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Vera Peale's Bad Day

Mrs. Vera Peale was frustrated; nothing seemed to be going right. Her husband had lost interest in sex. She wondered just who he was fucking now. Was it that new blonde bitch assistant he had just hired? He seemed too eager to attend that two-week seminar in Vegas.

The morning after Hal was gone, she had to call the plumber to fix a leak. The two hundred dollar charge to fix a leaky faucet was bullshit. Then she fought with her oldest daughter, Susan, after catching her sucking her boyfriend's cock by the swimming pool.

Vera paused in front of the hall mirror to take stock of her body. She blew a strand of her dark hair out of her face and opened her short robe. 'Not too bad for an old bag,' she thought. Her breasts sagged slightly, plus a little pouch in her belly. No cellulite in her ass or lush thighs, she noted. Then Vera blushed, remembering the looks she got from the neighbor boys the other day. Very briefly, she wondered if she should seduce the twin lads. No, better not even think of it; they were only eighteen.

With the summer heat getting to her, she decided to take a shower. So there she was, in nothing but her skin, searching for her other shower shoes. She found them under her youngest daughter's bed, where one of the dogs had left them.

"Stupid dog!" she complained, kneeling on the floor with her elbows on the bed. She looked at the mangled remains of the shoe. "He should know better by now." She snorted.

Jack, a massive golden retriever and the perpetrator of the crime looked in the open bedroom door. He was following a scent he had smelled before, but now that he was an adult, it meant something special.

He padded silently across the carpet and poked his cold nose against Vera's ass. Before the five-foot-seven-inch matron of thirty-nine could do more than gasp, his long warm tongue swiped the length of her naked pussy. "Stop that!" she shouted at Jack moving her ass to one side. He ignored her command and licked the wonderful scent's source. Vera instinctively opened her legs, giving him better access to her pussy. When she moved, he growled at her. Startled, the woman froze in position.

Jack, another Golden retriever, and Jack's littermate, Jake, looked on with interest, wagging his tail.

Vera was beginning to be very frightened, even as her body responded to the attention her pussy was getting. She heard about women mating with dogs, and the thought of it repulsed her. "Stop that, Jack!" Her shout ended with a moan as the hot wet tongue reached inside her cunt. Jack could tell the female was getting ready. He pushed his tongue deeper yet. Too frightened to move, Vera moaned again. "Oh, God! Oh, God!" She gasped as the dog's tongue ran over her pussy lips and asshole. By now, her pussy was very wet, almost dripping. If not for Jack's tongue, her fluid would have been running down her lush thighs. Her nipples were hard points of burning desire. Sweat dripped from her face and body. Her body was screaming yes while her mind gibbered in terror. Try as she might, she could think of nothing to stop the dog.

Jack, true to his instinct, rose and mounted the matron. When she felt his soft fur scoot up her back, she gasped. His forelegs locked tight around her waist. "No, Jack, no!" She whimpered.

Then she felt his hot cock jabbing against her thighs and pussy. She shuddered and wailed in horror. "No, Jack! Stop it, Jack! Oh, God, Nooooo!" She screamed. He found his mark and jabbed in her hot

wet cunt. With success at hand, Jack slid deeper into the hapless women's pussy. Then he began to fuck her.

His big red cock went deeper and deeper into her with each thrust. Her mind reeled as she realized the dog's cock was big, very big, and longer than her husband was. He started fucking her with rapid strokes, going deeper with each thrust.

Her body was flushed and running sweaty. She was horrified when she realized she was pushing back to eagerly take the raping dog's cock. Dimly she noticed a thick part of Jack's cock pounding against her cunt lips. Vera whimpered in despair, knowing what it was.

Oh, God! It's his knot!" She moaned through her tears. "Please, oh God, no!" Vera looked back and saw Jake, Jack's littermate, sitting to one side. His tongue hung out as he waited for his brother, the alpha male, to finish. Then, it would be his turn. His cock was partway out of its sheath and dripping dog cum. Vera's mind reeled when she saw the bright red cock. The other dog wanted to rape her too!

Just outside the bedroom door, out of her mother's sight, her youngest daughter Jane, eyes agog, watched the scene with surprise. Jack was fucking her mother. She had never heard of such a thing. His mother seemed to be enjoying it even as she protested. Jane's little sixteen-year-old virgin pussy felt warm for some reason. Almost without knowing it, she reached into her tiny bikini bottom and started rubbing her small clit. The same funny but good sensation crawled from her fuzzy snatch to her stomach.

Intensely curious, Jane dropped to her hands and knees to get a look at what Jack was doing to her mother. She crawled closer to the door to get a better look.

Jake noticed her then. He moved behind her and sniffed the crotch of the girl's bikini from behind. Now, he did not have to wait. He would take this bitch. The bikini bottom was in the way, but it took little time for Jake to pull it down to her knees with one quick jerk.

Surprised, Jane looked back and saw Jake. "Naughty dog," she laughed softly, trying not to let her mother know she was watching. Jake wanted to lick her bottom just like he had before. She lifted her knees and pulled the bottom to her ankles, where she kicked the bottom off.

Jane was now on hands and knees with her naked cunt readily available. Jake wasted no time at all, taking full advantage of the situation. He stuck his snout between the girl's legs and began licking her pussy all over, adding a few swipes on her tight asshole now and then.

Jane had no words for what she was feeling...It was just awesome. Better than anything she had ever felt before. Her first look between her legs surprised her. Jake's cock was a way out of its sheath and growing thicker and longer. Something oozed out of the tip and dribbled on the carpet.

Jane squeaked in surprise when he jumped on her back and wrapped his forelegs around her stomach. She was frightened, so Jane crawled to the bed beside her mother. Jake held on to the girl walking on his hind legs behind her. Tears of fright filled her eyes as she looked at her mother beseechingly. "Please, Mommy, don't let him hurt me!" She whimpered.

At that point, Vera's full attention was focused on what Jack was about to do to her ravaged pussy. Jack drove his knot deeper and deeper into the unfortunate woman's cunt. Her pussy lips stretched wider with each thrust. Finally, with the last effort, his dog knot slipped in her cunt. When Jack felt her pussy tighten around the base of his cock, he knew the bitch was his. She whimpered in pain as the knot expanded to full size. Vera shuddered with a perverse thrill as his hot sperm pumped into her pussy.

With a savage thrust, Jake took Jane's virginity. Jane shrieked in surprise and pain. Mommy, Mommy!" The girl sobbed. "Help me! Jake is hurting me! Oh! Mommy, he's fucking meeee!"

Jake was in a hurry. His jackhammer approach to taking the little bitch was working. After a few rapid savage thrusts, his knot, still small, slipped into Jane's tight cunt with ease. Then his knot expanded to seal Jane's pussy. The sobbing girl screamed when the knot expanded to full size. After the first jab of pain, she dimly felt the hot dog cum flood her pussy. Her little cunt was painfully full and sealed tight. Jake thrust a few more times, letting his sperm finish filling the girl's pussy.

Jane drops to her elbows, tears dripping on the carpet. She looked between her trembling legs to see the dog's hairy balls swinging between her thighs. The dog rapist stopped while waiting for his knot to go down. "No! No! I'm going to have puppies now! Oh, Mommy, Help me! "

Vera knew it was only a matter of time before Jack's knot shrunk enough for him to pull out. Then she heard the little girl sobbing on the floor nearby. "Dear God!" She gasped, "Not that!"

Jack's knot went down a few seconds before Jake's did. When he pulled out, his cum ran in a stream out of the matron's abused cunt. Jack paused long enough to give Vera a lick or two. Then he laid down on the floor the lick his gooey cock clean. When Jake pulled out, his doggy sperm gushed out of Jane's pussy mixed with her virginal blood.

Now free from the dog's knot. Vera got towels from the bathroom to clean both of them up. Afterward, she rocked her baby girl in her arms to comfort her.

"Mommy, why did Jake hurt me?" Jane sobbed, clutching her mother. "What am I going to do? I don't want to have puppies!" She wailed. "Why did you let Jack fuck you?" She added, "Did you want to have puppies?"

Jane looked at the dogs licking their cocks casually by the door. "Bad dogs!" She said. Then she broke down sobbing again.

It took a while for Vera to explain what happened to them and reassure her daughter that neither would get pregnant. She also warned Jane not to tell anyone what happened. If this gets out," she said, "it could ruin our family." Jane whimpered a little and nodded

Then she smiled at her mother and said. "Can I have hot dogs for lunch?"

Susan, Vera's oldest daughter, had seen everything through the bedroom window. Now she was in her room with the door locked. She was frigging her clit rapidly. The image of the dogs screwing her mother and sister floated threw as her mind as she neared her orgasm. "Oh, fuck!" She thought. "The dogs had cocks bigger than Danny's

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### **Susan Peale's Surprise**

Sunday afternoon, Susan fumed as she lay on the lounge by the pool. She had dumped her boyfriend. Not that she cared for him in the first place. His suggestion to her on their date two weeks ago was gross. Therefore, she demanded he take her home. The fact she had given him her virginity last summer pissed her off. When he dropped her off, she told him it was over. Then the dirty bastard had started dating that redheaded whore Beth. She hoped he and his stupid cousin got the clap.

Vera, Susan's mother, came out the back door in a snit as usual. She had been that way for the last

few days. "How many times have I told you not to sunbathe naked, damn it?" Vera said. "But Mom." Susan countered. "I have my shorts on."

"Shorts!" Vera snorted. "That bikini bottom wouldn't qualify as shorts at a nudist camp!" she sputtered. "At least put the top back on before the neighbors call the cops."

"Yes, Mom," she said grudgingly, picking up the top lying on the lawn.

As her mother left, Susan noticed her mother's skirt was shorter than usual. Susan was sure her father was fucking around, was her mother doing the same?

Then it might be the shock of being dog fucked last month. Susan thought that had been the hottest thing she had ever seen. It had been disgusting and hot at the same time. The thought of it sent a thrill through her pussy. "Stop that!" Susan laughed, gripping her crouch. Then she remembered she had to feed the dastardly criminals. Jack and Jake were in their kennel barking. She went into the house to get their food.

Four eyes avidly watched her ass sway as she walked to the house. "Damn! That is one hot bitch." Frank said. "You have that right, bro." His twin brother Matt said. "Three of the hottest broads in the neighborhood live next door. "Shit! It makes my dick hard just thinking about it."

"Thinking isn't getting our dicks wet, brother mine," Frank said. "One of us has to ask her out. If we play it right, we can double-team her."

Matt thought about that and said, "I don't think she'll go for that."

"Why not? Doesn't she like blacks?" he asked.

"That's a stupid question. Her best friend is our sister's dummy," Frank said.

Matt grinned sheepishly. "Point well made, Bro." He nodded. "I still think it could work."

"Not a chance, Matt. Mary told me she dumped Gary because he wanted her to do a double with his cousin." Frank chuckled. "Gary never had any class."

"Gary fucked her?" Matt asked.

"I think so. Anyway, I know she's not a virgin; she admitted that to Mary."

The boys looked at one another and smiled.

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Susan was nervous about feeding the dogs. When she fed them, she wore tight jeans with a snug belt—no doggy surprises for her.

Jane watched her sister as she went into the kennel to feed the dogs. Jane was sure her sister somehow knew about what happened to her and her mother, and Susan's look at her made this clear.

Jane thought she wanted one of the dogs to lick her again, but she was unsure of how to do it without being fucked. To complicate things, her mother told her to stay away from the dogs; it was a dilemma she hadn't solved yet.

By the end of the next week, the dogs were allowed to wander in the fenced backyard again. They still slept in their kennels at night. Being retrievers and natural water dogs, Jack and Jake enjoyed dips in the pool.

With her mother's tacit approval, Jane could wear her bikini under a large man's t-shirt at a pool birthday party for Matt and Frank, the twins next door.

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After eleven pm, Jane padded barefoot across the patio to the dog's kennel. All she wore was the t-shirt she wore at the party. His mother, after too many cocktails, snored in her bed. Susan was a dark sheet-covered lump in her room.

After the painful surprise that day, after some thought, Jane realized she liked what happened. Now, she had to put her plan into action. She was going to have Jack, not Jake, lick and fuck her. She giggled at the thought. It was so delightfully naughty she just had to do it.

Jack was sleeping in his favorite spot when she looked in the kennel. Jake was missing. 'Something is odd,' she thought. Then she saw a flash of light from what her dad called the 'Girls Room.' It was a medium-sized detached apartment. Set in the back of the spacious backyard. Susan and her girlfriends often used it for gatherings. Jane had had a birthday party with her friends there. It was the place she planned to 'seduce' Jack.

She knew her way around the back in the dark. As it was, the outdoor lights helped. She silently crept over to the apartment and peeked in an open window under a partially drawn shade. The missing dog problem was solved.

Susan was sitting in the middle of the couch naked, with her legs open, displaying her shaved pussy. Jake was lustily licking her sister's cunt. "Oh, fuck," Susan crooned, "You do that better than that asshole Gary."

Susan rubbed her tits, pinching the hard nipples as well. She lifted her legs and opened them wide, giving the dog access to her private parts. Jake returned the favor by slurping her ass hole as well. "Yes!" Susan hissed enthusiastically. "Lick my ass, too!" she said, fingering her swollen clit.

A sheen of perspiration covered her slim, young body as she urged her furry lover on. Jake's red-veined thick cock was partway out of its sheath, Jane noted. It would be only a matter of time before he buried his bone in her willing sister. Susan exited the couch and descended on the hard tile floor on her hands and knees. Jake got more excited then. He licked her ass and pussy, then, panting, walked around the girl wagging his tail, licking her face and body.

"Stupid dog. Don't lick my face, lick my pussy idiot!" Susan said.

The excited dog mounted her arm briefly and then humped a thigh for a few seconds. Then he walked around her again, licking her all over. His dick was fully extended now and leaking cum. Susan started getting across. Why didn't the dog at least try to fuck her? She turned her ass and presented it to his face. That was all the excited dog needed. He gripped her waist with powerful forelegs and started jabbing at her pussy.

Susan's legs were too close together. Jake kept bumping into her thighs or under her belly, leaving trails of his slime on her quivering thighs. Shortly the girl realized what the problem was. She spread her knees wide. That was a mistake. She'd lowered her ass too much. His next try slid up her back. Then he got it right, but it was the wrong hole.

"Ahhhheeee," shrieked the startled girl as Jake's cock stretched her sphincter. "Take it out!" she shouted in vain.

Jake didn't care; the bitch was his. Now, to drive it deeper until his knot was in, too.

"Eee! Eee! Oh, it hurts! Oh! You stupid dog!" Susan cried and groaned as he continued to jam his cock deeper and deeper into her ass. "Oh, fuck! Take it out." Very shortly, his knot was battering against her sore sphincter, forcing it wider with each brutal thrust. "Oh, God! Help meee!" She sobbed. "Please, somebody help me!"

Jake was already shooting his cum in the bitch. He held her tighter as she struggled. He was almost there as he slammed harder against her ass.

"Ooooooeeee!" Susan screamed when his expanding knot slipped in her asshole, followed by another inch or so of hard dog cock.

Then, to her dismay, Susan could feel the 'thing' in her start to get bigger. Then she felt the rush of hot dog cum filling her up. Susan dropped her face to her crossed arms on the floor and sobbed a steady stream of tears as Jake fucked her. That thing in her ass was getting even bigger by the second. When he stopped, Susan tried to get away from Jake. All she did was pull Jake along on the slick, hard floor.

"Oh, no, no!" she sobbed in pain and terror.

When she realized Jake was stuck in her ass. 'What if somebody sees me like this,' Susan thought with horror. 'I'll never live it down.' Unable to pull out, Jake now stood ass to ass with her, waiting for his knot to go down.

"Having fun?" Jane asked, leaning against the wall just inside the door. "If you're wondering, you forgot to lock the door," she said.

Susan blushed over most of her sweat-covered body, closed her eyes, and sobbed bitterly.

"It takes about five minutes," Jane said, sitting down, crossing her legs, exposing her fuzzy pussy.

"What takes five minutes?" Susan asked, sniffing, wiping the tears from her eyes.

"It takes about that long for his knot to go down." Jane said, "Don't you know anything?"

Susan gave her sister a hard look. The snippy little bitch had her dead to rights, though she hated to admit it. "Are you going to rat me out to Mom?" Then, she had a revelation. "You were going to fuck Jake weren't you?"

Jane shook her head. "No, I'm not going to tell...and I was planning to fuck Jack." She blushes a little. "Then, when Jake was missing, I knew something was up. It turned out he was up your ass," she said with a malicious smile.

Jake pulled out of Susan's ass with a pop. His cum ran out of her sore ass in a steady stream for a few seconds, then changed to a small rivulet oozing down her thighs. Jane dashed to the kitchenette and returned with a roll of paper towels and cleaner.

"Good thing, this is not a rug," Jane remarked, handing Susan some towels. "You can clean your ass. I'll do the floor." She gave her sister a look. "All you have to do is help me with Jack. Not tonight. We

can work out how later." She smiled. "I won't tell if you agree."

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Jane and Susan Peale

Jane looked in the mirror, admiring her new nightie. A T-shirt had a red heart printed on the front. It was a present from her sister Susan. Even though the shirt was large, Jane's pink panties winked into sight when she walked.

Three days had passed since Susan had her 'accident' with Jack. True to Jane's word, their mother knew nothing about the incident. Their Mother was seeing a lawyer in the city about a divorce. She would be back the next day. The mother of the twins next door would check in on the girls from time to time. It was just the girls and the dogs until late tomorrow. The boy's father promised to check on them in the morning.

"You're going to do it," Susan asked Jane with raised eyebrows.

"Why not? You did." Jane laughed at her sister.

"Don't remind me," Susan said ruefully. "My ass is still sore." She wiggled her ass in her chair. "You will keep him from sticking it in the wrong hole this time?"

"Yes, I will," Jane said. "The way you screamed, I'm still surprised you didn't wake mom up that night. Before it's over, we'll both be well fucked." She grinned at that. "And..." she added. "The dogs will be happy."

Susan looked at her sister and shook her head. "I'm having trouble with how you're so cool about the whole thing. Even after digging up as much on the net as possible, it still scares me a little."

Jane giggled.

"I was so scared the first time. I almost puked," Susan admitted.

"Now, I understand it better, thanks to you," Jane hugged herself and shivered. "That doesn't mean I'm not scared now."

"When are we going to get the dogs?" Susan asked.

The doorbell chimed. Then a voice called. "Let me in girls. It's me, Hillary."

"Just a minute," called Jane, pulling on her terrycloth shorts.

Hillary came in with Frank and Matt. They chatted for a while. "You're sure you want to stay here tonight, girls? You can still use our guest room."

"Thank you, but we're going to keep the dogs in the house with us," Susan said. "We'll get them while you're still here."

Hillary chuckled. "You girls are as hard-headed as your mother. Why don't you boys go with Susan and get the puppies."

After Jack and Jake finished greeting the boys and their mother, they curled up on the floor.

On her way out, Hillary said, "Don't be afraid to call if you need help, girls."

Jane locked the door as soon as they were gone.

Susan watched them enter their house. "At last," she said, "Let's wait a while to be sure."

Jane nodded. She sat between the dogs, petting them. Jack and Jake seemed to know something special was happening.

It was very quiet; all that could be heard was the ticking of a clock. Shortly, Susan reported that all the lights in the front of the neighbor's house went out.

"Let's make sure the curtains are drawn and the doors are locked," Susan said. "I think we should use the gym in the basement. It has wood floors."

"It doesn't have windows either," Jane said with a smile. "Let's do it."

By this time, both of the girls' pussies were wet. The dogs followed the girls downstairs. Then watched, wagging their tails as the girls spread thick exercise mats in the center of the room.

Naked, Jane and Susan laid down on the mats, legs open, offering their pussies to the dogs. The scent of two females in heat confused the dogs at first. They did nothing but wander around them, confused. Then Jack took the plunge, he chose the bitch he hadn't bred yet.

Jane flinched when Jack poked his cold nose in her crotch. He sniffed her again, then licked her pussy. "That feels so good!" Jane exclaimed, lifting her ass and giving Jack better access. "Lick it!" she cooed, opening her legs wider.

Jane rubbed her small tits fingering the pink jutting nipples crooning softly with each hot lick of Jack's wet tongue. He got more and more excited as he licked her tasty cunt. Panting, he walked around her, licking her in various places, her face, her tits, and her stomach. Jane pushed her fears to the back of her mind. She felt ready, not wanting Jack to fuck her.

Her planning and scheming over the past few days had come to this. It was time for the final act. Jack paused for a second. Jane hurriedly got her hands and knees. "Do it." She said, wiggling her hips. "Fuck me!"

Jack got more excited. His red-veined cock hung partway out of its sheath, oozing cum. He walked around licking her in various places. He tried to mount her between her arms and legs. Then he mounted one of her arms. After circling her a few times, he stopped to lick her pussy again. Jane mewled her pleasure at the return of the intimate caress. He started to mount her, then dropped down to walk around her again.

"Oh, you dumb dog!" she whispered fiercely in frustration. "Fuck me!"

Jack licked her pussy, then mounted her in one fluid motion wrapping his powerful forelegs around her belly. Jane felt a flash of fear. When Jake took her virginity, he jammed it in hard and brutally, in true doggy fashion. She could expect no less from Jack. Jane felt his dripping cock jabbing on her thighs and butt. Trembling, she held her position, anticipating his penetration with a mixture of

dread and eagerness.

“Oh, fuck.” She whimpered. “Why am I doing this?” Still panting, Jack tried several times. Frustrated, Jane reached back and guided his dripping cock to the prize. With a quick lunge, he jammed his cock in her wet pussy. “He’s fucking me!” Jane squeaked in surprise.

Jack paused briefly and then began pounding her pussy as only a dog can. Each thrust drove the cock deeper into her tender young pussy.

Jane was still afraid, but after the first shock, it felt wonderful, especially the feel of his hot cum running in her cunt. She had forgotten about the knot. Jack reminded her when she felt the knot pushing against pussy lips.

“Oooo...That’s big,” she whimpered.

Jack kept pounding his dick in the girl’s cunt. Then success, his knot slipped past Jane’s swollen labia and deep in her pussy. He kept jamming his cock deeper into her young cunt.

“I’m a bad girl.” Jane giggled in complete surrender to the moment. “Oh, god, it feels good!”

She moaned with pure pleasure, thinking sometimes she would have to have the dogs one after the other sometime soon. It was such a delicious thought she laughed aloud. Then she noticed her reflection in a large mirror on the wall. The perverted erotic image was burned in her memory for the rest of her life. The tip of his cock reached for her cervix as Jack’s knot expanded to full size. Then the dog rammed all of his cock into her tender cunt.

For an instant, she remembered the pain of the first time. “Mommy!” she squeaked in fear.

Jack kept slamming deep in her cunt until his hairy balls bounced against her pussy. When Jack finished, he held still for a bit, then turned around, leaving his knot still stuck in Jane’s pussy. They stood ass to ass, with Jane loving the feel of the knot stuck in her cunt. Jack stood calmly panting, a doggy smile on his face.

Jane started to get a little worried. ‘Why hadn’t the knot gone down.’ she wondered, wiggling her hips a little to try extricating herself from what was a truly embarrassing position. Someone other than Susan couldn’t see her tied to Jack. Then Jack’s knot slipped out of her cunt with a sloshing sound. Jack’s cum and her girl juice gushed out of her pussy, then slowed to a steady drip.

With her upper torso up on her elbows, Susan watched the perverted action with interest and a little dread. Then Jake drilling his hot tongue into her cunt got her full attention. “Oh, shit yeah!” She gasped. “Oh, fuck! Lick it, Jake!” She gasped again. Jake obeyed with a will, leaving no nook or cranny untouched; he paid special attention to the cranny.

Susan, oblivious to anything else but the tongue slurping her cunt had gotten on her hands and knees. She offered her pussy to Jake by wiggling her hips in his face. That was enough for him. He mounted the girl so fast he almost knocked her down.

His aim was true. He slipped in Susan’s cunt with one try. She gasped in shock. Then thrust back on the doggy cock. “Oh my god! He’s big!” she shouted. “Fuck, meee! You dumb dog! Fuck me!”

Now that he had taken the bitch. Jake wasted no time fucking deeper and deeper. His knot was still

small and slipped in Susan's cunt with only one try. She remembered the knot in her ass too well. This was so much better. The harder Jake slammed into her; the harder Susan pushed back.

"Oh shit! That's it, give it to meee!" she screamed as Jake pushed his growing knot deeper. "Oh. It's hot! His cum is hot!" she exclaimed as the knot expanded, tying them together. "That fucking does it," she moaned.

Jake kept banging away in her cunt, doing his best to impregnate the bitch. When Jake was finished, he stood still, panting for a minute or two with his tongue hanging out. His drool dripped on Susan's back.

"Dumb dog!" She snapped. "Stop that!" Jake whined, then turned ass to ass with Susan. Jake tried again to pull out. All he succeeded in doing was dragging Susan a few feet along the smooth floor.

"Ouch! Stop that, you dumb dog!" she moaned. Then the knot suddenly slipped out of her cunt, freeing both of them. Susan turned around and looked with amazement at the amount of dog cum oozing from her cunt. "Oh, fuck!" she said, lying on her back.

Jack and Jake sniff each other's asses. Then, they went upstairs to take a nap. Susan and Jane were busy cleaning up. Soon, the floor was spotless, and the paper towels were safely flushed down the toilet. They looked at each other, giggled, then blushed and hugged.

"That was the most awesome and scary thing I've ever done, Jane," Susan said, shaking herself.

Jane nodded, then said. "If you feel like me, you want to do it again."

Susan nodded. "We have to be very careful. If anybody finds out, we'll be fucked for sure."

The End