

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Christina Bozeman sat there listening to the police officer as he told her what she could do to protect her home.

"An alarm is always a good idea, and just having the sign out front will deter the majority, but I suggest getting a big dog with a mean bark. I'd avoid pit bulls, but almost any dog will get aggressive when strangers come knocking."

"I haven't had a dog in ages, I wouldn't even know how to care for one."

"They're all the same, but it's up to you of course."

She walked him to the door, and fifteen minutes later she was scared to death. Seeing a strange man at her back slider had scared the crap out of her, and now her only recourse was a dog and an alarm. She got very little sleep, and called an alarm company the next day. She couldn't get an appointment any sooner than the end of the following week, so she decided to go shopping for a dog.

After hitting all the shelters and finding nothing but pit bulls, ugly mixes, and Chihuahuas, she decided to look online. She found a breeder that was only about ten miles away that sold Giant Schnauzer. She researched the breed, and learned they were very protective, but weren't known for biting people unless they were strongly provoked.

She made a four o'clock appointment for the next day, and arrived right on time. She knocked on the door and a young man in his twenties shook her hand and greeted her with a big gleaming smile. Christina didn't like people who were bubbly like the kennel owner, but she persevered until they got around back.

"Oh you must be joking, these are all puppies, and I need a big dog to scare away thieves and criminals."

"You want a guard dog?"

"Well no, but one of these wont scare anyone away, at least not right away."

"So you want a full-grown Schnauzer?"

"Yes, exactly, something with a serious bark."

"Okay, I do have one dog you might be interested in."

They walked around the side of the building, and he clapped his hands. A big black dog came running out of a large doggy door, and stopped right in front of them. The dog had a bad leg, and limped when he walked, but he seemed to run just fine.

"This is Cosmo, he's two years old, and he's already trained with simple commands."

"So he's a house dog I gather?"

"Sure, he spends a fair amount of time in the house."

"What happened to his leg?"

"He was hit by a car when he was about ten months old."

"And he isn't going to chew me out of house and home?"

"He's never chewed anything up in my house, but I'd make sure he has a few chew toys around."

"So how much is he?"

"I can go eight-hundred I guess?"

"My god, are you talking dollars here?"

"Yes, the puppies are eighteen-hundred, but due to his bum leg, I'm willing to sell him for less. He comes with AKC registration, and he's got over a dozen champions in his blood line."

"That sure seems like a lot of money."

"He's going to need attention, and a place to run off steam."

"I have a big backyard, and I suppose I can give him attention, if he behaves."

"Maybe you aren't ready for a dog yet. They really aren't as maintenance free as people think."

"No, I'm ready, I'll take him."

"Do you have a kennel in your car, or a carrier?"

"No, do I need one?"

He laughed and introduced her to Cosmo. The dog must have been crazy, because he took to Christina right away, and she was quite the prude for being only thirty-two.

"Does he fetch?"

The dog ran across the yard and returned with a tennis ball, dropping it at her feet.

"I guess that answers my question."

She threw the ball, and the dog retrieved it over and over, until Christina's arm got tired.

"Okay, so you two seem to get along alright. I guess you just bought yourself a great dog."

Christina opened the back hatch of the Volvo, and grabbed the dog's leash. The dog hopped out and waited for her to take the lead, and then followed alongside her to the front door. She unlocked the deadbolt and doorknob, before opening the door.

Cosmo walked in and waited patiently while she locked the door and flipped on the lights. She took the leash off of him, and he walked through every open door, checking things out. She remembered she'd left his food and feeding bowls in the car, so she went outside to get them, leaving the door wide open.

The big black dog rushed out the door, and she thought he was going to run, but instead, he walked the perimeter and then stopped beside her.

"You mind better than my husband did."

They returned to the house, and she set an old doormat down on the kitchen floor for his large

weighted stainless steel bowls. She gave him food and fresh water, but he wasn't interested. She walked to her recliner, and the dog dropped down on the floor about two feet in front of her.

She watched her TV shows, and around nine o'clock she started turning off lights. The dog vanished, and when she entered her room, he was at the foot of the bed.

"No, you sleep out there Cosmo."

The dog just dropped down and curled up, wagging his docked tail. She just stood there a few seconds and then gave in.

"Okay, but you stay on the floor."

She knew good and well the dog didn't understand a word she was saying, but it made her feel better to say it. She told him goodnight, and he looked up at her, watching her getting undressed. She pulled out a tank top night-shirt and once she had it on, she flipped out the lights and climbed in bed.

She slept peacefully for once, but when she awoke, Cosmo was sleeping with his head on her underwear. She snatched them up looking for holes or bite marks, but all she found was a damp spot on the crotch, where he'd been licking it.

She'd had a dog as a child, so she understood their fascination with underwear, but her first dog actually ate hers on occasion. Cosmo licking them seemed almost tame in comparison. She still told him no, and then put them in the laundry basket before taking a shower.

The bathroom door was open, and when the big dog showed up to watch her through the clear glass door, she got embarrassed and tried getting him to leave. When he flopped down and curled up, she decided there was no harm in it, and let him stay.

When she was finished, she stepped out with one foot, which spread her legs a little, and out of nowhere Cosmo's tongue shot right across her thick black bush, getting her clit in the process. She jumped and fell to the tile floor, almost hitting her head.

Cosmo took this as an offering and started licking her between the thighs again. She tried pushing his snout away, but he was persistent, and stronger than her. She scrambled to her feet, scolding the big dog, but he just cocked his head like he was confused.

She started drying off, but now her mind was fixated on the tingle between her thighs. The dog had sparked something she'd gotten very good at ignoring, her sexual urges. She'd learned to bury them years earlier, not long after finding out her husband of four years was a terrible womanizer and cheat.

She shook the feeling off and got dressed while the dog watched her every move. She took him to the backyard, and threw his brand new ball-on-a-rope, watching him run fast to retrieve it. She played with him longer than she'd anticipated, and was shocked to learn they'd been outside for over half an hour.

"You need to take care of business Cosmo."

The dog ran to the back of the property, and when she caught up, he was doing his business on the dirt. When he finished, she praised him and rubbed his head, thankful he'd decided the dirt was the best place. She also remembered the large dirt patch behind the breeder's house, which was

covered in crap.

They walked back to the house and she got to work in her home office. She wrote technical manuals for a software company, and did contract editing for fiction writers around the country. It was a job she loved, so it was easy for her to lose track of time, but when Cosmo wanted attention, he knew how to distract her. He hopped up, putting his front paws on her chair arm, turning her a few inches.

"Momma has to work Sweetie, but we'll play at lunch time."

She turned back to her work and almost scolded herself for talking to the dog like it was her child. She didn't have a motherly bone in her body, and she knew it. In fact she liked it that way, because she couldn't care less about her biological clock, or any of that crap.

The gardeners showed up around one o'clock, and Cosmo went nuts. She found him in front of the living room window, barking and growling. She rubbed his head with a little apprehension, but when he didn't turn on her, she calmed down a little.

The breeder had told her to introduce Cosmo to people like the mailman, and any others that might frequent the house, so she put on his leash and took him outside. After a few minutes around the head gardener and his two brothers, Cosmo was fine.

She took him back inside, and for the next hour he watched the gardeners through the windows around the house. She felt so secure she called the alarm company and cancelled her appointment. She felt safer now that she saw the way Cosmo reacted to the gardeners, and figured he was a better alarm at night anyway.

When she finished work, she slipped on her running shorts, a sports bra, and a tank top. The dog just watched until she put on her tennis shoes, and then he got excited.

"No, I'm going for my run, you need to stay here."

The smart dog went to the kitchen and grabbed his leash off the table, bringing it to her. She started laughing and took it from his mouth.

"So you think you should go with me?"

The dog jumped up, putting his front paws on her shoulders. His head was above hers, and she realized just how big he really was.

"Okay tough guy, you can come, but if you jerk me over, I'll kick your butt, and no growling at people."

She hooked his leash on and they headed out. She got a block into her three-mile run and realized she had nothing to clean up after the dog. She wasn't about to turn back, so she figured she'd worry about it when it happened.

They passed about ten people walking on the sidewalks of the neighborhood, but Cosmo ignored them, running right beside her, keeping pace. When they got back home, she rewarded him for being such a good dog, by rolling around on the floor with him. After about ten minutes, she rolled on her back, with her knees up.

Cosmo took this as a good sign, and stuffed his nose in her crotch. She told him to stop, but he kept

pressing until she physically moved his big snout. Again he looked at her with a cocked head, like he didn't quite understand the problem.

"Your fascination with my kitty needs to stop Cosmo."

He stepped forward and nudged her hand until she started petting him. She rubbed his head, and then started scratching his belly. She looked down lower, and his immense cock was growing out of his dark black furry sheath.

"Yeah, you better put that away, or I'll quit scratching."

The dog didn't understand a word she said, and a few minutes later she stopped scratching, because his ten inch cock was as big around as her wrist, and the knot was the size of a tangerine. She got up and walked to her room, slipping on her bathing suit and swim cap. She looked for her panties and found the crazy dog at the foot of the bed licking the crotch with his big tongue.

"If you ruin those, I'll sell you for twenty dollars."

He stopped, and rested his mouth on the cute floral print underwear.

"Okay, I'm going for my swim, do you want to come?"

She headed for the back door and Cosmo followed her outside. She stepped up to the edge, and dove in head first. When she came up and started swimming, she heard a splash, and when she looked back, Cosmo was swimming in her direction.

When she reached the far end, she turned and headed back, but the dog stopped at the bottom of the steps where the water was shallow. When she turned, he was standing there with his body under water, and his head following her movement as she approached.

She swam fifty laps, and he stayed where he was, just watching her. When she stopped, he swam over and she let him put his paws on her shoulders.

"Go get your ball Cosmo."

He swam to the steps and retrieved his ball from the patio. She threw it into the deep end and he retrieved it rather quickly. She hooked her foot through the loop in the rope, and held the ball under water.

"Where is it Cos, can you get it?"

The dog dove right down and jerked it off her foot. He came up and let it go right in front of her, and she started laughing. They played for another twenty minutes before climbing out of the water. Cosmo shook hard a few times, and then waited by the back door while she dried off.

"Okay, it's your turn, because you're never allowed in the house while you're wet."

He sat still while she dried him as best she could, and then let him in the house. This time when she took a shower, he didn't attack her when she got out. She dried off and then reached down, rubbing his head.

"Good boy Cosmo."

His nose shot right between her thighs, and again his tongue got her in the clit.

"Good lord you have one hell of an aim. Most of the time my husband couldn't find it, and he was human, or at least partly human."

They went to the kitchen and she fixed herself some dinner. He finished his dog food and then went to sleep at her feet while she ate in the dining room. Bed time was just like the night before, and the next day was a repeat as well.

Saturday morning was different, because she slept in. She woke up with her arm around something soft and warm, and opened her eyes to find Cosmo sound asleep with his head on the unused pillow beside hers.

"I'm glad somebody wants to sleep with me."

She rubbed his stomach and he moved closer, pressing his back against her body. The covers were between them, but she could still feel the warmth of his body through the sheets. She snuggled up and drifted back to sleep with a smile on her face.

The next time she awoke, it was to the most amazing thing she'd ever felt. Her pussy was on fire, and she felt an orgasm screaming towards her. She opened her eyes and realized the dog was licking her again.

"Jesus Christ Cosmo, just get it over with already."

She started breathing heavy, and the dog moved around as she spread her thighs. His tongue slithered right inside her neglected pussy and she climaxed immediately. She started gasping for air and shaking, while the dog continued his assault.

Her brain was screaming stop, but her body was screaming yes, and a few minutes later her brain lost the battle. Her second orgasm was stronger than anything she'd ever felt, and when the big dog finally finished and hopped off the bed, his cock was out of its sheath and even bigger than the last time she'd seen it.

She regained her composure and scolded the dog half heartedly before getting dressed and giving him food and fresh water. He started eating while she halved a cantaloupe and scraped out the seeds. She grabbed a spoon and a glass of ice water, and sat down at the table.

She ate a couple bites and started laughing when she thought about her husband's mouth between her thighs. Her dog had given her two incredible orgasms, and he'd never made her cum so hard. She didn't know if he was just that bad, or if Cosmo was just that good.

When she finished eating, she went to her computer and logged into her private and secure VPN. She turned anonymous browsing on and started searching for information on oral sex from dogs. One site led to another, and then another, and next thing she knew, she was watching a woman having sex with her black lab.

"Jesus Christ, apparently you guys love girl pussy."

The dog could smell her excitement, and he started crying as he fought his way under her desk. She opened her legs and he started licking her crotch. She had on soft cotton terry cloth shorts, and his tongue started rubbing the fabric into her swollen lips.

She started the video over, and halfway through her hips were rocking as her body was wracked by orgasm. By the time the video was over, she'd cum twice, and a third one was on its way.

“Oh god you’re a good boy and momma loves your tongue, and my lord, don’t you . . . dare . . . stop!”

The third orgasm hit her like a freight train, and she started babbling as her body was wracked by convulsions from the dog’s incredible tongue. She let him finish and then pushed her chair back from the desk. She pushed her shorts off, hoping he would clean her up, but instead, he jumped up, putting his paws on her chest, and rocking her back.

She looked down just in time to see him thrusting forward, and before she could comprehend what was happening, he was fucking her lightning fast, and really deep. She hissed as his huge cock stretched her open, and slid her ass to the edge of the chair, letting him get even deeper.

All of a sudden her body was hit by another orgasm, and right in the middle of it, he started pumping her full of his seed. She squealed as it flooded her pussy, and then he was gone, leaving her empty. She closed her eyes and started to relax, but before she could, he was back licking her to yet another amazing orgasm.

For the rest of the day, they both lounged in the living room, with her watching TV, and him sleeping on the floor. The next two days were uneventful, but Tuesday morning she climbed in the shower and looked down at her unruly overgrown bush and chastised herself for letting it go so long.

She started trimming it with a razor, thinking about Cosmo’s tongue, and before she knew it, she’d shaved it all off. She rinsed the soap off and stepped out of the shower. Cosmo got up and his nose went straight to her newly shaved pussy. She used her fingers to open her labia, and the dog’s tongue slipped right inside her.

“Oh god, that feels amazing boy.”

The dog kept licking, and she felt her first orgasm racing toward her. Her legs got shaky, so she slid down the wall until her butt hit the floor and then she rolled onto the floor mat on her knees as her orgasm ripped through her body. Her ass was in the air, and Cosmo thought she was ready to be mounted, so he hopped up on her.

The angle was all wrong, so he was trying to stab her in the asshole. She lifted up more to stop the stabbing and he skewered her in the swollen pussy. Her fingers found her clit, and she started rubbing furiously. His knot started slamming into her swollen labia, so she reached down and spread them with her fingers. All of a sudden his knot slammed into her, and she screamed.

The dog let out a grumble, and the knot started swelling. She felt it pressing on the backside of her clit, and she realized it was her G-spot he was rubbing. The tip of his thick cock was pressed hard into the back of her pussy, and she could feel him throbbing as he took short little strokes.

She dropped her face to the floor and the dog’s paws met with the bath mat. Now he had traction, and he started thrusting even harder, driving her insane. She’d never felt anything like a G-spot orgasm, and when it hit her she started crying.

“Oh god . . . oh my god . . . oh . . . fuck!”

The dog kept hammering away at her, and the orgasm just grew in intensity until she screamed. Cosmo started shaking and all of a sudden she felt him start cumming, and unlike a man, it was hot, like someone was pouring tea into her pussy. She could hear it squirting out of her, around his fist sized knot, and it just added to the intense orgasm.

When it finally started to ebb, her breathing slowed, and she found his furry leg. She stroked it

softly, telling him he was a good boy, and without warning he started fucking her again. He was tied in good and tight, and he had every intention of filling her with as much cum as he could, because that was his job.

“Oh my lord, here we go again.”

This went on for fifteen minutes, and she'd never felt so fucked, and so sore. When he was finished, he lifted a leg over her, and turned around so he was no longer on top of her. The knot spun inside her pussy, and she squealed as her G-spot was rubbed from a new direction.

He kept tugging every fifteen or twenty seconds, and after a few minutes of it, she started rubbing her clit again. By the time his knot slipped free, she'd cum three more times. He turned around and started licking her pussy, snaking his tongue inside her. She totally lost it when he found her G-spot, and started shaking and crying one more time.

The big dog was gone before she knew it, and she rolled onto her side, curling into a ball. She pulled her big bath towel over her body, and a few minutes later she was sound asleep.

She woke up to a tongue between her ass cheeks, and she bolted upright. She'd been asleep for an hour, and she needed to log into work immediately. She rushed to her office, and started her computer. The three monitors came to life, and she punched in her password, logging in.

She ran back to her room and slipped a dress over her head, leaving her bra and panties on the bed. She hated being late to work, and she was already behind. She had a video conference with a coworker in a matter of minutes. She pulled her hair back in a pony tail and sat down at her computer.

“Good morning Josh, sorry I'm late. I just got a dog last week, and we had a little emergency.”

“No worries, and you look very nice this morning, I might add.”

“Thanks, now where were we yesterday?”

He gave her the account number, and she brought up the pertaining documents. A few minutes later they were deep into their work, and she forgot all about Cosmo. Two hours later, she ended the call, and found the poor dog whining by the back door.

“Oh shit, I'm so sorry Cos, I can't believe I forgot to let you out.”

She opened the door and he bolted for the back of the property. She shook her head in disgust, reprimanding herself while she rinsed out his water bowl and filled it with fresh water. She filled his food bowl, and then waited until he returned.

She sat down on the chaise style end of the sofa, and the dog dropped his nose in her lap. She rubbed his head and told him it was time for a doggy door. She looked at them online, but had no idea what size she needed, so she called the breeder.

“Hey Ms. Bozeman, how are you doing?”

“I'm doing great, I just need to know what size doggy door will work for Cosmo?”

“I use a double flap extra-large.”

He gave her the web address, and then asked her how Cosmo was working out.

"Oh he's wonderful, better than I expected."

"Yeah, he's a very special dog. My old girlfriend worked with him every day."

"Okay, well thank you again Dan, have a great day."

She went to the webpage and found the model he'd referred to. She sent it to her cart, and then started looking at other things. She found him a nice big bed, and more chew toys, along with some shampoo and grooming supplies.

"Well Cos, I guess you're a spoiled dog, aren't you?"

He rubbed his nose in her crotch, and she started laughing, telling him maybe later. She got back to work, and before she knew it, the day was done. She logged off and went to her room to put on her swimsuit.

The doorbell rang while she was headed for the pool, so she made a detour to the door and opened it up. Cosmo went nuts until she told him it was okay, and then he settled down. It was Kyle, the same kid she'd paid to move her old bed to the curb for removal, the year before.

"Hello Miss. Bozeman, I'm looking for any odd jobs I can do. I'm trying to buy a car so I can start working now that I've graduated."

His eyes kept darting to her breasts, and the moment she realized it, they started getting hard. Normally she'd be embarrassed, and that would lead to anger, but Cosmo had changed her.

"Why don't you come in, and we'll see what we can come up with."

He stepped inside and she realized he grown up a bit since the year before. The last time she'd seen him he had a face covered in acne and he was about a hundred and twenty pounds, or maybe less. Now he was at least one-sixty, and the acne was gone. He still had a mooney look to his hair, but at least he wouldn't blow away in a stiff breeze.

"Where do you live Kyle?"

"Oh, I live in the Chestnut Apartments, over on Tenth Street, apartment 403."

"Uh huh, do you have a big family?"

"No, it's just me and my mom."

"So I guess money is a little tight then?"

"Yeah, but she'd be pissed if she knew I told you that. She doesn't like people knowing we struggle."

"Nothing wrong with having some pride . . . so you need some work, okay I have a job for you if you want it."

They walked to the backyard and she showed him Cosmo's area.

"I need this cleaned and raked three days a week, Monday, Wednesday, and Friday. If you do a good job I'll pay you two-hundred a week."

"Are you serious?"

"Of course, I mean nobody likes cleaning up after a dog, so I'll make it worth your while."

"Wow, thank you Miss. Bozeman."

"Why don't you call me Chris, okay?"

"Oh, okay Chris, is that short for Christy?"

"No, it's short for Christina."

"Duh, I feel stupid."

She rubbed the big mop of hair on his head and laughed.

"You aren't stupid, it's an easy mistake."

She left him to clean, and returned to the swimming pool. She dove in and started her laps, while Cosmo stood in the shallow end watching her. She finished her laps and then they played fetch like normal. When they were finished she climbed the steps out of the pool.

She knew her suit got somewhat transparent when it was wet, but she'd never cared before, because nobody ever watched her swim, and it was the most comfortable suit she could find. Her property was surrounded on three sides by tall eight foot hedges and gave her great privacy.

She felt brave because of Cosmo, and together they walked to where Kyle was raking the ground. He looked at her and for a long minute he stared at her toned body, and dark areolas.

"See something you like Kyle?"

"Oh, sorry . . . I'm almost finished with the raking."

"I asked you a question Kyle, did you see something you liked?"

"Well, I guess . . . I mean, well your suit is kinda see through."

"So you like what you see?"

"Well yeah, I mean you're a beautiful woman."

His face was bright red, and he was fiddling with the handle of the rake. She looked down and he had a large lump in his shorts.

"Thank you, I haven't been told I was beautiful in over eight years."

"You're welcome . . . so today is Tuesday, so should I come tomorrow, or should I come back on Friday?"

"Come back tomorrow, and I'll have another job for you to do."

"Okay, thanks Miss. - I mean Chris."

"And just so we're clear Kyle, sometimes I swim in the nude, and I expect the same courtesy I extended to you about privacy, so just be a gentleman, okay?"

"Oh yes Ma'am, absolutely. I'd never tell a soul."

"Thank you, and I'll see you tomorrow, at the same time, okay?"

"Yes, three-thirty on the nose."

"Oh, and you can just let yourself in and out through the side gate Kyle."

She turned and headed back to the house, but she didn't hear raking, so she knew he was watching her. She got to the house, and completely lost it. She'd never been so bold in all her life, and the idea that he was so turned on by her, had her pussy dripping wet.

She went straight to the shower and spent ten minutes masturbating, thinking of the hard lump in Kyle's shorts

Christina got up in the morning and took a personal day. She very rarely took any time off, so this was no big deal to her boss, in fact he told her to take two days off, on the company. She liked feeling appreciated, even though she'd never have admitted it before now.

She put on work clothes and walked into the garage. She pulled the dusty cover off her ex husband's old car, and smiled. It was a 2000 Nissan Skyline GT-R, and it had been his pride and joy. It had a full body kit, a rear wing, and expensive wheels and tires. The car had been imported from Australia and had cost thousands of dollars in import fees and shipping.

Inside it had a high-end stereo, racing bucket seats and seatbelts, along with custom gauges and thousands of dollars worth of "Mods" as her husband called them. Under the hood it was the same way, and she knew it had been expensive, because she'd paid for all of it.

When he'd said he wanted it in the divorce, she put her foot down. He'd already convinced her to sell their house, but the car was her way of getting even. She ended up with the car and all of her inheritance from her grandfather, which was quite substantial.

The tires were split and cracked, and the car needed a good cleaning, but the custom paint looked brand new, along with the custom interior. She knew she shouldn't try starting it, because the gas in the tank was ten years old, so she called her mechanic and waited for him to pick up.

"Hello?"

"Hey, its Christina Bozeman, I need your help with the Skyline."

"Okay, what's up?"

"Well it needs four new tires, and you said I shouldn't run it until the old gas has been drained, and it was refilled."

"Sure, I can take care of that, should I send the flatbed over?"

"Yes, and I need it done right away."

"No problem, it shouldn't take more than a couple of hours."

"Okay, I'll be waiting for your truck."

Thirty minutes later she was watching them pull the wheels off the car. She rode with one of the

mechanics over to the tire shop, and she picked out a pair almost identical to what was on it. When they returned to the garage, the car was running, and her mechanic was tuning it up. They slapped the wheels back on it, and she was home by noon.

She'd never understood her husband's fascination with speed, or the Skyline, but driving it home helped her understand. She was noticed by every guy that stopped next to her at signals, and even got a few nods from people on the sidewalks.

Kyle arrived right at three-thirty, riding an old beat up mountain bike. The Volvo wagon was parked on the street, and there was a Nissan Skyline in the driveway. He leaned his bike against the fence and walked to the open garage.

"Hey Kyle, how are you today?"

"I'm great, so who owns this beauty?"

"I do, I took it from my husband in the divorce."

"Wow, he must have been pissed - I mean upset, sorry."

She wrinkled her nose at him and smiled.

"To be honest, he was very angry, and really fucking pissed."

"Was he mean to you?"

"Well, after four years of marriage, I found out he'd been sleeping with other women the whole time."

"So he deserved to lose his car."

"I paid for this thing, so there was no way he was getting it."

"How come I've never seen you driving it?"

"This is the first time it's been out of the garage in ten years. I just had new tires put on it, and it was tuned up by my mechanic."

"Man, this is the sweetest car in town."

"Why don't you put your bike behind the gate, and meet me inside the house Kyle."

"Okay, I'll be there in a minute."

She armed the Nissan's alarm system and closed the garage door. A few minutes later he walked through the front door, and closed it behind him.

"Hello, Chris?"

"Yep, I'm in my study, can you come in here for a minute?"

He walked in and she asked him to have a seat next to her desk. She set a piece of paper down in front of him and asked him to read it. He picked it up, and a few minutes later he set it down.

"So you want me to sign this?"

"Do you understand what it means?"

"Of course I do, it means I can never talk about anything I see while I'm here."

"And you're okay with that, you won't go talking about my life on Facebook, or any other social network. You won't tell your mother, or your friends, or anyone else?"

"No, I'd never break my word, not ever."

She handed him a pen and he signed the document. She put it in her scanner, made a copy, and stored it in a locked file cabinet.

"Okay, so now that we have that out-of-the-way, it's time to get to know each other."

"What do you want to know? I mean my life is pretty boring really."

"Do you have a girlfriend?"

"No, I don't do very well around girls, and they definitely don't show any interest in me."

"So you're a virgin Kyle?"

"Uh huh"

"Do you have your driver's license?"

"Yeah, I got it when I turned sixteen."

"Can you drive a stick shift?"

"Uh huh, my mom's Saturn is a five speed."

"Okay, here's my offer Kyle. You work for me every day from three-thirty until nine-thirty. You do everything I say, without question, and that part is important. If you refuse to do something, you'll embarrass me and the deal is off."

"I understand, but I'm not very good at anything. I can clean and stuff, and I know how to work with wood a little, but I was pretty average in school."

"That's no big deal, I'm sure you'll be just fine. I'll still pay you the two-hundred a week for cleaning up Cosmo's area, but for the rest of the hours, you get to drive the Nissan outside."

"Are you serious?"

"Yes, and at the end of three months, so September fifteenth, the car will become yours."

"I can't accept that Miss. Bozeman, that car is worth way more than that."

"I know what the car is worth Kyle, and I have no problem with the terms I've offered you. If you accept, just sign this form."

He read the paper, and it listed him as her personal assistant, and sure enough, after three months the car was his. He signed on the line and handed it back to her.

"Okay, so the first thing we need to do is get you a haircut."

"You want to cut my hair?"

"Yes, you look scruffy, but we'll take care of that now."

She handed him the keys, and he grinned from ear to ear.

"I've never driven a right hand drive car before."

"Neither had I until today, but it's no big deal."

She grabbed her wallet and they walked out to the car. He got behind the wheel sticking the key in the ignition. It fired up immediately, and he smiled at her again.

"So where am I going?"

"To the salon over on Bolsa by the mall."

"Okay, here we go . . . I hope I don't screw this up."

By the time they reached the salon, he was doing fine, but when she squeezed his bare thigh just above the knee, he inhaled quickly, and got a little flustered.

"You're doing great Kyle, and you look sexy when you shift the car."

"Thanks, I'm doing my best."

He parked the car in the lot, and they walked inside the salon.

"Cece, this is Kyle, he's taking my spot in your book today."

"Oh my lord, look at you girlfriend!"

"Yeah, I'm in my grungy clothes today."

"Well you need to wear them more often Honey, cuz you look hot, hot, hot. Cute little shorts and a tight t-shirt, and look at that, no bra either."

Cece was a flamboyantly gay hairdresser, and a total sweetheart. Normally he picked on her uptight prudish wardrobe, but apparently he liked tight shorts and t-shirts.

"Okay, so let me see, why don't you follow me Kyle, so I can wash your hair."

Kyle followed him to a wash station, and Cece never shut up the entire time they were there. They returned to his chair, and he still hadn't shut up for more than a few seconds. He was extremely funny, so Kyle didn't mind a bit.

"So my little vixen in black, what do you think of your boyfriend's hair?"

"I think it looks great, and give us two bottles of that stuff you put in it."

"Okay, will do!"

She paid the bill and they drove back to her house. He went to grab the bag of gel, but she told him

it was going home with him and the car. He started laughing and got kind of giddy as they walked inside.

"Why don't you have a seat Kyle, so we can talk?"

He sat down on the sofa, and she sat down in her recliner. Cosmo curled up at her feet, but had his eyes on Kyle.

"Are you saving yourself for that special girl, or do you just want some sex."

"To be honest . . . I'd just like to have sex I guess? I mean I'd like to find somebody special, someday I guess, but I've never even had a girlfriend, so . . . you know."

"Do you mind talking about sex with me Kyle?"

"I'm a little embarrassed, but I don't really know anything about sex."

"If you're always honest with me, I'll be just as honest with you, okay?"

"Uh huh."

"So, what are you thinking now?"

"I'm kinda wondering why you want to talk about sex with me."

"Well apparently I wasn't very good at it when I was married, and at the time I didn't really care, but now I feel like I may have missed out on a lot of fun, and now I am regretting it."

"Your husband still shouldn't have cheated on you Chris, you deserve better."

"Listen, yesterday you said I was beautiful, but was that a sexy beautiful, or a pretty for my age beautiful?"

"You said I can be honest, right? And you won't get upset with me for telling the truth?"

"Of course you can tell me the truth, I actually expect you to."

"Okay . . . god, I've never talked to anyone like this, but . . . I could see right through your bathing suit, even the top of your . . . you know."

"You mean you could see the top of my pussy?"

"Yeah, you keep it shaved, so it was partly visible."

"So it was a sexy beautiful I guess?"

"Well yeah, of course you are sexy."

"Are you open-minded Kyle?"

"How do you mean?"

"I mean with things like women with dogs, or using fancy sex machines and stuff like that."

"Wow, I wish I didn't get so embarrassed about this stuff. Would I be weird if I liked that stuff? I

have watched it on the internet, but you're the only person I've ever admitted it to."

"Do you masturbate a lot Kyle?"

"I don't know what a lot is, but I do it maybe once a day?"

"Did you think about me the last time you did it?"

"God, I've done it three times since I saw you in that bathing suit."

"So . . . if I let Cosmo . . . god, I get embarrassed too Kyle."

"Anything you do would be awesome Chris."

"I bought Cosmo for protection, because a couple of weeks ago a guy was trying to open my back door while I was watching TV. But the damn dog keeps sticking his nose in my crotch, and he's very persistent."

"I guess I know how he feels. If I could ignore my manners, and not get killed, my nose would be between your legs too."

"Would you let me learn to . . . give blow jobs on you?"

"Are you being serious?"

"Well yeah, I've only been with two guys, and they don't count. The first one got my cherry, and apparently it was a game to see if he could get the "Book worm" as they called me, and the second one was my husband, and I'm pretty sure he was just after my money."

"You wouldn't have to be good Chris, I think I would die the moment you touched me."

"Should we find out?"

"God, I can't believe this is happening."

She got up and moved to the floor in front of him. Cosmo sat there watching, but didn't move from his warm spot on the floor.

"Why don't you just get undressed Kyle?"

"Oh, okay"

He stripped down to his boxers, and then he quickly pulled them down, and closed his eyes as he sat back down on the sofa.

"Is it red from all the rubbing?"

"Yes, I kinda over did it this morning."

"Mm, I like knowing I turn you on Kyle. It makes me feel special, and a little sexy."

She grabbed his thick cock, and for the first time in her life, she wanted to feel someone's cum flooding her mouth.

"Are you ready Kyle?"

"Oh god, I'm already so close Chris."

"We have all day."

She lowered her lips over the shiny head, sucking off all the precum he'd leaked, and then she heard him coughing, and his hand went to her head. She felt him throbbing in her hand, and then the first blast of cum hit the roof of her mouth.

"Oh god, I'm sorry . . . I'm so sorry Chris!"

She just purred and kept sucking until he was finished.

"Oh my god, that was incredible!"

"Mm, so you like cumming in my mouth?"

"It was unbelievable, I can't even describe it."

"So, do you . . . want to go down on me?"

"Oh fuck, are you serious?"

"Yep, and then if you get hard again, you can fuck me if you want to."

"I think I died and went to heaven."

"Okay, so I had my tubes tied when I was twenty-nine, so I guess we're both safe in that department."

She stood up and removed her clothes before sprawling out on the chaise end of the sofa. He crawled up between her thighs, and she could feel him shaking.

"Are you nervous Kyle?"

"Yeah, I don't want to screw it up."

"Just do whatever you want to do, we're both new at this, so don't worry about it."

His mouth found her pussy, and he started licking her out. She didn't know if he was any good or not, but she knew she loved having him between her thighs. She wrapped her legs around his back, and he started licking even faster. She couldn't believe she was already on the verge of cumming.

"Oh fuck, lick my clit Kyle, like my clit!"

His tongue found the hard nub and he started licking it as hard as he could. Her hips started bucking and she grabbed his head, fucking his face as fast as she could.

"Shit, I can't stop cumming, don't stop Kyle, please don't stop!"

He wanted to feel the inside of his first pussy, so he slid a finger inside her, and started feeling around. Her hips came up off the cushion, and she let out a long moan. He kept licking until she pushed his head away, and when he looked up she had tears on her face.

"Did I hurt you?"

"Oh my god, that was fucking incredible. I think I came once, and then again, but the second time it wouldn't stop."

"So I did okay?"

"My god, I want you to do that every day."

"Okay, if you insist. I mean you are the boss, and I'll do everything you ask."

Cosmo had waited long enough, and in a rush, he moved to Christina's wet pussy, and started licking. Kyle leaned up higher, just watching, and the big K9's tongue went to work on her swollen pussy. She pulled her knees up and looked down at the crazy dog.

"Oh shit Cosmo, not so hard."

The dog kept licking and Kyle was frozen in place, enjoying the erotic show playing out before him.

"My god, I'm fucking gonna cum again!"

Kyle slipped his hand under the dog's tongue, and plunged two fingers into her dripping pussy.

"Oh fuck, oh fuck, you two are . . . bad!"

He watched as she shuddered and shook through her orgasm, and then he pushed the dog away, and crawled between her thighs. He grabbed his cock, and with a simple thrust, he slid right into her. Kyle's cock was thicker than the dog's, and it had a serious upward curve to it. So when it slid in, it got her G-spot.

He lowered his body onto hers and his mouth latched onto her nipple. His hips started moving and he'd never felt anything so perfect in his entire life. He felt Cosmo licking between their legs, but he was oblivious to it. He had no idea the dog was licking her asshole and driving her mad.

Her third orgasm hit like a ton of bricks, and she almost bucked Kyle off. He started fucking her a little faster, and she dug her nails into his back.

"Fuck, he's licking my ass Kyle, and its making me crave something anal."

"This got Kyle's engine running, and he started hammering away at her pussy. She dug her nails into his ass, and started whimpering as he rode her hard and fast. She felt him tense up as her next orgasm hit, and then her pussy was flooded with his cum.

"God, just kill me now. Life can't get any better than that Chris."

"Sure it can Sweetie, we can do it again in a few hours."

Cosmo was licking Kyle's cum up as it leaked out around his cock. And when he pulled out, Cosmo went to town on her, and then he jumped up on the sofa and started humping the air. Christina looked down and his cock was out of the sheath. Kyle saw it and laughed.

"He really wants you badly."

"God, he shouldn't be up on my sofa."

"So give him what he wants."

"Are you serious, you want me to, right here?"

"Well I thought you . . . and him—"

"Okay, go to the hall closet and bring me a couple of the dark brown towels."

He jumped up and rushed to the closet, and when he returned she was standing up with her legs spread, letting the big dog eat her out. He stopped in front of her and she grabbed the towels. The dog knew something was up, and started prancing around from side to side.

"So you're sure you're okay with this Kyle?"

"Are you kidding, this is gonna be amazing."

"Okay, so no phone calls, and don't you dare leave."

"I don't have a phone, and I'm not going anywhere."

"God, now I'm getting nervous Kyle."

"Do you like it when he does this?"

"I guess, but I don't want you laughing at me later, when you're at home."

"Trust me, I won't be laughing, I'll be trying to go to sleep, and it will be like Christmas eve, when I can't fall asleep because I want the next day to come."

She put the towels on the floor, and dropped down on her knees. Cosmo jumped up behind her and started thrusting.

"Jesus, he wants you bad."

She dropped down on her chest and let the big dog mount her, and Kyle watched closely as Cosmo hit his mark. She gasped and groaned as her swollen, sensitive pussy was assaulted, and then the dog started forcing his knot into her cunt.

"Oh wow, you look amazing Chris."

The dog started slamming into her with hard thrusts, and his knot grew right into her G-spot again. She started whimpering and Kyle moved to her face. He dropped down on the floor, and when she looked up, he started kissing her. She had no idea a kiss could feel so sexual, and she couldn't stop.

She sucked on his tongue, and started thrusting back into Cosmo, and a few seconds later the dog's cock exploded. Christina's mouth flew open and she coughed and gasped as her body was wracked with climax. She started shaking and she couldn't catch her breath, but Kyle didn't know that. He offered her his cock, and she dropped her mouth on it.

"Oh god, you look so sexy right now Chris."

The words were like honey on her tongue and she started sucking him as hard as she could. He'd already cum twice, and while it felt incredible, he knew he wouldn't cum any time soon. She started cumming again, so he hopped up and went to the other end.

Her clit was swollen, and right there in front of him, dripping with doggy cum, begging to be

touched. He reached forward and with a soft touch, he ran his finger across it. She shuddered and started whimpering louder, so he kept rubbing. The dog liked it when she climaxed, so every time she did, he'd start thrusting again.

Christina had lost track of her orgasms, and all she really knew was that she was at the mercy of the two cocks in the room. She lowered her face to her hands, and just tried to relax as the two of them kept pushing her to new heights.

Eventually Cosmo was finished, and he turned to face away from her, leaving them ass-to-ass. Kyle looked down at her perfect little asshole, and started rubbing it with his finger. He let some spit fall from his mouth, and with a little effort his finger slipped inside her.

"Oh god, oh . . . fuck!"

"You like that Chris, you like my finger in your ass?"

"Fuck, it's so tight inside my pussy."

"You're the most incredible woman I've ever met."

"Jesus Christ, I'm gonna . . . I'm gonna cum!"

He started finger fucking her ass, and Cosmo started shaking and moving his haunches. The dog was cumming, and Christina was cumming, so he slid a second finger inside her, and she started crying. Her back was heaving, and he realized she was playing with her clit. He started stretching her open, and after about five intense minutes, he decided to fuck her in the asshole.

She didn't know it was coming until she felt the head slip inside her. She hissed and cursed him out, but when he said he'd stop, she told him no. He kept pushing until his balls were touching Cosmo, and then just stopped, to enjoy his first anal experience.

"God damn, I can't believe this!"

"I'm gonna fuck you now."

"Uh huh, do it Kyle, fuck my virgin ass."

He started stroking slowly, and a few minutes later she started cumming. This time it wouldn't stop, so he kept hammering away. Cosmo pulled hard, and his knot pulled free. She screamed, and Kyle started cumming in her ass.

They fell forward and he started gasping for air. Her body was still shaking, and her breathing was raspy.

"God, I'm so sorry Chris, I don't know what came over me."

"It's called lust, and fuck . . . it's amazing."

He rolled off of her, and went back to the linen closet. He returned with a towel and cleaned her up before kissing her again. The kiss lasted a few minutes, and then she mentioned a bath. He said he'd be right back, and started filling the tub. Ten minutes later he lowered her naked body into the hot water, and she purred.

"God, I could get used to this."

"I am your servant, so anything you need is yours."

"I could go for a rum and Coke. The rum is in the cabinet next to the fridge."

He went for her drink, and she smiled, enjoying the strong afterglow of so many orgasms. He returned with her drink, and then he sat Indian style next to the big claw foot bathtub.

"I'm sorry I lost control out there, I just . . . well I lost control. You looked so incredible, it was just . . . intoxicating I guess?"

"Well I guess I'm no longer a prude."

Part 2

Kyle pulled up in front of Ben's Burgers, and backed the Skyline into a space in front of the building. It was nine o'clock on Friday night, and everyone from his school with a street racer was there. He got out and walked around to the passenger side, opening Christina's door for her.

She put her arm around his waist, and his arm was around her shoulders, while they walked up to the outside order window. They each ordered a dipped cone, and then they walked to the picnic table right behind the car.

"Is that you Tanner? Kyle Tanner?"

"Yeah, how's it going Kelly?"

"Good, good, damn . . . this is one sweet ride, is it yours?"

"Yep, just got it a couple weeks ago."

"Boy, things have changed since high school, haven't they?"

"Yeah, I guess they have. Anyway, this is Chris."

"It's a pleasure to meet you Chris."

"You too Kelly."

Christina was sitting there in the tightest black jeans she'd ever felt, and a blue satin corset trimmed with black lace. Her hair was pulled back on the sides and her makeup was super-model-perfect. It was obvious Kelly was infatuated with Christina, but after a few quick words, she started rubbing Kyle's thigh and ignoring Kelly.

By the time they had their ice cream cones, a crowd had gathered, and Kyle had the hood up on the car. Christina spotted Holly from a mile away. It was no wonder Kyle had the hots for her, the girl just oozed sexy. Her on again, off again boyfriend Brian, was making a B-line straight for Kyle's car.

"Who the fuck owns this big gun?"

"Bro, it belongs to Kyle Tanner."

"No fucking way in hell. This is a two-hundred-thousand dollar car."

Holly walked up to Kyle and smiled, showing off her perfect teeth.

"I like the new haircut Kyle, and I like the car."

Christina walked up to Kyle and leaned in between his legs, kissing him with an open mouth for a second before introducing herself to Holly. Brian the big mouth asked to see the pink slip, and Christina started laughing.

"Do you have the pink slip for your car?"

"Well, no not on me."

"I own my car, but I don't carry the pink slip around with me, only an idiot would."

About half the crowd started laughing, and Kyle just enjoyed not being the one getting laughed at for a change.

"Come on Holly, let's get going. I want to cruise past the college a few times before it gets too late."

"I'm gonna hang out here for a while. I'll get a ride home from somebody else."

"Yeah, whatever . . . you can walk for all I care."

Holly was already tuning him out, and she never heard the last thing he said. They all ended up cruising past the college a few times anyway, and Holly was in the back seat of Kyle's car. Kyle had never had so much fun in his entire life. Christina and Holly were talking most of the time, and around midnight she suggested they head home.

"Oh man, it's not even very late you guys."

"We're going to my place for a few drinks and a little fun. I don't suppose you're allowed to stay out over night, are you Holly?"

"Of course I can, I'm nineteen . . . and my parents are in Palm Springs for a week, playing golf."

"Well, you're more than welcome to hang out with us tonight, I have plenty of room."

"Cool, count me in."

Kyle waved to Kelly, and turned off at the next street, heading back to Christina's house.

Holly's mouth was going ninety miles an hour now, talking like she was a grown up. When Kyle pulled up to the house and backed into the driveway, Holly was talking about high school. Christina acted like she was interested, while they walked to the front door.

They walked inside, and Christina put Cosmo in his kennel in the den. He curled up and was asleep before she left the room. Kyle had grabbed a couple beers from the refrigerator, and poured Christina a glass of wine.

"Thank you Sweetie, I'm going to slip into something a little more comfortable real quick."

She kissed Kyle with an open mouth, and then walked to her bedroom.

"Wow Kyle, she's amazing."

"I know, and man, what a body."

"Uh huh"

He started laughing, and when Christina walked back into the room, she asked what was so funny. Holly looked at Christina and her eyes got big. Christina was wearing a tight little pair of shorts and a white ribbed cotton tank top. Both her nipples were hard, and her dark areolas were visible.

Kyle set his beer down and said he was going to the bathroom. The second the door closed, Holly started asking questions.

"So are you two dating?"

"I don't think Kyle would call it dating, it's more like we're fuck buddies."

"Shit, are you serious?"

"Yeah, but I'm not complaining, that's for sure."

"So he's really good . . . in bed?"

"In bed, on the sofa, in the shower, in the swimming pool and spa, you name it."

Kyle returned and the conversation changed to the car, and his job, and all things Kyle. After an hour of drinking, Christina got up and said it was time to go skinny dipping. Holly looked at the big pool and got scared.

"You mean with the lights on?"

"Of course, why else would you skinny dip?"

"I did it in the dark a bunch, but never with the lights on."

"So how do you know everybody got naked?"

"I have no idea if they did or not."

"Yeah, that doesn't sound very fun."

Christina opened the back door and stepped out onto the patio with Kyle. They both got naked and walked to the edge of the pool.

"Suit yourself Holly."

Christina jumped in, and Kyle was right behind her.

"I don't have a bra on, but can I wear my underwear?"

"Honey, you don't have to come in. You can just relax on the patio and enjoy your drink."

"Well I want to come in, I'm just embarrassed."

"If you're embarrassed about that body Honey, you should become a nun."

She untied her blue halter top, and let it fall to the ground, and then she kicked off her heels. Kyle

watched from the corner of his eye as she unzipped her skirt and let it fall to the ground. She walked to the edge of the pool in her little blue thong, and turned her back to them. She slipped it off and then jumped into the warm water.

"Okay Holly, it's time to dunk Kyle. He always dunks me, and now we have him out numbered."

Holly wasn't so sure about jumping on Kyle while she was naked, but the three beers she'd drank were loosening up her inhibitions, so when Christina jumped on him, she gave in and grabbed him around the neck.

Next thing she knew, she'd touched his hard cock a few times, and her boobs had been pressed into his face. She couldn't believe how good it felt to not care about being naked. They were both naked too, and they weren't acting weird, so she figured it was no big deal.

Kyle picked her up by the waist, and tossed her a few feet into the water, so she swam back and tried grabbing him around the neck. She wrapped her legs around him, and the head of his cock rubbed across her clit. She shuddered, but she didn't back away. Instead, she rubbed against him again, but this time he tossed her through the air like he didn't even know it happened.

She swam right back to him, and this time she intentionally impaled herself on his hard upward pointing cock. She got about an inch of him into her snug pussy, but she wasn't slick enough for him to slide any further. He grabbed her ass, pulling her pussy open, and she slid down a couple more inches.

"Ugh, oh my . . . god."

He tossed her off again and swam to the steps, sitting down on the second one from the top. Christina swam up next to her and whispered in her ear. Holly started nodding her head yes, and the two of them swam up to him. Christina moved right into his lap, with her back to his chest, and slid right down on his cock.

"Mm, his cock is so fucking incredible Holly."

Holly just stood there in waist deep water, watching them fuck. Kyle was blown away by the whole ordeal, but Christina had been right about everything. It was turning out to be easy, seducing Holly, and it amazed him.

He started thrusting up into her, and a few minutes later Christina started cumming. Kyle let out a roar and his hips started bucking. The pool light was right beside him, and water was splashing everywhere. Holly thought it was better than any porno she'd ever seen.

"Fuck, I love it when he cums inside of me!"

Christina kept rubbing her clit until her orgasm passed, and then she slipped off of him, swimming out into the middle of the pool. Kyle reached out and grabbed Holly's hand, pulling her right up to him. She looked nervous, but when he started kissing her she went crazy.

"I've always thought you were so beautiful Holly."

"You've never even talked to me before tonight though."

"I never felt like fighting with Brian, he'd kick my ass."

"Yeah, so I ended up stuck with him, because every guy is scared of him."

"Well all that high school bullshit is behind us. He works at Carl's Junior, and I'm working for Chris, making ten times what he makes, so now the tables are turned."

Christina swam up and started laughing.

"Are you two talking about me behind my back?"

"No, but I was getting ready to tell Kyle how awesome you are."

Christina grabbed her head and started kissing her. Kyle about died when Holly started kissing her back, and wrapped her arms around Christina's neck. Kyle slipped his hand between Holly's thighs, and started playing with her pussy. She spread her legs, and he started finger fucking her.

He'd learned how to give Christina orgasms with his fingers, and Holly wasn't any different. He lit her up like the Fourth of July, and she went off like a rocket. She was sandwiched between the two of them, and when her orgasm passed, she realized she was holding his hard cock in her small hand.

"I think it's time to head inside Kyle, what do you think Holly?"

"Yeah, I'm ready for another drink."

"Mm, I need a beer, and I'm ready to fuck again."

Holly followed them to the patio, and Christina went inside for towels. Kyle trapped Holly against the wall with his arm around her, and started playing with her long wet hair. She turned red in the cheeks, but her wide eyes were locked on his.

Christina showed up with towels, but she was already dry, so she took a towel and started drying off Holly's perfect teenage body. Once they were finished, they went inside, and Christina put a big loose fitting tank top over Holly's head.

"Who wants a shot of tequila?"

Both girls rushed to the table, and Kyle filled three shot glasses. They tossed them back, and Kyle opened up three beers. Christina guzzled hers straight down, so Holly did the same thing.

"Look at you two go."

Holly set the empty bottle down, and then watched as Christina started fucking herself with her empty bottle.

"That's easy, let's see you put it in your ass."

Holly couldn't believe what he'd just said, but she was blown away when Christina wet the top of the bottle and slipped it in her ass. Kyle grabbed Holly, and pulled her onto his lap, facing away from him, and slowly lowered her onto his cock.

"Fuck, you're huge!"

"Do you like it Holly?"

"Uh huh, I love it."

Her eyes were glued to Christina's pussy and her bottle-filled ass. In fact she didn't even notice as Cosmo strutted into the room. Kyle put Holly in a full nelson, and then called the dog. Cosmo walked right up and started licking Holly's pussy.

"Oh god, not the dog, stop him Chris!"

"No way, just sit back and enjoy it Holly."

He had her head bent down, and all Holly could do was watch the dog's tongue as it licked her clit and Kyle's cock. After about thirty seconds, she couldn't hold back her orgasm, and she squealed out loud.

"Oh yeah, go with it Holly, let it consume you."

The poor girl hadn't had many mind blowing orgasms, and the best one she'd ever felt was from a dog's tongue. She gave in to her lust, and let the two of them have their way with her. After her third strong orgasm, Kyle rocked her back, freeing his cock, and Cosmo hopped right up, skewering her well fucked pussy.

"Oh god, oh god!"

The knot was too big to fit inside her, but Christina had another idea. She reached under Cosmo, and slipped her finger into Holly's tight asshole.

"Ugh, fuck me you guys, fuck me god damn it!"

The big dog liked her thrashing around, and a few minutes later she started cumming. Cosmo felt her shaking, and a minute or two later, he blasted the inside of her pussy with cum. When he finished, he pulled out and moved away, letting Christina lick up the mess.

The last mouthful Christina got, she shared with Holly, and the girl turned it into a long sexy kiss. Kyle leaned up and whispered in Holly's ear.

"Turnabout is fair play Holly. Tell her to get on her knees for Cosmo."

Holly leaned forward and grabbed Christina's hair.

"Get on your knees for Cosmo, now!"

Christina went along with her little command, and put her ass high up in the air. The dog knew exactly what he was supposed to do, and mounted Christina like he would any bitch. She let out a groan as his knot slipped inside her, and Holly slipped off his lap to get a closer look.

"Oh fuck, the whole thing is stuck inside her!"

"Yeah, and now the fun begins. I'm gonna put my cock in her mouth, and I want you to finger fuck her asshole."

Holly remembered being fingered in the ass by Christina, so she had to problem returning the favor. Kyle sat down in front of Christina, and she inhaled his cock, while Holly slipped her hand between Cosmo and Christina's butt. Her finger wormed its way into the tight little orifice and she started thrusting.

Christina lost it, and started cumming. Cosmo loved the way she clutched his cock, and started

pounding her even faster. This made his knot swell even more, and her G-spot started getting abused. He started cumming and Christina tried yelling over Kyle's thrusting cock.

By the time Cosmo lifted a leg over her ass and turned around, Holly had two fingers up Christina's ass, and she was fucking her constantly. Kyle hopped up and Christina braced herself for the incredible fucking she was about to receive. She loved it when they both were inside her, and when Kyle got going, she'd start cumming continuously.

"Holly, move over there where I can see you, and put that bottle in your ass."

Kyle spit in Christina's ass, and then wiped Cosmo's cum on his cock. He lowered the head to the tight opening and groaned as he split her open. He looked up and Holly was rubbing the bottle on her exposed asshole.

"Shove it in Holly, just like I did to Chris."

Holly pushed, and then she rolled onto her back, hissing out loud as the bottle impaled her. He told her she was sexy, and that got her moving again. He kept sinking into Christina's tight asshole, and once she'd adjusted to him, he started fucking her.

Cosmo got the hint, and he started tugging on her pussy. The knot rubbed her g-spot hard, and she started cumming. He started fucking her faster, and Cosmo's knot finally popped free. This loosened up her asshole, and Kyle regained control.

The next time Christina climaxed, he let her enjoy it, and then he pulled out of her. He grabbed Holly by the arm and dragged her to the sofa. She dropped the bottle and let him pull her backward into his lap. He got the head of his thick cock in her ass, and started playing with her pussy.

He kept wetting his cock with her juices, and little by little he sank her down on his hard shaft. When she bottomed out, he heard her whimpering and moaning.

"God, I've never done this before Kyle."

"Fuck, you're the most amazing fucking woman!"

She heard him say woman, and it felt like a huge compliment. She started rubbing his thighs, but Cosmo stopped her. Kyle pulled her back, and she realized what was coming. The doggy dick slammed into her, and the race was on.

All the girl could do was cry and orgasm as the two cocks slammed into her. Cosmo's knot was slamming into her clit, and Kyle was holding her nipples between his fingers. Somehow, Christina had moved beneath the dog, and now she had a finger in Holly's pussy, beside Cosmo's thrusting cock.

"Oh god . . . oh god . . . I'm gonna squirt!"

Kyle started thrusting harder, and all of a sudden she screamed, blasting Cosmo with her juicy girly cum. It kept pumping out of her over and over, and when Christina slipped a finger into Holly's ass, beside his cock, he let out a roar and started pumping cum into Holly's hot little asshole.

Cosmo wasn't finished yet, so he fucked her to another orgasm before pulling out and walking away. Holly went limp and just leaned back against Kyle's chest, holding his hands to her firm breasts.

"So, are you ready to start hanging out with us, rather than that douche bag Brian?"

"Oh god, this is so much better."

They took a shower together, and then they crawled into bed naked, drifting off to sleep wrapped in each other's arms.

In the morning, Kyle crawled on top of Holly, and fucked her nice and slow, grinding into her hard swollen clit until she came all over his cock. Twenty minutes later she was bouncing out the door dressed in Christina's clothes, headed for her home a few blocks away.

Kyle crawled back into bed with Christina, and she rolled on her side facing him.

"So, did I get you the girlfriend you wanted?"

"You were fucking amazing Chris, but I realized something a few minutes ago."

"Yeah, what did you realize?"

"I'm in love with you, not her. And don't you dare say a word Chris, just let me enjoy being in love for a little while . . ."

Kyle had his own desk now, and he spent part of his day proof reading Christina's work. It saved her a couple hours a day, and now she was even more productive. Cosmo would sneak in and lick her pussy until she couldn't concentrate, so she'd let him lick her until she came, and once he'd cleaned her up, she'd get back to work.

"You do know that the next time he does that, I'm coming around this desk and fucking you."

"No you're not, you promised you wouldn't fuck me until after three o'clock, or on my lunch break."

"I thought that rule applied to Cosmo as well."

"Nope, he doesn't count."

"That isn't fair."

"Hey, I get one guy, and one doggy dick. I'm letting you have as many women as you want, and I'm even helping you get them."

"That's only on the weekends, and it's only been with Holly. I spend all the rest of my time with you, and you know it Chris."

"I know, and I must admit, I love watching you fuck her, but I think we should go after Rachel. She's a little hottie, and she sure seems into you."

"You mean she's into the car."

"So was Holly until you stuck your dick in her. Now she worships your magnificent cock, and she knows you don't want a steady girlfriend, thanks to me."

"So what, because Holly is out of town, you think I should go after Rachel?"

"We already talked about this, but hurry up and read the document I just sent to you, and then I'll take you to bed, and you can fuck the shit out of me."

"I must have the greatest boss on the planet."

"I try to be, and I'm well rewarded for my efforts."

He opened up the new document and started reading. She chuckled, and he looked over his monitor at her. She acted like it wasn't her, and he started laughing.

"What are you chuckling about Chris?"

"Oh I'm just thinking about what I'll be getting once you finish that document."

"I'll never finish it if you don't stop distracting me."

"Mm, big thick cock, slamming into my snug little pussy, I can't wait."

"Okay, now you don't get any "big thick cock" from me. Call Cosmo when you get horny."

"Fine, I'll shut up now."

He still had trouble concentrating, but he did his job and saved the document before returning it to her.

"Now you get to check it over, and turn it in, while I turn down the bed."

"I'll turn it in on Monday."

"Not, get it done right now, or I'm not giving you any dick."

She opened the document, but she was wagging her finger at him. He just laughed and walked to the bedroom.

Ten minutes later she walked into the bedroom removing her clothes as she approached the big bed. He was lying on his side, completely naked, rubbing his stiff cock.

"God you make me so fucking horny Kyle."

She crawled up on the bed, and he rolled right on top of her. She pulled her knees up beside his hips, and he moved forward, running his cock right up inside her. She arched her back and grabbed him around the shoulders. He lowered his body to hers and started grinding down against her clit.

"Oh yeah, I love it when you do that."

"I know, and I'm gonna make you cum so fucking hard Chris."

He slipped his arms under hers, and grabbed her shoulders, pulling their bodies tighter together. Her breathing changed, and he started rubbing harder.

"Oh god, I feel it coming Kyle, fuck I want it."

"Yeah, you like my hard cock in your cunt?"

"Oh shit, say it again!"

"Yeah, your tight little cunt just loves my thick cock."

"Oh fuck, oh my fuck . . . oh shit, fuck my tight cunt!"

He'd discovered that the word "Cunt" was a trigger for her, but only in the bedroom, while he was fucking her.

"Mm, you're cunt feels so good on my stiff cock Christy."

"Oh my god!"

Her body started shaking and she started babbling his name, while her body was wracked by orgasm. She clawed his back and butt, and the whole time he was talking to her. This went on for about thirty minutes, and when he decided he was ready to cum, he started hammering her sopping wet pussy.

"Oh yes, oh yes, cum in my cunt Kyle, give . . . it to . . . me!"

"Ugh, here it cums Chris, right in your perfect cunt!"

She felt his cock as it erupted inside her, and she went off like a firecracker. It was throbbing and he was grinding down on her clit, and it was total bliss . . .

He walked out of the bathroom dressed in black cargo shorts and a vintage style bowling shirt. She turned around and he whistled at her.

"Are you sure it isn't too sexy?"

"No, I think you look amazing, but I always think you look amazing."

"Okay, I'm just making sure you approve."

Christina was wearing a black lace bra, you could see through, and a sheer blouse over it. If you looked closely, you could still see her nipples, and dark areolae. The blouse was tucked into a pair of tight faded jeans.

"Well, are we ready to head out?"

"Yep, are you ready to fuck Rachel?"

"What makes you think it will be that easy?"

"Because women love you, you just don't see it yet."

"Yeah, what about you Christina?"

"I told you, that's not open for discussion. You're the only guy I will fuck, for as long as you want me, and that should be good enough."

"Okay, I didn't mean to upset you."

"I'm not upset, I'm actually really happy, and that's why I just want to let it go."

They walked to the car and he opened her door for her. She climbed in and he walked around to the driver's side. When he climbed in she grabbed his hand and kissed it.

"Kyle, my marriage was a failure, and I don't ever want to feel that way again. I like things the way they are, and you make me really happy, so . . . can't that be enough?"

"I'm not going anywhere Chris, at least not until you toss me out."

He fired up the engine and backed the street rod out of the garage. He raced across town to the burger joint and backed the car up to the curb. All the regulars were there, including Rachel. She was sitting on the hood of her VW Jetta, talking to her older sister Tabitha.

Kyle walked to the window and ordered two root beers and a basket of curly fries. He waited while they filled his order, and then returned to the table behind the car. Rachel excused herself from her sister and walked up to the end of the picnic table.

"So what's up guys?"

"Nothing, same old same old, how about you?"

"I was hoping we might party later?"

"Yeah, with who?"

"You know, maybe the three of us?"

"I don't know, we get a little crazy, don't we Chris?"

"Yeah, we do get carried away sometimes."

"God, I so need a little crazy in my life right now."

"Okay, well maybe later, say . . . around eleven? It's 4301 Elm Street."

"I know, it's the third house on the left, but can't I just hang with you guys tonight? My sister can take my car."

"If you don't have your car, you're stuck with us until morning."

"In for a penny, in for a pound, that works for me."

Kyle just laughed, but he could tell, Chris was already thinking about sex with Rachel. Chris wanted to eat her pussy something fierce, and Kyle had to admit, that idea turned him on.

"Just so you know Rachel, there isn't much leg room in the back of the car, not even for us girls."

"I'm make do, trust me."

Kyle couldn't help but get hard, knowing that her knees would be up, and he'd be able to see right up her black leather miniskirt.

Twenty minutes later everybody was talking, and eventually they all headed out to cruise the boulevard. Rachel sat in the middle of the backseat, with a leg behind each seat. Every time they went under a street lamp, Christina could see Rachel's cute little black lace thong.

"Those panties are adorable Rachel."

"You think so? I kinda thought they came up a bit high. It's not like I have a bush to hide."

"What do you think Sweetie?"

"I think they'd look better on the floor behind my seat."

Rachel started laughing, but a few seconds later she was holding her legs together between the seats, letting Christina pull them off.

"God, I've always wanted to go commando in a miniskirt."

She pulled her legs back and put one behind each seat again. Her skirt was bunched up right above her pussy, and at the next red light, Kyle got a good look at it. So did Christina, and she complimented Rachel on it.

"No, it's way too messy looking."

"Why do you say that?"

"Ya, no kidding, it looks good in my rear view mirror, trust me."

"Guys think it's weird . . . looking, and girls would point . . . in the showers."

"I know how you feel, they gave me shit too Rachel."

"They teased me about my large nipples too . . . god I'm glad to be out of that place."

The light turned green and Kyle stepped on the gas, racing away from the light.

"You know what, fuck it."

Christina sat sideways and watched as Rachel removed her bra through her short sleeves, and dropped it on the floor with her panties. Rachel pulled her shirt up, and Kyle about crashed the car. Rachel didn't need a bra, except for the fact that her nipples were about an inch long and as big around as Christina's thumb.

Kelly was on his left, and a guy named Rick was right behind them, and Rachel Harmon was practically naked behind tinted glass, right in front of them. Kyle just smiled at that thought and tried to drive straight.

"I think it's time for a beer, and some skinny dipping with you two beautiful women."

Christina laughed as Kyle waved to Kelly, and turned right at the next signal. Rachel pulled her shirt down and started laughing too.

"I need something stronger than a beer."

"Tequila it is."

"Mm, that'll work."

They didn't talk again until he pulled into the driveway at Christina's house. She complimented

Christina on her beautiful home, and Christina thanked her. They walked in the front door, and Cosmo stuck his nose right up her skirt, and started licking the poor girl's wet pussy.

"Oh god, isn't he friendly!"

Kyle pulled him back, and then told him to kennel up, and the dog sulked off to his big steel kennel.

"So shots for everyone?"

Rachel smiled and told Christina that sounded great. Kyle nodded as well, and then he pulled his shirt over his head. He'd been working out every day since meeting Christina, and now he had a pretty impressive body. He tossed his shirt on the sofa and then stretched his arms over his head.

"Well don't stop now, it was just getting good."

He stepped up to Rachel and told her to go ahead.

"Are you . . . serious?"

"Sure, I'm going in the pool after a couple shots anyway."

"Now don't you go poking her in the eye with that thing Kyle."

"She'll be fine, I'm sure she's seen her share of dick."

"Actually, I haven't. I've never seen one in the light, and I've . . . never mind."

She grabbed the front of his shorts, and fumbled with the button until they popped open. She lowered the zipper and they fell to the floor. She didn't even notice because her eyes were glued to the long thick ridge running from his balls, up to his waistband.

"See, I got laughed at too."

"Yeah, for having . . . the biggest dick in school."

"Trust me, they never said that, they just pointed and laughed."

"People thought you were gay. At least most of the girls did."

"Are you serious?"

"Yeah, you never asked anyone out, at least not anyone at our school."

Christina walked out of the den in nothing but a tiny black thong, carrying a bottle of tequila and three shot glasses. She set the glasses down and opened the Petron Silver.

"No fair, I left my panties in the car."

"Let me find you a cute pair of mine."

Christina filled the three glasses and set the bottle down.

"Now you guys have to wait for me before you drink."

She went to her room and returned with a super small g-string. Rachel looked at it and her face

turned red. She slipped it up her olive skinned legs and wiggled a little before removing her skirt. Kyle couldn't believe how sexy she looked.

The small transparent panel covered all of Christina's pussy, but on Rachel, all it did was cup her huge labia, splitting her vulva open and making them even thicker. She sat down on the chase end of the sofa and pulled her shirt over her head.

"Don't laugh, okay you guys? I've never been naked in a lit room before, at least not with other people."

"Trust me, I'd never laugh at you Sweetie. I wish I had your nipples."

"Rick said they were, "Breast feeding nipples," and avoided them like the plague."

"Hey, you can breast feed me anytime Rachel."

She giggled and they grabbed their glasses. Christina stopped them from drinking and made a toast.

"Here's to partying naked."

They tossed their drinks back, and Kyle refilled their glasses again. Rachel picked hers up and smiled.

"To my first . . . threesome."

She went without them, but they caught up, tossing their drinks back before Rachel filled them up again. Kyle picked up his glass and looked at Rachel.

"To you and your incredible body Rachel."

Christina smiled at Rachel, licking her lips with her wet tongue.

"Mm, I'll drink to that."

They tossed their third shot back, and Rachel purred, leaning back on her elbows and letting her knees fall open a bit.

"God, I want to do everything tonight, and I want the lights on when I do it. I want to watch you guys have sex, my god . . . I've never had any fun."

"Time to go in the pool."

Kyle scooped her up in his arms and Christina rushed to the door, letting him out. He ran straight at the pool with Rachel squealing, and jumped right in. When they came up for air, her nipples were rock hard and about an inch long. Christina swam up and latched her mouth onto Rachel's left nipple, so Kyle started sucking on the right one.

He had his arm between her thighs, holding her up, and she started rubbing against it. Christina grabbed her firm ass and started squeezing. This was all too much for Rachel, and she exploded in orgasm. She shuddered and shook, rubbing hard against his arm, and he pulled up, rubbing even harder.

When the orgasm passed, she collapsed against Kyle's chest, and started sucking on his nipple. He carried her to the steps and set her down near the top. Christina said it was her turn, and tossed her

panties at Rachel.

“Come on Kyle, get that cock out for me.”

He slipped his boxer briefs off and sat down next to Rachel. His cock was almost out of the water, and Christina sucked on the thick head a few times before climbing up and impaling herself on it. Rachel leaned forward and started sucking on Christina’s nipples, driving her wild.

“Fuck, I like this girl Kyle, she makes me so fucking horny.”

“Uh huh, I can’t wait to get my tongue in her pussy.”

Rachel got up and pulled the thong to the side, feeding Kyle her pussy. He started licking, and then he found her hard clit. It was positively huge, like one of her nipples, so he sucked it into his mouth. She grabbed his head and started whimpering, as his tongue danced across the sensitive pearl.

Water started splashing, and Christina’s hips were a blur. She started cumming on his hard cock, and cussing, as her body was wracked by orgasm. She grabbed Rachel’s hips, pushing her pussy into Kyle’s face, and then she spotted the cute little rosebud behind her sweet sex.

Rachel felt Christina’s hands squeezing her hips, and started cumming. Christina took the opportunity to stick her finger up the girl’s virgin asshole. The poor girl was in sensory overload, and started shaking as jolts of electricity shot through her nubile body.

Christina moved backwards, letting Kyle’s hard cock slip from her pussy. She pulled Rachel back and down, keeping her finger buried in the girl’s ass. Kyle guided his cock into her, and she gasped as it filled her completely. Christina pushed her down to Kyle’s chest, and started rubbing her finger around inside her tight butt. Kyle started fucking her, and the cool water rushed in and out around his cock. Christina started forcing a second finger in, and Rachel started cumming again. She’d never felt so alive, or so sexy, and it was more than she could take. She started crying on Kyle’s chest, begging them for more.

They kept fucking her until her orgasm passed, and then Kyle got up, holding her on his cock, and carried her to the back door. Her feet touched the ground, but he was still buried inside her. She shuddered and shook as he fucked her against the wall, and when Christina opened the door, he carried her to the living room floor.

“I can’t, I can’t, I can’t stop . . . cumming!”

He pulled her legs up to his shoulders, and Cosmo strolled up to lick her asshole. She started gasping for air, knowing the dog was rimming her pulsating back door.

“Over here boy, come get Mommy’s pussy.”

Rachel watched through glassy eyes, as the big black dog started licking Christina’s wet pussy.

“God, that dog loves pussy, doesn’t he?”

“You should let him fuck you Rachel.”

“Oh fuck, no way.”

“Trust me, you’ll love it. Christina goes fucking ballistic.”

“Oh god, I’m gonna cum again!”

Christina was already in the throes of multiple orgasms, and when Rachel squealed, she started thrashing around on her back. Kyle pulled out and rolled Rachel over. She rose up on her knees, and Kyle called Cosmo.

“Oh god, I can’t believe I’m gonna do this!”

Kyle helped the dog up, and then stuffed his three inch sheath into Rachel’s wet pussy. The girl squirmed, and then Cosmo’s cock started growing out of its protective cover. His knot grew right into her pussy, and she started whimpering again. The dog got his hind legs in front of her thighs, and grabbed her around the rib cage.

Kyle knew she’d be knotted in a few minutes, so he started teasing her clit. She kept whimpering and started begging for more. Kyle crawled around to her face, and slipped his fat cock head into her willing mouth. She was like a vacuum cleaner, and sucked on him as hard as she could.

Cosmo started humping her as fast as he could, and then Rachel lifted her head, letting out a loud moan. The dog was shaking, pumping her full of cum, and she was in total bliss. Every time Cosmo came, Rachel would cum again, until it was almost never ending.

This went on for almost fifteen minutes, and then Cosmo slipped off her back, pulling his knot free. Rachel fell forward, and dropped her head in Kyle’s lap.

Christina showed up with a bottle of lube and a vibrating butt plug. Christina spread Rachel’s ass cheeks and started oiling up her asshole. She found Kyle’s cock, and started sucking, while Christina worked the tapered blue plug into her sexy butt.

When Christina turned it on, Rachel went wild. Her ass started thrusting, and she was moaning on Kyle’s cock. Christina lifted her hips, and she rose back up onto her knees. Cosmo walked up and mounted the poor girl a second time. His knot was the size of a lime, but he shoved it right back inside her and started fucking her like crazy.

“Oh yeah, he likes your sweet pussy.”

“God, I’m gonna die, oh god I’m gonna cum until I die.”

Christina slipped under her and started licking her clit, and that was it. The girl screamed out, so Kyle fed her his cock and grabbed her nipples. She realized every hole was filled, and her nipples had never been this sensitive. All she could do was grunt and cum, and she did it for ten minutes before she started blacking out.

When she woke up, she was on the sofa and Kyle was rubbing her back. His face was right in front of hers and she smiled, leaning forward and kissing him.

“Are you okay?”

“Yeah, but damn can that dog fuck.”

“I know, look at him now.”

She turned her head, and Cosmo was fucking Christina over the ottoman. Christina was tugging on her nipples and moaning softly.

"God she's amazing. What a fucking woman."

"Yeah, you're pretty amazing too Rachel."

"Will you do me a favor Kyle?"

"Sure just name it."

"Will you have . . . anal sex with me? I couldn't stop thinking about it when she put that thing in my ass."

He pulled her to the floor, and she got on her knees. He grabbed the lube and rubbed some on his cock, before rubbing the tip across her clit a few times.

"Okay, are you ready?"

"Uh huh, now I get . . . to be your bitch."

He stuck the head in, and she gasped, inhaling quickly. Little by little he stuffed her ass with cock, and she never complained. He bottomed out and she started rocking her hips back and forth. He pulled back about four inches and dripped more lube on his shaft before shoving it back into her.

"Oh god, I can't believe I have your cock in my ass Kyle, this is so fucking wicked."

"Put your fingers in your pussy Rachel."

She reached under and he felt two fingers slip into her pussy.

"Now rub my cock while I fuck you."

He started fucking her slowly, and she started moaning, as little by little, he picked up the pace. She started whimpering again, and he knew he had her. He started hammering her tight little asshole, and she started squealing as her body erupted in orgasmic bliss. He started losing it, and started fucking her even faster.

"Oh yeah, oh . . . yeah, I'm gonna cum right . . . up . . . your . . . ass!"

Kyle's cock started throbbing, and she started bucking back into him trying get every last drop of his seed. They fell forward, with him landing on her back, and she grabbed his arm, holding it in hers.

"God, this has been the most amazing night of my life you guys. Unfortunately, on Tuesday I'm moving to Phoenix. My dad got transferred to the Scottsdale headquarters at work."

"Well that sucks, but tonight isn't over yet Rachel, I still plan on fucking you a while longer."

"You just came though."

"Yep, now I'll have some stamina."

Christina was curled up in a ball, and Cosmo was headed for his kennel.

"You okay Chris?"

"Yeah, now it's time for a shower you guys..."

The End