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Hi, my name is Gary Jones. And I feel like I might just be one of the luckiest men alive, thanks to something very unique and freaky that happened to me just this last week.

You see, there is this spacious, 3-bedroom furnished house that my older sister, Jennifer, and her best friend, Pamela Delucci, and I were fortunate to have been able to lease for the year. It's basically our version of a living quarters, while we're all going to college at a well-known university that will rename nameless for the purposes of this story. Just know that the college campus is in walking distance of our rental house, which played a big part in the reason why we all chose to lease this particular house.

Jen and Pam are both 21 years old, and in their third year of college, whereas I'm just an 18-year-old freshman who's still wet behind the ears, as far as my two coed roommates are concerned. And of course, we all take turns doing the chores, and taking care of the place in between classes. And we've all known each other for years. Long before we ever became roommates at college.

This large, single-story, ranch-style house with its spacious fenced back yard is also the perfect place for Pamela's pet dog, Rex, to run around in.

Of course, we each have our own keys to the house, and we can come and go as we please—sometimes a very odd hours. And so we never bother putting the house alarm on, even though the house does have a built-in alarm system. Besides, we figure that Rex, who is a full grown, three-year-old Golden Retriever, would warn us if a burglar ever tries to break into the house.

Well, last Saturday night, at around midnight, I walked home from a frat party at the fraternity where I'm pledging, and I let myself into the house. I was being as quiet as I possibly could, because I didn't want to wake up Jen or Pam, if they happened to already be asleep.

But as soon as I entered the main foyer of the house, I heard the two girls giggling away in delight. And the sound of their voices was coming from Jen's bedroom down the hall, on the far side of the living room.

So, out of curiosity, I naturally went over there to see what my two roommates were so thrilled about. I purposefully did not turn on the overhead hallway light when I entered the hallway from the living room.

Jen's bedroom is the master bedroom of the house, and her bedroom door was almost closed—but not quite. There was about a two-inch crack between the bedroom door and the door frame.

And luckily for me, Jen has two large, virtually-identical lamps in her bedroom. There's one of these gorgeous, hard-carved teak wood lamps sitting on top of each night stand on either side of her bed. And she had both lamps turned on that night, which lit up her bedroom in a comfortable-on-the-eyes, soft white glow.

So while I was standing there at the bedroom doorway, concealed by the nearly pitch-black darkness of the windowless hallway, I quietly leaned over and looked through the crack in the doorway to see what the two girls were so happy and excited about. And I was totally shocked by what I saw.

I don't know what made me do it exactly, but I took my cell phone out of my pocket, and I held it so that its rear camera was pointing through the small crack in the doorway. And I began secretly recording a high quality MP4 video file of what was taking place between the two girls in Jen's bedroom.

I stayed quiet as a church mouse while I let the recording run for about five or six minutes, and then stopped the recording and saved the file, so that I could finally crash the girls' little party, and scare the crap out of them, since they had no idea that I had come home from my campus frat party.

"What the fuck are you guys doing?" I called out loudly, as I threw the bedroom door wide open, and barged into Jen's bedroom.

"It's not what it looks like," my older sister, Jen, said defensively. "Pam and I were just playing a little game of Truth or Dare, and I dared her to do this."

"Well, I hope you're proud of yourselves. Because I caught it all on camera. All I can say is that you guys were putting on one hell of a show! I'm sure all your friends and my friends would love to see this video," I announced, waving my cell phone up in the air triumphantly.

"Don't you dare! Delete that damn video right now!" Jen cried out at me. Her voice was shaky, and I could see the tears welling up in her eyes. And her whole body seemed to be trembling.

"Or what? What are you guys gonna do? Beat me up? Take my cell phone away from me? Well, that's not gonna work, because I already uploaded the video to my Dropbox account, right before I finally let you guys know that I was here, secretly watching you guys 'do the nasty' with your pet dog."

"How much did you see?" my 21-year-old sister asked, as her face was turning red from embarrassment, and tears were now running down her cheeks. I felt bad for her, because when I had made my surprise entrance into the bedroom, I had meant to scare Jen and Pam, not make the girls cry.

However, Jen, who was naked from the waist down, was the only girl crying. Pam, who was also naked from the waist down, seemed to be outwardly cool as a cucumber, taking things in stride. In fact the two women were just about polar opposites.

Jen and Pam had been best friends ever since they met in middle school. And they see themselves as proof positive that opposites do attract. Jen is a very cute-looking petite-size girl with a short cropped light-auburn hairstyle that makes her look like a pixie come-to-life. And Pam is a very plain-looking big-boned slightly-overweight Italian-American girl with straight dark-brown hair that hangs all the way down to the middle of her lower back when she's in a standing position. Pam is at least six inches taller than Jen. And unlike Jen, who is very shy and demure in social situations, Pam is a loud-mouth assertive woman who views herself as being the life of any party she goes to.

The problem is that, even though Pam has been blessed with the type of long, thick, straight, shimmering, perfectly-parted-down-the-middle-of-her-head hair that most women would envy, she is a true granola girl who almost always wears frumpy-looking ankle-length skirts and buttoned-up-to-the-collar men's worn-out dress shirts. Either that, or plain blue jeans overalls with a T-shirt of some kind underneath. And the fact that Pam loves to wear old combat boots from the thrift store doesn't help her situation. So most guys tend to avoid her like the plague.

And to round out the picture, and make matters even worse for Pam's "date-ability" factor, even though Pam is into cleanliness and showers every day, she's a very hairy woman who doesn't believe in shaving her body hair.

In fact, I later found out from Pam herself that she doesn't even own a razor-not even a disposable one. And she's proud of that fact, believe it or not.

So naturally, Pam's entire pubic area is covered by a super-thick patch of dark-brown pubic hair,

unlike Jen's pussy. Jen keeps her pussy clean-shaven, except for a small two-inch-wide upside-down triangle-shaped strip of light brown pubic just above her vulva. And unlike Pam, Jen is meticulous about keeping her underarm area and her legs shaved.

To make matters even worse for Pam, as far as the prospect of her ever getting a boyfriend here in the United States goes, she has extremely small AA-cup size breasts. On the other hand, Jen has a set of large D-cup size breasts hanging off the front of her petite-size torso.

Just for the record, even though both women were naked from the waist down when I walked into the bedroom and caught them in the act, they both had T-shirts on. But I didn't need to actually see the girls' bare breasts to figure out that Pam had very small breasts, and Jen had fairly large breasts. That fact would have been obvious to any person who wasn't legally blind.

Anyways, in answer to Jen's "How much did you see?" question, I replied to her, "I'm sure I saw more than you wanted me to. You know, you really ought to keep your bedroom door shut and locked when you're going to be doing something so nasty and taboo with your best friend and her dog."

"It didn't start out that way," Pam calmly explained. "Jen and I were just lying on top of the bed, talking, when Rex came into the room, and jumped up onto the bed with us, and then began sniffing away at my crotch.

"Jen noticed that Rex's red penis was sticking out a ways from its little furry sheath. And she said to me 'Ew, Rex has got a hard-on! Is he trying to fuck you, or what?'

"And I told her, 'Yeah, he always does that. You wanna see him go crazy? Just watch.'

"And I took off my shorts and my panties, and I let Rex sniff my bare pussy. And he went bonkers, and started humping away at my leg."

Jen jumped in and told Pam, "Rex wasn't just sniffing your pussy. He was licking it over and over again. And you sure seemed to be enjoying it."

And Pam countered with, "Oh yeah, right. Like you didn't take off you pants too, and let Rex lick your bare pussy and hump you leg, after he did it to me."

"Hey, that's not fair! You did a Truth or Dare on me to get me to do that."

"And it worked, didn't it? And then, what did you dare me to do next?"

Jen replied, "I dared you to touch and play with Rex's dick and his balls."

"Yes, you did. And then you flipped Rex over onto his back, and you started scratching his tummy. And you must've been feeling really horny, because you reached up and started feeling the tip of his dick, before I could reach over and touch it myself, like you had just dared me to do."

"Hey, it's not my fault if you're too slow!" Jen sarcastically blurted out to Pam.

"Fuck you, Jen! So what did I dare you to do next after that? Go ahead. Tell your little brother. Because apparently, he's got it all on video anyway."

"You dared me to lick Rex's dick. And so that's what I was doing when Gary so rudely interrupted our little Truth or Dare game."

"No you weren't!" Pam harshly corrected Jen. "I'm the one who was licking Rex's dick when Gary

walked into the room. And that's 'cuz you were too scared to do the dare."

"Come on, Pam? You weren't just licking Rex's dick. You were also sucking away on it like a vacuum cleaner. That's what you were really doing. I know, because I was watching you do it."

"And then I dared you a second time to give Rex a blowjob, after you saw me doing it. And what did you do then? And don't lie to your brother, 'cuz he's got is all on video anyway," Pam asked Jen.

"I gave Rex a blowjob, just like you dared me to do," Jen admitted.

Then I spoke up, asking Pam, "So Pam, why don't you have any pants or panties on right now?"

"Because there was no reason for me to put them back on after Rex was finished licking my pussy. That way, it was much easier for me to play with myself while I was watching Jen giving Rex that blowjob. And I knew that after Jen finished sucking Rex's dick, she was most likely going to dare me to let Rex mount me and fuck me. But then you showed up and ruined everything."

"I wouldn't say that. As far as I'm concerned, we're just getting started, girls."

"What do you mean by that?" Pam asked.

"What I mean, Pam, is that you're going to get down on the floor on your fucking hands and knees right now, and let Rex mount you from behind, doggie-style, and fuck the crap out of you and squirt every bit of his sperm inside that nasty-looking hairy pussy of yours.

"The poor dog's still got a hard-on right now, and he definitely needs some relief, thanks to all the cock teasing you girls did to him before I got here. Is that clear enough for you, Pam?"

"And what if I don't want to?" Pam asked defiantly.

"Then I'm sure your friends would love to see the video you and Jen just made together. Now be a good girl, and help Rex get his rocks off inside your pussy."

While Pam was climbing off the bed to kneel down on the floor on all fours, and I was taking off my pants and underwear, and tossing them onto the floor by the bed, before getting up on top of the bed next to my older sister, Jen asked me, "So what do you want me to do?"

"For now, I just want you to sit here on the bed beside me and masturbate while you watching your best friend get fucked by her own pet dog. That's all," I said, as I was reaching down into my own crotch. I blatantly fondled my bare dick in front of my older sister for a few moments, mostly just to annoy the crap out of her, since I already had a full-blown hard-on that wasn't really in need of further stimulation at this point.

Meanwhile, Rex who had a hard-on of his own, seemed very distressed as he kept running around on the bedroom floor with his hips thrusting away, like he was trying to hump an imaginary pussy.

Pam called out to him, using a high-pitched baby-talking kind of voice, "Hey, Rex! Come here boy. It's time to make puppies with Mommy."

Rex immediately move up behind Pam's butt. He got up on his hind legs, placing his front paws in either side of her waist and hips (he was obviously trying to hold her down in place, which of course was an impossibility due to their size difference, but Rex didn't know that) while he was thrusting away at her crotch, trying to penetrate her vaginal entrance, which didn't take long at all to happen.

And you could tell once Rex's doggie-dick hit its "target," because his whole demeanor changed. Rex was no longer acting like he was in distress. Instead, it almost looked like Rex was smiling (he had his tongue hanging out one side of his wide-open mouth as he was panting away) while he was energetically humping away at Pam's baby-making hole.

Pam turned her head around just long enough to say to Rex, once again using her high-pitched baby-talking voice, "Oh yeah. That's it, Rex. Just like that. You're such a good boy. Mommy loves you."

Rex responded to Pam's "Mommy loves you" statement by barking at her a couple of times.

And then I suddenly warned Jen, "It'll be your turn next, sis..."

"Oh God, no! I don't want that dog to fuck me," Jen argued.

"I call bullshit on that one, Jen! Just like Pam, you're not wearing any pants or panties right now. So it's either gonna be the dog, or me. And whoever it is, you're gonna fuck him right in front of your best friend. So take your pick."

Jen didn't respond to my demand. She just glared at me to show me her disapproval.

"Now's no time to act all modest. You just got done sucking a doggie-dick for Christ's sake! So what turns you on more, the idea of getting fucked by your best friend's dog, or getting fucked by your own little brother? Once again, it's your choice. So which of us would you rather fuck?"

Jen continued glaring at me and then eventually answered, "I'll fuck the God damn dog!"

"Good. That means I get to fuck Pam while you're fucking her dog, right here in this same bedroom. Isn't that great? What do you think about that, Pam?"

Pam didn't answer me. But that was because she was way too busy enduring—and enjoying—the pure, animalistic intercourse that was taking place between her and Rex.

I have to admit that I admired the sheer speed with which Rex's hips could thrust his pistoning penis in and out of Pam's vagina, and the endurance that it must have taken for him to maintain that kind of speed.

For the next four or five minutes or so, Jen and I just stayed there on top of the bed, with our hands down in our own bare crotches, quietly masturbating ourselves, while we were watching Rex and Pam go at it on the floor by the bed.

At some point, Pam finally spoke up, twisting her neck to one side to look straight at Jen as she said to her, "The son of a bitch is cumming right now, and I can feel all that hot doggie-sperm of his filling my pussy, and his fucking knot expanding inside me. It feels fucking awesome!"

Pam looked back down at the floor. Then she reached around behind her, and grabbed Rex's rear end with both of her hands, one on each side of her hips, so that she could firmly hold the dog's lower body in place, in order to prevent him from trying to pull his knotted-up doggie-dick out of her pussy yet.

"But this isn't your first rodeo with Rex, now is it, Pam?" I goaded her on.

"No, it isn't. But hold on. I can't talk. Right now. I'm cumming!" Pam said in short, breathy phrases. And then she screamed out loudly several times, making me very happy that we were doing this

doggie-sex stuff in a house, instead of in an apartment complex.

“Oh, God! I never get used to that,” Pam stated, as her orgasm was subsiding. “It’s a real trip!”

Pam was still coupled up and Rex, who was now starting to whine and carry on as if he were in some kind of distress again. Rex began wiggling all around, and Pam finally let go of his back end to allow him to pull his still-swollen-up dick out of her vagina.

Then Rex immediately plopped down on the floor by the bed, and began licking his own dick, cleaning himself. I couldn’t help but stare at him for a few moments.

Actually, I was staring at Rex’s blood-engorged doggie-dick. It looked like he had two pairs of balls—one pair right in front of the other—separated by his scrunched-up furry penis sheath. Of course, the front pair of “balls” were really the base of Rex’s penis, which was drastically ballooned out and knotted up on each side of his skin-covered shaft to form what kind of resembled two separate balls on each side of his dick. All I can say is it was very weird-looking to me, and not something that you see everyday. That’s for sure.

Pam stayed on all-fours for a few moments, and then collapsed onto her stomach on the bedroom floor, with her legs still spread apart.

“My God, that’s a lot of fucking sperm!” I remarked as I saw all the thick white sperm slowly and steadily flowing out of Pam’s super-hairy pussy to fall on the floor between her spread-apart hairy thighs.

“What do you think, Jen?” I asked. “Are you ready to fuck Rex in front of me?”

“Shit, yeah!” Jen said enthusiastically.

As I already mentioned, Jen had been masturbating like crazy while she was watching Pam doing “the dirty deed” with Rex just now. And just like my older sister, I was naked from the waist down, and I was masturbating too, while we were both watching that wonderful dog ultimately getting its rocks off inside a human birth canal.

But Jen and I weren’t just watching Rex and Pam go at it, while we were both masturbating. We also couldn’t help but glance downward at each other’s bare genitals every so often.

Keep in mind that I hadn’t laid eyes on my big sister’s pussy—and she hadn’t seen my bare genitals—ever since we were small children, taking baths together.

And at some point, I also realized that I still have never seen my big sister’s bare breasts. And so I decided that I would force Jen to take her T-shirt off and show them to me, before she let Rex mount her and start fucking her.

“Well, big sis, now that you’ve seen what my dick looks like, do you wanna change your mind about who you wanna fuck?”

“Oh God, no! Not that it’s really any of your business or anything, but I’ve fucked several guys so far in my life. However, I’ve never fucked a dog before. And Pam’s always telling me how awesome it is. So I was hoping to try it today. That was the real reason for our little Truth or Dare game that we were playing before you walked in on us.

“Let me ask you something, Gary. Are you sure you wanna stick your dick in Pam’s gooey, doggie-

spermed pussy right now?"

"Why not?" I said, and then asked Pam and Jen to both take off their T-shirts, and show me their breasts-which by the way, they both seemed more than happy to go ahead and do.

I stood up beside the bed, and Pam climbed back up into the bed, kneeling side-by-side with Jen on top of the mattress, facing me. Then the two women slowly pulled their respective T-shirts up over their heads at the same time, tossing their tops to the floor on the side of the bed, leaving Pam bare-breasted, since she wasn't wearing a bra under her T-shirt.

Once I finally got to see what Pam's bare breasts looked like, I immediately realized that her little breast-buds were so small that a bra was a completely optional piece of clothing for Pam, and one that she didn't really need to wear-that is, unless she wanted to wear a heavily-padded bra just to make her breasts look bigger when she was out in public.

On the other hand, Jen definitely needed to wear a bra to support her large breasts, and she still had her white bra on that she was wearing underneath her T-shirt. So Jen nonchalantly undid the clasp that was conveniently located between her two breasts, and she pulled her bra off to free her boobs from captivity. She tossed her bra to me, saying to me, "Here's a souvenir for you."

I examined the bra for a moment, and couldn't help but notice that the inside portions of the two cups were thickly padded, which is something that I didn't think that Jen needed, since her bare breasts were already on the large side. And I tossed Jen's padded bra right back to her, telling her, "I don't want your bra. I want your panties."

"You can't have my panties, mister! That's where I draw the line," Jen remarked playfully.

Then Jen and Pam both giggled and laughed as they let me stare at their bare breasts for a few minutes.

Jen's breasts are substantially larger than Pam's breasts are, and they have a completely different shape and coloration to them.

And the two women's nipples couldn't look any more different from one another:

Pam has large, puffed-out, dome-shaped areolas that stick out a couple of inches from her small breast-tissue mounds. She also has long, sparsely-placed, dark-brown hairs growing out all around the edges of her dark-skinned areolas, making them look even more attractive (much sarcasm intended). And to top things off, Pam's nipples just about blend right in with her areolas, looks-wise. Her nipples look like dime-size, circular, ever-so-slightly-protruding shapes that grace the tops of her two dome-shaped areolas.

On the other hand, Jen's nipples are definitely on the long side. They had to be almost an inch long when I saw them for that first time. And they stick straight out of her chest, looking like tiny reddish-colored cylinders. And although Jen's actual nipples are long, her surrounding areolas are very small in diameter, and are just a slightly-darker shade of red than her nipples are.

At any rate, after showing me their bare breasts, both women turned 90 degrees on their knees to face each other, so that I was now looking at their profiles.

And then they shocked me when-without saying a word to each other-they each took turns playfully rubbing their nipples against the other girl's nipples.

"Are you guys lovers, or something?" I just had to ask, because of the ease in which the two women cooperated with each other's non-verbal body cues.

Jen spoke up, "No. We're just friends nowadays. However, let's just say that Pam and I have practiced having sex with each other during our numerous sleepovers, long before either of us ever had our first boyfriend. How else is a young girl supposed to learn how to French-kiss and make out properly?"

"I don't have an answer for that one," I said. "But that's enough with the tittie-rubbing stuff already. Pam, I want you to go sit down on the floor again, right next to the bed, and don't go anywhere, okay?"

"Sure, Gary," the still-naked Pam said, and then did exactly what I told her to do.

Then I turned my attention back to my naked sister, who was still kneeling on top of the bed.

"Jen, be a darling, and lay down on your fucking back, and spread your fucking legs apart for me, would you?"

"Like this?" Jen asked, after she had moved around on top of the bed to get into the lying-on-her-back, legs-spread-apart body position that I wanted her in.

"Yes, that's perfect," I replied.

I climbed back on top of the bed, between my sister's spread thighs, and knelt down, before using my pelvis to carefully maneuver the head of my erect dick very close to Jen's bare pussy crack.

"What the fuck are you doing, Gary?" Jen reacted.

"Isn't it obvious? I'm getting ready to fuck you, Jen. And you're gonna let me do it-while your best friend watches us go at it."

"But that wasn't the deal. You told me I could fuck Rex, instead of you."

"Well, after giving it some further thought, the way I see it, Rex already got his rocks off inside Pam's pussy. And now it's my turn to get my rocks off inside yours. It's either that, or I'll show Mom and Dad the video. So are you gonna play nice, or not?"

"God damn it, Gary! Why do you want to fuck me? I'm your sister, for Christ's sake. It's just not right!"

"No, but it is exciting and erotic as shit! Don't tell me that my package doesn't turn you on. Because I know it does. Just like your pussy turns me on. Heck, everything about you turns me on. I've been secretly fantasizing about having sex with you ever since I reached puberty. I just never had the balls before to act on my fantasy.

"But now I do. And thanks to that wonderful cell phone camera footage that you and Pam just provided me, you really don't have any other choice but to let me fuck you right now.

"In fact, come to think of it, I've got a much better idea. Instead of you just lying there like a limp rag and letting me hump away at your little pussy-because I'm pretty sure that's exactly what you were getting ready to do-I want you to actually make love to me, and treat me just like you would your own boyfriend."

“Frank’s gonna kick your ass for raping me like this!” Jen threatened.

“No, he’s not. How is that jerk boyfriend of yours ever going to find out about all this, unless someone in this room right now tells him? Besides, I’m not raping you, sis. I’m blackmailing you into having sex with me. There’s a big difference.”

“Oh yeah? What’s that?” Jen asked sarcastically.

“The big difference is that you actually want me to have sex with you right now. You’re just too afraid to admit it to yourself, and to me, and to your best friend here,” I explained, giving a quick head nod towards Pam.

“How do you know that?”

“Call it brother’s intuition, if you will. I see how you look at me whenever I’m walking around this place without a shirt on. And I see how you’re staring at my hard-on right now. You want to reach down and touch it, don’t you?”

Jen didn’t answer me. She just kept staring at my fully-erect dick and my balls.

“Well, don’t you?” I asked her, much more forcefully this time.

“Uh-huh,” Jen softly admitted to me as she ever-so-slightly nodded her head. But she was very hesitant about actually reaching down to my crotch and touching my dick.

“Well, go right ahead, sis. You’ve got everything to gain and nothing to lose. I mean, I already know what a horny slut you are, deep down inside. And so does Pam. You don’t have to try to hide it from us anymore. So you might as well go ahead and touch my bare junk, ‘cuz I’m getting ready to touch yours right now.”

And instead of waiting for my older sister to hopefully find the courage to reach down into my crotch and touch my bare junk, I immediately reached across to her crotch and touched the end of Jen’s hood-covered clit with the tip of my middle finger. And I began to use the tip of my finger to steadily-but-gently rub her clitoris at a moderate pace, using the kind of small circular motion that most women seem to enjoy a lot, according to the online female masturbation porn videos that I’ve watched.

I could tell that my sister was trying her best not to outwardly respond or react to what I was doing to her pussy. Instead, Jen was just lying there, and passively letting me do it to her. It seemed that she was intentionally trying to hide the fact that she was thoroughly enjoying my manipulation of her clitoris.

But I’m absolutely positive that she was enjoying it, because within a couple of minutes of me steadily doing that to Jen’s slender, very-feminine-looking clitoris, her pussy betrayed her when it got noticeably wetter, and her lower body and leg muscles tightened up, until they ultimately began trembling. And I could actually see the rear part of her pussy and her asshole as there were both rhythmically contracting in tandem.

And I instantly knew that I had just managed to hit Jen’s “orgasmic jackpot,” and that she was definitely a “clit girl,” versus being a “G-spot girl.” Perhaps, an explanation is in order.

From my own past observations, I have noticed that the vast majority of women tend to fall into one of two general categories, when it comes to which part of their pussies that their sexuality is

primarily focused on. So a woman will have a natural tendency to either be a “clit girl,” or a “G-spot girl.”

You see, what I like to call a “clit girl” is a woman whose sexuality is primarily focused on her clitoris, and secondarily focused on her G-spot area, just inside her vaginal entrance. So it makes perfect sense that, during intercourse, a “clit girl” will inevitably have a strong tendency to reach down into her own crotch and finger-rub her own clitoris.

However, in the case of what I call a “G-spot girl,” things are totally reversed. The primary focus of a “G-spot girl’s” sexuality is her G-spot, with her clitoris playing a secondary supporting role to her orgasmic needs.

The difference between these two basic categories of women is extremely obvious when you watch how they tend to masturbate.

A “G-spot girl” will naturally focus her masturbation efforts on providing maximum stimulation to her G-spot, by inserting her fingers and other foreign objects, like dildos, vibrators, cucumbers, hairbrush handles, etc. up into her vagina and moving those objects around to stimulate the G-spot area of her vagina during her masturbation.

On the other hand, a “clit girl” will feel the strong urge to provide maximum stimulation to her clitoris throughout her masturbation, even though she may reach down and insert a finger or two up into her pussy crack and/or her vagina from time to time, if for no other reason than to keep her clitoris-fondling fingertips lubricated with her own sexual juices.

By the way, my sister, Jen, had unintentionally showed me herself that she was a “clit girl,” when we were both masturbating side-by-side on top of the bed, as we were watching Pam get fucked by Rex. Whenever I glanced down at Jen’s bare crotch, I was paying close attention to the way that my sister was masturbating her own pussy. And her fingers pretty much stayed in contact with her clitoris the entire time.

At any rate, after her orgasms subsided, when Jen finally opened her eyes back up, I asked, trying to get my older sister to verbally verify what I already knew, “Did I make you cum real good just now?”

Jen didn’t use her voice to answer my question. Instead, she just slowly nodded her head. And then she surprised me when she reached down between her legs to grab hold of the shaft of my dick so that she could insert the head of my dick up into her own sopping-wet vaginal entrance.

And while she was doing that, Jen rolled her eyes upward, and quickly whispered to herself, “Oh God! What the fuck am I doing?”

But Jen just kept on pulling my dick towards her fuck-hole. It seemed like she was so turned-on that she couldn’t stop herself from doing it.

And when the tip of my dick touched her vaginal entrance and slowly began penetrating her, Jen nervously said to me, “Oh well, little brother. I guess it’s too late for us to turn back now. You might as well go for it.”

And as soon as the whole head of my dick had fully penetrated my big sister’s vaginal entrance, I was so mentally excited that, before I could finish sliding the rest of my dick up into her snug-fitting birth canal and begin thrusting away at it, I spontaneously orgasmed and ejaculated my whole wad of sperm just inside her vaginal entrance.

And as my ejaculation was winding down and coming to an end, Jen suddenly began laughing loudly and said to me, "Wow! I'm really impressed. After all that build-up, and then you choked when you finally had to perform. It's called 'premature ejaculation,' little brother. And you've obviously got a bad case of it. Now, get that sorry dick of yours out of my pussy so that I can let Rex fuck me the right way."

"No way!" I said defiantly, as I slid my dick all the way up into Jen's wet vagina, and began steadily thrusting away. I'm gonna fuck you right now if it's the last thing I do!

"Why do you girls always assume that a guy can only cum once? If I happen to be mentally excited enough—which I am—I can cum multiple times, just like a girl can. And I'm gonna prove it to you right now!"

At first, my penis began to soften up a little bit. But I just kept relentlessly humping away at Jen's snug-fitting vagina, while I kept my thoughts tightly focused on the fact that I was now fucking my own sister's pussy. And it didn't take long before I was the proud owner of a fully-erect penis again.

"Damn, little brother! I'm impressed. I didn't think you had it in you." Jen commented to me.

"Don't ever underestimate the power of incest!" I said sarcastically, and we both laughed, although Jen's was more of a nervous laugh. "Doesn't this turn you on, sis?"

"Are you kidding me? Why do you think I'm so wet down there?"

"Oh, I don't know, Jen. It couldn't have anything to do with me fingering the crap out of your clit just a few moments ago, could it?" I said sarcastically. "Or maybe it's because of that wad of sperm I just finished squirting up inside of your precious little fuck-hole."

"Oh, come on. I'm trying to be serious here," Jen insisted. "The truth is I've never done anything more exciting or taboo in my entire life—except for sucking a dog's dick, that is," Jen announced, as she stuck her hand down into her crotch and began finger-rubbing her clit while I was fucking her.

Jen looked at me straight in the eye for a moment with a very serious look on her face, and then we both broke out laughing again.

"Cut it out, sis. I'm trying to build up to another orgasm, and I can't do that while I'm laughing," I said, as I kept steadily thrusting away at Jen's vagina, and I was finally starting to feel another orgasm coming on.

"Sounds like a personal problem to me," Jen remarked sarcastically. "I'll bet I can make myself cum before you do."

And that's exactly what she proceeded to do. My sister gave herself another strong clitoral-induced orgasm, and I felt her vagina quickly flood with her own sexual juices. I also felt her vaginal sphincter muscles clamp down firmly around my dick-shaft, repeatedly and rhythmically squeezing my dick.

And that's when my orgasmic feelings finally overwhelmed me, and I began squirting sperm all over Jen's cervix, and directly into the back pocket of her vagina.

When Jen felt me cumming deep inside her, she said, "Holy shit, baby brother! You weren't kidding about the cumming more than once stuff. My boyfriend should take lessons from you."

Ironically, that was one of the nicest and most flattering things that my sister had ever said to me.

"I can go for a third time, if you're game," I bragged to Jen. "And I can do it without ever pulling out of you."

"Wow! Now you're really impressing me. Go ahead and put your money where your mouth is. Show me what you've got, little brother."

"Hey, it's really not that big of a deal. I mean how many chances does a guy ever get to actually fuck his own sister? The bottom line is I'll keep thrusting away all night if I have to, just so I can squeeze out that third wad of sperm that I just promised you, because I am definitely a man of my word."

"Well, little brother, there's something that you really should know about me."

"Okay. So what's that?"

"I'm not using any birth control right now. So who knows? You might have just gotten me pregnant."

"What?" I asked in total disbelief.

"You heard what I said."

"I thought all you college coeds were on some type of birth control. I mean, don't you and Frank fuck?"

"Sure we do. And we do it a lot. But Frank always wears a condom when we fuck. Today is the first time that I've ever had a guy's sperm up inside of my vajayjay, thanks to you and what you just did a few moments ago. It's also the first time that I've ever had a guy's bare dick up inside of my vagina."

"Well, how did you like it?" I asked.

"You've got me spoiled now. Fuck that condom shit! I'm going bareback from now on."

"But aren't you worried about getting pregnant?"

"Not really. I can always go buy a morning-after pill. They work great. That's what Pam does whenever she decides to fuck a guy, instead of her dog. Don't you, Pam?"

And Pam, who had been masturbating by slowly-but-steadily finger-fucking herself deeply with all four of her held-together fingers while she was silently watching Jen and me go at it this whole time, finally spoke up and told me, "Yeah. Those morning-after pills work like a charm. They've kept me from getting pregnant so far. And believe me, over the past couple of years I've fucked my share of college guys, usually at frat parties, and stuff. It's hard not to, when you're a coed and you get a little too drunk for your own good.

"And none of those college guys ever stopped to put a condom on first before they stuck their dicks in my pussy and started fucking me. They also never bothered to ask me if I was using any birth control. And that's because they really didn't care. All they really cared about was getting their rocks off inside my pussy, and putting another notch on their belts."

I immediately thought to myself, I wonder how drunk and horny a guy at a frat party has to get before a hairy granola girl like Pam looks attractive enough to fuck.

And then it hit me like a rock, while I was in the middle of fucking Jen, that I also wanted to fuck

Pam. In fact, while I was thrusting away a Jen's pussy, trying to squeeze out that third ejaculation that I had promised her, I found myself actively fantasizing about what it would be like to fuck Pam's super-hairy "cave girl" pussy.

And it surprised me—and horrified me—even more when I suddenly realized that my just thinking about Pam's hairy armpits and her hairy legs was actually a real turn-on for me. I know it sounds really weird, but for some unknown reason, I found myself actually wanting to rub the palms of my hands up and down Pam's hairy thighs and legs, and also touch and feel her thick patches of masculine-looking armpit hair.

Jen suddenly announced, "God damn it, Gary, my pussy's starting to get really sore. Would you please hurry up and cum already?"

"What do you know, sis? You read my mind," I said, and then finally managed to bring myself over the top (orgasm-wise), and pump out that third and final wad of sperm from my balls and prostate directly into the back pocket of my older sister's already-sperm-coated vagina.

This time, Jen spread her legs far apart and grabbed my butt-cheeks—one in each of her hands—to pull my penis as deep inside her vagina as she could while I was fertilizing her.

And after I collapsed on top of her, totally spent, Jen gently rubbed my back and gave me little kisses up and down my neck. And that's when she dropped the "L word" in my ear. That's right. My older sister whispered in my ear, very softly, and said to me, "I love you more than you will ever know. Would you like to feel out my little boobies?"

"I am already. They're pressed up against my chest right now. And I guarantee you your boobies are not little at all."

"Yeah, I'm painfully aware of their size, since I'm the one who has to carry these huge milk bags around with me everywhere I go. But what I'm asking you is if you would like to play with my breasts and suck on my nipples, and stuff like that."

"Is that what you want me to do?"

"Of course. Why else would I be asking? Besides, there's something really cool that I want to share with you. Something that you never knew about me."

"And you want me to find that out by playing with your breasts?" I asked, feeling pretty confused.

"Yes. Well, go ahead. Reach down and start feeling them out, and tell me what makes my breasts different from most women's breasts."

I did exactly as my sister asked. And while I was feeling out her breasts, I noticed something odd, and I commented on it, "I didn't notice it before, but your nipples are wet."

"That's right. Give that man a cigar! My nipples are wet because my breasts have milk in them."

"But you're not pregnant, are you, sis?"

"No, silly. I've got this fairly rare condition called galactorrhea. It's also known as hyperlactation. I've had it ever since I was a teenager, and it has been a real pain in the ass to deal with. I have to pump my breasts daily, just to keep them from filling up with milk, and leaking out into my bras and blouses."

“Oh, come on. You’ve got to be kidding with me?”

“I’m not. If you don’t believe me, grab one of my breasts, just behind my nipple, and squeeze it in the palm of your hand. Be careful though, because the milk usually squirts out everywhere in tiny little streamers from the tip of my nipple. Go ahead and see for yourself. If I’m lying, I’m dying.”

I placed my hand around one of Jen’s large breasts, just behind her areola, and squeezed it. And sure enough, several little needle-thin streamers of a whitish-colored liquid squirted out from tiny, nearly-invisible holes on the tip of her long, barrel-shaped nipple.

“Oh shit! That’s one of the coolest things I think I’ve ever seen!”

“If you think that’s cool, why don’t you go ahead and suck on my nipple, and see what happens. Haven’t you ever wondered what breast milk tastes like?”

I sucked on Jen’s nipple, just like a baby sucking on its mother’s nipple, and sure enough, her breast milk started filling my mouth.

Jen’s breast milk tasted like almond milk that had been heavily sweetened. In fact, it was so warm and sickly sweet that I could barely stand it. But I forced myself to swallow it anyway, and then quickly pulled my mouth up off of Jen’s nipple.

“God, that tastes like shit!” I told Jen honestly.

“Yeah, I know. I agree with you. It’s pretty horrible tasting. But babies seem to love the taste of it. And that’s what really counts, isn’t it? I mean, since that’s who it’s meant for. By the way, I’ll bet you that dogs love it too. You wanna find out?”

“Sure, why not?”

“Pam, where’s Rex at?”

“He must’ve gone into another room somewhere. Probably in the kitchen, eating.”

“Would you please go get that wonderful dog of yours, and bring him in here with us. Thanks.”

“Hang on a minute,” Pam protested. “Let me at least put my panties back on first, so that Rex doesn’t get the wrong idea, if you know what I mean...”

Pam pulled her fingers out of her vagina and abruptly stopped masturbating so that she could search for and grab her crumpled-up panties from the floor. She put the panties on and left the master bedroom.

A few minutes later, Pam came back into the bedroom with Rex following right behind her. At this point, Jen and I were still naked and lying on our backs, side-by-side, on top of the bed.

“Come here, boy,” Pam said to Rex, patting the top of the bed, indicating that she wanted Rex to jump up into the bed with Jen and me. “Auntie Jen’s got something special for you.”

Rex jumped up on top of the king-size bed to stand on the other side of Jen. The Jen placed a hand around her right breast and offered it to Rex, by placing her nipple right in front of his nose. And Rex started licking away at Jen’s nipple, while she was squeezing her breast to squirt her milk directly into the dog’s mouth.

Rex seemed to really like the milk, too. He kept licking away at his Auntie Jen's breast milk for a few minutes.

But then Rex suddenly maneuvered his body around to straddle his Auntie Jen's left thigh, and he began humping away at it.

From where I was lying on the bed, I could clearly see Rex's dark-reddish-colored, slick-skinned doggie-penis protruding a couple of inches out of its furry sheath, which meant that he either had-or was well on his way to getting-his canine version of an erection.

But the part of Rex's doggie-dick that fascinated me the most was his dick-head, which came to a sharp point at the very tip, with his piss-hole looking like a tiny round hole located on the slightly flattened-out top side of his dick-head, well towards the rear of it.

Let's just say that it was easy for me to understand why my sister and her best friend were so turned on by Rex's doggie-dick, because for some strange reason, it turned me on too.

In fact, I found myself actually wanting to reach out and touch Rex's erect penis and play with it, although I successfully fought off that weird urge, realizing full well that I would probably give in to that "doggie-penis fondling" urge at a later time, when Rex and I were by ourselves, without my two coed roommates present.

And that thought intrigued me and scared me at the same time, because I knew that I would most likely also end up jacking off Rex before everything was said and done, if for no other reason than pure sexual curiosity. For some unknown reason, I found myself wanting to witness Rex's doggie-sperm ejaculation.

"Come on, Rex. What're you doing?" Jen asked. "Don't you want some more of Auntie Jen's breast milk?"

"Good lord, Jen. Isn't it obvious what Rex is doing?" I asked Jen. "He's showing you that he wants to fuck you. So why don't you go ahead and present yourself to him like a good little bitch, and let him mount you and fuck that nice little pussy of yours? That's what you told me that you wanted to do earlier, isn't it?"

"Yeah, but I didn't have a pussy full of your sperm when I told you that," Jen argued.

"So what? Rex doesn't give a shit about that. And neither should you."

"But my pussy's pretty sore," Jen kept arguing.

"Pussies and dicks are meant to be sore and raw, if people are using them correctly, that is," I said, half-joking and half-serious.

"Do you want me to let Rex mount me while I'm on my back like this?"

"No. I want you to present yourself to Rex," I told my sister. "What I mean by 'present yourself' is that you get down on all fours on top of the bed, and let Rex mount you and fuck you from behind. Why do you think they call it 'doing it doggie-style'?"

Jen pushed Rex away from humping her leg, and I grabbed hold of his collar to hold him down as Jen flipped over onto her stomach. Then she got up on all fours, raising her butt up into the air, as she said to me, "Like this?"

"Yeah, just like that. But spread your knees apart a little bit more to lower your butt, and make it a easier for Rex to mount you," I advised her.

Jen spread her knees apart little more, like I had just asked her to do. And I could see my thick, white freshly-ejaculated sperm still oozing out of my big sister's vagina, and then flowing down her pussy crack to drip from the tip of her clitoris, as it was falling onto the bed sheet between her spread apart knees.

"What do you say, sis? Are you ready for the doggie-fuck of your life?"

Jen nodded, and I finally leg go of Rex's collar. He suddenly lunged towards Jen's presenting butt, stuck his nose into Jen's crotch, and began licking the sperm right off her pussy, as well as using his tongue to lap up the little sperm-puddles that were on the sheet between her knees.

"Ew, gross!" Jen remarked, when she realized what Rex was doing. "Why does he like sperm so much? He's a guy dog-not a girl dog."

Upon hearing that, I laughed hard. It was made even funnier by the fact that Jen had said that last statement with a serious face, and tone-of-voice.

And of course, Pam, who had been sitting on the floor by the bed, watching us like a hawk the whole time, was laughing her ass off too.

When I finally calmed down enough to catch my breath, I said to Jen, "But what matters is that Rex is a dog. And dogs just do that kind of stuff because they're dogs. Haven't you ever seen two dogs sniff each other's butts?"

"Yes, of course I have," Jen said, while Rex was still busy licking away at her bare, creampie'd pussy. "So when is Rex gonna stop sniffing my butt and licking my pussy, and try to mount me?"

"Oh, don't worry about that," Pam said to Jen. "I've trained Rex really well. He won't try to mount you until you give him permission."

"So how do I give him permission?" Jen asked.

"Just tell him that you want him to make puppies with you, and he should get all excited and go for it. At least, that's what he always does with me."

"Okay, Rex. You've been such a good boy, cleaning up Auntie Jen's pussy like that. Would you like to make puppies with me?"

Upon hearing the phrase "make puppies," Rex quickly got up onto his hind legs, throwing his front legs on either side of Jen's waist and hips. He was thrusting his pelvis in and out, relentlessly slamming the tip of his doggie-dick up against Jen's crotch area, in a desperate effort to penetrate her. But he just couldn't seem to manage to mount her.

Jen frantically cried out, "He's up too high! I feel him trying to fuck my asshole right now. Oh fuck! His dick just slid up into my asshole. Holy shit! He's fucking me in the ass, guys. Get him off me now, God damn it! I want him to fuck my pussy-not my butt!"

I reached over and grabbed Rex's hips on both sides, and pulled his pelvis away from Jen's crotch area to disengage his enthusiastic ass-fucking of my sister. Rex just kept repeatedly thrusting his hips forward, in a desperate attempt to mount some kind of hole.

I could see a little bit of Jen's brown fecal matter on the head of Rex's dark-red doggie-dick, and that proved to me that Jen had been telling the truth about Rex fucking her in the asshole.

I almost spoke up and warned Jen about the fecal matter that was on the end of Rex's dick, because I had read somewhere that having fecal matter inside the vagina could end up giving a woman a vaginal infection. But I ultimately decided not to tell Jen about it, since I didn't want to risk her freaking out about it, and not letting Rex get his rocks off inside her pussy.

Then I pushed the dog's hips down a little to hopefully better align his thrusting penis with my sister's vaginal entrance. He missed Jen's vagina on his first thrust, but nailed it on his second try. Rex's fecal-matter-tainted dick-head had finally found its target, and his dick slid all the way up into Jen's fuck-hole.

And when it did, Rex must have automatically sensed that his dick was finally up inside of a nice warm pussy, and he really went to town on Jen, just like he had already done when he was previously butt-fucking her. At that point, I finally let go of the dog's hips and just let him do his thing.

"Hang in there, Jen!" Pam said to her, when she heard Jen reacting vocally to Rex's strong, rapid penis-thrusting. "Rex is making puppies with you. It's one hell of a ride! But it's really got its reward. You'll see soon enough. I promise you that."

"I believe you, Pam. It feels fucking awesome! His dick feels so hot in my pussy, and my pussy's getting so much wetter. Oh God, it feels so good!"

Pam said to Jen, "That wetness you're feeling is actually Rex's sperm. You can think of it as being a special kind of doggie pre-cum that just oozes out constantly, the whole time that he's got his dick in your pussy, fucking you. But just wait until you feel that huge gush of sperm when Rex finally cums inside you. That'll blow your mind! Believe me."

"But that knot of his that forms around the base of his dick when he's cumming inside you is even more trippy. In fact, that's my favorite part of the whole experience. You'll see for yourself soon enough. Now, don't freak out when you feel that knot expanding inside you, okay? Just relax and let Rex do his thing."

"Oh God, Pam! I think Rex is getting ready to cum," Jen announced.

"Don't worry, Jen," Pam told her. "You'll know when he starts cumming. First, he'll shove his dick inside you as far as he can. And then you'll feel a big gush of warm liquid quickly filling up your vajayjay."

At this point, Pam had the crotch of her panties pulled over to one side, and she was busy basically hand-fucking her own bare pussy while she was still sitting on the floor beside the bed, and watching her best friend fuck her pet dog.

And by this time, my own dick had become fully-erect again. And so I asked Pam, "Hey, I'm still feeling horny. You wanna fuck?"

"Oh shit yes! I haven't fucked a guy in over a month. I almost forgot what it feels like, what with Rex servicing me all the time lately," Pam admitted as she stood up, and then ever so slowly and teasingly pulled her panties all the way down her hairy legs right in front of me, before finally stepping out of the panty leg-holes and kicking the panties off to one side.

“Well, get your ass up into this bed, girl, and roll over onto your back, and let’s do this thing,” I suggested.

Pam lay down on her back on top of the bed, spread her legs apart, and I knelt down between her legs.

And then I spent a few moments just staring at Pam’s hairy “treasure trail,” which starts just below her belly button, and forms a thin vertical line of dark hair all the way down to her pubic area. I gently rubbed my fingers against it, feeling it for myself, as I told Pam, “Damn, you’re one hairy bitch, aren’t you!”

“You got that right!” Pam immediately agreed.

Then I spent a few minutes just looking at and feeling out Pam’s pussy, now that I finally had a close-up view of it. God it was nasty-looking, compared to Jen’s pussy!

Even though Pam is a very light olive-skinned Caucasian of mostly-Italian heritage, her entire pussy mound is super-hairy, and the non-hairy parts of her pussy are very dark-skinned and splotchy-looking (darker in some places than in others). And her darkly-colored inner pussy lips are extremely long, compared to Jen’s. In fact, Pam’s pussy is so dark-skinned overall that it looks like it could easily belong between the legs of a black woman.

But I’m sure the surprising part for many of you women out there who just happen to be reading this story online is that I don’t find Pam’s nasty-looking pussy to be unattractive at all. In fact, it’s one of the sexiest-looking pussies that I’ve ever seen on a white woman in my entire life.

That having been said, let me back up a little bit here. I think we can all agree that women’s pussies look completely different from one another, even though they are composed of exactly the same parts (clitoris, urethra, vagina, labia minor, labia majora, etc.), and men’s genitals are the same way.

So for me, there really is no such thing as an unattractive pussy on a female. In order to insure the survival of the species, Mother Nature has wisely made sure that heterosexual males would naturally think that way. Ironically, I have read that many women think that their own pussies are unattractive, which sounds absolutely crazy to me, as a man.

As far as I’m concerned, a pussy is a pussy, and all women’s pussies are fuckable. At least, they’re supposed to be fuckable. Otherwise, women wouldn’t have vaginas. They would only be born with urethras. And of course, if that were the case, the entire human race would ultimately go the way of the dinosaur.

However, I have to admit that I do have preferences in the types (or categories) of women’s pussies that I like the most, just like I have preferences in what kinds of foods that I like the most. So for example, hairy pussies tend to turn me on more than shaved pussies do. And large inner pussy lips tend to turn me on more than small inner pussy lips do. The bottom line is that Pam’s pussy just happens to check all the boxes for me, as far as “pussy turn-on factors” go.

And so I was incredibly excited by the time that I initially slid my dick up into Pam’s “sloppy seconds” doggie-cum-coated vagina, and mounted her missionary-style. And I was instantly struck by how different Pam’s super-hairy pussy mound felt to my whole crotch area, compared to the way that Jen’s shaved-bare vulva had felt, while I was fucking Jen.

And it wasn’t just the abundance of pubic hair that made Pam’s pussy feel so much different from Jen’s. You see, Pam is physically larger than Jen. And so naturally, her whole pussy is larger, so that

it matches up with her body-size.

Pam's wider and longer vagina fit my dick like a well-worn house slipper, whereas Jen's smaller vagina had felt more like a tight-fitting ballet shoe. The bottom line is that both women have very fuckable vaginas, but the experience was totally different, depending on which woman's vagina my dick was inside of at the time. And now that I knew how comfortable Pam's larger vagina felt when it was wrapped around my dick, I definitely preferred the feeling of Pam's vagina over Jen's.

At this point, Pam and I were lying beside Jen, who still had Rex humping away at her pussy. But thanks to the king-size bed in Jen's bedroom, we had managed to find enough space so that Pam and I could fuck comfortably, without interfering with Jen and Rex.

After I had initially penetrated Pam's baby-making hole—which was super-easy for me to do, considering how sopping-wet and stretched-open her vagina already was—I just lay there on top of her for a few minutes, while I slowly and gently rubbed the open palm of my right hand up and down her thigh, feeling out her all-natural leg hair.

"It turns you on, doesn't it?" Pam asked me.

"What? Your pussy? Of course it does," I assured her.

"No. I'm talking about my hairy legs."

"Yeah, they do, as a matter of fact."

"Most men get off on feeling the hair in my armpits, too. How about you? Would you like to do that?"

"Sure," I said, and Pam raised her right arm up to let me see and touch her thick patch of dark-brown armpit hair.

All I can say is that I felt really strange while I was feeling Pam's armpit hair with my fingertips, because I had no idea why her armpit hair was exciting me so much in a sexual way, just like her hairy legs did. And my automatic reaction to this new discovery was to tell her, "Oh my God, Pam! That's so fucking sexy!"

"I know, right? You wouldn't think it would be that way. But the guys I've had sex with seem to really get turned-on by all my body hair.

"That's why I don't ever shave it off. It's the only thing that makes me special and 'fuckable.' I mean, what good-looking frat boy wants to have sex with a plain-looking, overweight girl with small boobies—especially when she hangs out all the time with a well-endowed hot-looking chick, like your sister?"

"But all I have to do is reveal my 'secret weapon,' and let the guy I'm interested in catch a glimpse of my hairy legs, or my hairy armpits, and it usually works like a charm. That guy will almost always go ahead and fuck me, if for no other reason than to satisfy his own sexual curiosity.

"And that's just fine by me, because all I'm ever looking for when I go to parties trying to pick up men is a one-night stand anyway, just so I can get my own rocks off on a real live human penis. I've pretty much given up on the idea of ever finding my 'special person,' who'll love me for who I am, and become my boyfriend."

Hearing Pam's confession just about broke my heart. She's a straight "A" student, and one of the

smartest girls I have ever met in my entire life. And she's the kind of person that will always support you, if you ever need her help with anything. In other words, Pam would definitely make a great mother for some lucky guy's children.

But Pam was a realist. And she knew that she had been dealt a bad hand by Mother Nature, when it came to giving out bodies at birth. So she was forced to make the best out of what she had to work with. I truly admire her for that.

And I don't know that I would be as resourceful as Pam is, if I were in her shoes. I mean, we all have to prostitute ourselves from time to time. And Pam's unique form of prostitution is to skillfully use her God-given freakishly-hairy body to get men turned on enough to go ahead and fuck a woman who they most likely would never find outwardly attractive enough to have sex with, if their decisions were based on her looks alone.

Anyways, I had just started getting into a good thrusting rhythm while I was fucking Pam's awesome-feeling pussy, when Jen suddenly spoke up. She seemed quite distraught and alarmed when she asked Pam, "Is Rex ever gonna cum? I mean, I don't know how much more of this 'pussy-pounding' I can take!"

And Pam calmly replied, "Don't worry, Jen. Judging from my own past experiences with Rex, I'm pretty sure it's just about time for him to cum. Does his dick feel really large, and very firm, and bulged-out inside you?"

"Yeah, that's what's got me worried. I can feel his knot getting bigger and bigger around the bottom of his dick, and he's already stretching my vag wide-open.

"Oh wait a minute. He's finally cumming! Oh God, I've never felt anything like this before! It feels like he's completely filling up my vag with sperm. Oh God it feels so good! Oh shit! Fuck yeah!" Jen cried out, and then orgasmed her ass off right in front of us.

After Jen came back down to earth (orgasmically-speaking), Pam cautioned her, "Okay, baby. Now, put your hands around Rex's rear end, and pull his pelvis towards yours. You've got to hold his pubic mound snugly up against your own pussy, so that he can't pull out of you. I mean, you watched me fuck Rex earlier, right? Just do exactly what you saw me do.

"But you'll need to stay coupled up with Rex like that for at least 5 to 10 minutes or so. That way, his knot will have time to shrink back down enough so that he won't injure your little stretched-out vagina when he tries to suddenly pull out of you, because that what male dogs instinctively do when when they've finished breeding a bitch. And in this case, you're Rex's bitch right now."

"God, Rex's knot is still growing bigger inside me! I can barely stand it! It feels like it's gonna rip me wide open at any moment! But it also feels absolutely incredible to me at the same time! And I don't want him to pull it out of me! Shit! I'm cumming again!" Jen announced, and proceeded to do just that.

"Don't let Rex pull out of you yet, sweetie!" Pam warned Jen strongly, while Jen had her eyes closed, as she was caught up in her own orgasmic sensations.

Then Pam shifted her attention back to me, "So I guess it's your turn to cum now."

"I can't compete with your dog, and his buckets of cum, and that big dick-knot of his, but--"

"You don't have to compete, my dear," Pam said, cutting me off mid-sentence. "You've got the one

thing that really turns me on the most. And it's something that Rex will never have."

"Oh, yeah? And what's that?"

"The ability to get me pregnant," Pam replied. "Why else would I bother going out and picking up men and letting them fuck me, when I've got Rex right here with me, ready to service me whenever I want?"

"Is that what I'm doing right now? Getting you pregnant?" I asked coyly.

"I certainly hope so. If not, a girl can always fantasize, can't she?" Pam said teasingly.

"So can a guy," I said right back to her.

And just moments later, I began ejaculating my human sperm—adding it to Rex's previously-ejaculated doggie-sperm—deep inside of Pam's sexy baby-making hole.

Meanwhile, Jen was still holding onto Rex to try to keep his swollen penis inside her vagina. But Rex kept squirming around, and finally managed to pull his knotted-up doggie-dick out of Jen's vagina.

And when he did that, it made a single fairly-loud popping sound, like a cork being pulled out of a bottle.

Pam reacted, asking Jen, "Oh my God, Jen! Are you okay?"

"Yeah," Jen replied. "I think I'll live. But I've never had my vagina stretched like that. The strange thing was that once I got over the initial shock of it all, Rex's knot didn't hurt. In fact, it felt fucking awesome to me! His huge knot just kept making me cum over and over again, and I didn't want him to pull out."

"Now you see why I love letting Rex fuck me," Pam said. "You know you're welcome to let him fuck you too, anytime you're in the mood for a good fucking."

"Thanks, Pam. You're a true friend," Jen responded, and then turned her attention towards me.

"Okay, Gary. Pam and I have done everything that you wanted us to do. Now, please delete that fucking video of yours," Jen pleaded.

"Not a chance, sis. I promise I'll never show it to anyone else, or post it online—but only if you guys keep playing nice, and let me have sex with you whenever I want to. Remember, I'm a super-horny college freshman, and I don't have any girlfriends here on this campus."

"I'd be honored to be your girlfriend, Gary, if you'll have me," Pam unexpectedly offered, and I could tell she was serious about her offer.

Pam caught me totally off guard with that statement. And for a moment, I just looked at her, not really knowing how I should respond to her offer.

And that's when I realized—to my sheer horror, I might add—that with Pam, it wasn't just about the sex, like it was with Jen. It was a much more emotional and deeper experience than that. I was actually starting to have romantic feelings for Pam. But of course, I also didn't want to give up having sex with my sister, just to become Pam's boyfriend.

I finally responded to Pam, "That's sweet and very flattering, Pam. And I would love to accept your

offer, because I really do like you a lot, as a person. But are you okay with me continuing to fuck Jen every so often, after you and I become boyfriend and girlfriend?”

“Only if you’re okay with me continuing to fuck Rex when you’re not around,” Pam said matter-of-factly. “‘Cuz there’s no way I’m giving up that awesome doggie-dick of his.”

“I don’t blame you. But I’d prefer it if you’d also fuck Rex when I am around too, so that I can participate in some of the fun.”

“Wow, you really are a pervert, aren’t you? What have I gotten myself into?”

“Hopefully, a mutually-beneficial relationship between you, me, and Rex,” I answered.

“I know that Rex loves me unconditionally. Do you think you can do that? Can you be my knight in shining armor?”

“I can sure give it a hell of a try. At least, with me around, you won’t have to have one-night stands with other guys anymore, just to feel a human penis inside your vagina. Because I’ll be happy to ‘service you’ anytime, Pam.

“And we can even go out on dates to some nice places. I’m not ashamed to hold your hand in public, or call you my girlfriend, if that’s what you’re wanting. And only you and I and Jen will know the true relationship that we all have together that started tonight in this bedroom. What do you say?”

“I’d really like that,” Pam said very softly.

I took Pam by the hand and led her to her bedroom, where I got into bed with her under the covers, and slept with her that night.

The very next morning, Pam made the most incredible eggs Benedict breakfast for me, and we both got along splendidly. That girl could cook her ass off, which was a definite plus if she was going to be my girlfriend from now on, because I was a terrible cook.

It was Sunday, and so there were no classes that day, which meant that it was time for Round 2 in the bedroom with Pam. And she was more than eager and ready to get going. She grabbed me by the hand and took me to her bedroom, before closing and locking the bedroom door behind us. Rex was lying in his circular-shaped doggie bed on the floor across from the foot of the bed.

This time, after Pam and I both got naked, we spent several minutes making out and French-kissing on top of her bed.

Then I said to Pam, “Remember when I told you last night that I wanted to join in the fun if you were ever having sex with Rex when I was around?”

“Yeah,” Pam said, while she was squeezing and playing with my stiffening dick. “So what exactly are you suggesting that we do?”

“Well, I want you to get Rex up on top of the bed with us, and let him lick your pussy in front of me for a while.”

“Sure, that’s no problem,” Pam said, and then turned her attention to Rex, as she told him, “Come on up here, boy. Mommy needs you to clean up her pussy.”

And when Rex heard Pam say the word ‘pussy,’ he immediately jumped up on top of the bed with his

tail wagging. He quickly got between Pam's legs, stuck his muzzle into her crotch, and began licking and sniffing away at her pussy, as if the taste and smell of Pam's pussy was some sort of aphrodisiac.

And for Rex, it apparently was, because I saw his reddish-color doggie-dick start emerging from the furry sheath that normally hid his slick, bare-skinned doggie-penis from view—all except for the very tip of it, that is.

"Just let me know when you want him to stop," Pam said after a few minutes had passed. "Because it feels so good to me when he's doing this to me that I could literally let him lick me down there for hours."

"Okay, I think he's got a doggie hard-on already," I announced to her.

"I'm pretty sure you're right, because it usually doesn't take very long at all for Rex to get 'in the mood' once he starts licking my pussy. Notice how he's trying to hump my leg now."

"Well, stop him from licking you, and get him to flip over onto his back, so that we can take turns touching and feeling out his doggie-dick," I suggested to Pam. "And eventually, I'd like to jack him off and make him cum right in front of you, and then fuck the crap out of you afterwards. How's that sound to you?"

"That sounds good, except that I'd like to add something else. Rex really likes getting his dick sucked. And so I want us to take turns doing that too, before you jack him off in front of me, and then fuck me. Are you good with that?"

"Fucking 'A!'" I said.

"Okay, baby," Pam said to Rex. "Mommy's cleaned up enough now. Would you like a tummy rub?"

And upon hearing the phrase "tummy rub," Rex flipped over onto his back, with his erect penis pointing up into the air, and Pam began scratching and petting his lower abdomen and his chest.

"Will he let me touch his dick now?" I asked Pam.

"It might be better if you let me touch it first, before you do, since he's used to me playing with his junk."

"What about his balls? Is he okay with having his balls touched and played with?"

"Sure. Just as long as you're gentle them—just like you would be with your own balls."

Pam didn't say a word to Rex. Instead, while she was rubbing the dog's lower abdomen, she simply slid her hand over to the middle and began gently squeezing his furry sheath between her fingers, as well as moving it slightly up and down his reddish-skinned dick-shaft, which he really seemed to enjoy, because he was wagging his tail across the bed. Not only that, but Rex also didn't make any attempts to try to escape Pam's adept fondling of his dick.

"Wow!" I remarked. "You've got him really well-trained. I can't believe he's just lying there and letting you do that to him."

"Well, it just goes to show you that you can teach an old dog new tricks. You just have to let him lick your pussy for a little while first. That's all," Pam said, and we both laughed at her twisted, bizarre sense of humor.

That was one of the things that I really loved about Pam's personality. That, and the fact that she was totally secure and comfortable with her own sexuality; and therefore, she had no qualms about having sex with her pet dog.

"Go ahead, Gary. It's your turn," Pam said to me. "Be gentle with him though. Treat my baby's dick and balls the same way that you would treat your own, and you can't go wrong."

While Pam was still slowly moving his furry sheath up and down his dick, I carefully reached across into Rex's lower abdomen and I gently felt out Rex's balls. They had a leathery feel to them, and they were very tightly held-together inside Rex's scrotum.

Then I reached up, and I began feeling out the furry sheath, which was now only encircling the bottom third of Rex's reddish-skinned dick-shaft. And when I did that, Pam shifted her hand over to fondling his balls.

Then I began moving Rex's furry sheath up and down his dick-shaft, just like Pam had been doing. I assumed that by doing that I was jacking Rex off, and I commented to Pam, "This jacking off a dog stuff feels pretty neat."

"You're not jacking him off yet," Pam corrected me. "A dog's dick works differently from a guy's dick. Pull Rex's furry sheath all the way down, so that it's scrunched up around the base of his dick."

"Like this?" I asked.

"Yeah. Now let go of his sheath, and if you've pulled it down far enough, it should just stay in place."

I let go of Rex's furry sheath, and it automatically moved right back up his penis, about halfway up, and then stopped.

"Here, let me show you how it's done," Pam said.

Then Pam reached over, and grabbed Rex's sheath, and pulled it down towards that base of his dick. But she kept going farther with it than I had, and the sheath stretched open to pull down around the back of the much-wider knot that was slowly forming at the base of Rex's doggie-dick. And when Pam let go of his sheath, the ballooned-out knot held his fur-covered sheath scrunched up between it and his ball sack behind it.

"Now, that's what a full-blown doggie erection looks like, just in case you were wondering," Pam announced.

Once again, Pam's off-beat, bizarre sense of humor made this fairly awkward situation between us and her dog, much more enjoyable and comfortable for me, and I'm sure for her as well.

"Do you know what Rex is doing right now?" Pam asked me.

Rex was just lying there patiently on his back with his big red dick and its much wider knot sticking all the way out of its furry sheath.

"No," I said.

"He's waiting for me to suck his dick, believe it or not. I told you that Rex loves to get his dick sucked."

"I don't blame him. I do too," I honestly admitted to Pam. "In fact, I don't think there's a guy alive

who doesn't love a good blowjob!"

"Well, be that as it may, if Rex was ready to start fucking right now, he'd just go ahead and flip over onto his feet, and start humping away at anything he can find, because that's what dogs do."

Pam leaned over Rex's lower abdomen and said to him, "It's okay, baby. Mommy's gonna lick your peepee right now. Is that okay with you?"

Rex barked a couple of times, as if answering Pam's question, and wagged his tail. It was easy to tell that he was excited about what he knew was getting ready to take place between his mommy and him.

Pam reached down to hold onto Rex's dick-shaft, and she swooped down onto the sharply-pointed head of his doggie-dog, stuck her tongue and began licking his dick-head.

Then she eased her mouth down around the head of Rex's dick, and began sucking away on it, and also moving her mouth up and down his shaft a little bit at the same time.

Meanwhile, Rex just lay there on his back on top the bed, happily panting away, while he seemed totally content to let Pam do whatever she wanted to his blood-engorged doggie-genitals.

Then, after a few minutes, Pam pulled her mouth up off of Rex's dick, and she said to me, "Well, it's your turn. Do you still want to give it a try?"

I didn't answer her. I just leaned over into Rex's crotch and I held his dick-shaft still with my hand, as I began licking his dick-head. Then I stuck the whole weird-looking pointed head of his dick in my mouth, closed my lips around his shaft, and began awkwardly moving my mouth up and down on his dick-head, trying my best to give him a blowjob.

"Oh my God, Gary. You're an old pro at this. Are you sure you haven't ever done this before?" Pam asked sarcastically.

And upon hearing Pam's comment, I started laughing with the head of Rex's dick still in my mouth.

Then Pam said, "Okay, okay. Enough with the dick-sucking. It's time to jack him off, since that's what you're wanting us to do."

"But how can you tell?" I asked.

"This isn't my first rodeo, remember?" Pam stated matter-of-factly.

I kept my hand wrapped around Rex's stiff dick, and started hand-pumping up and down on his fully-exposed reddish-colored swollen dick-shaft.

Pam reached across and grabbed hold of my hand, pulling it away from the dog's dick as she said to me, "Wait a minute. What're you doing?"

"I was trying to jack off your dog," I answered, as Pam quickly wrapped her own hand around Rex's dick so that she could keep gently squeezing it and fondling it-but not hand-pumping up and down on it at all.

"I understand that, but that's not how you go about jacking off a dog. What you do is you let Rex get back up, so that he's standing on all fours. Then you reach under his belly and wrap your hand around his penis. And he'll automatically jack himself off, by thrusting his dick in and out of your

hand, using it like a pussy. It's as easy as that, and Rex does all the work."

"Wow! That's not exactly what I had in mind."

"Maybe not, but I'm sure it works, because I've jacked him off just like that several times. The first time I ever jacked him off was because I wanted to see what exactly would happen during Rex's ejaculation, before I ever let him mount me and fuck me."

"That's smart," I praised her.

"Yeah, I know. I had read horrific stories online about different women who had tried to let their pet dogs fuck them, and then later regretted it, due to that gigantic knot that inevitably forms around the base of the dog's dick.

"But after I jacked off Rex that first time, I came to the conclusion that it wasn't the knot that was at fault in making those women regret fucking their dogs. It was the size of the dog himself, because almost every one of those women were trying to fuck the larger breeds of dogs, like German Shepherds and Great Danes. And naturally, the larger the dog is, the bigger the penis that dog tends to have down between its legs, which also means the more gigantic the dog's knot is.

"My medium-size Golden Retriever gives me the best of both worlds, in my opinion. Rex's dick may not be as large as a human penis, but it's large enough so that it still feels really good to me when he's thrusting it in and out of my pussy, but not so large that his knot feels like it's going to tear my vagina apart by the time he cums inside me.

"By the way, that first 'glorious copulation' between Rex and me took place during the second time that I ever had sex with him, which happened just a few hours after that very first time that I ever jacked him off. And that's how I lost my virginity, believe it or not. To my own pet dog."

"Wow! That's fucking incredible!"

"Tell me about it. And after that first 'glorious copulation,' when I let Rex take my virginity, I would get him to fuck me whenever I was feeling horny. And so we fucked a lot, 'cuz I just happen to be a very horny girl, just in case you can't tell."

"Oh, I can tell alright."

"Anyways, I got used to Rex fucking me, and that definitely had a downside to it. When I finally got brave enough to pick up my first guy, and got him to fuck me for that very first time, I couldn't believe how different-and how much of a physical let-down-the whole experience was for me.

"Let's face it, a woman's vagina may have been designed by Mother Nature to host a man's penis, not a dog's. But my vagina had gotten so used to having a doggie-dick humping away at it, that a man's dick just didn't feel that good inside me.

"And truth be told, if I was ever in a situation where I had to choose between getting fucked by a man, or getting fucked by a dog, I'd pick the dog any day of the week. No offense intended."

"None taken. Like I told you before, after seeing Rex in action, I could never hope to compete with him."

"And like I told you before, you don't have to. Why do you think I kept going to frat parties and letting guys fuck me?"

“Cuz you’re one horny bitch?” I suggested.

“Yes, I am. But the reason why I still crave the feeling of having a human penis inside my baby-making hole is that it is much more mentally and emotionally exciting and satisfying for me than letting a dog get his rocks off inside me—although I have to admit, for pure physical sexual enjoyment, there’s nothing that feels better to my pussy than getting fucked by a dog. And now that Jen has taken the doggie plunge, I’m sure she’d agree with me on that one.”

“So have you been faithful to Rex?” I asked, and caught Pam totally off guard. “In other words, have you ever fucked any other dogs besides Rex?”

“I’m ashamed to admit it, but yes I have. When I went back home to spend Thanksgiving with my family last year, I got really horny because I was there nearly a week. And on my final night staying there in what used to be my old bedroom when I was growing up, I ended up letting my family’s Bloodhound, Jake, lick my pussy and then fuck me.”

“Bloodhound’s are big dogs, aren’t they? I mean, bigger than Rex, right?”

“You got that right. And his dick was bigger than Rex’s, too. When Jake came inside me and his dick knotted up, it felt like he was going to rip my vag apart any moment. But of course, that didn’t happen, thank God! But Jake did stretch me all the way to the limit, and made me bite down hard onto my pillow and whimper into it, so that I wouldn’t wake up anyone else in the house.”

“That sounds painful.”

“It was. But I was also orgasming my ass off at the same time, which felt absolutely awesome!”

“So do you think you’ll let Jake fuck you again when you go back to visit your parents this year for Christmas?”

“That would be impossible for me to do, because Jake passed away a few months ago.”

“I’m sorry to hear that.”

“So was I. But Jake was an old dog. And he had lived a long life for being a large dog. At least, I got to treat Jake to some pussy before he died.”

Throughout our long conversation, Pam and I were taking turns playing with Rex’s stiff, exposed penis.

After a few moments of silence, Pam said, “Can I ask you a big favor right now?”

“Sure, sweetie.”

“I know you want to jack off Rex. But would you let him fuck me instead, right now? Tell you what, I’ll give you a great blowjob while he’s fucking me, and I’ll even let you cum in my mouth, if you want to do that. Either that, you can just watch Rex fuck me, and then go ahead and fuck me yourself after he’s finished with me. Would you be okay with that?”

“It looks like, in our relationship, I’m just destined to get Rex’s ‘sloppy seconds.’ But hey, I knew what I was getting myself into when I said that I’d be your boyfriend. So I really have no one else to blame but myself. So yes, go ahead and fuck Rex, if that’s what you really want to do right now.”

“Thank you very much!” Pam said, and then gave me a big kiss.

Pam lay down on her back, while staying on top of the bed, and spread her legs apart.

When I saw her do that I asked her, "What are you doing? I thought you had to present yourself to Rex."

"Well, you thought wrong. Rex and I fuck missionary-style much more often than we fuck doggie-style, believe it or not. And that's because I have a much easier time orgasming when I'm lying on my back. And Rex doesn't care how he mounts me—just as long as his dick slides up into a pussy. But I do have to keep my head turned to one side the whole time that we're coupled-up, so that I don't have to smell Rex's terrible doggie-breath. Yuck!"

"Come on, Rex," Pam said in a high-pitched baby-talking voice to the dog. "It's time to make puppies with Mommy."

Upon hearing the phrase "make puppies" Rex quickly flipped over onto his feet. And Rex knew exactly what to do.

That dog moved his body in between Pam's spread apart hairy thighs, and he straddled her lower abdomen, placing one of his paws on either side of her waist on top of the bed. And surprisingly, it only took a couple of failed attempts for Rex to manage to penetrate Pam's fuck-hole and couple up with her, and hump away at her super-hairy pussy.

"That's a good boy, Rex. Make puppies with Mommy," Pam encouraged Rex, and then turned her attention to me, as she was letting Rex hump away at her pussy on auto-pilot.

"Come over her, babe," Pam said to me with her head turned to one side, towards me. "I want to play with your awesome dick, and feel out those sexy balls of yours while Rex is servicing me. Besides, I don't want you to lose your hard-on while you're waiting in line to fuck me—that is, if you actually make it that far without cumming first."

"Boy, you think of everything, don't you?"

"I try to. But sometimes I'll accidentally let things fall through the cracks. And when I do that, it really pisses me off. Because I'm such a fucking perfectionist. It's just who I am. A perfectionist dog-fucker. Go figure..." Pam remarked, and we both laughed.

At this point, Pam was lying on her back on top of the bed, and Rex was between her spread apart thighs, energetically humping away at her pussy. And Pam was feeling out my dick and my balls with her right hand, while I was standing up beside the bed with my bare genitals right in front of her face.

Then Pam said to me, "I've got news for ya, Gary. You're not gonna make it to the 'fucking' part, 'cuz I'm gonna make you cum."

Pam quickly swooped down on my dick with her mouth and gave me an awesome blowjob. And she even let em cum in her mouth, just like she had promised me that she would. Pam was definitely marriage material. I mean, what man wouldn't want a wife who absolutely loves giving an awesome blowjob?

And that's how my very first threesome with a dog happened. And I had a feeling it wouldn't be my last. At least, not as long as Pam was my girlfriend.

Later that same day, Jen came up to me while I was walking down the hall to my bedroom, and she

said to me, "I don't know if Pam already told you, but she wants you to sleep in my bed tonight, instead of hers. In fact, Pam and I have decided that the only fair thing for us to do is to take turns sharing you between us. At least, as long as you're living here in the rent house with us. You don't mind, do you?"

"Are you kidding me, sis? You mean you're actually wanting to have sex with me?"

"Of course, silly. Why else would I ask you to sleep with me tonight?"

"But what about Frank?"

"What about Frank? I can't even get my boyfriend to fuck me without wearing a rubber. And the more I think about it, the more it pisses me off. Especially now that you've shown me just how great it feels to fuck au naturelle.

"So if I want to fuck someone bareback, I really have no choice but to fuck you, little brother. I mean, you're the one who made his dick available to me anytime I want it, right?"

"Yeah, I guess you could think of it that way," I told Jen. "But aren't you afraid that I'm gonna get you pregnant?"

"Why don't you let me worry about that? After all, it's really none of your business, little brother. We're not a true couple or anything, and we never can be. So you and I are just 'fuck buddies,' that's all. And that's just fine with me.

"So what do you say, Gary? My bed, tonight, 8:00 o'clock, agreed?"

"Sure, sis. I can't wait to play with those milky tits of yours, and fuck that baby-bare pussy you've got between your legs."

"Just so you understand, I want us to have sex first, and then fall asleep in each other's arms for the rest of the night. I have a class at 7:30 tomorrow morning."

"I've got a class at 8:00 tomorrow myself. So, it sounds perfect to me."

"By the way, I have a special request. Would you please eat my pussy tonight? Before you fuck me? That's just another thing that I can't get Frank to do. I guess he thinks I'm going to pee in his mouth, or something."

"Of course I'll eat your lovely pussy. Your wish is my command, princess. And I'll even let you pee in my mouth, if that's what you really want to do. See you later, big sis."

"Fuck you later, little bro," Jen called out to me while I was walking away from her to go back to my room, and catch up on some of my assigned reading homework.

And that was how my life drastically changed for the better after I accidentally walked in on two chicks and a dog. Like I said at the beginning of my story, I feel like I might just be one of the luckiest men alive!

And the moral of this little story is: Good things can-and do-happen to bad people like me, and sometimes a little blackmail can pay off big time. But don't ever forget that Karma can be a real bitch.

The Aftermath

Fast forward to nearly two years later:

It's only a couple months before Pam and Jen are going to finally graduate and receive bachelor degrees in their respective fields.

We all still live in the same rent house together, but the only thing I use my bedroom for nowadays is to store my belongings and my clothes. Other than that, I have rarely slept in my own bed since that very first night when I caught Jen and Pam "doing the naughty" with Rex.

Instead, I have ended up alternating back and forth each and every night between sleeping with Pam and sleeping with my sister, Jen. And of course, no matter which of my coed roommates I sleep with, we always do a lot more than just sleep together.

So about the only time that I end up sleeping in my own bed is when Pam and Jen just happen to be on their monthly menstrual periods at the same time. And that's also the only time when I finally get to give my poor dick a break. I'm sure all you men out there feel sorry for me (much sarcasm intended).

I feel that I have been a great boyfriend to Pam. We go out dancing and drinking and stuff almost every weekend. And I'm not ashamed to be seen with her out in public at all—even when she'll occasionally wear a sleeveless blouse nowadays, which inevitably allows everyone to get quick glimpses of her thick tufts of dark-brown underarm hair whenever Pam temporarily raises her arms up for any reason.

And if anyone ever happens to make a snide comment about Pam's underarm hair, her automatic response will always be to either pull up the pants leg of her overalls, or lift up the bottom hem of her ankle-length skirt, and proudly display her hairy legs to that person, just to gross them out even more.

I absolutely love that about her. She's not afraid to be herself, and she doesn't give a damn what anyone else thinks about her. She knows I'll be there for her, no matter what. I have never been so madly in love with anybody in my entire life. And she doesn't know it yet, but after I finish college, I've been seriously thinking about asking her to marry me.

So you can imagine how freaked out and horrified I was when Pam came up to me one evening and told me that I had gotten her pregnant, and that she wanted to dump me as a boyfriend, because in her eyes, there was no reason to keep me around anymore, since I had already served my purpose.

"What the hell are you talking about? Served my purpose?" I asked in total shock. "I thought you loved me."

"No, sweetie," Pam replied, and then calmly went on to tell me, "I've been lying to you about that this whole time. The only thing I really love about you is your sperm, and how eager you always are to fuck me and squirt it deep inside my pussy. Otherwise, I think you're a real jerk of a guy!"

I just stood there in shock with my mouth hanging wide-open while Pam was unloading on me. And unfortunately, she just kept on going, "What you don't realize is that Jen and I would have let you have sex with us that very first night when you caught us doing the naughty with Rex. And we would have gladly done it, without you ever having to blackmail us with that damn video of yours? All you had to do was step into that bedroom, and then ask us nicely if you could join in on the fun."

“So then was I just your boy-toy, or something?”

“You could look at it that way. Yes, we were using you. The truth is Jen and I have been lovers of a long time.”

“I didn’t know you guys were gay.”

“We’re not. What we are is ‘bisexual.’ But we both tend to lean towards the lesbian end of the bisexual spectrum much more often than we do the heterosexual end. That’s all. So although Jen and I do enjoy a good fucking by a guy from time to time, we’d much rather spend most of our time tribbing with each other, or doing the double-headed dildo thing together.”

“So then you weren’t lying to me when you told me that you went to those frat parties, and picked up those guys so that you could let them have sex with you?”

“That’s right. Give that man a cigar! And Jen isn’t lying to you about having a boyfriend either. I mean, just like me, Jen likes to feel a real live human dick inside her pussy every once in a while. But the main reason Jen keeps dating Frank—and letting him have sex with her—is because she wants to outwardly portray herself as being a heterosexual woman, just like I do.

“That’s also the reason why Jen and I have our own separate bedrooms in this rent house. Otherwise, we would both just share Jen’s master bedroom, because it’s definitely large enough to accommodate both of us and all of our belongings.

“The bottom line is that neither of us is ready to come out of that bisexual closet just yet. Jen and I have agreed to finally do that after we graduate and find an apartment somewhere, so that we can permanently move in together and proudly present ourselves to the world as being a lesbian couple.”

“Holy shit! Mom and Dad are going to have cow when they hear about that.”

“Well, if you think that’s shocking, just wait ‘til you hear the next part. Jen and I have been wanting to bring a child into our relationship for a long time now. But we didn’t have the money to be able to afford artificial insemination.

“But when you came along that night, you unexpectedly solved our problem for us. So Jen and I secretly made a pact with each other that we would both take turns fucking you for however long it took for you to finally get me pregnant.”

“What about Jen. Wasn’t she afraid that I might get her pregnant, too?”

“No. Jen’s endometriosis got so bad that she had to get a supracervical hysterectomy during her first year of college. So she’s still got her ovaries and Fallopian tubes, and her cervix. But she had to have most of her uterus removed. And therefore, it’s impossible for her to get pregnant, no matter how much she fucks her own baby brother bareback—or any other guy for that matter. That’s one of the biggest reason why she’s so pissed about her boyfriend refusing to fuck her without using a rubber.”

“Does Frank know about her hysterectomy?”

“Oh hell no! And now that I’ve spilled the beans, you’re the only other person in this world who knows, besides me and Jen, of course.

“I’m curious,” Pam said, abruptly switching subjects. “What exactly were Jen and I doing that first night when you started making that video of us?”

"You were both up on top of the bed and naked from waist down. And Rex was lying on his back between you guys, and Jen was leaning over his crotch, playing with his dick at first, and then giving him a blowjob. And you were masturbating the whole time that you were watching what Jen was doing to Rex."

"Would you like to find out what really happened that night, before you ever arrived and began making your video?"

"Of course I would."

"Well, first of all, Jen and I have never played Truth or Dare together by ourselves-only when we were at parties with lots of other people around. So that 'Truth or Dare stuff' was all made up by us, right there on the spot, as an excuse for what you caught us doing."

"I'm impressed. You guys must be some really good actors, or liars, or something, because you had me believing your story that night. So then how did things really get to that point?"

"Well, Jen and I knew that you had gone to your fraternity party, and that we had the house to ourselves that night. And Jen knew that I was letting Rex fuck me at least once or twice a week-and sometimes even once or twice a day, if I happened to be ovulating and feeling super-horny at the time.

"But I was always doing it very quietly in private, in my own bedroom. The only reason that Jen knew about what I was doing with Rex was that I told her. Jen and I don't keep any secrets from each other. That's part of being a good lover.

"So that night when you caught us, I had gone into Jen's bedroom to ask her something-I don't exactly remember what. But that's when she admitted to me that she was feeling super-horny.

"She walked over and stood right in front of me. And the next thing I knew, she just reached across and stuck her hand down inside the front of my house shorts, and she began groping away at my pussy, acting like she had never had her hands on my pussy before.

"And I immediately knew that Jen wasn't lying to me about the 'feeling super-horny' part, because that was not the way that Jen and I normally started things out during our lovemaking.

"First of all, it should come as no surprise that in Jen's and my relationship, I'm the one who always plays the more-dominant aggressive masculine-style role during sex. And Jen likes it that way, since she normally prefers to play a more passive and cooperative feminine-style role.

"So, I'm normally the one who makes the moves on Jen, and not the other way around. I'll usually kiss her for a while first, and then we'll both take our blouses off and feel out each other's breasts, before I finally reach down into Jen's crotch. And that's when she'll naturally respond by reaching down into my crotch, too. And that's how we usually get the ball rolling.

"But this Jen-the who had just stuck her hand down into the front of my panties to play with my pussy-this was a whole new 'Jen' that was playing the dominant aggressive masculine-style role that I normally play. And that really threw me for a loop at the beginning. Especially when Jen suddenly pulled her hand up out of the front of my panties, and said to me, 'Take off your fucking pants, and show me that hairy-ass pussy of yours!'

"So I took off my house shorts and my panties while Jen kept her eyes glued to my crotch, as she was removing her own shorts and panties at the same time.

"Then she told me to spread my legs apart. We were still standing up, face-to-face. And as soon as I spread my legs apart, like she told me to do, she reached across into my crotch, and shoved her fingers up deep into my pussy, and began finger-fucking the crap out of me.

"Then, while she kept finger-fucking me with one hand, he reached across with her other hand, and grabbed my wrist, and pulled my hand over to her bare pussy. And she spread her legs apart a little ways. And then she ordered me to start finger-fucking her pussy too, just like she was already doing to mine. And so I did.

"Then I asked her, 'What happened to the 'Jen' I know? That 'Jen' would never come onto me like this.'

"And she said to me, 'God damn it, Pam! Give me a fucking break here! I'm so horny right now I can't stand it. Do you feel how wet I am? That's 'cuz I'm finally ready to do it, Pam. I'm not kidding. It's all I've been thinking about this afternoon. I want to know what it's like to get fucked by a dog. Will you please let Rex fuck me?'

"And I told her, 'Sure. I was wondering how long it was going to take you to ask.'

"The reason why I said that to Jen was because it had been several months since I had first confessed to her that I was letting my dog fuck me. And ever since then, she had been asking me questions about how I did it, and how it felt, and that kind of stuff. But in the past, she had never said anything to me before to indicate that was she actually wanting to have sex with a dog herself. So I could barely believe the words that I had just heard coming out of Jen's mouth.

"So Jen and I just stood there without saying a word to each other as we were staring into each other's eyes while we finger-fucked each other's pussies for a little while.

"And Jen was right about her pussy being sopping-wet. It was like that before my fingers ever came into contact with it. And now that I was fingering her pussy, her watery cum just kept dripping down onto the bedroom floor between her feet.

"I finally said to Jen, 'So are you ready to do this? Because there's really no turning back, once we get started with Rex.'

"And Jen nodded at me and told me, 'I'm as ready as I'll ever be.'

"And that's when Jen and I finally pulled our fingers out of each other's pussies, and we got up on top of the bed together. I called Rex into Jen's bedroom and got him to jump up onto the bed with us. And I let Rex stick his muzzle in my crotch so that he could sniff and lick my pussy, which is something that he really seems to enjoy doing.

"By the way, that always feels fucking awesome! Especially when he's lapping away at my clit with that rough tongue of his. That almost never fails to make me cum.

"And when Jen saw how much Rex's licking was making me cum, she must have gotten jealous, because she told me that it was her turn to find out what it felt like to have a dog licking her pussy.

"So I pulled Rex's muzzle up out of my crotch and moved it over to Jen's. And he immediately began sniffing and licking her pussy, just like he had been doing to mine.

"And within less than minute after Rex had begun lapping away at her clit and her pussy, Jen said to me, 'Oh my God, Pam! It feels fucking awesome! Your dog's making me cum. I don't believe it!'

"I watched as Jen came hard. And as Rex kept licking away at her pussy, she just kept cumming over and over again, until she finally begged me to pull Rex's tongue away from her pussy, saying that she just couldn't stand it anymore.

"So I grabbed Rex by the muzzle, and pulled his nose and tongue out of Jen's pussy. But I guess I was too late to prevent Jen from cumming again. Because she started orgasming her ass off, without Rex's help this time.

"Anyways, while I was watching Jen cum, I gently rolled Rex over onto his back between us on the bed.

"At first, he wiggled around and struggled a little bit to try to get back on his feet. But I held him down on his back, and started scratching his tummy. And that finally calmed him down enough so that Jen could start playing with his doggie-dick, as you like to call it.

"And that's when you snuck into the house and secretly began recording us through the crack in the bedroom door. And the rest is history, as they say."

"So what happens to me now that you've dumped me?"

"Well, that all depends..."

"Depends on what?"

"Whether or not you destroy all the copies of that video that you made of me and Jen that first night."

"And what if I don't?"

"Well, then I wouldn't want to be in your shoes. You see, Jen secretly made a video of her own the other night while you were sleeping with me. And she made it with my permission, I might add.

"All I can say is that the night vision camera setting on Jen's new cell phone is awesome! Even though the bedroom was fairly dark, her video clearly shows Rex licking your dick and you moaning away, enjoying what Rex was doing to you so much that you got a hard-on from it without ever waking up, believe it or not. That must have been one killer wet dream you were having.

"And Jen caught it all on camera. She also made sure to show your face on camera from time to time, so that there would be no doubt as to whose dick was getting licked by a dog."

"Are you blackmailing me?"

"Fucking 'A' we are!" Pam screamed back at me, slowly shaking her head from side to side for emphasis. And then she started laughing her ass off as she told me, "After all, what's good for the goose is good for the gander, right?"

All I could do was turn around and calmly walk away from the maniacally-laughing Pam, knowing that I had finally met my match, and realizing that I no longer had the upper hand at anything involving my two coed roommates.

But at least, it was a great ride while it lasted!