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Mom thought piano lessons was something that all young ladies needed. So at the age of 8 she started my first piano lessons ... Mrs. Thompson was a perfect teacher ... she was young very pretty, making me instantly falling in love with her. As I advanced in my lessons, different instructors were needed, each one was special.

Along with me becoming more efficient with this musical instrument, my body was also changing ... breasts were developing quickly, nipples were growing - the more they grew, the increase in sensitivity kept blooming, eventually when I was in my early teens, I had to start wearing larger, light weight tops, so I wasn't aroused at all times.

That was also the time I needed to make a change with instructors ... the one most recommended was a young single lady named Chrissie - she taught full time, came from a family of old money ... had played for one of the local symphony's, before opening up her private school.

By this time my body, mind and internal feelings had me becoming more and more interested in girls, not so much with boys. Somehow when I meant Chrissie the first time, it felt like we connected, not only with the music but something more personal, but being as young and inexperienced as I was, the feelings were so new to me, most of the time I was with her, it seemed I was always confused.

She entered me into a competition when I turned 18, we practiced for hours - but it paid off, I or I should say we won the event. That was on a Wednesday evening, Friday I was back at her place for a small celebration. Answering the door, a full body hug made me so excited, neither of us breaking, as she slid her hands down my back, cupping both of my cheeks, pulling me easily to her, pressing her body against mine. Breaking a few moments, kissing me, "I'm so proud of you ... you've become so proficient with the keys, I think this afternoon we can celebrate with a glass of wine, what do you think?"

This wasn't going to be my first time tasting alcohol, but it felt so natural, while she poured our drinks, I settled in at the piano, playing a slow melody that I had written ... listening to it, moving in behind me, setting our drinks on a table by the side, slipping her hands down the front of my loose fitting blouse, cupping each breast in her hands, kissing my neck ... "This has to be one of your originals .. I love it"

What she was doing to me had jetted my arousal slowly but on a continual basis. Moving to the sofa, my blouse was off, we continued to make out - our hands were between each others legs, I was rubbing her, she had two fingers up inside me, pumping in and out ... we hadn't been doing this very long before I enjoyed my first lesbian climax, arching my back, so intense making my body shake, screaming just as I coated her hand.

Since this was my first experience making love to a woman, we moved out to her patio, stripping down nude, joining each other in a hot tub ... that evening she showed me how to provide pleasure for her ... then once again my instructor brought me over the cliff the second time that day. When I got home that evening I was a new girl, who now knew in my heart my future partners would be females and only females.

This relationship lasted for a few more months, eventually I entered college where a new instructor/lover was found ... bringing me to the current time. College years, early first time positions, advancements in my profession - all these years were combined with multiple affairs, some long term, others one night hook ups, all were enjoyable - and now I own my own home in an upscale neighborhood - still single, still enjoying a fun weekend or one night of excitement - but that may change, due to my neighbors selling their home to another single lady, one looks like she may

be very close to my age, extremely attractive ... large breasts, perfect figure olive skin, very similar to the color of mine – when I watched her with the realtor looking at the home, it was obvious she had the same desires that I enjoy – now just wait for her to move in.

The day the moving van pulled up, I made up a welcome basket for her, later that afternoon – the van pulled away, that was my cue – knocking at the front door .. “HI I saw you moving in, welcome to the neighborhood. My name is Nikki, I live next door ... thought you might like a few yummys while you’re getting settled in” I had put in a few naughty items for her to look at – one was a colorful large vibrating dildo. When she picked this one up, we both laughed, telling her that on those days when she needed a little ‘pick me up’, this was always ready for her.

That made us instantly good friends while we laughed at how fun this thing looked. She suggested I come back over that evening, she’d provide the steaks and I’d bring the drinks, we cook on her BBQ – then we’d have time to get to know each other.

Dressed in a very revealing jump suit, one that barely covered my boobs, no panties meant the shaved pouty pussy was on full display as well. A pack of wine coolers seemed perfect for the occasion .. when she answered the door, looking at how Sue was dressed, took my breath away ... “OMG you look stunning”

We hugged, allowing this to last longer than normally would be acceptable .. finally breaking, escorted to the back area, what was when I meant the other member of her family. A large combination of a lab and a mountain dog named Charlie. He was friendly, soft hair, just what seemed like a perfect pet to enjoy. Kneeling down to greet him, it seemed like he was actually kissing me like a human would do ... more than surprised when his tongue entered my mouth, searching inside like a long time lover .. finally pulling back, Sue was laughing, “Charlie is so special, I don’t have any idea what life would be like without him” She went on to tell me he had found her one day while she was jogging in a park near her home .. he followed her back but didn’t seem to belong to anyone ... then she stopped, her eyes got a distant look in them, in almost a whisper like voice, “He has been mine ... or I should say I have been his ... ahh play thing since then”

Looking at her, not sure what she meant by her being his play thing ... looking at him again, he seemed to have locked onto me, his eyes making me feel different in a strange way.

Shaking it off ... the steaks were perfect, a few coolers had us feeling no pain in anyway, I noticed the dog kept watching with an odd look on his face, something I’d never seen before on any dog, almost like he knew something that was his secret.

During the meal there were multiple times when we made body to body contact, relaxing on a large comfy sofa ... our hands running up and down on our bare legs, eventually my legs opened wide – allowing her hand to move up slowly ... starting to rub over my sex. As soon as she touched that magical area, a total body arousal shot over every inch of my body.

After all these years looking for the perfect companion, it seems this evening that search was coming to an end ... in no time she had me nude, moving between my legs, a talented tongue and mouth, made me arching my back, squeezing my boobs, pulling on my own nipples .. in no time my body shook then exploded from what she had been doing to me.

As soon as I recovered from this pleasurable experience, we switched positions, anxiously moving between her legs ... she was already dripping some juices ... licking her puffy lips ... making sure my tongue forced it’s way between them ... suddenly stopping when the taste hit my taste buds.

Ever since the experience with my piano teacher to just a few weeks ago, I have enjoyed the nectar

each companion shared with me ... but being with Sue, was different. Not anything even similar to other women, more of wild taste ... still erotically exciting, but so different.

She noticed I had stopped – pulling my head back, “I know my pussy tastes different then most women ... it has to do with a special juice that is added on a continual basis .. hope you still like the taste?”

I had never tasted anything like this before, but I’d also never felt as aroused and strange as I did with this, shaking my head I told her I loved the taste ... it was different but was still making me even more horny then I had been with other women.

My fingers were exciting her clit, while the tongue and lips worked deep inside her ... apparently I was hitting the correct points, in no time she screamed, grabbed my head, pressing it to her pussy ...exploding a warm steady stream of juices into my mouth ... when I savored it by swishing it around – it felt like a gooey substance had combined with her juices ... never the less it sent me into a heavenly fog ... flopping on my back, while I licked the excess off my face and lips. There was definitely a different substance – one that felt almost like milky pudding ... but it tasted so wonderful I never mentioned anything about it.

That evening we moved into her bedroom, making love all evening long – the next day moved to my place, had breakfast there all the time enjoying the sexual fire that seemed to have no end.

Monday morning I had a meeting in the city with the company i worked for, she was going to be home all morning – continuing to unpack, so we planned on having an early dinner when I finished. As luck would have it, as soon as i arrived in our corporate offices a bomb threat was called in for our building, the CEO decided to reschedule the meeting since we had several on phone calls from out of town ... arriving back home, I slipped into a teddy like negligee, headed next door to surprise my love.

Knocking at the front door, no answer – it was locked, the side gate is open and her car was in the garage, so I headed around the side to the patio, figuring she was working in the back someplace. Just as I rounded the corner, what I saw stopped me dead in my tracks. The love of my life was on all fours, leaning over the large over stuffed ottoman, Charlie had mounted her, his huge cock plunging in and out of her body.

I have listened to her scream, writhe in place, hump my face, while I gave her the best pleasure I knew how to do, but watching her react to his cock pounding in and out, the large knot pressing to go inside was unlike any reaction I could ever have even dreamed of doing to her.

Frozen in place, her face was away from me, but the hound knew immediately I had come into view .. never slowing his rhythm he made eye to eye contact with me ... it felt like he was trying to hypnotize me while I watched. Seems it took forever to break eye contact with him, my whole body tingled, feeling like I was in an erotic haze, not really sure what was happening.

I was aware of relations between animals and humans, but to see it happing, plunged me into a dumbfounded haze, backing away, his knot had pushed inside, my lover had screamed like nothing I’ve ever heard, it looked like she was totally exhausted, collapsing on the soft surface ... while he pumped that creamy liquid inside her.

Returning to my back yard, not bothering about getting dressed .. flopping down on a lounge ... things started to make sense; first, that strange taste she had when I ate her, was the residue of her hounds cum. Second, he must be fucking her on a regular basis to leave that much of his seed inside her and third, I had no idea this type of pleasure was even possible.

Laying there in a sexual haze feeling, not focusing on anything specific ... that all ended when I saw Charlie come through the gate of our combined properties. He was trotting at a steady pace, seemingly knowing exactly where he was going. As soon as he spotted me, those seductive eyes locked on mine ...even at this distance they looked like they were flashing, maybe spinning or sparkling - what ever was happening, somehow they had me locked into them.

The closer her got, a wave of fear started to come over me ... there were so many emotions taking place I was unable to move. I didn't want anything to do with what I witnessed my neighbor going through, even though I knew he didn't have any magical power, I was in total fear and couldn't move a muscle.

His head went between my legs, that large tongue covering the entire area, the roughness licking while stimulating me into an instant arousal.

Some how he either moved me to the edge of the lounge or I slid down, either way my legs were hanging over, my bottom on the edge ... all the time he was licking, teasing, pushing that marvelous tongue deep inside me, making me twist from side to side, driving me deeper and deeper into this erotic haze, before this morning never knew any of this was even possible.

Keeping me in this excited state for a long period of time, eventually jumping up on me, his long thick shaft penetrating me in one plunge.

When I was a kid, our neighbors bred dogs, always having a few puppies for sale, so I've seen how all of this takes place. The male mounts the female, pumping her a few times, as soon as the knot is in place, he empties his seed ... then stays in place until the knot shrinks, allowing him to pull away.

With him in me, that is what I was expecting, instead he pumped me rapidly and hard - but not for a short time, it seemed to go on and on Since I was on my back, what he was doing to me, being so large and longer then I've ever had in me, I was grabbing his soft hair, my hips pressing back into him, trying every way possible to enjoy the pleasure that had been building.

But I didn't feel any knot, just the pumping - the rapid pumping ... then suddenly when I was close he slowed down. The size of him, the rapid pumping then slower triggered a new set of feelings ... all I can describe it is mini, small orgasms - one after the other making my pussy spasming around his shaft ... emptying small amounts of liquid over and over.

This was when I was sure, the strange taste that had been so different when I ate my neighbor ... it had been doggy cum. I had been swallowing doggy seed ...

He seemed to be enjoying what was happening to me ... he'd speed up then slowed down .. harder then barely moving inside me ... all the time I kept exploding with this new small climaxes again and again.

Without anyway of understanding why the knot suddenly started pressing against me .. it only took a few tries to slipped in easily, no pain, no discomfort - just a feeling of total fulfillment. As soon as it was in the warm, almost too warm seed began filling me up.

This was all I could take, screaming at the top of my lungs, my body shaking just as I exploded ... so much liquid flooded me, more then I'd ever enjoyed before.

The body kept shaking, kept exploding, just like Sue had done when I was watching her ... that was all I could take, eyes slowly closed, head turning to the side, sleep taking over a completely exhausted body.

He had pulled out of me, laying on his side – resting on the grass ... waking, Sue was setting by me, her hand rubbing my tummy, drifting between my legs, up and down the inside of my thighs ... “So glad to see you awake Nikki. I know what happened is a lot to take in, believe me if I had been able to keep this away from you, I would have” Then looking at Charlie, “But am his bitch, have been since the first time I meant him ... as soon as you came over to meet us, he waited until he could make you one of his bitches as well.”

She told me when she first saw him, it was like he had taken over control of her body. The way he seduced me, was exactly the way he had done to her ... her eyes going moist, “He gives me more pleasure then I ever thought was possible, and yet it is still hard to understand that I am owned by a dog”

The more we talked, everything seemed to fall in place ... we had no idea what type of dog he was if he was even a dog – she shared with me, “His cum seems to be addicting, the more I get the more I need from him”

Mid afternoon we had made a light snack, when Charlie pushed his nose between my legs, somehow I knew what he wanted, also realized there was no way I could refuse him. This time kneeling on a seat cushion, laying over a large ottoman – there was no licking, not taking his time ... I was his he knew it and he knew I knew it as well.

Jumping up on my back, the wonderful marvelous cock slipped up inside me ... causing me to give a low moan ... looking at Sue ... her hand was between her legs, pumping two fingers in and out of her pussy ... the steady pumping started ... how long, I had no way of knowing .. when he changed speeds, like before the mini explosions started, triggering a low whimper – thinking ‘what is he doing to me’. Eventually the knot slipped in, my pussy was filled with the warm seed, setting off a massive orgasm, maybe even more erotic then the first time.

He pulled out of me, to my surprise mounting my new girl friends back ... Now I was close to him and could see what he had been doing to my body.

How it was possible for him to fuck both of us like he did, fill us with so much of his seed, without ever taking a break ... That evening we were in my hot tub, enjoying how good it felt to be making out slowly with someone so stunning beautiful and one who shares a secret lover between the two of us.

The End