

# READBEAST

## BEASTIALITY STORIES



Almost six years ago, I was in bed with my little four-pound Yorkie who, for whatever reason became fascinated with what was between my legs so out of curiosity I let her investigate. As it turned out, she had quite a talented tongue, and she was even able to make me cum. Like many things I've done on the spur of the moment, I chalked it up to being just an experiment, a ONE-time experience I would NEVER ever do again. Thanks to the internet, I've seen a few clips of girls having sex with dogs and even horses, but for me the very thought of having sex with an animal has always been somewhat repulsive to me. It's always seemed to be the sort of perversion only abused girls in poor-quality foreign porn movies did. The idea that I would ever even TOUCH a dog's dick, let alone suck one or be fucked by one, wasn't even something I fantasized about which tells you how much it repulsed me.

Samantha (known more as Sam) was one of those friends I included in my short list of close friends. We'd grown up together and while I'd watched her masturbate during some of our slumber parties, it was no different than any of my other friends since we all eventually did it. We never actually touched one another even though it became fairly public knowledge that Sam was an avowed lesbian. So far as I knew, she'd never even had sex with a guy even though she was the same age as me - twenty-one. Sam was beautiful, and she still teased and flirted with guys, but it was more out of cruel sport so far as she was concerned. She had an incredible figure and enjoyed showing it off, even if she had no interest in guys beyond that. Although I'm legally bi, my primary preference is guys. As such, I've never made a show out of being attracted to girls, so Samantha and I remained good friends but in a platonic manner.

It was the middle of my summer break and the newness of being home and away from the stress of school was wearing off. My best friend Beth had been trying to get me to go with her to one of her sex parties like the ones I'd attended in previous summers, but for some reason, they just didn't appeal to me at the moment. Even though I was horny as hell the idea of having meaningless sex with some nameless stranger just so he could get off in the hope that I would as well just wasn't working for me. In any case, I was getting plenty of what I needed from my dad, not to mention the occasional fuck from my uncle and cousin, but incest isn't the same as getting laid by a guy outside the family. Yeah, I loved fucking them but I also craved the thrill of a new conquest and the accompanying new cock.

It just happened that I was masturbating on my bed when Sam called me. OK, so the odds of that weren't all THAT low. Of course, I didn't tell her what I was doing and kept playing with myself as we talked. What can I say? God, I was so horny I couldn't stand it! We were just gossiping about who was doing what with who and so on but as I toyed with my wet clit I found myself thinking about Sam and wondering what she looked like as we talked. Then I wondered if she was doing the same thing as me - playing with herself as well and just not telling me. Was she thinking about sex with me? After all, SHE was the avowed lesbian and I knew she was attracted to me. As we talked I found myself thinking more about how her pussy smelled, how it would taste, how her mouth would feel between my legs. It wasn't long before I felt my orgasm rising, and a soft moan escaped. I came.

"Ummmmm, Kelly ... Ground Control to Kelly?" I heard Sam calling to me over the phone. "Are you still there? Wait ... What the hell are you doing, girl?"

The urgency in her voice shocked me out of my trance. Shaking my head to clear it, I realized that I really had no idea what she'd just said and so I wondered how long I'd been phased out while my orgasm was at its peak.

"Sorry, Sam," I said, laughing a little, "What did you say?"

Sam laughed over the phone, "Ohhhhhhhh, I get it now ... Why didn't you tell me you were getting yourself off? Go, girl!"

"Sammm!" I exclaimed over the phone, pretending to be embarrassed.

Sam just laughed even harder. "Hell, if you're THAT horny girl you definitely need to get it out." She paused for a second and then asked, "Hey, you want to spend the night at my place? We can relive some of our old pajama party nights ... if you know what I mean."

I grinned to myself as I knew EXACTLY what she meant! What the heck? Masturbating with Sam had to be better than doing it alone and who knows, maybe we might do something else. As horny as I still was, the idea of sex with Sam was getting me even hornier. We agreed to a time and after we hung up I masturbated for over an hour afterwards, dreaming of sex with Sam and how it would be our first time together. Little did I know at the time what I was getting myself into!

My mom was working a double shift and as usual, my dad was working late so I just left them a note on the kitchen table telling them where I was. I arrived at Sam's house at about 8:00 that night and she greeted me at the door. Sam's parents had money - a LOT more than even mine. She had decided not to go to college and instead was working for her Dad. Rather than move out into her own apartment, she still lived at home but had moved into a basement apartment in their huge house so she had some privacy (as did her parents). It had a small kitchenette and bathroom plus a living area and bedroom so it was perfect for the single girl. As I entered I was unexpectedly greeted by someone else - a big golden retriever.

"Down Sandy!" Sam ordered as the dog tried jumping up on us. It didn't bother me as I could tell he just wanted attention from the way his tail was wagging fiercely as he nuzzled up against us. "Sorry, forgot to warn you about him. My parental units said I had to keep him down here."

Sam hugged Sandy around the neck and he rolled over on his back. She rubbed his belly which he obviously loved. I couldn't help but notice his cock, or at least what I could see beneath all the hair. My little Yorkie's a girl so when I rubbed her belly I didn't have to worry about where my hand was wandering - not so with Sandy!

Sam asked me if I wanted a beer or wine which I politely declined. I HATE beer and only drink wine on special occasions. It's not a moral issue or anything, I just don't really enjoy the taste. Fortunately she had my favorite - Diet Coke. We sat at the table and picked up our conversation where we'd left off on the phone - minus the references to masturbation.

"Hey, do you like porn Kelly?" Sam asked. The question was like totally out of the blue and for a second I hesitated, not sure how to respond.

"Uhhhhh, well not especially," I finally managed to get out, "It always seems so ... just so fake to me."

"Yeah, I agree," Sam replied, "But the girl-girl stuff is way better I think." She looked at me with a nasty grin on her face and said, "Wanna watch some with me?"

At this point what could I say so I shrugged and went along with her. My dad enjoyed watching lesbian sex and so I'd had seen quite a bit of it as a result at home but it had never held any special fascination for me. About the only part about it I liked was it never failed to get him hard and horny and usually that meant fun for me! I followed her to the bedroom where she had a small twin bed but a massive large screen TV. She opened a cabinet and I saw it was full of various DVDs, most of which were labeled such that I knew her collection was largely dominated by lesbian porn. I also

noted that there were quite a few that seemed to refer to animal sex as well but I just ignored those, figuring everyone has their fetishes and Sam was no different.

"C'mon, let's get undressed," Sam said, pulling off her clothes. God she looked incredible as always! I'd given anything to have the perfect boobs and incredible ass she was blessed with. I couldn't help but notice she seemed to be keeping an eye on me as well.

We both quickly stripped and I reached in my bag for my nightie.

"Oh Kelly, you're not going to wear THAT, are you?" Sam said in an exasperated voice. "C'mon, we're not in high school anymore!"

Sam jumped on the bed nude with the TV remote and was motioning for me to join her. Once again I marveled at her incredible figure. She was more beautiful than ever with her summer tan - no tan lines I noticed, and I didn't mind one bit squeezing on the twin bed with her. She giggled and started up the DVD and before long the giant screen was filled with almost life-size images of girls fucking one another. There wasn't much of plot but then who needed one?

Almost on cue, we both started to touch ourselves and before much longer we were each masturbating heavily. While I wasn't sure if Sam was masturbating more to the movie or me, I knew in my case what it was. I wanted her - not some silly movie! God she looked so hot leaning back against the pillows with her long tanned legs spread lewdly apart while hand furiously massaged her pussy! Even though I'd seen her masturbating many times before, there was something different this time, almost as if this time she was doing it for me.

"God I want to cum!" Sam moaned, "Touch me Kelly ... make me cum girl!"

Needless to say I didn't need a second offer so I reached over and she lifted her hand and then pressed mine against her pussy. Damn she was soaking wet! Her clit was swollen and hard as my fingers played around it.

"Oh yea, that's it ... oh fuck, I'm cumming!" Sam gasped. Her hips rose up off the bed as my hand stayed with her pussy and she began to buck like she was being fucked.

"OH MY GOD!" she exclaimed and I saw her pussy suddenly overflowing with cum as it poured out of her like she was peeing. I wanted to taste it and so I maneuvered myself between her long legs and bent over until my face was just above her wet pussy. Mmmmm, she smelled so strong of sex! Her hands grabbed my head and she pulled me into her crotch.

"Lick it Kelly!" she begged me, "Make me cum again!"

I reached out with my tongue and started to lap up her cum as if I was a dog. I couldn't help but smile as I heard Sandy whining at the side of the bed, thinking how I was licking Sam like I was dog myself. Mmmmmmm, she tasted soooooo incredibly good! I've always loved the taste of a woman's pussy, starting back from my pre-teen days when all I had to taste was my own. My mom use to scold me when I was little when I would reach inside my panties and then taste my fingers. I just wanted to taste myself and didn't understand all about what was proper in public. As hot as Sam was, I figured it wasn't going to take much to get her off again and I actually overestimated the time as within a couple of minutes of me licking her she was cumming again!

"Oh fuck me Kelly!" she groaned, "God you do that so good!"

With her tight butt in my hands I could feel her smooth ass clench as she came, more pussy cum

flowing out but this time all over my face. I was covered with her juices and I swallowed as much as I could lap up. Finally she flopped back on her back and just groaned long and loud.

“Damn that felt so good!” she sighed smiling, “OK, now it’s your turn!”

As quickly as she had relaxed she was back up and pushing me onto my back. She pushed my knees apart and gazed down at my bald pussy.

“Mmmmmmm, you have a beautiful cunt Kelly,” she said softly. I realized I wasn’t breathing as I watched her intently while she reached out and caressed my pussy with the palm of her hand. Her fingers rolled over my clit and gently pulled on it, making me shiver as my crotch exploded with pleasure. Sam looked up at me, her eyes locked onto mine as she opened her mouth slightly and lowered her head to my pussy. A sly grin came over her as she stuck out her tongue and touched just the tip of it to my throbbing clit. Even though I was waiting for it I still could not help but jump at the gentle touch of her warm smooth tongue as she flicked to over my clit, not applying too much pressure but rather just teasing it.

“Oh Sam!” was all I could mutter as she expertly licked my pussy, running her tongue all over me and up and down my pussy slit, pushing it into my hole and then running it hard up my slit again to my clit and back down again.

“Mmmmmmm, you know I’ve always wondered what your pretty pussy tastes like,” Sam said, her voice muffled by my pussy as she lifted her head just enough to speak but still touching me.

As much as I wanted to tell her that if I would’ve had an idea how good she could lick pussy I would have let her find out a long time ago, I couldn’t do anything more than moan and groan loudly as my voice seemed paralyzed. My eyes rolled up into my head as I stretched my neck back and lifted my hips to press against her talented mouth. She reached under me with her hands and massaged my ass, squeezing each butt cheek in one hand. My eyes tightened shut yet it was like I was looking into a night sky full of fireworks as my orgasm slammed through me. I could feel the cum gushing from my pussy onto her face as she hungrily licked me and rubbed her face against my crotch. I wanted to cry out for her to stop as the feeling that were running through me threatened to overwhelm me but my hands defied my brain and pulled her tighter into my crotch. Her mouth and tongue never stopped and just licked me even faster, driving me higher and higher than I even thought I could go. Damn it felt good!!!

Finally I could feel myself returning to the real world and my eyes opened to try and focus on where Sam was still gently licking my pussy. She was looking up at me, watching me as I tried to clear the fuzz in my brain left over from wherever it is my orgasms take me. Seeing me looking at her, she smiled and moved up alongside of me. We laid together in each other’s arms, hugging and kissing as our breasts pressed against each other’s and legs intertwined. We had jumped right into licking each other so fast we had not even touched each other so this was really the first time I’d ever felt Sam like this.

Although I’ve always said I prefer guys to girls, what I mean is I prefer to be fucked by a real cock. A man’s body is not something that necessarily feels good physically – it is more the emotions and feeling that I get when I’m next to a man more so than the actual touch of a hairy smelly guy. With a girl, though, it’s completely different. Sam’s body felt like warm velvet against mine, smooth and soft to the touch. Her breasts felt firm yet soft against mine and my nipples would tingle when they touched hers. She smelled heavenly, a mix of perfume and pussy that would make anyone a billionaire if they could bottle it! Her hair flowed down over her shoulders and onto my face and upper body, soft and silky, smelling faintly of shampoo. My body was still reacting to the last

orgasm, especially my pussy, but in her arms I felt completely happy and content.

“That was fuckin’ beautiful Kelly,” Sam whispered. We stayed like that for a long while, two girls just enjoying one another as only girls can.

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Eventually Sam got restless and she pulled her face back from mine and looked at me with a strange grin on her face.

“God, I hate to say this but I’m still so fucking horny,” she said with a giggle in her voice as if it was something dirty.

Actually, I was too. The biggest problem with girl-girl sex is I don’t get a cock in me. Like I don’t care what some girls say, a dildo simply is NOT the same as a real live throbbing dick. My mouth can taste a hard cock, enjoy the feeling of its smooth warm skin against my lips and tongue. At time like this I wanted ... no, I NEEDED a REAL cock in me. I was craving the feeling of it as it pulsed and shot its load of cum in me. I didn’t say anything in response but the way I was squirming told her everything she needed to know.

“Yeah, I figured from the way you were doing yourself when we were on the phone and how fast you were willing to get it on tonight that your horny factor was up in the stratosphere,” Sam said with a little laugh. “Actually, I know how you feel,” she continued, “As much as I love getting licked, nothing beats a real dick in you, does it?”

I looked at her sort of strangely. What was she talking about? Everyone knew Sam was a pure lesbian so what was all this about getting fucked? Sam rolled her eyes and smiled at me.

“Yeah, yeah, I know what you’re thinking,” she said, “Sam’s a lesbian so what does she know about dicks in her - right?”

“Well...,” I started to say but she cut me off.

“Just because I don’t fuck guys doesn’t mean I don’t get fucked,” she said, obviously pleased with herself at her cleverness in confusing me.

“Ok, but I don’t get it. How do you...” I started to ask but again before I could say anything more Sam got the most mischievous look on her face and glanced over at where Sandy was pacing around on the floor besides the bed.

“Well, it isn’t just men that have cocks you know,” she said, teasing me to make my own conclusions. I looked over again at where her eyes were focused and suddenly it dawned on me - she was talking about Sandy! My reactions were completely involuntarily as for just a second I started at her and then back at Sandy, my mouth hanging open like a fish out of water. No ... she HAD to be teasing me! Any second now she would laugh and tell me what an idiot I was for even thinking of such a disgusting thing. It didn’t happen.

“What’s the matter Kelly?” she teased me, “Don’t tell me that you’ve never thought about getting fucked by a dog before.”

“Well, actually I haven’t!” I exclaimed, “OK, I have but I always get grossed out.”

The quickness and shrillness of my answer must have convinced her I wasn’t joking and she got a bit

more serious. Evidently she has expected me to be more open-minded about it and my shock at her revelation seemed to surprise her.

"You really shouldn't condemn something without trying it," she said softly, perhaps a little bit defensively this time.

"Well, I don't have to eat shit to know I would never do it," I responded, perhaps a little bit TOO indignant but I was operating on reflexes and not even thinking about what I was saying.

"Well, you don't have to say a word, just watch me," Sam said as she reached under the pillow and pulled out a little leather bag. It had a drawstring at the top and she opened it up to pull out a number of smaller leather boots, each again with drawstrings at the top.

Without saying a word, she pounded her hand on the bed and Sandy obediently jumped up on the bed between us. He was a beautiful dog and I couldn't help but automatically reach out and stroke his silky coat. Sam motioned for him to roll over and he laid back on his back. It was obvious this was a routine they both were well accustomed to doing. Sam pulled each bag over his paws and pulled the drawstrings up snugly.

"Have to be a little cautious," Sam explained, "Sandy gets carried away sometimes and so I use these to protect against his claws."

His leather booties in place, Sam started to pet Sandy, stroking him up and down his chest and belly. At first it was no different than any other time I'd seen or touched a dog, just innocent petting and loving. Sandy was well-trained and laid almost motionless on his back. Sam's stroking started to go further and further down his stomach until her fingers started to go down and around his hairy cock. She circled it and then started to run her fingertips over it.

I watched, my eyes barely even blinking, as I stared at her hand as it started to stroke him. God, she was actually stroking her dog's dick! As she stroked him she talked softly to him, telling him what a good dog he was and how good his cock felt. Sandy obviously didn't understand a word she was saying but I did and despite my inner loathing at what she was doing, a part of me was starting to be turned on.

"Mmmmmmm, that's my big boy," Sam cooed as his cock began to emerge from its sheath.

It was actually sort of gross looking, wet and red as it grew and became exposed. It didn't have a head on it like a man and looked more like an uncircumcised cock as much as anything. Sam looked over at me as she continued to stroke her pet's cock.

"It's just a cock Kelly," she said softly, "No different than sticking your head between the legs of some smelly guy, even better because Sandy keeps himself clean for me."

I didn't respond but just sat there motionless, unable to look away either as my curiosity, always something that tended to get me in trouble, was building. Sam winked at me and turned her head back to Sandy. She wiggled a bit to position herself by him and put her head over his belly. My eyes must have been the size of saucers as I watched her open her mouth and take his cock. Damn! She was sucking it now! It was odd to watch her, not what I had expected at all. Indeed, it was like she had said - it really wasn't that much different from sucking a guy! It was longer and thinner than most cocks I had sucked but when I thought of some of the cocks I'd been willing to suck over my sexual career, Sandy wasn't the worst by far!

I caught myself wondering how it tasted compared to a man and shook my head to clear it out. What

was I thinking? There was no way I was going to take that thing in my mouth! Dick or no dick, it was still attached to a DOG which meant it was a dog's dick, not a guy's. I'd have to be pretty damn horny before I could imagine it as just a dick without thinking about what was at the other end.

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There was just one little problem - I WAS pretty damn horny! It had been over a week since I had gotten a cock other than my dad or uncle's and I wanted something fresh and new in me BAD. At time likes this I needed more than just to be fucked, I needed to be FUCKED like a bitch in heat or a whore on the corner. I didn't want love or respect, I wanted to be laid like the slut I had to admit I was deep down inside. In front of me was a hard cock that wanted to be sucked and the more I watched Sam sucking it, the more I wanted it for myself. I felt tortured inside, my brain was trying to remind me I was thinking about sucking the dick of an ANIMAL while my pussy was screaming it wanted a dick and it didn't care what it was attached to. There haven't been many times in my life when I was THIS horny and every time it drove it me to do something I couldn't believe later I did - be an escort, hunt down a married man, etc. Somehow I knew then which part of me was going to win - the part that always did in this type of situation, my poor brain was no match for my hungry pussy when it was supercharged the way it was now.

It was like something just clicked in my brain. Suddenly all thought about the disgusting nature of what I was going to do disappeared, all inhibitions about touching the dick of a furry dog were eliminated. All I could do was focus on Sandy's cock in Sam's mouth. I wanted it. I wanted Sandy's cock and I was going to get it.

"Let me have it," I said in a demanding voice. It was clear that it wasn't a request, it was an order. Sam looked up at me with his cock still in her mouth, her eyes widening in at the tone of my voice. She dropped his cock from her mouth and sat up with a huge grin on her face.

"No problem," she responded, "go girl!"

I leaned over and my face was just inches away. I could smell him, the odor of his canine crotch strong and musky. For just a moment my brain emerged from wherever my pussy had banished it to make one last plea. My stomach tightened as I looked at the red wet cock that was just below my mouth. Oh my God, what was I doing? Was I sick or what? Then just as sudden, my pussy kicked my brain back into its hiding place and my lust regained control. Without another thought I quickly opened my mouth and dived down onto his cock, taking as much of it as I could in one fell swoop. It was sort of like jumping into a cold pool - better to dive in completely and get it over with than take it step by step.

So it was with Sandy's cock, rather than agonizing over it I just took it all as fast as possible and the next thing I knew I was sucking a dog! It was almost like the first time I sucked a cock, knowing that regardless of what happened or whether I stopped now or not, the fact that I was sucking it could never be put out of my mind. Well, if I was in for a penny, why not for a pound? I just sucked on it like a popsicle, not really sure what to do. Again, it was like the first time I sucked a cock except this time he couldn't tell me what to do. Well, HE couldn't tell me.

"Just suck it like you're doing Kelly," Sam encouraged me.

Well, maybe Sandy couldn't tell me how to suck his cock the way he liked it but I had a feeling Sam had enough experience at this to know what got him off. Sure enough, she seemed more than willing to tell me how to suck her pet.

"That's it Kelly ... doing great!" she said. While it had a distinctive taste, it wasn't bad and actually



better than some of the guys I had sucked in the past. Sandy suddenly cried out in a soft little whimper.

“Don’t worry Kelly,” Sam assured me, “He loves it. Don’t stop - make him cum ... Mmmmmmm I can’t wait to see him cum in your mouth.”

My mind started to process that last statement a bit and I realized I hadn’t really thought about that part. Naturally a dog cums just like a guy does but I hadn’t really considered what I would do when we got to that point. Small wonder as just ten minutes before I would have never have even considered doing what I was doing now, let alone worry about whether I would take it in my mouth or not! Having Sandy there was a bit of peer pressure well. I wasn’t about to wimp out with her there!

“Faster Kelly,” Sam instructed me, “He’s getting close ... fast as you can now.”

Normally with a guy I can almost always tell when he was about to cum although I had a few ruined outfits that attested to the unpredictability of a few guys. With Sandy I had no idea what was happening. He couldn’t talk and he didn’t even make a sound except for the occasional whine or whimper like the one before. I took Sam’s word for it though and positioned myself such that I figured I would be best prepared for it when it happened. One second I was sucking his, my head bobbing up and down on his cock like a yo-yo out of control, then the next he was squirting his cum into my mouth.

God he could cum! Even though I had seen a few videos of girls sucking dogs, it still shocked me as to the sheer volume of cum he had for me. It was hotter and saltier than a man’s and my mouth was overflowing with dog semen. I couldn’t swallow with his cock in my mouth and the cum filling it without choking so I had to let the excess spill from my mouth where it dripped down my chin and onto Sandy below me. Finally, after what seemed to be a gallon of cum later, he stopped pumping and I lifted my head off of him. Sandy watched as I took a big gulp and almost choked as his slimy cum went down my throat. I licked my lips and moved the rest around my mouth my tongue and then swallowed again, this time getting most of the remainder down. My mouth tasted like dog cum and I could smell it on my face as well. I started to reach to wipe it off my chin but Sam reached out and grabbed my hand.

“Let me,” Sam said. She moved over to me and started to lick Sandy’s cum from my face and then when she had gotten it all she bent over and licked what she could from Sandy’s belly. She licked her lips and grinned at me.

“Tastes good, eh?” she said to me.

I couldn’t answer - I wanted to but nothing came out when I tried to speak. I honestly didn’t know what to say. It was like that moment just before I started sucking him when my brain tried to take back control except in this case it was my brain trying to tell me it told me so. As turned on as I was at what I had just done, I couldn’t help but run my tongue around my mouth and taste his cum and think about what it was that was still lining my mouth.

God, I was REALLY a slut now - even sucking a dog wasn’t beyond me! I briefly wondered what my mother would say if she saw me now but I knew what she would say and it wouldn’t be good - that’s for sure. On the other hand I was willing to bet my dad would’ve been cheering me on! Overall I felt pretty good. It WAS something different after all and just because I had sucked it once didn’t mean I was now hooked on animals. Besides, I’d only sucked him and not fucked him so it couldn’t be THAT bad.

"That was soooooo cool Kelly," Sam gushed as she hugged me. For a minute there I thought you were going to chicken out but once you got started you were incredible!"

I finally found my voice and smiled back at her saying, "Well, it WAS interesting, I'll grant you that. I still can't believe I actually did that! Thanks Sam, it was fun."

Sam laughed and playfully slapped me on the arm. "Whoa girl, we're not finished here you know. Remember, I said I wanted a dick IN me and I wasn't talking about my mouth."

Sucking her dog's cock was one thing but fucking it? Now THAT was a totally different story for me. "You're kidding? ... Right?"

"Fuck no," Sam said as she started stroking Sandy again. "One thing I love about Sandy is he can be back up and ready for action again in no time! ... C'mon, help me out here now that you're an experienced dog cocksucker."

Sure enough, Sandy was already responding to Sam's actions and so I reluctantly joined her. She let go of him after I got started and turned around to reach under her pillow again, pulling out a bottle of massage oil.

"As horny as I am it never hurts to have all the help you can," she said, almost apologetically, "Mmmmmmm, looks like you have him almost ready again!"

Indeed, Sandy was hard as a rock again and ready for action. I had no idea what Sam's plans were at this point so I let her take control. I should've known what was coming - they don't call it doggie style for nothing! Sam got on all fours and handed me the bottle of oil.

"Would you mind rubbing this on me?" she said in a teasing tone.

Of course I didn't mind! I poured some over my hand and reached out between her legs from behinds and applied it all over her pussy, oiling it up until it was slippery as a greased pig. I slid two fingers up her pussy, both of them penetrating almost effortlessly thanks to the oil that covered her.

"Hey girl - that's reserved for Sandy!" Sam scolded me.

With that she made some sort of noise in her throat to him and patted her butt. Sam had obviously been in this situation before as he quickly twisted himself around and mounted her. He was panting and jabbing at her with his cock. It would have to be almost sheer luck for him to hit the mark except Sam reached back between her legs and grabbed his cock, directing it to her open cunt. With one thrust Sam was in her and humping her like mad. I understood now why she had put on the little bags over his paws as he grabbed her by the sides and pawed at her.

"Oh yeah!" Sam cried out as Sandy fucked her.

A couple of times he jumped off her and once he even jumped off the bed but each time he returned. Once he managed to hit the bulls eye on his own but otherwise Sam guided him in. The third time he came out of her she twisted around and sat down, petting him and hugging him and telling him what good boy he was.

*The End*