. Lisa had come over for lunch, which she prepared for Tammy naked while Tammy followed her around, pinching, twisting or spanking her for every mistake. Finally, Rowdy came in from the back yard and trotted over to sniff at Lisa’s bare pussy, indicating he was in the mood and expected his females to make themselves available to him.

Now Lisa knelt on the floor before the couch, resting one arm and her head on the cushion while her other hand stayed between her legs, tracing the place where Rowdy’s cock entered her. She could slide her finger just inside her and feel the back of Rowdy’s knot where it was lodged inside her. She loved exploring that connection and she could not keep her fingers from doing so periodically as she

played with herself, keeping the long slow orgasm rolling. Rowdy's rested on her back. He was content to relax now while he filled his bitch with his come. Lisa felt every pulse, every pump of muscle that was Rowdy's amazing cock, with the walls of her vagina as he continued to spurt his seed down into her belly.

Tammy sat beside her on the couch, stroking Lisa's hair with her left hand while she stroked her swollen clit with her right. Her pussy was now both slick and sticky with Rowdy's come from her own play earlier. She loved how it seemed like, after Rowdy came inside her, and after a great gush of it poured from her after he pulled out of her, even hours later she could slip a finger into her cunt and still find more of his come to play with. Right now she was finding it and then massaging it into her clit and then dipping inside herself for more. "What do you think about when you are down there like that, with him inside you?" Tammy suddenly asked.

"I...Nothing really." Lisa replied. "I am just kind of floating." She smiled as she gave Rowdy's knot a squeeze with her vaginal muscles and feeling it spasm a little.

"Why? What do you think about?" Lisa asked.

Tammy pulled a fresh fingerful of warm come from her pussy and began a slow circular motion on her click as she spoke.

"Well, ever since Greg let Rowdy fuck me outside, in the back yard, you know, that day you caught us, I have wanted to do it outside. Not just outside, but in public."

"In public?" Lisa replied, amazed. "Where other people would know?"

"Yes," Tammy went on, "I want them to know. But I also want it to be okay that they know. Wouldn't it be great if we could just, like, take Rowdy to the park? Spread out a blanket in the middle of the park in a sunny spot and just lay there and talk, play frisbee with Rowdy and such. And then, when he was horny, Rowdy would just come over to me and nudge me with his head trying to get me to get on my knees. So even as we continued our conversation, about whatever we were talking about I would pull my clothes off, get down, and present my pussy for him. He would lick me, as much as he liked, and then he would hop up and mount me. All around us, people are speed walking on the walking track, of playing frisbee, or just sitting on their own blanket reading and here on our blanket I have offered myself up to my dog, because he asked me too, and now he is fucking me so deep and hard."

"Oh my!" Lisa moaned, working herself up to another orgasm as she listened to Tammy masturbate beside her and confess her fantasy.

"And the people, the others, they don't freak out or anything. I grab handfuls of the blanket while Rowdy pounds me but I keep looking around and people are just watching, smiling, some give me a little wave, because it is a perfectly normal and wonderful thing to see.

After Rowdy is done, has turned around ass-to-ass with me, and settled in for a nice long come, people walk up and say 'What a beautiful boxer. what's his name?' like he was playing fetch and not knotted inside a woman. And I can lay their and reply even as he continued to jet his come inside me. Woman would walk up and say 'that was so beautiful watching you two. What is it like?' and I can orgasm over and over while I tell them."

Now Lisa was fully engaged in Tammy's story, rubbing herself furiously. Rowdy chose that moment to dismount, turning around but still tied with Lisa. Lisa was so close to what had all the earmarks of an earth-shattering orgasm and she jumped in, picking up Tammy's story.

"YESSSSss. A woman comes up with a beautiful Black Lab on a leash and is asking about what it feels like," Lisa said, continuing the story, "but her dog, smelling sex and seeing Rowdy tied, is whining with frustration. The woman apologizes, saying the poor dog had been without a chance to mate for a very long time and she felt bad for him. She starts to pull him away so as not to be a bother when you say 'Don't worry dear. My girl Lisa here will let your boy have some relief. Present yourself girl, for this beautiful male.'

So I pull my panties off, turn over on my hands and knees and pull my dress up over my hips, sticking my cunt up in the air for this stranger's dog."

Lisa paused, slowing her stroking of her clit, teasing herself past the orgasm that almost stopped her from finishing the story. Tammy still masturbated furiously beside her and gave Lisa's hair a playful yank in frustration.

"Don't you stop now!" Tammy complained.

"So I stick myself up in the air," Lisa went on, "and you tell the woman to guide his nose to my pussy so he could get the scent of my pussy, which is soaking wet. The dog is hesitant at first, and may not have even gone on, but the smell of Rowdy's come was in the air and that overpowered any trepidation he had. He took a good sniff, then took a tentative lick at my pussy. Getting the taste of me he is spurred on and begins to lick furiously, preparing me for him.

Now he is whining, stepping back and forth, already hunching his back, wanting to badly to fuck me. You instruct the woman to lift his front legs onto my back and after a couple of tries he realizes that is the position he wants to be in as his hunching causes the tip of his cock touch my lips. He begins thrusting wildly, trying to connect with me, and I reach down between my legs, grabs his sheath and guide him into my cunt. He howls with excitement as he finds his cock inside a female and he drives it into me, fucking me at an incredible pace and I squeal with delight. I feel his cock swelling larger and larger inside me, and I feel his knot, small but growing, popping in and out of my slick cunt..."

Tammy groaned, clutching the back of Lisa's neck as she continued to masturbate.

"Oh god! Lisa!" Tammy gasped the words. "You're going to make me come so hard baby! Keep going baby! That dog is fucking you so hard!"

"Yes, M'am, he is fucking me so good and hard!" Lisa managed. "Now he is coming inside me, each squirt of it is so powerful and I can feel the fluid itself as it sprays my insides. I clutch at his knot with my cunt, milking all of that come out of him and deep inside me!"

Tammy howled as she came, her thighs slammed tight around her hand that still worked in and out of her pussy. Rowdy seemed to intentionally wait until Lisa's orgasm struck to pull himself from inside her, his knot popping free and sending a wave of sensation through her vagina as a gush of semen escaped her cunt and splashed down her hand, adding so much moisture to the spot where she rubbed her clit and she exploded with a wracking orgasm unlike anything she had ever experienced before. Her whole body went through waves of uncontrollable sensation, contracting and relaxing and contracting again. Lisa's orgasm was so powerful, she felt spurts of pee jetting from her with each contraction, creating sensation in her urethra, making the orgasm more powerful still and even as she concentrated on clenching her muscle shut the contraction of orgasm was so powerful another jet of pee would escape her. To her own amazement, and sheer pleasure, as her orgasm just started to subside she quit concentrating on that muscle and just let her pee flow from her, puddling on the floor. It felt so wonderful as it created waves of sensation, even as it felt so naughty. She was glad the floor wasn't carpeted.

Tammy leaned forward and giggled at the puddle Lisa had made and Lisa smiled sheepishly.

"You are going to have to clean up your mess young lady," Tammy said. "And I am going to have to punish you for going in the house!"

Lisa scooted over and laid her head in Tammy's wet lap. Yes, it had been a great day!

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#### **Part Four - The Dog Show**

There was something special about this particular Saturday. Lisa did not know what it was, which frustrated her because she felt like she was the only one. The boys had left about mid-morning, instructing the girls to be waiting for them, on their knees and naked when they returned and that there was to be no play with Rowdy while they were gone.

So Lisa and Tammy had lounged around the house in the buff, chatting and watching tv, and fending off Rowdy, the boxer, who wanted to play and did not know why his girls were not cooperating. Lisa was sure Tammy knew what was going on, but Tammy refused to cough up any information.

Shortly after noon they heard the garage door opening and both women assumed their positions, on their knees in front of the couch and waited for their men. Greg and Matt came inside, laughing amiably, and walked into the family to find their wives. Greg sat down on the couch in front of Tammy and Matt in front of Lisa.

"Today is a big day, ladies," Greg said. "A very big day."

"So I gather," Lisa said, "but why? What is going on? Matt?"

Matt smiled and cradled Lisa's chin in his hand, looking into her eyes.

"I love you." He said.

"I love you too, Sir!" Lisa replied. "What is going on? I can't stand it!"

"Do you trust me?" Matt asked.

"Of course, but..."

"Let me hear you say it," Matt said.

"I trust you, Sir." Lisa replied, and was about to continue when Matt hushed her with a finger on her lips.

"Then those are the last words you will speak today." Matt instructed her. "Say nothing else, at all, until tomorrow morning. Understand?"

Lisa nodded that she did.

"That goes for you too, my love." Greg said to Tammy and she gave him a huge smile and nodded vigorously.

At that point Greg grabbed a bag that he had brought in with him and opened it. He pulled out two dog collars, one purple and one pink, each with sparkling ornamentation and a name. The purple one

said LISA and Greg handed it to Matt. Lisa pulled her hair up so he could buckle the collar about her neck. Greg did the same with Tammy.

“Are you two going to be well-behaved little pups for us today?” Greg asked, and both women again nodded.

Matt leaned forward and gave Lisa a deep kiss. “I think you find this to be an amazing day,” he said.

Tammy hopped forward, her hands in Greg’s lap and kissed him, then threw herself back on the floor, turned around and presented her pussy high in the air for him, giving him a wicked smile over her shoulder.

“Oh, not yet you little slut!” Greg laughed.

Then the doorbell rang. Greg rose to go answer it and Lisa reached for chair that contained her clothes. Matt stopped her.

“No sweetheart. Just kneel there and behave.” Matt said.

Lisa felt a moment of panic. No one else knew about their play. Their doggie play. Only Greg and Tammy, who had introduced them to the fun. Who could be at the door? Here Lisa knelt, on the floor, naked but for a dog collar. What was Matt thinking?

But he smiled reassuringly and Lisa tried to relax. She did trust him, after all. Greg came back into the room followed by a middle-aged woman wearing jeans and a blue blouse with ladie’s business jacket and carrying a large case. She was heavy-set, but not fat, with brown hair pulled back.

Greg introduced her to Matt as Jeanie and they exchanged greetings. Then Jeanie looked down at Tammy and Lisa, kneeling on the floor.

“And these must be my girls. Aren’t you two pretty!” Jeanie said. Then looking back at Greg she added, “Shall I get started?”

“Sure thing.” Matt replied and produced two black leather leashes, which he handed to Jeanie. Jeanie quickly clipped one to each of the girl’s collars and then asked where the bathroom was. Matt offered to lead the way and Jeanie followed, pulling the leashes with her. Lisa started to rise to her feet in order to follow but Tammy grabbed her wrist and with a shake of her head instructed Lisa to stay on the floor. Then she followed Jeanie on her hands and knees, as did Lisa. They let Jeanie lead them into the bathroom, Matt excused himself and shut the door behind him, leaving the two girls in Jeanie’s hands.

Jeanie told them to sit and both girls sat back on their heels. Jeanie set her case on the counter and opened it, pulling out a hose with a type of shower head on one end and a connector on the other that she quickly fixed to the tub faucet.

“You first, pretty girl!” she said to Lisa and with a tug of the leash indicated she should get in the tub. Lisa did, glancing wild-eyed at Tammy who just smiled at her. Jeanie unhooked the leash and removed Lisa’s collar and then started the water running, testing it until the temperature was right. Then she grabbed a bottle from her case, set it beside her and started wetting Lisa down with the wash-hose.

The warm water felt good and Lisa, though still anxious about the whole thing, closed her eyes and surrendered herself to Jeanie’s attentions. After Jeanie had her thoroughly wet she grabbed the

bottle and squeezed out a long line of shampoo from Lisa's head, all the way down her back. Next, Jeanie used her hands to lather Lisa up, scrubbing her hair with gentle, practiced hands and then moving down her body. Lisa thought it felt a bit like a massage as Jeanie's fingers worked down her shoulders and back, but then Jeanie reached under her, her hands washing Lisa's soapy breasts and down her belly, then slipping between Lisa's legs to scrub at Lisa's crotch.

"Spread your legs. That's a good girl" Jeanie said as she used her other hand to pull Lisa's thighs apart. She washed Lisa's backside thoroughly, her soapy hands scrubbing Lisa's sex and between her cheeks before moving on down her legs to her feet. The treatment left Lisa terribly aroused and she was glad for the water to hide her own moistness.

Taking up the hose again Jeanie rinsed Lisa down, even taking her chin gently and lifting her face to look up while she rinsed her hair. Afterward she grabbed a towel and dried Lisa off, then had her and Tammy switch places. Lisa watched as Jeanie gave Tammy a bath the same way, and she felt sure that Tammy had been bathed like this before.

When she was done with Tammy, Jeanie put the girls' collars back on and then setting her case on the floor beside her she knelt in front of each girl in turn and using items from her bag she worked on the girls' hair and make-up. She was clearly an accomplished stylist and soon had both girls looking lovely, her style one of class and elegance. Then she attached their leashes and led them back to the family room and their waiting husbands.

The guys were clearly impressed with their beautiful wives and thanked Jeanie graciously. Then Greg handed her some money and saw Jeanie to the door. After Jeanie left Greg returned to the family room.

"A couple of fine looking girls we have here, eh Matt?" Greg said, and Matt agreed. Then Greg added, "Okay, it is about time to leave."

Leave? Lisa thought. Where would they be going? Lisa's agitation was apparent. She backed away from Matt and shook her head, clearly about to speak. Matt stepped forward and gave her a smack on her behind, not hard but enough to make her listen.

"Now you just behave, like a good girl, understand?" Matt told her. "Everything will be fine. Trust me."

Lisa bit her bottom lip and nodded. Tammy looked at her, concerned but also a bit amused, and smiled, then she crawled over to her and kissed Lisa on the cheek. Lisa seemed to relax, remembering she was in the hands of people she trusted.

Greg went back to the garage and came back with another bag, from which he pulled two sets of pads. Each set was made up of two knee pads and two pads that strapped on to the hand, to protect the palms. One set was purple, which he handed to Matt. Matt told Lisa to roll over on her back and then slid the knee pads on her legs and strapped the hand pads on as well. He looked at her, amazed at how cute she looked laying there like that. He kissed his finger and pressed it to her lips, then trailed it down her throat, over her collar, down between her beautiful breasts and over her flat tummy, then finishing by trailing it down between her legs, stroking it over her clit and down her slit, feeling the moisture there. Yes, she was anxious, but excited as well. Matt smiled at her.

"That's my girl." He said to her.

"Time to go!" Greg said. Fixing the girls leashes to their collars the two men led them through the house to the garage. The hand and knee pads made walking on their hands and knees much more



comfortable and the girls followed behind their husbands. Going into the garage, Greg's SUV, a Chevy Suburban, had the back tailgate open and in the back, filling the cargo space, was a large metal doggie transport crate.

He instructed the girls to hop in, and they were permitted to rise to their feet to enter the back of the truck. A blanket for comfort covered the floor of the crate and the girls climbed in and lay down. Greg and Matt unhooked the leashed and then Greg swung the crate door shut and latched it then lowered the tailgate. Then the men got in the front and opening the garage door, they left the house, their naked wives in the back, one excited and one very, very wary. What was going on?

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Lisa lay flat on the floor of the SUV trying to stay hidden. She knew the windows were tinted, but could not recall to what degree. They drove through town and every stop light ignited her worry again. Tammy was up on her hands and knees looking out the window and smiling, and clearly amused by Lisa's anxiety. Soon they made a right turn and then she felt the vehicle accelerate until it seemed they were going quite fast so she assumed they had gotten on the highway. Risking a peek she confirmed her theory and she let herself relax a little. Now she only had to worry that they might be pulled over. God, what would a cop say if he found them like this? At one point Greg pulled into the left lane and Lisa could see they were passing a truck. When the cab came into view and she could see the driver clearly she felt her panic renew. Then, laughing, Greg slowed down, letting the truck keep pace. The driver of the truck looked over and down into the SUV.

Lisa lay perfectly still, telling herself the tint was dark enough he could not see. Then Tammy, ever the trouble maker, spun and spread her lovely legs, exposing her pussy, which she rubbed while licking her lips and staring up at the other driver. Lisa's worst fears were confirmed when the driver smiled, then reached up and with a couple of tugs on the cord above him honked his horn twice!

"What are you to doing back there?" Matt said, laughing. Tammy raised her head so she could see over the rear seat and gave a playful bark in answer and both men laughed some more. The truck continued to pace their car until Greg finally added some speed and pulled away from the lucky driver. He would have a story to tell!

They drove for about an hour, then the girls felt Greg take an exit off the highway. After another ten minutes or so they stopped at a light and Lisa knew they were in another town. They made turns at another couple of intersections and finally the car came to a stop. Matt and Greg got out and came around, one of them opening the back tailgate.

Greg opened the travel cage and taking up a leash he again attached it to Tammy's collar and she jumped out, landing on her feet and quickly sinking to her knees, resting on the knee pads her husband had provided. Lisa came out much more slowly. Craning her head around she saw that they were in a parking lot at the rear of a building. Cars filled the lot! Clearly there were other people around. She could see a large wooden fence surrounding the parking lot. None of the nearby buildings were multi-storied, so the fence seem to hide the lot, but who were all these people?

"Be a good girl, Lees." Matt said. "Hop down now."

Lisa hesitated another moment, then exited the car as had Tammy, dropping to her hands and knees in the parking lot. Greg closed up the car, then leading the girls by their leashes the two men headed toward the door at the rear of the building.

Matt opened the door and the four entered. Inside was an entrance area where two well-dressed women sat at a table. From the front of the table a sign hung that said 'WELCOME PARTICIPANTS

TO THE 6TH ANNUAL STATE BREED(ing) SHOW. PLEASE REGISTER BEFORE ENTERING.'

Lisa turned away and buried her face in Matt's leg. What the hell had she gotten into? The two ladies at the table greeted Greg and Matt.

"Hello, gentlemen," one said. "Welcome to the show. My what pretty girls you've brought with you!"

"That one looks a little scared," the other said, meaning Lisa. "Is this her first show?"

"It is." replied Matt. "The first of many, I think!" The women laughed.

"Do you have your invitations?" the first asked, and Greg and Matt produced documents which they handed over.

A few minutes later they were signed in. First names only, to Lisa's relief. She could not believe the risk they were taking! Lisa had been given a small tag with the number '1' on it, which Matt clipped to her collar. Tammy wore a number '2', as apparently she was the second pet to register with that name today.

"Right down that hall," the lady said. "And good luck!"

Greg thanked her and the men led their wives down the indicated hallway. The hall ended at a set of double swinging doors, which Greg pushed open and they went inside. They came into a room about the size of a small high school gymnasium. Rows of chairs bordered a center square on three sides, the fourth side was a table with five chairs that said 'JUDGES'.

Lisa looked around and quickly counted eighteen or so other women, naked but for a collar, being led by leashes or kneeling at the sides of their masters. A like number of people led around various breeds of dog, all medium to large in size and apparently all male. Lisa was starting to think she knew what this was all about!

The first two rows of chairs that bordered the center of the room were marked 'Participants Only' and Greg and Matt led the girls over there and took seats, the girls kneeling on the floor beside them. The center of the area had green 'turf' rolled out and was roughly twenty feet on each side. In the center was a large, thin vinyl gym mat.

The few rows behind those labeled for participants were filling rapidly. Spectators, Lisa realized, her heart racing. Even as her fear grew she looked around at the male dogs and her passion stirred. She had never been with another dog other than Rowdy, Greg and Tammy's Boxer. They were all very well groomed, and very large. She eyed their sheaths, longing and trepidation mixing inside her.

As her nervousness grew she felt sudden and forceful urge to relieve herself. She realized she had not gone before they left the house. Her mother used to chastise her for that! Then she thought about where she was, how she was dressed, and what was about to happen in this room and thinking about what her mother would say about all of this made her laugh out loud.

The other three looked at her and Lisa just smiled, then realized the laugh had made the urge even worse. She got Matt's attention and then, because she could not speak, she did her best kneeling imitation of the 'potty dance' to communicate her need. Matt smiled at her.

"Does my girl need to pee?" He teased her and she vigorously nodded. "Okay, let's find the place."

He asked if Tammy needed to go too, and she said no, so Matt took Lisa's leash and led her towards

the area marked 'Restrooms.' Then went through a door, down a short hall and then turned a corner into a larger area.

On the floor were two large areas filled with what appeared to be wood shavings of some kind. In the center of one was a cute blue toy fire hydrant with a sign that said 'Boys' and the other had a pink fire hydrant (not that girls needed those) that said 'Girls'. In the 'Girls' area another woman was already there, near the edge because her owner still held her leash, squatted down peeing in the shavings.

Lisa looked up at Matt and gave him her best 'You've got to be kidding' look. Matt just smiled.

"After you peed all over Greg's living room floor I wouldn't think this would be any trouble!" He teased.

Lisa flushed red, partly in embarrassment and partly because she remembered the orgasm she was having when that happened and knew she wouldn't change a thing even if she could! She headed for the pee-pee pen, gaining Matt's permission to rise to her feet to step in. She stayed near the edge as she had seen the other lady do and Matt even held her hand to help her balance as she squatted down like a baseball catcher over the shavings.

The other lady finished, her pee trickling to a stop, and then she gave a couple quick bounces to shake the last few drops from her lips, making her breasts bounce suggestively. She smiled at Lisa, then reached down beside the pen and grabbed a tissue from a box there, dabbing herself dry and depositing the tissue in a small pail that Lisa also had not noticed. Then she and her master left.

Lisa had to concentrate but finally was able to go, relief flooding into her even as her pee flooded out. She looked up and saw Matt watching her, leashed and naked, peeing on the ground and the thought aroused her even as it embarrassed her. She finished, and did the little bounce, though she did not know if it had any effect, then dried herself as well and they returned to their seats.

More people had come in, the seats were full and as Matt sat back down a man in a suit walked to the center of the square.

"Welcome one and all to our sixth annual State Breeding Show. With twenty-one females entering this is our largest show to date. Today you will see these lovely pets bred by our club's finest studs. Most of these males have been here before but for a few this is their first show as well."

"The females will be judged," he continued, "on appearance which includes looks but focuses on how well she plays, and stays, in her doggie role. Also, their ability to entice their randomly assigned stud to mount quickly, each participant will be allowed no more than five mount attempts to complete the connection with the stud. Finally, they will be judged on the overall entertainment value of their performance. That is, how titillating the judges, and the rest of us, find watching her be bred!"

The crowd applauded at this. There had to be a hundred people there outside of the participants and their owners. Lisa again looked at all the females kneeling beside their masters. This many women? She thought to herself. All like what Tammy and I like? And this many people like to watch? There must be many more out there as well. The feeling warmed her. It was good knowing that they were not alone.

The lights dimmed except for those in the center, though the room was small enough it did not make for a dark house.

"Bonus points are awarded for taking the knot, unextractable ties, and length of the coupling. Let

the games begin!" Shouted the man in the suit, and he left the square. Immediately a name was called.

"Participant number one. Jamie 2."

A woman rose, fully clothed, and using a leash led another girl onto the mat. The woman was older, and thickly built, with dark black hair, and was dressed very well. The girl on the leash was probably in her late twenties or early thirties, similarly built and with the same dark, black hair. Lisa thought they resembled each other quite a bit.

The girl was led on to the mat and her leash was removed. The owner instructed her to turn around and the girl replied, so everyone could see her. Then a man entered the center, leading a male.

"And here to breed Jamie is Thor. Thor is a Bullmastiff and this is his fourth show." The announcer said.

Thor was led on to the center mat and also unleashed. He stood there for a minute, staring at his owner until the owner spoke.

"Good boy, Thor. Mount." the owner instructed.

At that Thor turned to the girl. She turned a little to present her glistening pussy more directly to him and wiggled her backside at him. Thor gave her a sniff, then began licking her, tentatively at first and then with enthusiasm. Thor was a heavy animal and Jamie grunted as he rose up and put his weight on her back, clutching her with his front legs and pulling her back towards his thrusting cock. Jamie spread her ankles a bit to improve the angle and pushed backwards, trying to close the distance and capture his cock with her pussy. She could feel his lubricating juices jetting against her pussy lips and she moaned. Then she lowered her head a bit, letting him slide down the slope of her back enough to close the gap and she felt his probing cock penetrate her.

She let out a low moan as Thor slammed himself into her. His feet were off the ground, his full weight on top of her and Lisa thought sure that a smaller female would have collapsed under his mass. Jamie put her face on the floor and reached back with both hands and grabbed Thor's front legs giving him the leverage to drive a deeply inside her as he could. Fluid poured from Jamie's cunt as Thor fucked her hard and fast and she continued to emit a single low moan through it all.

At some point the steady stream of fluid from around Thor's cock stopped and Lisa, watching intently the first other person, a stranger at that, she had ever seen with a dog knew that Thor had tied with her. Jamie was beautiful, her hair now stuck to her head with sweat, drops of doggie pre-cum dripping from her swollen clit, moaning like, well, a bitch in heat, as her lover filled her with his cum.

Thor dropped down to one side and the man in the suit walked over and using his finger probed the connection between Thor and Jamie.

"We have a full and unextractable knot!" He announced. "What a way to start our show!"

For the next ten minutes Thor remained inside Jamie, then finally, with a tug that caused Jamie to make a wonderful sound, he pulled free of her engorged pussy. A flood of his come washed out of her and splattered noisily on the vinyl mat and the crowd cheered. After the flow stopped, Jamie's owner stepped over and dried her pussy with a towel and led her back to their seats.

"A big hand, everyone, for Jamie and her mother, Barb!" the announcer said and the crowd

complied.

Her mother? Lisa thought. That's incredible. Lisa watched as Barb returned to her seat, then place the towel on the floor. Jamie dutifully kneeled over it, allowing it to catch the doggie sperm that would continue to leak from inside her for some time to come. Lisa knew this all too well. Rowdy would fill her up and it could take a long time before all that fluid came back out.

"Participant number two." the announcer called. "Lacy. Lacy 1 to the center please."

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Lisa and Tammy knelt side by side watching the show. One girl after another was called to the square after Lacy, who was not able to get her stud to penetrate her in the maximum five mount attempts, each of the others had been well bred by their males, and each scene was more erotic than the previous.

Lisa's pussy ached to be touched, penetrated, stretched and used. Watching all these girls with their dogs, and the crowd cheering them on, had her so aroused that her own wetness moistened her thighs as it trickled from her. She was sexually frustrated to the point of discomfort and yearned for release.

Finally, she could watch no more and she turned away, putting her back to the lovely blonde currently knotted with an enormous Dalmatian. She was right beside Matt, who sat in his chair still facing the show, and now he could see Lisa's face and see the frustration there.

Matt reached down put a finger on her lips, then trailed it slowly down her neck, like he had before they left earlier that day. He let it rub over one taught nipple and then down her belly. When he reached her pussy he switched to three fingers, dipping his middle finger between her labia and moistening it with her own juices and then raising it back up to her swollen clit.

She shivered as he touched her there. Then, with a finger extended to stroke her lips on either side he began a 'come-here' motion with his middle finger, stroking her clit very lightly. It drove Lisa crazy! He started to pull his arm away, teasing her, but she quickly and wantonly used both her arms to hug his tightly to her, between her breasts, so his hand would have to stay there. Would have to give her some relief.

A new girl was on the mat, moaning like a slut as her stud bred her. Lisa hugged Matt's arm even tighter and without even realizing it she began humping her hips, grinding her clit on his fingers. Matt dipped his index and middle finger inside her cunt to get them good and wet and then he simply formed them into a tight, upside down 'V'. Lisa humped his hand, making her clit slide up and down between his fingers inside the V, grunting as her breathing sped up.

Now Matt was doing nothing but providing the object for her use. Like a male dog humping someone's leg, Lisa moved her hips faster and faster, using Matt's V'd fingers as a little slot for her tortuously aroused clitoris. She opened her eyes and saw the man that was sitting behind Matt watch her naughty display. He smiled at her. His eye contact, acknowledging that he was witnessing this most lustful display and ever so briefly smiled back and then sliding one hand down behind Matt's hand, so she could put even more pressure on her engorged button she felt herself about to crest the hill and spiral into orgasm.

It was moments before she reached that point of no return that Matt tried to pull his hand away. She panicked, and like a dog she tried to both clutch him harder and speed up her hip motion to try and complete the act before he stopped her. Matt grabbed her hair, firmly, and turned her head up to

face him, succeeding then in extracting his hand from her pussy.

A tear ran down her cheek and she looked at him with such pitiful sorrow. Sweat rolled down her breasts and she bit her bottom lip to keep it from trembling. She was about to cry.

“Don’t worry my beautiful girl,” Matt said, wiping the tear from her cheek. “I know what you need. It’s your turn.”

She looked at him, momentarily confused as she had lost all sense of where she was, when she heard the announcer.

“Next Participant. Lisa. Lisa 1 to the center square. And her stud will be Devil. Devil and Lisa to the mat please.

Lisa snapped back to reality quickly. It was really going to happen! In front of all these people! Matt rose and Lisa turned back around to find Tammy in front of her, a giant smile on her face. Tammy leaned forward and with a gentle lick she caught another tear that trailed down Lisa’s face. Then Tammy kissed her and smacked her on the backside as Lisa followed Matt to the square.

Lisa could see a woman with a large towel drying the mat of the leavings from the last coupling. She could see the judges at their table smiling and waiting. She could see the crowd gathered around to watch her. Watch her fuck a dog!

Devil was led in by his owner and Lisa saw that it was Jeanie, her groomer from earlier. Jeanie leaned over and whispered to Lisa, “Don’t worry sweetheart. Devil knows what he is doing. I trained him myself!”

Devil was a Rhodesian Ridgeback. Lisa was not very familiar with the breed, but Devil seemed very large, very tall, for a Rhody. Lisa crawled onto the mat and Matt unhooked her leash. Jeanie unhooked Devil and she and Matt backed away.

Devil came over to Lisa’s face and licked her cheek. Lisa nuzzled his head with her own and nudged closer, rubbing his side with her own. Devil’s height was greater than hers, so it wasn’t side against side but it worked. Devil fell back behind her and sniffed at her pussy, which was still very wet from her near orgasm moments earlier. The heavy scent told Devil all he needed to know and with just a brief lick, tasting Lisa’s juices, he rose up and mounted her. Lisa raised her backside in the air as high as she could manage to help her stud find her waiting cunt. Still, Devil’s thrusting cock was sliding completely above her, on the small of her back, warm jets of fluid landing on her back as he tried to deal with his shorter female. He crouched lower, his probings firm but unhurried as he searched for her vagina.

She briefly felt the spurts of his pre-cum on the sensitive ring of her anus and the sensation made her realize that she had no idea how big Devil’s cock was, or would be after he swelled to his full size. The thought terrified and electrified her. Finally she felt him spraying her pussy lips and the moment was at hand. He sensed it to, coming forward now, the small pink tip of his cock protruding just a couple inches from his sheath, waiting until he felt himself enveloped by the soft moistness of her hole before claspng her tightly and extending the rest of him deep inside her belly.

Lisa gasped as he entered in just a couple powerful thrusts and began the frantic, rapid pace of sex that is the dog’s urgent need to couple with his female. His cock began to swell to its full girth inside her, stretching not just her vaginal opening but her whole canal in that way she had come to adore from her experiences with Rowdy. She could feel his knot, still relatively small but wider than Devil’s cock, slamming at her whole and creating additional sensation on her clit. She was so close to

coming before that this beautifully huge cock filling her entire being combined with that knot, still outside her but promising to stretch her to new limits even as it massaged her tortured clitoris was too much. One glance out at the crowd that was experiencing this moment through her, watching her taken like this, was the final spark and her orgasm began as rolling thunder of sensation somewhere deep inside her and exploded outwards. She could feel the muscles of her vagina, surrounding Devil's cock from her opening all the way to her cervix contracting uncontrollably, clenching and unclenching on that wonderful, pulsing cock.

Her nipples were hard as diamonds, her chest and face flushed and tears, of joy not frustration, rolled off her cheeks. Devil continued to force his knot inside her, and her orgasm facilitated this as between orgasmic contractions her opening was receptive enough to admit it and then grasp it in a death grip. His knot expanded quickly to make the seal and lock them together and even through the waves of unbearable sensation she could feel Devil's pulse her grip on his knot was so strong.

He was so hot inside of her, his body temperature noticeably higher than hers. Which meant the warm come that blasted her insides, filling her so completely, could be felt with every wonderful, spasming spurt. Lisa knew Devil's cock was pushing the absolute limits of what her body could take. And still he expanded inside her. His thrusting had stopped. Devil remained on her back, hugging his bitch fiercely now as he came inside her, his cock continuously jerking and pulsing as he filled her belly with his hot sperm.

Lisa's orgasm faded into waves of ecstasy. A supernova remnant that would reverberate for sometime to come. She was completely relaxed and ready to lay there forever and let this room of strangers watch Devil come inside her. Then Devil moved. Lisa knew that was just him preparing to turn around, facing away and ready to protect his freshly claimed, still claimed girl.

His front paws came down both on her right side and his left hind leg was off the floor, resting on her ass. Finally he kicked it over as well, completing the turn. Then he did something she was not expecting at all. He stood to his full height. For a moment she left the ground, tugged into the air by the swollen knot in her vagina. Briefly her lower half dangled beneath her stud suspended by their taboo connection of canine cock and human pussy. Pain and pleasure coursed through her at the intense sensation of his giant knot trying to pop through an opening through which it would not fit, with pounds of force equal to half her weight. But the connection held and she scrambled backwards with her hands, narrowing her base and raising her sex as high as she could to get her knees back on the ground and relieve the pressure on her vaginal muscles. Her knees would not quite reach but she got her feet, her toes on the mat. Hands and feet on the ground she held herself there, still eager for all of Devil's come.

"Well, I'd say we have an unextractable knot, eh?" The man in the suit laughed and the crowd applauded with genuine respect. Lisa did not know how long that brief moment in time lasted, but she knew she would never forget it, and neither would her audience.

For twelve minutes Lisa stayed like that, until her calves were quivering and her legs gave out. She sank to the ground, and felt the tug at her opening again but this time Devil's knot had shrunk enough inside her that it popped free. Like someone had let go of the other side of a tug-o-war, Lisa slapped onto the mat, her thighs and groin splashing into the puddle of juices that poured from her during their initial coupling and now an enormous volume of Devil's come flowed from her sore pussy. The feeling was wonderful and she was focusing on that feeling of warm liquid sliding over her tender lips when Devil returned, cleaning her gently with his tongue. Lisa nudged her hips in the air to give him better access and he licked her clean, leaving her sex humming with sensation.

And then Matt was there, rolling her over and gently drying her nether region. Then he slipped

hands beneath her knees and her back and she hugged his neck as he picked her up and carried her back to their seat by Greg and Tammy, a small drizzle of come trickled from her pussy the whole way, and he tucked the towel across his legs, sitting down with his wife in his lap, whispering to her about how amazing she was. Greg and Tammy both told her how wonderful she was and she smiled at the attention.

Tammy had to wait until third from the end before she was called. She drew a Rottweiler that was at his first show and he was hard to entice. Tammy played with him, nudging and then presenting her sex to him time and again. He did finally succeed on his third mount attempt and fucked her with vigor, but was too anxious and hopped down before they could knot. Greg and Tammy were not disappointed, having had another fantastic experience at The Show.

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Part Five - In The Mountains

It was early September and the perfect weather for a camping trip to the mountains. Tammy had been carrying on for months about her fantasy to be bred by Rowdy in the great outdoors. Each time she talked about being seen with her dog lover inside her by unsuspecting strangers she became so horny she stroked herself, usually for the entertainment of her husband Greg and her naughty neighbors Lisa and Matt. Of course, her fantasy could never actually come true. Too much was at risk.

The foursome had planned this camping trip around having freedom in the great outdoors. They would go to Big Mountain State park and find as secluded a spot as they could for a weekend of fun in the sun! Lisa had adamantly refused to sleep in a tent, 'On the ground' and insisted they bring along the small pop-up trailer she borrowed from her parents. They had packed all their gear in the trailer, leaving the SUV open. Tammy also added a second layer of tint in the form of a black sunguard with small holes to the inside of the SUV's rear windows to make it more difficult to see in the truck. It was several hours to the park and she wasn't about to pass up a chance for some highway fun!

The Friday of their departure finally arrived and they were all packed and hitched to the trailer. Before they piled in they noticed a moving van across the street. New neighbors were moving into the house across from Lisa and Matt that had been empty for several months. Deciding to go meet them the foursome walked over and Rowdy jumped out and followed. The new folks, Dan and Barb, were in their forties and quick with a smile. They all made introductions and small talk for a few minutes. Soon, a young woman came out of the house. She was wearing pink overalls with a white half-shirt, her brownish-red hair back in a ponytail. Rowdy suddenly ran to meet her before she reached the group. Wagging his tail he sniffed and licked at the girl's offered hand before she scratched his head and squatted down. When she did Rowdy stuck his nose between her legs, sniffing the scent of her, hot with sweat from her exertion. Tammy was watching and noticed that the girl didn't freak out and push Rowdy away but rather giggled and said "I know what you smell!" as she glanced around to see if anyone was paying attention. Then she stood up and came over to the group.

"And this is our daughter Rose," Dan said, introducing the girl. He continued, "she is going to be attending the university here soon. So rather than make her dorm it, we just moved to town."

Rose had a peppering of freckles across her cheeks, neck, and dusting the top of her cleavage. She was perky and firm and very attractive, and Tammy was assessing her hard. They promised to visit more another time and welcoming the newcomers to the neighborhood the foursome loaded Rowdy

back into the truck and they started their journey. Big Mountain here we come!

In the car they chatted about the new neighbors. They all agreed they seemed like good additions to the subdivision. Tammy, as is her way, shared her observations about Rose.

"I think that girl might be experienced. If not, I bet she would be interested." Tammy said.

"We don't even know how old that girl is!" Matt laughed.

"She is about to start college," Lisa replied, "so if she isn't eighteen she will be soon!"

"Boy, you girls can't wait to get your hands on that girl, eh?" Greg observed.

"I can't wait to get my mouth on her!" Said Tammy.

"I think it would be sexy watching her taken by Rowdy," Lisa added.

"AGREED!" They all said in unison, and they laughed.

Minutes later they turned on to an onramp and accelerated to the highway. Greg drove and Matt rode shotgun while the girls sat in the back. The rear seat of the truck was divided into two sections, one for two seats and the other just one. The single seat was laid flat, giving Rowdy a place to lay down and move freely around the back.

They had not even made it a mile before Tammy attacked Lisa, tugging off her top. The girls giggled as they undressed each other. Tammy ordered Lisa to lay back on seat, her head on the armrest of the door and holding her legs up so Tammy could access her pussy. Naked herself she leaned her head down and sliding her hands up under Lisa's ass she pulled Lisa's lovely cunt to her mouth and licked her slowly from asshole to clit. Lisa moaned and then squealed as Matt reached back and pinched one of Lisa's nipples hard.

Meanwhile, Tammy's bare pussy facing Rowdy who, from his position laying on the lowered seat could lazily lap and Tammy's dripping cunt. He licked her several times all over her labia and clit and then began digging his tongue into her vagina, deeper and deeper, like he was trying to taste the very core of her.

Tammy moaned and began gyrating her hips for Rowdy's tongue. Shivers ran through her as her orgasm built. She used her tongue to get Lisa very wet and then slid two fingers inside her, her middle finger in Lisa's tight little ass and her index finger in Lisa's wet pussy. Then Tammy rubbed Lisa's clit with her thumb and could tell her friend was getting close as well.

Suddenly Tammy burst out, "I am sorry baby, I can't wait anymore!"

Tammy extracted her fingers, gave Lisa's clit a final kiss and then practically climbed over Rowdy into the empty cargo area. Rowdy quickly followed. Tammy placed her face on the floor, her ass up high and stuck both hands between her legs, stroking her soaking wet pussy.

"Oh, pleeeeeease, Rowdy! Pleeeeeease fuck me so hard!" Tammy plead desperately. Rowdy's cock poking out of his sheath and he only gave her a couple of sniffs before he climbed on top of her, ducking a little lower due to the ceiling. Tammy felt the spray of his warm lubrication on her labia as he scooted forward seeking her pussy with his thrusting cock. He found her and slammed himself into his waiting female. Like a jack-hammer he pounded her cunt, which ached for relief, and Tammy's fingers rubbed furious circles on her clit as warm juices poured from her, moistening her

fingers.

“God damn that is hot.” Greg said. “I think I am going to need a little relief myself.”

“Lisa,” Matt commanded, “come up here and service Greg.”

“But sir!” Lisa complained, her fingers on her pussy, one hand holding her lips open while she rubbed her clit with the other.

“Your pleasure comes second, dear. Now do as you were told.” Matt said.

“Yes Sir.” Lisa crawled up between the front seats, finally getting her knees on the center console, and carefully unzipped Greg’s jeans and let his erect prick pop free. She gently tongued and sucked on the head for a bit before sliding the length of him into her mouth as far as she could. She began a long slow blow job, bobbing up and down on his beautiful cock, her nose brushing his tight balls each time she went down.

Matt reached back, sliding his hand down her backside and between her wet lips. He dipped his finger inside her and then tickled the underside of her swollen clit. Lisa moaned on Greg’s cock. She squeezed the base firmly as Matt stroked her more and she was soon bobbing her head on Greg with the same rhythm that Matt stroked her button.

In the back Tammy moaned as Rowdy’s knot swelled inside her. She rose up on one hand and looked out the window as her other hand continued to rub her clit. She watched the cars they passed, or that passed them, imagining they could see in as well as she could see out. The idea of the strange men and women seeing her locked to her canine lover sent her over the edge and her orgasm began as a slow tingle somewhere inside her, pressured by Rowdy’s knot, but spread around her body like a wave. Her orgasm began again as Rowdy turned around, their connection being stretched as he hiked his leg over her. Then Rowdy lay down. Tammy’s legs went out straight, intertwined with his as his cock remained locked inside her, filling her with his semen. Tammy laid all the way down, resting her face on her arms and she swirled in euphoria as that enormous cock spasmed and pumped inside her stretched cunt.

Greg erupted in Lisa’s mouth, filling her with his warm cum and what she could not swallow dribbled back down his shaft. Lisa cleaned him up well with her tongue and then gently put his softening cock away. Unbidden, she leaned the other way and pulled Matt’s cock from his pants and serviced him as well, swallowing him and cleaning him in turn.

Lisa fell back into the back seat and her hands went to her pussy, eager to finish herself off but Matt stopped her.

“No my dear, you must wait. Think about how good it will feel when Rowdy is ready to go again.”

Lisa pouted, but accepted her orders, her aching pussy screaming for attention she could not give it without bringing on the orgasm that she had been temporarily denied.

By the time they reached the park both girls had had their turns with Rowdy and their pussies were still sticky with his cum. As Greg pulled up to the guard gate and paid their entrance fee Tammy and Lisa could only hope he couldn’t see that they were sitting in the backseat bottomless.

Greg told the ranger they would be going up as high as the park roads went, into the primitive

camping areas, of which there were several. The ranger let them know that there were few people up there, and in fact the western side of the primitive camping was empty but there were a few folks in the eastern section so they may want to go that way. Most campers stayed in the main camping area, where electricity could be accessed as well as restrooms with showers, and the wildlife in the primitive area scared many folks. But Greg assured the ranger that they were experienced and that their boxer, Rowdy, would help keep them aware of any danger.

They drove through the main park, where many people, mostly families, ran around, setting up campers, pitching tents, playing volleyball or using the large in-ground pool. Lisa and Tammy had their windows down and smiled and waved, both turned on by their lack of bottoms as they rolled at fifteen miles per hour through the crowded area. They giggled as Rowdy hopped back and forth from window to window, and people even came over to admire the dog.

Greg followed the road signs to the primitive camping section and when they came to a fork they followed the one to the western area. They slowly wound their way up the mountain, passing many potential spots, but Greg knew where he wanted to be. As they kept going the paved road became gravel and finally was just to dirt tire tracks through the grass. They reach a point where the road topped a rise and ended on a small plateau. They could go no further by vehicle, but the small grove was perfect. Heavy treelines on three sides, the small road from which they had entered the clearing on the eastern side and to the south a thin, relatively sparse treeline and then a bluff that overlooked the main park, but from quite a height.

Greg picked a nice flat spot and backed the pop-trailer into position. When he put the car in park the girls and Rowdy quickly jumped out. Lisa and Tammy were still bottomless and being out in the open so exposed was thrilling. They giggled and pulled off their tops at the same time, stretching completely nude in the afternoon sun. Tammy reached out and pinched one of Lisa's nipples, keeping a grip on it as she pulled her towards the trailer.

"C'mon my dear, we have work to do to set up camp!"

Greg and Matt unhitched the trailer and Greg parked the SUV so that it and the trailer provided a sizeable visual barrier between anyone coming up the road and their camp. Just being nude would probably only get a warning but it could get them in serious trouble, something that made it all the more arousing for Tammy.

They unloaded their gear from the trailer, then Matt and Lisa cranked up the top and set up the pop-up camper while Greg and Tammy put up their cabin style tent. It took an hour or so to complete the chores but the afternoon was pleasant and sunny and they had great fun. Finally, it was done and judging that they had an hour or two of sun left the camp for a little playtime.

Walking through the trees to the south they came to the bluff. They did not have to get very close to the edge to see most of the park laid out before them. The sun was far to the west in the late afternoon and the trees on the bluff gave long shadows. They felt comfortable that they would be very difficult to see without powerful binoculars.

Tammy stood there, naked, hands on hips looking down at the campers down below, her pussy getting wet with anticipation. Finally she looked at Greg and gave him her most pleading look.

"Please sir...may I?" she asked.

"You may, my sweet." Greg replied.

Tammy clapped her hands and squealed, then whistled and called out to Rowdy, who was off

exploring. Lisa laughed and Matt pulled his backpack off his shoulders and dug into it.

"I have plans for you too, my dear." Greg told her. He pulled two coils of rope from his pack and led her by her collar to a tree near the bluff. He put Lisa's back to the tree, the bark cool on her back. He quickly made two rope cuffs and secured her wrists, picking branches on either side of the tree and tying her securely, arms spread.

"Spread your legs!" he commanded and she obeyed, glancing at the campers below. Matt grabbed her hair and turned her head back to him, kissing her deeply as his other hand found the wet spot between her legs and he dipped his fingers inside her, his thumb on her clit, thrusting hard at her pussy.

Rowdy bounded out of the trees and ran to Tammy who dropped to her knees to greet him. She rubbed his head and scratched behind his ears and Rowdy stuck his tongue out and tasted the salty sweat on her breasts and then began to lick them.

"Oh there's my boy. My lover boy, yeah? Please tell mommy you are ready to go again!" She pleaded as she rubbed his flanks. Her hand passed under his belly and back to his sheath, stroking him gently. At that queue he left her breasts and sniffed at her sex, finding the wonderful smells of her current arousal, the sweaty scent of her earlier activity and the lingering scent of his own semen from the last time he had bred his bitch.

Rowdy, took charge at that point, knocking Tammy off her knees onto her back and snuffing aggressively at her pussy. His tongue lapped at her, then he forced it deeper and deeper inside her, seeking every drop of her that tasted of lust and need. As he began to hunch his hindquarters he left her pussy, moved up her side and nudged her to roll over and give herself to him. Like a wanton slut Tammy rolled over and presented her cunt high and accessible to her canine lover.

Rowdy quickly mounted her and lunged with urgent need, poking her hard in her labia and sending a jolt of pain through her. He was normally more gentle and calmly sought her opening but something had him overly excited. Perhaps it was the stale smell of their previous sex which Tammy had never washed away, or the smells of the wilderness that had him forgetting his manners but he was desperate find his bitch's cunt and plunge into her. His front paws gripped her tightly, pulling her back towards that jabbing, probing cock that sought to claim her. Rowdy's cock was spraying his pre-cum to prepare the way. His lubricating juices coated her pussy lips, both dripping off of her and trickling down inside her vagina as it became so receptive to mating that it gaped slightly, waiting to be filled. Tammy thrilled at the sensation of his warm fluid dribbling down inside her aching cunt even before he had entered her.

Suddenly he hit his mark and Tammy moaned like a slut as Rowdy's wonderful cock stretched her wide and filled her deep, its slippery length filling her insides completely in a single, powerful thrust. He hammered into her, fucking her so quickly that she could only moan in staccato sounds of pleasure. As his wonderful cock continued to swell she felt his knot, almost at full size, pushing at her lips, trying to enter her. Tammy desperately wanted it inside her, wanted that final culmination of mating with her beautiful dog. That which most separates the act from human on human sex. The tie. The vulnerability that once it was complete she would be stuck to him, even if hikers approached. There would be no denying what she was doing. She could only look at them while her dog-lover continued to fill her with his dog-sperm.

Fear that Rowdy would get too big before he got his knot inside her gripped her and Tammy put her face in the grass so she could reach both her hands behind her. She felt the point where Rowdy's cock disappeared inside her, felt his enormous knot at the entrance to her vagina and felt the

fountain of liquid being forced out of her pussy by his wild thrusting. She grabbed her lips and pulled herself open as much as she could, willing her vaginal muscles to open for him and let the rest of him inside. With a pop that was probably twenty percent pain and eighty percent ecstasy Rowdy's knot entered her, and his cock slid that much further into her core. Tammy brought her left hand around to her mouth and stuffed her fingers in her mouth, tasting the mixture of her sexual fluids and Rowdy's while her right hand found her clit and with just a moment's attention sent herself into orgasm. She pushed up on her left hand and looked around. The sun on her sweaty body currently being serviced by a dog. Her friend tied to a tree nearby. Hundreds of oblivious campers scurrying around below her. It was as close as she would probably ever come to her greatest fantasy and her orgasm ravaged her body with a power that seemed that it must come from more than just her. Perhaps it was nature herself inside that powerful experience. Spasms wracked her loins. Her muscles convulsed involuntarily. Rowdy's cock was so large and crating so much pressure that as her muscles gripped him with spasm Rowdy growled with lust. As Tammy continued to rub her pussy she felt sharp spurts of warm pee escaping from her, just as they had Lisa that time. Tammy tried to just release it and let it flow from her but she did not even have that much control. It spurting and stopped and then jetted from her again in rhythm with her orgasm and the jerking spasms of Rowdy's cock as he came inside her. So tightly was she filled that she not only felt his hot fluid as it sprayed her insides from the end of his cock but she could feel it as each spurt of fluid moved from his knot, through the inside of his shaft before emptying into her.

After what seemed like hours, Tammy's orgasm waned, causing her to jump periodically with another muscle spasm. She finally noticed that Greg was sitting in front of her, now naked as well, slowly stroking his own erection.

"That was the most amazing thing I have ever watched. I am so glad I own both of you." He said as he slid down on his back so his cock was in reach of her mouth. Tammy smiled, and wiped a sweaty hair from her face, but was unable to speak, only a grunt coming forth as she still rocked back and forth. Then Rowdy kicked a leg up and over Tammy's rump and turned himself ass to ass with her, his cock still locked firmly inside her stretched and abused pussy. The change in pressure on her insides altered enough that the pee remaining inside flowed from her in a rush, the sensation sending thrilling vibrations through her and she moaned as she wrapped her lips around her husband's hard cock and engulfed him. As she moved him to completion and her erupted in her mouth she looked up at her friend, who was tied to a tree, her husband standing before her, holding her legs and clearly spending himself inside her because Tammy could see Matt's cum dripping from Lisa's pussy.

Tammy swallowed Greg's sperm and then lay her head on his belly, still holding his softening cock in her hand and kissing it lovingly as Rowdy remained tied inside her. She considered this fantasy to be very completely fulfilled and she smiled contentedly and kissed again the cock in her hand.

To be continued...?