

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



As a preface let me tell you that this story certainly did not end up the way it started. Now I have to introduce myself. I am Marjorie, married to Paul my husband of 22 years. Initially in our marriage like many others, my husband wanted sex more than I. At this point I wish I had given him more of what he wanted. We both got to find out what that one president was talking about when he started marketing stuff for E.D. My hubby developed erectile dysfunction and now sex is no longer an option, for him. I felt guilty as well as frustrated at the same time. I'm getting closer to 50 (not there yet) I have developed more of an interest in it, maybe it's the denial of sex to me that is part of that, but whatever the cause, I am still horny.

Well I started looking up web sites when I had the house to myself and settled on erotic story's as my favorite. I went through most of the usual stuff and then started on the more unusual. I hit a site that had bestiality stories in it. While having no interest in doing that myself I still found myself more turned on by the thought of seeing a woman violated like that. Having an actual animal use her just as an object. The thought of being taken like an animal, by an animal. Having him actually lock inside of me while thrusting and squirting. Ok yea, the idea was really turning me on.

I decided to try my hand at writing one of these fantasies of my own, partly because none of the stories seemed possible for a woman like me. Where is an above middle age, sex widow living in Cincinnati Ohio going to have an opportunity like this arise? I started thinking about my own neighborhood and how things could be possible. So that I could write something that could seem real to me. I sat in the kitchen looking at the privacy fence that surrounded our back yard. The fence was here when we bought the home and in reasonably good shape, except where the neighbors dog had been digging under the...I started realizing that my story was more possible than I had first guessed.

When we bought our house 5 years ago the previous owners had a dog that they couldn't keep. We weren't aware of that till after we'd moved in, the house had stood vacant for a few months and the next door neighbors had adopted the dog but he still periodically dug his way under the fence. The hole lined up with where they had screwed up in installing the fence leaving a larger gap next to one of the uprights. At a dogs height you can see clearly into the neighbors yard and even the back of their house, if you're on your hands and knees. I had returned the dog to them countless times and had certainly noticed he was still "intact" if that's what you call it. A big set of balls hung down behind him that's for sure.

I was already horny, so to really prep myself for writing my story I decided to get ready. I poured a glass of wine, my husband is a long distance trucker and tonight he won't be home till about 2 am. I stripped naked and put on my fuzzy robe. I'm not like the storybook women, I do trim up "down there" a bit but I am pretty natural when it comes to hair. I have reasonably good breasts, C cup anyway. But back to my story, I wanted a feel to how this dog would enter my yard to end up fucking me so I went out back. It was 8:30 pm and already dark. With the dark and the fence there was no way anyone could see me. My god it was a thrill walking outside naked underneath, I had never done anything like that before. I went to the fence and realized that I'd be getting my robe dirty if I kneeled in it so I untied it and opened it up exposing myself. No one could see me but still, I was doing it. I got on my hands and knees feeling the cool night air on my breasts as they wobbled back and forth and looked through the crack in the fence.

Goodness!, I was a peeping Tom! I could see the back of the neighbors house. Their lights were on, their house was set up like ours was originally. We had torn out the laundry room wall enlarging our dining area that attached to the kitchen. Still have a (new) washer and dryer in that area but a more open floor plan. The living room attaches to the kitchen by an open doorway. You enter our house

through the front door which is attached to the living room. Or by the door which goes into the back yard.

Enough of that, their lights were on, I saw no one at first, then I saw movement. Someone was standing in their laundry room, and he was naked. Their laundry was almost like a enclosed porch. Ours we walled in, theirs you could see in to. Robert (Bob, whatever) was standing naked in the room bending over some and he was doing something. As my eyes adjusted to the light I realized what he was doing, and that he was not alone. His wife (I assume) was on her hands and knees, Robert was holding something, oh god, it was a leash! His wife Michelle was on the leash and their dog Luxor was obviously breeding her. I could see Luxor humping his hips rapidly and this in turn was driving Michelle forward. Husband Bob held the leash and was slowly turning in a circle as their dog rode his bitch he was driving her forward while she was tethered to her husbands leash.

They continued in this circle till I could see my next door neighbors bare ass, now suddenly I could see Michelle's face. She was truly a bitch in heat! Apparently this was where their game was ending, I could see some of Luxor, the dog was now holding more still. Michelle's face was turned up and her mouth was open, I was guessing that the dog was emptying his seed into his bitch right now and she was taking it. As I formulated that thought I found I was right. Luxor jumped off but I could see his tail moving over her back, they were tied!

Luxor is no slouch of a dog either, he's a mix breed of German Shepard and Alaskan malamute, at least in the 80 pound range. Bob tugged on his wife's leash as he turned more towards her. I actually got a side view of another mans cock, first time ever since marriage. Before he plunged it into his wife's mouth. Oh god he was as brutal as the dog was! By the third stroke I could tell that he was trying to shove the whole thing in her mouth. Then he started bending foreword just to hump her throat. I could see that Michelle was keeping her mouth in position to be used like that. I could almost picture the drool that must be rolling from her mouth from being throat fucked like that. Then all the sudden it changed, Michelle started getting drug backwards by Luxor! The dog began walking away dragging his human who was still tied to his cock with him. This time I clearly heard something, her scream. They were maybe 25 - 30 yards away from me and inside their house but I still heard her scream as the dog started towing her backwards by his cock. Shortly after that he must have popped free. She suddenly lurched forward with her mouth still open in a scream. The dog went in the other direction and then turned around. She slammed face first back into her husbands cock, it didn't go in her mouth from that, but he immediately took her head in one hand and his cock in the other and put it back in her mouth.

While Bob went back to face fucking his wife, Luxor came back into view. He had apparently finished licking himself and now began licking between Michelle's legs. The three of them stayed like that until Bob began holding his hips still and spurting his own load down his wife's throat. I saw him looking up while emptying his ball sack into his wife's throat.

This changed everything I thought about dog sex. I shakily got back up and went back in the house. I downed the glass of wine, poured another and began thinking about what I wanted to write, and what I wanted to do.

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I stewed over my discovery for the next few days, I was torn between wanting to fantasize and wanting to "find out" what it was really like. Obviously my forced celibacy won out as I started thinking about how Luxor used to live here first anyway. Who knows? He may have been doing his first owner in this house as well?. I guess part of my decision was made for me just because it was just gonna be so dam easy to pull off.

All I had to do was either wait for Luxor to dig his way back into our back yard and let him in the house. Or I could do some digging for him to make it happen faster. Well my husband helped me with the decision, he got assigned to hauling a load up to Canada through Michigan and the delay at customs was gonna make sure that he was gone for at least a day and a half if not more, depending on how long it took at the border. The money is just too good on these runs to ever say no. The night before he was to leave he hit the sack early for his early start and I was left up alone. I knew that one of those two next door worked nights, nice young couple. Ha, nice till you know what dog fuckers they are. Well ok I was going to be too before this time tomorrow. I turned the tv on low and went out just after dark. The hubby likes the background noise. This time I got out my old faded jeans and a t shirt. I went naked under the jeans and snugged them up real good just to show off my cleft between my legs to the empty back yard. And I went braless in the t shirt which I tucked in tightly to show off my breasts in the most obscene way possible. Then armed with a plastic garbage can, garden trowel and a fresh bottle of wine I went to spy on the neighbors.

I knew that I had to wait until after they let the dog out and back in before digging out the hole so I settled down to wait. My god these were some horny neighbors we had, I had no idea from meeting her that Michelle could be such a submissive slut either!

This time I got to watch both Bob and Michelle scan the back window to see if anyone was watching. Not likely, neighbors on either side have a privacy fence and their own garage covers the back behind their laundry room. So I figured they were up to something by the way they both looked. Then Bob turned to his wife and she just looked down. They were talking but I couldn't hear a thing. She shook her head no and he yanked her shirt open. She did nothing as he started taking it down. They were still in the kitchen with the lights on and I watched as bit by bit he stripped her naked. I soon saw that she was shaved bare between her legs. That much I kinda figured, they're in their early 30's and she's a submissive slut. Then out he came with a collar from behind their fridge. He put it on her and she then knelt down. Now he stripped naked and proceeded to fuck her mouth just for a little bit.

As they walked towards the laundry room door I could hear Luxor barking. God that sounded familiar all the sudden. One of those things that you hear every night, so commonplace and now it meant something totally different. This had to be an almost nightly thing for them. Luxor was barking an excited bark, he knew that he was about to get to breed his bitch. I saw Bob lead his wife in to the laundry room. Luxor was jumping all over, he mounted Michelle's head, I could see Bob pause and look down. Oh my god, I think she was servicing the dog with her mouth! It didn't happen for long, the dog started to slide to one side and Bob tugged on his wife's leash. I watched as she lowered her head in submission and Luxor ran around to mount her from the rear. This time he jumped up on her and appeared to be dancing wildly at her backside. She shifted, I realized that she was reaching between her legs to guide his cock. At the same time almost Bob knelt down to help. One of them must have got it right because suddenly Michelle's head flew up and her mouth was open and Luxor was jack hammering into her hips. My god there is nothing subtle about a dog rutting himself inside of you. Michelle crawled forward as if to get away but clearly this was something she was enjoying. As she crawled she was looking down, trying to see. Tonight she crawled right to the window and up on the frame. I could now see her breasts wobbling from the assault she was receiving from Luxors cock. She held herself up with one hand and attempted to wrap her other arm around the dog behind her. She was definitely not trying to push him off!

I now made out a little bit of her voice as she let out a strangled groan as their dog continued to have his way with her. My god what could they be thinking! They're doing this in the back of their house. No lock on their yard gate and part of the backyard only had an ancient chain link fence on it. It was like they were tempting fate to see if someone would walk up and find them!

Again their night finished with Bob rutting himself off into his wife's throat, I had to smile, maybe this was their birth control? While totally naked, Bob let Luxor out to do his business. Luxor ran like a shot to me at the fence. I knew my time with him was coming soon, I got up and pressed my ass to the fence knowing they could see nothing. After a bit Michelle came to the door to call for Luxor. She actually opened the door and stepped half way out while naked!. Their porch light unfortunately lit up her side opposite of me or I bet I'd have been able to see the doggy sperm sliding down her legs.

Luxor ran back in after digging a little, then I dug putting the dirt in my garbage container till I was sure he could get through. God that dirt was heavy, I had to drag it to get it by the house. By the time I got back in the house I could actually see a dark wet spot where I had soaked right into my jeans! After a quick wash of my hands I got myself off just squeezing my nipples and frigging my pussy right through my jeans. Then a more leisurely fingering after I had stripped naked. I couldn't believe myself, I was really going through with this!

The wine helped but I still didn't sleep much, the hubby was up before dawn and off. When I became aware of daylight I knew that I didn't want to miss my chance. I was partially hung over which almost made it seem like going to work. But the butterfly's in my stomach told me that there wasn't any work involving walking around naked and getting the business put to you by your neighbors dog. Before I was ready, only half way through my cup of coffee I heard a bark. I heard a voice and saw my neighbors dog crawling under the fence. He's been in my back yard for half an hour at a time in the past with no one seeming he wiser so I figured that I had plenty of time. But then again, no time like the present right?

I went over to the door and let him in. He was all happy to be "home" again and danced around me, all the way into the kitchen where I promptly got on my hands and knees. He took no time at all figuring out what this meant, he started to mount my face but I turned away, really not ready for that. Then he immediately ran around to my backside. I started to reach back to try to guide him in but he found my hole and started raping me. That's the best way to describe it. He was in and pounding the moment he was in. I was feeling cock inside of me in places that had never been touched before and I just lost myself. I started saying every nasty slutty thing I could think of, with him just pounding me without regard. Rather quickly I started feeling something else, like a soft fist pressing against my opening. It was like I started hearing things. His knot was banging against me, my heart was pounding in my chest my ears were throbbing and my head was spinning. I thought I heard a voice, couldn't be. Maybe the neighbor was calling his dog. Oh god the knot was in me now and swelling. I was getting filled in a way no man could ever provide for. My voice came back to me, I was telling Luxor to fuck my pussy good, fill me like he does his bitch at home.

I was coming, oh god, I was looking at a pair of legs, human legs. I was coming with a dog in my slit and the next door neighbor was now standing in front of me. I was tied to his dog that was still squirting the largest load of sperm my pussy has ever felt and he was talking to me. "I see you found my dog" all I could do was make some sort of gurgling noise, I needed to find a way to die soon here. A heart attack would be nice right now, then I wouldn't have to. Aaaahhhh, I screamed, I had no choice, Luxor had just started to pull me across the floor by his cock. Bob stepped in, he took Luxor by the collar and started talking again. "I'll hold him, but that means he will stay tied with you longer" like a good neighbor, Bob is there, I gurgled some more I think. Bob continued with "I saw him go under the fence, when I went out to check I saw a drag mark going away from the fence, I thought you killed him and drug him away. Till I jumped up and looked into your kitchen."

Shit!, he saw the drag mark from where I drug the dirt away last night, that means I was busted within seconds of having his dogs cock in me and didn't even know it. Luxor was whining and still squirting inside of me and I was really at a loss for words. How do you explain yourself in a situation

like this?

I was brought out of my thoughts by Bobs other hand. The one that made the zipping sound as he undid his pants. I was out of my mind with shame, fear, anguish, no real clue what to say or do. So I blurted out the worst possible thing that I possibly could have said. I said "I can't take the whole thing in my throat like your wife does" oh shit, shit shit, did I just admit to spying on them as well as fucking their dog? Oh why yes I just did. Just shut the fuck up Marjorie, that is what I am telling myself, just shut the fuck up and suck the nice mans cock. I was besides myself, I really am no fan of sucking cock but I couldn't say no in a situation like this. I started thinking desperately, just don't tell my husband, god I'll do anything, just don't tell.

Bob didn't miss a beat." I won't tell your husband, but I am going to have to tell my wife. We have a deal, and this is going outside of that deal. But I think that this counts as an emergency". Oh my god, he heard that? Was I thinking out loud? Did I just beg him? Now I knew for sure that it was time to shut up and open wide. As Bob began to thrust his cock into my now open mouth he said "you saw that? Now I really don't have to feel bad for what I'm going to do, open up" Oh god this means his cock and my tonsils are going to have a meeting, I was terrified, I had never even dreamt of taking a man down that far and now I didn't have any choice. I was too out of my mind to think or look. I could still feel Luxors knot inside me, it felt like it was turning or something. I think the or something was, he was spurting doggie sperm deeper into me then any man had ever done. Oh shit, now a mans cock is now going into my mouth as well, I was so terrified of what was going to happen next that I already started to gag. It wasn't even in far enough to do that. He was pushing in, I felt the tickle of his pubic hair on my face and nose. I was gagging and felt it pushing back against the start of my throat. Bob laughed and pulled back out talking obscenely to me. Telling me to go ahead and gag on it, this happened as I was realizing that he must have put it almost all the way in already and it didn't go down my throat. I got a quick look at his gland as he thrust back towards my open mouth. Oh my god, it was little! I suppressed a sigh and a smile at the same time. I was gonna be able to do this after all. Bob was in his glory telling me "go ahead and gag on it bitch" well I couldn't deny him that. His dog had just given me a toe curling orgasm so I could play along with this. I forced another gag out as he pressed his pubic hair into my nose and he pulled out. He was still talking dirty but at the same time he was showing he would respect some limits. This made me relax a whole lot more and really get into this, as Bob thrust his little member back into my mouth he was saying "go on suck it bitch" only now I was ready to play. He was certainly in to this, I managed to hold myself up with one hand, the other I brought up to his ball sack. I gently cupped his ball sack while he thrust into my mouth and immediately felt him stiffen, his balls pulled up tighter against him and I felt his cock go even more rigid in my mouth. Hey when you have a husband with E.D. You'll learn a trick or two to try to get him going and I was barely starting. Bob here was obviously done. He grunted out a surprised "you!" and proceeded to unload in my mouth.

I had to shut the back of my throat, I was in no way ready to swallow sperm, also about that time Luxor had finally deflated enough that he popped or slopped out. I say slopped because of the amount of doggy sperm that came falling out of my well expanded pussy hole. Bobs cock fell out of my mouth and I couldn't close my mouth, it was like my jaw had locked into the cock sucking position because of all the adrenaline that I had running through me. Well that and I had to let his load out onto the floor because I wasn't swallowing. Bob immediately commented "god you've got it coming out both ends" That broke my mouth loose, I actually had to smile.

I looked down between my legs and could see a thin stream of dog sperm still drooling to the floor from my now sopping wet pussy hair. Bob helped me up off the floor, he asked for my cell phone number and said that he was serious about telling his wife. That he wasn't sure what she would say but that he was sure that they would work things out at his end no problem. Bob took his dog and left while I staggered back into the kitchen and nuked my half a cup of coffee back to life.

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I downed what was left of my coffee and while still naked I walked to the shower. I left little droplets of dog cum in the living room as I made my way to the master bath. The living room has the only hardwood floors in his house, at least for now anyway. I felt a whole lot more awake after my shower but oh my god what a feeling I still had from having my vagina stretched out like that, that big knotted dog cock had totally filled me. I wandered naked back to the kitchen and looked down on the floor where it had happened. There were still two puddles, one of my drool and Bobs sperm and another one of puddled up dog sperm. Plus a little trail of it where it had still been leaking out of my pussy after I had stood up. I just couldn't clean it now, my husband wasn't home till tomorrow and I wanted to look at this for a while before destroying the evidence.

I was pulled out of my reverie by a knock at the door. I grabbed my robe, but I only carried it with me to the door. A look through the peep hole showed it was Bob, with a worried look on his face and a cell phone in his hand. I threw my robe on the chair and opened the door naked. Bob was narrating as he walked, saying "I'm walking in now, she's uh, still naked" with a look that totally belied his tough guy act with me, he handed his phone to me so that I could talk to his wife.

Her voice sounded pissed. She asked if I was the woman that lived next door. I said yes. She said "I am at work now so I can't ask the questions that I want, so I want you to tell me everything so that I don't have to ask them" I was busted, I knew that much, I had to hope that if I was truthful with her then maybe I could still salvage my marriage. I told her everything, yes I was standing there naked, my husbands E.D. I wanted to write a dirty dog story, I watched her and her husband, twice. Everything, oh and please could you not tell my husband.

She was quiet for a bit, then she said that she wanted me to come over, just as I was. To meet her and her husband properly. When could I do that? It was set up for tonight. Hopefully I could get this all straightened out before Paul gets home, but just to be sure I left Paul a note. Just in case they killed me and cut me up and dumped me in a land fill. I had no idea what to expect but I knew that I had to go there naked. I told Paul that I loved him in my note and prepared to meet my doom.

Apparently I imagined too many bad things, the night went wayy better than that. Bob came and got me before his wife got home. I was waiting for her naked in their living room. Bob was dressed, Luxor was on his leash and I stood there with my hands folded hiding my bush. Michelle came home from work, she was dressed in what looked like a sexy one piece nurse costume, then I read her name tag. Oh my god, she's the pharmacist at Wal Greens! She still looked mad so I stayed quiet. She went through the list of things that I did wrong, then told me that my punishment was that I was going to have to perform for them like they had for me. And that since I had seen them on more than one day that my "punishment" would also take place on two different days.

Starting tonight I would provide a sex show for her and her husband, and since I had spied on them on different days, that I would finish my punishment on a different day. My next day she was going leave me to her husband, to be used the same way I had seen her used. This second show she would watch through the fence the same way I did. That if I did these two things then she would seriously consider not telling my husband. I was both terrified and thrilled at the same time. There was hope to save my marriage and possibly be blackmailed in to doing dirty nasty things that I might never have the courage to try any other way.

Michelle then unzipped her one piece far enough to reveal a red lace bra that I am certain would show her nipples if she opened it wide enough. She motioned to her husband Bob towards the collar. I blurted out that I didn't want him pulling out of me, I wanted to feel his knot. She smiled a wicked smile and nodded. I took my position on my hands and knees exposing my backside to Michelle and

Bob. I felt my face flush at the obscene exposure and it only became worse as I heard Michelle snicker to her husband "look at all that hair" Bob then produced Luxor and let him mount me, as Luxor began wildly stabbing his cock in hopes of finding a open wet slit I heard Michelle whisper "oh god" As this was happening I realized that I needed to put on a good show for them to protect my marriage, I remembered how Michelle threw her head back as she was penetrated, just in time. As Luxor found his mark and began breeding me in wild deep thrusts I threw my head back in shock opening my mouth and letting out a garbled groan. I heard Michelle gasp, then she said in a lower husky sounding voice "describe what he's doing to you"

All I could think of at first was "oh god, oh god" which she really seemed to like. I then was able to start thinking more. I said how long it felt, how far inside me he was going. Then I think I showed some of my fear in my voice as I described feeling his knot at my entrance. I couldn't help grunting when I felt it go in. Once it was in I gargled out the words describing how it felt to have the knot swell further while in me, how it felt like there was a fist pumping my insides.

My talk was filthy, I was openly describing how this dog was fucking me and I was totally losing myself into this depravity. I described how I felt the skinny tip of his cock stabbing at my cervix or maybe it was my bladder, god I don't know. I was babbling now about what he was doing and then I felt him start going off. All I could feel was cock, knot, full, squirting, oh god he's squirting in me. I felt my toes curl as a filthy dog fucking orgasm took me. I felt my body shiver and heard Michelle say something about my tits wiggling before I lost my hearing. This orgasm was so powerful that I didn't realize that I had let my face fall to the floor. I became more aware when I felt the cool floor on my breasts which were now laying on the floor. My ass was still up and I looked realizing that Bob was holding Luxor so that his knot would stay in me. This, and that both of them could most likely see everything that was going on down there, in vivid up close detail. Being helplessly exposed like that just threw me back into a erotic high, eventually Luxor did start to pull, how do you describe the feeling of having an animal try to pull a fist out of you?. I could feel some of what Michelle had experienced.

When Luxor did pop out I was commanded to stay in that position, just to hold as much of his dog sperm in me as possible. I heard Michelle talking as she walked up behind me. Then her slender fingers probing inside me feeling all the wet left behind. I did nothing until I felt her fourth finger start to enter. I grumped in protest and she withdrew. Well that was good, it seemed that with all her talk she was willing to accept some limits too. Now Michelle told me that I may as well stay there for a while because she didn't think that Luxor was finished. I looked at her now seeing that her one piece was totally open, one of her breasts was out of her bra and her matching red lace panties were in a funny position, like they'd been pushed aside and almost went back.

Luxor got ready and began circling and whining, Michelle knelt down where I could watch, she began manually stroking his cock bringing it out of its sheath. Then she stepped back, Luxor looked confused for a moment just humping the air, then he mounted me. Michelle guided him along with a few of her fingers into my sopping wet hole. Then she pulled out and he pushed back in. Michelle commented "look at her take it" and I found myself being violated for the third time in one day by this dog, and I was really starting to love it. I was in a situation that was out of my control and they were forcing fantasy sex on me, I came before Luxor did, I came while Luxor did and then I am embarrassed to say. I came while Michelle massaged my sopping wet and sore pussy right in front of her husband.

My husband wasn't due home for quite some time so to add some further humiliation to my day. Michelle held on to my clothing, they turned off their porch light and Michelle walked me home while carrying my clothing. While en route she told me in private that she loved seeing me hold on to the knot like I did. That every time she dreads and fears him pulling it out. That she would do anything to stop from being drug around the house by his cock, while it is going on. But that every

time that she thinks about it, all she remembers is being used and pulled by that cock. That she always tells her husband to collar her up before the next time so that Luxor is free to do it again.

Once inside the house I burned the note I had left for my husband, took a long hot bath and began dreading and hoping for my next and hopefully last punishment.

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It was another week before my husband Paul had another overnight delivery. By then Bob had given me his wife's cell number and I had a more clear understanding of who was really in charge of their sex games. Michelle all the way. My week had gone horribly, I was afraid to talk to my husband. What I might say, would I break down and cry, would I confess, I really had no clue. I called Michelle and told her the news when I realized that I would be able to pay off the rest of my "debt". We talked, she got a feel for my position and told me that she might be able to help. Oh yea right, no where in there did I hear her say forgive and forget, I was still bound to fuck her dog again and she was going to watch from my backyard. She did however mention more about their "arrangement"

She pointed out Bobs penis, it's size. She said this was a result of a childhood injury, that he produced semen but no sperm. That their "arrangement" involved her doing what she wanted with Luxor and that she took care of Bob orally. He couldn't really feel anything in her with the way Luxor stretched her out anyway. That if he wanted, she'd let him do her in her mouth 6 times a day. But that they had to do things with the full knowledge and consent of the other, and that I was the first time they had done anything with another person. She also worried that I might confess to my hubby, something that she was strongly against, until after we had more time to talk.

After a week of being afraid to face up to my husband at least the appointed time was here. Hopefully after tonight I would have it all "out of my system" and I would be able to go back to being who I was before all this happened. Tonight though was still going to be different for me. I had to wear the leash, and this meant that Luxor was going to pull his knot out while we were still tied, oh my god, I had not even thought of that! The feelings that I had tonight during all this was incredible! Michelle's husband Bob was not making it any easier for me either. Every step of the way he kept referring to the fact that Michelle was watching from the crack in the fence. I was standing naked in her kitchen, Bob had me turn just so my breasts would wobble for our unseen spectator. Then off into the laundry room where I had to assume my position on the floor to be mounted by Luxor. It was horrible of me, I was looking forward to the breeding! I knew what he was going to do and I spread my legs and let it happen. Luxor mounted me and began jack hammering my vagina. It had been a week and I was really ready for it! I felt his knot thumping at my entrance, I leaned down more allowing him easier entry and all the sudden he was inside me, all of it. I could feel the tip of his penis again looking to penetrate my cervix, stabbing around deep inside of me. Looking out the window knowing I was being watched by at least one person, god who knows, maybe more? Then he was spraying his sperm inside me, long powerful squirts that I could feel building up in me because of the seal he had with the bulbous cock lodged inside of me. This put me over my edge and I began a throbbing orgasm of my own.

Michelle must have left just after that because she came into the kitchen just as her husband was finishing inside of my mouth. I was still tied to Luxor who ran to meet his mom. I screamed as I was drug backwards by my vagina towards Michelle. I couldn't see what she was doing because of the way I was being towed but the pulling stopped and I heard her telling Luxor what a good boy he was.

Afterwards Michelle laid out her plan. She told me that after talking to me that she could tell that sooner or later I was going to confess to Paul. That if I waited too long then that would mean the end of our marriage. That he would probably not be able to live with the fact that I had with held that big

of a secret for however long I managed to hold it. Plus she said there would still be a good chance of his leaving me if I told the truth about doing the neighbors dog. I was beginning to sob at this point but she got my attention and said that there was a much better alternative.

Michelle pointed out that she is a Pharmacist and that she is familiar with medications, that there are plenty of treatments options for E.D. and she knows the names of three different local doctors who are prescribing it to different men. That all I need to do is convince my husband to see one of the Dr's and that we would then "invite" him to see what we had been doing. Only problem I saw with this plan was my husband won't go see Dr's in general, that and he'll probably just shut me out. But she made me promise to try, otherwise she was going to try for me. This just went back to being impossible again from what I could see, I felt like throwing up.

My husband was home the next day, I managed to avoid him until I knew that Michelle was home from work and then steeled myself. It went as poorly as I feared. I told him that we needed to talk. When I stammered he asked if I had been cheating on him, I looked down at the floor. Then he continued with "so now you're leaving me for him?" I blurted out no, and tried to get him the name of the Dr and feebly told him that we could try to work it out. He about threw me out of the house, demanded to know who I was sleeping with, I told him the next door neighbors. He got real quiet and asked "both of them?" again I just looked down. He then pushed me out the door and told me to go have a "fucking good time"

I ran next door and was hysterical, both Bob and Michelle were there. I started rambling on about what I said and what had happened, I lost myself and was blubbing for at least 20 to 30 minutes when I realized that Bob was the only one in the room. I asked where Michelle was and he said "she went to talk to your husband as soon as you started crying" Oh for gods sake, she's been with my husband for half an hour? I ran to the front of the house only to see Michelle walking back. I froze, she walked in to the house and proudly exclaimed "he's going to see the Dr, we're all good" I flung myself at her, I was hugging and kissing her without any sexual thoughts at all. After begging her how she had convinced him a million times she said she'd walk me home. Bob took the hint and left us alone. In the 40 second walk home she said to say nothing about the dog, that she promised my hubby that she would let him do her any way he wanted, plus us two girls were going to put on a sex show for both the guys. This was to take place as soon as my Paul was ready, no sex till then. Then she hinted that she had more to tell but that this had to wait for out date.

I was thrilled! my husband actually went to a Dr, got a physical, got his meds, then we had to wait a week for them to take full effect. We arranged our date and despite my hubbies pleadings I told him that I didn't know for sure what we'd be doing. That Michelle was setting it all up and that I had to go along with whatever she had planned. At Michelle's suggestion I wore a long slinky dress with nothing underneath. I did know, because he had shown me, that my husband was getting hard again. And he was way larger than Bob next door!

Our date night finally came, and I knew that we were going to be coming too! We went next door and Bob and Michelle served us drinks but then Michelle got real nasty right away. She was mainly focusing on My husband Paul asking him if he wanted to see some of the nasty things that women could do. Bob just dumbly nodded yes. Out came the collar and leash, Bob holding on to the leash at first, then he passed it to me while he stripped Michelle naked. My husband was showing a tent in his trousers right off the bat. While I was still holding the leash Bob walked over to the door for the laundry room. Luxor came running in all happy and bouncing, until he saw a naked woman on her hands and knees. He jumped around Michelle for a bit then settled up on her backside. Michelle reached back and guided him in. I think my husband stopped breathing, he was just staring. Luxor launched into Michelle with the tact of a rapist. Michelle's mouth flew open and her head up as she screamed out, the can of beer in my husbands hand started to crinkle as he squeezed down. Michelle

suddenly cried out "oh god its in" Paul said "his cock?" and she grunted a reply "the knot" Michelle crawled in position so that Paul could see her backside with Luxor just hanging on for the ride. Then the finale finally approached and Luxor began towing Michelle backwards through the living room by her vagina, her screaming while I explained to Paul that she actually likes this part.

After this was done Michelle began talking to Paul again, while standing there naked with dog sperm drooling onto the carpeted living room floor. She explained how I had spied on them and had seen what they were doing. That they had caught me spying on them and had coerced me into joining their fun. Then giving a naughty smile and looking at me she added, "well we didn't have to try too hard" The dear had bought me a little honor back. This led to questions and evasive answers as Paul tried to find out just how much I had done. This lasted until Luxor was ready again. Michelle looked at me and said that it looked like it was time for me to show Paul the answers to his questions. I hiked up my dress high enough to let me kneel on the floor, as I got to my hands and knees Michelle walked over and pulled my dress up to my shoulders allowing my breasts to swing free. I heard Paul say "oh my god" then Luxor was on me, pumping wildly, I had to reach back to guide him inside of me. I lost track of some of what was happening. I did manage to let everyone know when his knot was in me but at some point I realized that Bob was now naked and probing at my mouth with his cock. I looked around for my husbands reaction but saw that Michelle was on her hands and knees in front of him and he was thrusting into her vagina from behind so I figured that it was ok. I took Bob in my mouth, he began thrusting but we were distracted by Michelle's throaty commands. Michelle was obviously taking my husbands cock in her vagina where she told me her husbands cock was not allowed. She started calling to Bob half grunting in the process. She asked him if he knew what could happen while she did this. Bob was able to reply "you could get.." My god the wicked sultry grin she had on her face was indescribable, she looked like a maniac in heat. She began thrusting backwards to meet with my husbands thrusts, in her grunting she began telling us that Bob could not get her pregnant. That part of "our agreement" is that she can get pregnant if they find someone that they can do it with. Then she looked down while thrusting back into my husbands cock and said "guess what I found?"

This did it for Paul, he grabbed hold of Michelle's naked hips and began unloading inside of her. Michelle was almost crying as she said "yes yes yes" afterwards Michelle said that she really didn't think that she was fertile at the moment. But the pharmacy had basil thermometers and would I mind if she called for Paul at a more appropriate time?

A week while we were both at home Paul got the call, he gave me a hug and a kiss and without any further discussion headed next door to make a baby. A short time later Bob came over stammering something about Paul and "my wife" I smiled and began undressing, I asked him if there was anything special at all that he wanted to try. I even made the effort to play with his balls while he grunted off into my now well stretched pussy.