

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



My brother, Brian, and his wife, Leena, rang to say they were going on holiday and could me and Cathy look after their Doberman for two weeks. I didn't bother to ask my wife, Cathy, as I knew she wouldn't be too keen on having a dog around. I thought it would be funny watching her fend off Horas, who was always trying to stick his nose in her crotch. My brother had let slip one day that Horas was "intact" and Leena was quite happy about that. The thought that my brother and his wife might be into something so kinky and naughty shocked me at first. Of course, that changed my impression of Leena.

I told Brian I would be happy to. After all, brothers always help each other. They arrived on Friday night with the dog and all the bits and pieces for him plus a shopping list of food. Wow, he ate nearly as much as me.

They said, it was a load off their minds that they could leave him with us. I expected Cathy to act up once they left but she was calm and went about organising things for the dog. I was a bit upset as I had hoped she would complain. I just love teasing her and making her mad which usually ends in wild makeup sex. This time, nothing.

Once Horas was settled, we watched a bit of TV and then went to bed. Cathy seemed horny and suggested we take a shower together, which led to us having a bit of fun with the showerhead and with each other. I wasn't complaining, just confused. Next morning we had breakfast and fed Horas. He seemed to have settled in well and Cathy was actually playing with him. I had to go into the office to check on some issues that were causing problems.

Cathy said, she was ok with the dog and I should take my time and get the work taken care of. I told her, I thought I would be gone most of the day.

I got to the office and got to work and just after lunch I was done clearing up the problems we were having. Feeling very pleased with myself I headed home. I walked into the house and at first all was quiet but as I walked into the lounge, I could hear moaning and then a squeal. Thinking that Cathy might be playing with herself, I rushed to the bedroom to see about joining in. At the doorway, I stood, shocked by what I was seeing. Cathy was kneeling on the floor at the end of the bed. Her body resting on the bed. She was naked and Horas was on top of her pounding his cock up into my wife like crazy.

"Oh yes, good doggy" she screamed "fuck your naughty bitch!" and then my wife began to make noises I knew well, she was cumming. I couldn't move, I couldn't speak, I was stunned.

Horas slowed and then stopped humping and she groaned. I found out later that he was tied with her. I backed up and went into the lounge room and sat on the couch, my head in my hands. I had suspected that Leena was maybe doing it with Horas but my wife?

It was too weird to contemplate. It was maybe around ten minutes before Horas came trotting out of the bedroom followed by the sound of the shower in the ensuite. Horas lay down in his bed and began to lick his cock. I was shocked at how big it was. It was another ten minutes before Cathy came out wearing just a robe.

It was her turn to be shocked. "You're home?" she stammered. Seeing the look on my face, "You saw us, didn't you?" she said and sat down beside me.

I shook my head "how could you? How did it happen?"

She then started to tell me a story, a story that unexpectedly turned me on. She told me how she had visited Leena one day and when she didn't answer the front door. She thought Leena might be in the backyard so she walked around and there was Leena and Horas in the back lawn. Horas was on top of Leena. She was moaning and saying, what a nice boy he was. She saw me but couldn't move as he had knotted with her.

Cathy said it was the most strangely erotic scene she had seen. She told me how she sat on a sun lounge and watched Horas finish his activity. Leena was upset and saying how embarrassed she was at getting caught until Cathy admitted she was turned on and half an hour later Leena was watching as Horas had her too. After that they often got together when my Brother and I went to play golf or went fishing.

"Does Brian know?" I asked.

"Oh yes" she replied "he helped her train him."

I suspected but I still couldn't believe it.

"But does he also know about you?" I asked.

"No honey, Leena said, she wouldn't say anything to Brain. She didn't want you to know, either."

That made me a little angry "How long has this been going on?" I said, trying not to explode.

"About six months, I guess" she replied "I am sorry honey. It just sort of happened and got out of control."

"I have to think this all through." I said.

Cathy cuddled up to me and I wanted to push her away but she began to rub my crotch through my pants when she touched me and found my half hard cock.

"Don't be mad darling. I still want your cock." she said seductively.

Then she started kissing me. She opened her robe exposing her naked body to me. She was cheating as she knew I could never resist her when she was naked. Ten minutes later we were in the bedroom and it was my turn to have her.

I was so intent on proving I could fuck her better than a bloody dog, pounding her wet cunt hard and fast. Damn, she was so wet.

"Slow down honey" she said between moans "make it last."

Even though I didn't want to, I did as I was told and humped her for about ten minutes before unloading into her already cum in once cunt.

"That was so good, darling," she said, cuddling up to me.

"If you are happy with me, why the dog?" I asked.

She explained that from the very first time she loved the pure nastiness of animal sex with Horas. No emotion from him, no lust, just the need to tie with his bitch and plant his seed. I asked and was told about the knot. A swelling at the base of a dog's cock which, when swollen, tied him to his bitch so she could not escape being he emptied his doggy cum in her.

I was starting to understand. She liked being a prisoner to a dog's need to procreate. While a man needed to express his love and, or lust. She further explained that foreplay was needed to get the juices flowing with a man but a dog oozes pre-cum to facilitate his entry into the bitch from the second he was aroused. I don't know why but I find myself smiling when she referred to herself as a bitch.

Then she said a dog was able to recover in a few minutes, where I took some time, and a bit of work, to get up again. Looking back, I suppose our conversation might seem a bit weird but I had seen her in raptures as Horas had his way with her. It was obvious that he had been well trained and knew exactly what to do with his human bitch.

I could see from the gleam in her eye as we talked. "You would like him again, wouldn't you?" I asked.

She smiled "yes darling, would you like to watch?"

A small part of me didn't as I had just fucked her and she still wanted him but a bigger and the more perverted part wanted to watch my wife being used as the dog's bitch. Strange how things can change so quickly. I never imagine myself being one of those cuckold guys turned on by see his wife being fuck but there I was saying yes, I wanted to watch.

Coming out of the bedroom Horas looked up and his eyes fixed on Cathy. She had told me that Horas recognised the scent of a woman's pussy. I guess it was strong after our coupling. He jumped up and trotted over as Cathy sat on the couch. He pushed his nose between her thighs and began to lick her pussy. Her legs were spread as wide as possible and she gasped and then began to moan.

"Oh yes, that is the spot!" as he licked her pussy and clit. His tail was wagging wildly as he got more excited. Cathy obviously knew the signs and quickly turned around and dropped her knees.

"Take me. Horas... mount!" she said and then squealed as Horas mounted her. After a couple of false starts he then found the target. She yelped as he went to work.

"Oh... Brad... thank you!" she wailed.

I assumed she was saying thanks for letting her do this with Horas in front of me. I watched transfixed as he growled and grunted and Cathy moaned. It was so surreal. It only took a couple of minutes before he tied to her. Then he began to shake and Cathy squealed, "He is filling me up... Yes!"

About five minutes later, he pulled out to a loud squeal from Cathy, his watery cum pouring out of her. She looked up at me sitting on the couch.

Seeing my erection, she mumbled "'fuck me Brad. Fuck me right now".

Her pussy was soaked, dripping doggy combined with cunt juice onto the floor as I plowed my throbbing hard on into her and five minutes later it was soaked in mine.

So after I had my turn, we headed for the shower. Cathy was so wired and she clung to me, kissed and thanked me. I could tell she really did enjoy Horas fucking her. I could see why. He was all brute force, a big thick cock and a well practiced tongue.

Brian and Leena had obviously trained him well. I was very thankful that Leena hadn't told my brother that Cathy was also one of Horas's bitches. I would have been mortified. I realized my brother was different. I think he let "slip" about Leena and Horas on purpose. I think he likes the ideal of guys thinking about Leena being all prim and proper but also a slut in the bedroom. It also made me wonder what else they might have done?

Cathy and I climbed into bed and kissed. Sleep came easy after the energetic sessions we had but in the back of my mind. I just hoped I could compete with Horas?

Cathy was first up Sunday morning. She had breakfast well underway when I wandered out into the kitchen. She was all smiles and hugged me.

She said, a huge weight had lifted off her because she always felt guilty cheating on me with Horas. As mortified as she was me finding out, she was happy the air was cleared. I told her, I didn't see it as she was cheating on me, since he was a dog.

She suddenly squealed "Oh my... your cock is hard" she said.

I had to admit that just talking about her and Horas had gotten me hard.

"It turns you on knowing I do it with Horas, doesn't it?" she asked and laughed.

With my cock trying to escape from my PJs it was hard to say no.

Again she hugged me "I love you" she said.

Cathy dished up breakfast and while I began to eat as she went and fed Horas. He looked at her as she put food in his bowl. I don't know if dogs feel lust but I swear he was licking his lips and eyeing her up and down. She came back and sat down. Horas had finished his breakfast and wandered up to us and dived under the table.

Cathy giggled and said "Horas, no" and he backed out and went and laid down on a blanket in the corner of the lounge. I was amazed.

Cathy explained that Leena had trained him to act on commands like "Horas no." "Horas lick." "Horas mount."

"Have you thought of trying Brad mount?" I asked with a smile.

"Come on. Let's go to the bedroom and try" she said. Yes, Brad lick and Brad mount DID work as did Cathy suck.

Laying on the bed I was limp but I suspected that Cathy was not done yet. She hugged me and whispered in my ear "I would love more."

I knew exactly what she was thinking. I told her I'd get Horas and went into the lounge. I felt a weird sort of excitement as I called Horas and leading him into the bedroom. Cathy was sitting on the end of the bed.

"Horas lick" I said and he immediately slid in between Cathy's spread thighs and went to work leaking my cum out of my wife's freshly fuck cunt. I wonder if he noticed a difference in the taste or even cared. I could see his cock peeking out of his sheath so there was little doubt lick Cathy's cunt excited him, preparing him for his next assignment. Cathy rubbed his head and moaned as he

feasted on what I had left inside her.

“Good doggy. Lick my pussy. Good boy” Cathy moaned.

I could tell she was wanting more. She seemed to be waiting for my permission.

“Get on your knees, honey” I said. Horas hovered about, waiting as Cathy repositioned.

“Horas mount,” I said.

Horas was on top of Cathy in a flash. He was thrusting wildly and soon hit the spot. Cathy groaned as his cock grew and grew. He started pounding her furiously. Cathy squealed and moaned as he rammed his big doggy cock deeper and deeper. He was grunting now. I tried to see what was happening. Cathy must have realised because she started to give a running commentary on what was happening.

“Oh, he is so big” she began “so big. It feels so good... Brad... darling. Oh shit... I am so full of cock. I can feel his knot pushing against me. He is opening me up. Oh fuck... it is rubbing my clit. I am going to cum. Oh... yes, yes, yes. The knot is inside me. I am his bitch.”

Horas stopped moving. He had mated with his bitch and it was time to impregnate her.

Cathy was moaning softly then groaned. She had stopped talking such was her total surrender to her master. I assumed the groans were indicating him emptying his seed in her. She told me later she thought he had cum three times. Several times he tried to pull out and Cathy squealed each time in a mixture of pain and pleasure. Finally he managed to extricate himself and Cathy collapsed on the floor. I could see cum oozing out of her punished pussy. Horas stood admiring his work and then trotted into the lounge and lay down. I followed him and watched him lick his cock. No wonder Cathy was moaning.

She said it was huge and she wasn't wrong. I must admit, I was jealous.

I walked back into the bedroom to find Cathy staggering to her feet. Cum was trickling down her inner thighs. She looked at me with this blissful look on her face.

She hugged me and we kissed. “Oh darling, that was so good. Even better because I knew you were watching me. I am so happy. Fucked by my two lovers.”

I couldn't help it, I laughed. She reached down and fondled my cock. Quickly I got hard again. Without a word she knelt down.

Looking up she said “I want to show you how much I love you.” and she promptly sucked me until I climaxed in her mouth. She swallowed every drop. Standing up, she suggested we both needed a shower. I didn't complain.

It was nearly lunchtime, by the time we finished our shower. Soapy hands on each other's naked body got things going again. I fingered her while sucking on a tit and she once again went to her knees to suck me off and swallow every drop of my cum. We dried each other, laughing as we did so. We just put on bathrobes and headed out to the lounge.

Horas lifted his head. “Horas no” Cathy said and he dropped his head again.

“He is always ready.” she said “Leena uses him all the time when Brian is not around. She can't

seem to get enough. I am lucky to get him once when you guys aren't around."

Hearing Cathy say that about Leena reinforced my thoughts about my brother and his wife's relationship. Without Horas around I wonder to myself just how and who was providing Leena with all the fucking that pussy of hers needed?

We decided to order lunch and have it delivered. The doorbell rang about twenty minutes later. Cathy wandered to the door and the young guy who delivered it got quite a shock to find my wife in only a bathrobe and showing off plenty of cleavage. Finishing lunch, we decided to go out in the backyard to chill out. Horas was enjoying running around. Cathy and I shed our robes and lay in the sun. Fortunately the people who owned the house before us had planted a large hedge all around so it was nice and secluded.

It wasn't long before Horas noticed his bitch was naked and took an interest. Cathy's nipples were erect and I could tell she was feeling Horas looking at her. I was already hard and just leaned over and said "Horas lick" and he moved in.

"Not here" she whispered but made no attempt to stop him as he began to lick her crotch from her pussy hole to her clit and back again. She bent her legs up and repositioned herself and now his tongue reached to her back door and back. She moaned and closed her eyes.

"Oh Horas you are such a good boy" she said and groaned as her orgasm began to build.

"Oh fuck... Brad why did you get him started darling now I want him to fuck me."

"Out here?" I said, mocking her earlier reluctance.

"I want him anywhere, anytime, anyhow" she said and then gasped as her orgasm swept over her.

As she began to come down from her high, I said "Horas mount."

He obeyed immediately. "Oh shit, you mean like this?" she asked

"Yes, my darling, let him fuck you missionary."

He was thrusting trying to enter her. Finally she reached down and put him on the right track. He began to hump her vigorously but try as he might he couldn't tie with her. For several minutes of him trying, Cathy moaned with delight as she orgasmed.

"Oh good boy. Keep trying my lovely dog. Don't stop" but eventually he backed away and looked at her.

"Oh you poor darling. Look at your huge cock just swinging down there."

She looked at me. "I have seen women do it like this on videos. Perhaps it is fake because poor Horas couldn't do it."

I smiled "never mind my love. Perhaps he needs more practice."

I had a feeling that over the next two weeks that is exactly what he would get.

Poor Horas was looking very downcast after failing to mate with Cathy. After we had dinner, I looked

over and he looked at me and I could see he was unfulfilled. I mentioned this to Cathy and she said, she understood.

Quickly undressing she "entertained" Horas in the lounge room. I swear I saw him smiling as he humped her. I sat watching as my wife and dog became one. Grunts and moaning and whimpering filled the room. It only lasted maybe ten minutes then Horas was lying down licking his weapon and Cathy was in the shower. Of course, I got my turn in the shower. We both slept well that night.

Monday dawned and I heard Cathy telling Horas we both had to go to work. She put him in the backyard and we had breakfast, got dressed and headed to work. She worked fairly close to home so I dropped her off and picked her up after work. Once home we shared dinner duties, washing up duties and then settled in for the night. Horas had been fed and watered and he lay in the corner watching us.

Probably wondering "am I going to get my bitch?" Well, of course, he did. Cathy decided that she couldn't resist having him with us and not fucking him. We watched the news, the TV went off and so did Cathy's clothes. Horas was equal to the task and showed her how much he missed her.

So we settled into a routine. Dinner, clean up, TV news, doggy sex, Brad and Cathy sex, sleep. It worked well both Tuesday and Wednesday night. Then came, Thursday night and the news was on. Cathy was feeling particularly randy, her words, and she went into the bedroom to undress. There was a knock on the front door. I opened it and found our next door neighbour standing there.

"Hello, do you mind if I come in?" she asked.

Now I had seen her a couple of times just to say hello. She looked fortyish, quite tall, not really slim but the thing that stood out was her breasts. Which was very nice indeed. I led her into the lounge room and she introduced herself.

"I am Elizabeth but people call me Lizzy" she said. I introduced myself.

Cathy heard voices and put on a bathrobe and came out to see who I was talking to.

"This is my wife, Cathy" I said "This is Elizabeth from next door."

Cathy sat down trying to hold her bathrobe together. "I just stopped by to say that you should be careful when you are in your backyard. I noticed you last Sunday."

Cathy went bright red. I was wondering what would come next. Was she going to blackmail us or something?

Cathy and I looked at each other in shock. "So you saw us?" Cathy asked.

Elizabeth laughed "yes, honey, I did and may I say I enjoyed the view. It is very difficult to have sex with a dog in the missionary position. It took me quite some time to figure it out" Elizabeth said.

It took a couple of seconds to register what she had just said.

Cathy finally spoke up "you said about the missionary position. Were you saying...."

She was cut short. "Yes, Cathy I was saying I understand. Please let me explain. I was married and about a year ago my husband came home and found me and our German Shepherd, Barnie, together. He called me a dirty filthy whore. He packed his bags and left me that very day."

"Oh I am sorry" Cathy said.

"Oh don't be sorry love. Barnie was a better lover than my husband. Then about six months later Barnie was hit by a car and he had to be put down. I was devastated. He was so kind and satisfied me like my useless husband never could."

Cathy sat listening intently to her. I just sat stunned.

"He really is a lovely dog, isn't he? Elizabeth said, looking at Horas laying in his corner, eyeing us all, "I bet, he is very energetic."

Cathy, having got over her embarrassment, said "yes, he is a very good boy. I love him to bits."

Elizabeth turned to me "and you are fine with your wife's passion for him?"

I smiled "yes, if Cathy is happy then I am happy."

She chuckled, "What a lovely way to look at it" she said.

Cathy thought for a minute or two. "Why don't you come over Saturday morning for coffee?"

I immediately realised that coffee wasn't the only thing she was thinking of.

"Brad can go shopping and we can get to know each other better." Elizabeth smiled broadly. I guessed she was thinking what my wife was thinking.

Elizabeth said she had to get home so, we said goodnight and she left, promising to call back on Saturday for "coffee".

Cathy and I looked at each other and laughed. Who would have thought our next door neighbour was also a dog lover. Cathy came and sat beside me on the couch.

"I am so lucky to have you darling," she said "The poor woman's husband caught her like you but he left her. Now she doesn't even have a dog to pleasure her."

She looked over at Horas "you will pleasure her won't you boy?" she said "but right now I need some doggy love."

Slipping off her robe she got down on her hands and knees in front of me followed by cries of "Horas lick" and then "Horas mount."

I undid my pants and slowly stroked my cock while Horas and Cathy groaned and grunted.

Cathy looked up at me "don't you cum, you bastard. I want you next" and then squealed as Horas tied with her. I was watching Cathy with Horas but was imagining how Lizzy would look under him.

Later Cathy and I lay together having also "mated". I told her I was initially worried that Lizzy was going to blackmail us or report us or something.

We cuddled. "You don't mind sharing Horas?" I asked her, "You know she wants him."

Cathy smiled "why do you think I invited her on Saturday. You go shopping and she and I will entertain ourselves with Horas. I know he will be happy. After all, he has enjoyed both Leena and I many times together."

I nodded. I was a little upset that she was chasing me out of the house. I really did want to see them both with Horas. We dozed off and slept soundly. Maybe I will get the chance to see them sometime.

Saturday morning arrived and I was given a shopping list with strict instructions to not get extras. I had a habit of doing that. We had finished breakfast and cleaned up when Lizzy arrived. It was only 9:30 so it was obvious that she was eager. I said goodbye and walked through the lounge. Horas was finishing his breakfast.

"You are in for a treat this morning you lucky bugger" I said.

I drove to the supermarket and worked through the list. But my mind was elsewhere and I had a hard-on that ached. All I could think about was those two women being fucked by Horas. I wished I was there watching.

"Concentrate Brad," I told myself as I tried to adjust myself without being seen.

After the shopping was done I headed home and unpacked the car. I walked into the kitchen to find both Cathy and Elizabeth sitting there in bathrobes, drinking coffee and both smiling broadly. I saw Horas in the lounge as I came in. He looked worn out.

"Those two bitches wore you out, did they?" I asked.

Cathy called out from the kitchen "yes and these two bitches couldn't be happier."

I put the groceries on the kitchen table. I noted that Elizabeth, our next door neighbour, was wearing my bathrobe. It has never looked so good. Both she and my wife Cathy looked a little dishevelled. Obviously while I was shopping they had been busy being pleased by Horas, the Doberman. Both could not stop smiling. Even Horas looked happy. I was feeling like the odd man out. Cathy started to put the shopping away. I am banned from that as I always put things in the wrong place. Lizzy was sitting there sipping her coffee and I caught a glimpse of her boobs as she turned and the bathrobe opened a little bit. She caught me looking and laughed. Unseen by Cathy she opens it further giving me a good look at her delightful rack. I got hard immediately. She smiled again and covered up when Cathy turned around.

"I have asked Lizzy to stay for lunch darling" Cathy announced.

"Good idea," I replied but it really didn't make any difference as they had already decided, "Go and sit in the lounge why we work out what to eat."

I stood up with my erection showing. Lizzy looked down and licked her lips. I was getting an uneasy feeling. I hope she doesn't expect me to cheat on my wife. I sat down on the couch and read the paper I had brought home. I was about half way through it when lunch was ready. I went and sat down and noticed that now both Cathy and Lizzy had adjusted their bathrobes so I can see lots of cleavage. I tried hard not to notice but they were not helping.

We finished lunch and Cathy got a bottle of wine. This was unusual as we never have wine until we have dinner.

"Let me tell you about this morning," Cathy said, "Lizzy and I played with Horas and I told Lizzy about my commands. You know, Horas Lick and Horas mount. Well, we had Horas lick us both and then mount us both. It was wonderful. You really liked it, didn't you, Lizzy?"

Lizzy agreed enthusiastically "yes, it has been 6 months since I had sex and I loved Horas mounting me."

My cock was so hard it was hurting. "Well Lizzy and I thought we should thank you for going shopping and allowing us time with Horas so we want to say thanks."

They both stood up and took off the robes. I stared in amazement at these two beautiful naked women.

"Come, Brad. Let us thank you" and Cathy led me to the bedroom with Lizzy close behind.

I had always admired Cathy's breasts. So nicely firm and perky but Lizzy breasts were magnificent. Fancy a husband abandoning them just because she liked their German Shepherd's cock. They began to undress me. Cathy undid my shirt while Lizzy squatted down and undid and pulled down my pants and underwear. My cock was waving in front of her face. She reached up and stroked it. I moaned.

Cathy laughed. "Get on the bed on your back" she said.

I did. Cathy then straddled my hips and began to lower herself on my cock.

"Lizzy's husband never licked her pussy so I said you would." Cathy said and with that Lizzy straddled my face.

I did my best. I licked from her bum hole to her pussy to her clit and back again. She began to rock back and forth while Cathy bounced up and down on my cock. I could hear both of them moaning and I managed to get Lizzy off twice and Cathy once before I unloaded my balls into my wife's wet dog fucked cunt.

We disentangled ourselves and lay on the bed breathless.

"Thank you, Brad, that was so amazing."

I wasn't sure if she meant it as Cathy had told me Horas' tongue was fantastic but I will take praise when I can get it. The two of them stirred and it was obvious they wanted more. Getting off the bed I followed them into the lounge where Horas was waiting. He stood with his tail wagging eyeing his two bitches.

"You go first honey" Cathy said to Lizzy "you are the guest."

Of course, she didn't argue and was quickly on her hands and knees.

Horas approached and looked at Cathy. "Horas mount" said Cathy and he did just that.

A couple of misses and he found the target. Lizzy squealed as he thrust into her. He gave a low growl as he felt her warmth surround his cock. He started to hump her vigorously, his cock growing as he did so. Lizzy's squeals turned to moans and groans as she took his full erection. I admired the sight of her heavy hanging breasts as they swung back and forth from the impact of Horas humping her.

"Good boy" she kept muttering and then he slowed as he attempted to bury his knot. "Oh yes. Fuck yes!" she wailed and shook as she obviously climaxed. Horas, now tied, started to spray his hot cum in his bitch. Her moans of appreciation grew louder.

"Oh my darling boy," she yelled.

Her arms gave way and she was face down on the carpet, her boobs flattened. What a sight. Cathy sat in a chair opposite slowly rubbing herself. My cock began to grow again.

Finally, with a yelp from Lizzy, Horas withdrew after several attempts. Cathy looked at me.

"Would you like to follow him?" she said, her voice breaking.

I wanted to, I really did, but I wasn't sure Cathy really meant it.

"Please, fuck me Brad" Lizzy said, looking up at me.

"Yes... fuck her... Brad" encouraged Cathy. I knelt down behind Lizzy and took the place of Horas.

It took no effort to enter her pussy as it was oozing Horas's cum. It felt amazing and I said so.

"Harder... honey. Fuck me like Horas," Lizzy said.

I did my best and pounded her mercilessly. She reached down with one hand and began to rub her clit. She climaxed quickly, obviously left over from Horas's work. I knew I would take time because I had already cum before.

I heard moaning and realised it wasn't Lizzy. I looked over to see Horas fucking my wife. She squealed and yelled as he ravaged her. I tried to match him but had no hope. However Lizzy appreciated my efforts by cumming again. Not long after I heard Cathy groan, a sure sign he had tied with her. That pushed me over the edge and I unloaded again. I pulled back and sat on the couch puffing and panting.

Lizzy knelt up and said "Let me clean you, honey" and started to suck my limp cock. Try as I might I could not get hard again even as Lizzy was fondling my balls.

I saw Horas trying to withdraw from Cathy. He finally did so, licked her pussy and then lay down and licked his cock. Cathy stood up and held her hand over her pussy.

"Come on, it is time for us bitches to get cleaned up" Cathy said.

I had to laugh as they both covered their weeping pussies as they stumbled to the bathroom.

"Want to join us?" called out Cathy.

I sure did. Now the shower recess wasn't never built for three. Two yes, three no. But somehow we all got wet. The women took their turn using the douche hose attached to the toilet. Finally we were all bathed and squeaky clean. I was left naked as Lizzy again purloined my bathrobe. They didn't seem to mind as I wandered out into the lounge naked. Actually, I was hoping Lizzy would want an encore but no such luck.

We had afternoon tea, very high brow and Lizzy got dressed, kissed us both, said she had a wonderful time and left.

Cathy was buzzing. "Oh fuck, she is so sexy" she said gushing "we had a wonderful time this morning."

It was obvious that their time was not only spent with Horas but with each other. Cathy had never

displayed any lesbian tendencies but I wasn't surprised. Lizzy was all woman and obviously experienced, especially where dog sex was concerned. She had offered to teach Cathy how to take Horas missionary style.

She must have read my mind. "I let you fuck her once darling. Don't think it will be a regular thing. You are mine".

Sunday dawned and Cathy and I got breakfast done and dusted. Cathy kept looking towards the front door. I suspected she was hoping Lizzy would come calling. Cathy insisted on feeding and watering Horas. He seemed excited. Perhaps still buzzing from his adventures the day before. After all, two bitches are better than one.

As for me? Well, I enjoyed the delights of two women. It wasn't long before Cathy was again on her hands and knees with cries of "Horas lick" then "Horas mount."

I had been watching my darling wife giving herself to Horas daily for over a week and it still turned me on. The primal urge to give herself to an animal was amazing.

The lounge room was filled with moans and groans with the occasional squeal. Horas seemed to have endless energy and stuck to his task of humping his bitch vigorously and filling her with his seed. Once he pulled out Cathy looked over and smiled, an invitation so I took Horas' place. Funny how warm and wet her cunt felt around my cock. Afterwards we lay on the lounge room carpet and hugged.

Cathy looked at me "did you enjoy fucking Lizzy yesterday?" she asked.

The alarm bells were ringing, so I was very wary of my answering Cathy, "Yes, I did but I would not have done it if you hadn't insisted" I said.

She nodded "yes I guess I did, didn't I," she replied. I breathed a sigh of relief. I dodged a bullet artfully.

We had a shower together and made our morning coffee. There was a knock on the door. Cathy ran to answer it. It was Lizzy. After the usual greetings Lizzy asked, if Cathy was ready?

From the discourse I deduced that Lizzy had offered to teach Cathy how to mate with Horas missionary style. I sat in a chair, as instructed, while Cathy undressed. I noticed that Lizzy was very touchy feely which reinforced my suspicion about what else had happened while I was shopping yesterday. Cathy sat on the lounge with her bum right on the edge. She looked a bit nervous. She called Horas, who came trotting over.

"Horas lick" she said.

Having enjoyed that she then said "Horas mount". Horas hesitated. He wasn't used to this position. Lizzy pushed him up and over her. He got the idea.

Horas was on top of Cathy with his cock beginning to grow. He was thrusting wildly and Lizzy pushed him forward. He found the target and Cathy squealed her approval.

"Now lift up your knees" said Lizzy and as Cathy did so Horas pounded harder.

"Oh yes that is good" moaned Cathy.

"Now move forward a bit further" said Lizzy and Cathy did so she squealed again.

"I can feel his knot, Lizzy" and then made a groan as Horas was able to tie with her.

"That's good" yelled Lizzy, obviously excited.

"Oh fuck... it better than good" shrieked Cathy. She began to hump back as Horas filled her with his sperm.

"Oh yes, my darling boy" Cathy wailed and started to kiss him. I sat spellbound as Cathy and her lover dog muzzled each other like Cathy and I do.

It took the usual five or six minutes of struggling before Horas disengaged. Cathy had a bliss smile on her face. This was soon replaced by a surprised look as Lizzy dropped to her knees in front of Cathy and began to lick Cathy's pussy.

"Oh shit, what are yooooo..." her shock was replaced with the sorts of sounds I get when I go down on her. "yes, oh yes, that is so nice, now my clit darling, lick my clit."

I was again spellbound as Lizzy lapped up the doggy cum oozing from Cathy's soaked pussy. I was already hard from watching Horas and Cathy now my cock was degan to ache as I watched my wife being pleased by another woman. It is a cliché to say it is an every man's fantasy but real life is fantastic.

Lizzy finally stopped and Cathy slid down on the floor. They kissed and when Lizzy turned around half her face was covered in doggy cum. She and Cathy got up and headed into the bedroom and had a shower together. Leaving me there with a throbbing hard cock and an aching set of balls.

The noise I heard coming from Lizzy in the shower told my wife was repaying Lizzy for the cleaning she had received. It was too much for me and I whipped out my cock and in less than a dozen strokes I was blowing my load all over the floor. They came out wearing bathrobes. Cathy hugged Lizzy and kissed her and then looked over and smiled at me. Teasing me no doubt.

Lizzy said she couldn't stay for lunch but Cathy insisted. So I sat at the kitchen table trying to concentrate on eating lunch while Cathy and Lizzy kept smiling at me with their bathrobes open just enough to see a flash of boobs.

After lunch Lizzy said she definitely had to leave.

She got dressed, kissed us both goodbye, waved to Horas and left. Cathy and I sat on the couch kissing and cuddling.

Finally she said "that was so good."

I laughed and asked if she was talking about Horas mounting her or Lizzy licking her. She blushed a little.

"Well, both... really" she said and went on to tell me that Lizzy had done the same thing on Saturday while I was shopping "She used to suck her dog as well" she said "I don't think I could do that. It seems like a bridge too far."

I agreed, although the thought of it caused a stirring in my loins. "Well, I never say never" I said

jokingly.

Cathy looked at me and I swear I saw a glint in her eye. All this talk had us both horny and we got up and headed for the bedroom.

"You better shut the door" Cathy said "Horas has been watching us."

I agreed. Stripping off, I decided to take up where Lizzy had finished.

"Oh you know... I love this" she moaned and grabbed my head, forcing my face harder into her crotch. She climaxed quickly. I was passed horny.

"Brad mount" I yelled and did so.

Five feverish minutes of wonton desire followed before I unloaded. We clung to each other. I looked at her.

"You want more, don't you?" I queried.

"Yes darling" Cathy moaned and walked out into the lounge room.

"Horas mount" she screamed "fuck me... you beast" and as he mounted her doggy style I walked out of the bedroom and listened to the moans and groans of a woman turning from lovely wife to dog slut.

Later we had dinner and Cathy sat on the couch.

"Horas no" she said as he came sniffing around. She looked over at me.

"Honey" she said "I am worried... are you are getting upset with me."

I had no idea what she was on about.

"I was worried because" she explained "Horas is only here for another week and..."

I nodded "I know sweetheart" I said, trying to ease her concern "you just want to make the most of the time left."

"You are so understanding," she sighed. "I want to show my appreciation. She bent down in front of me and unzipped my pants. Taking my cock in her hands so began to stroke me and then started to lick and suck me. Each time, I said, I was getting close. She would stop and just massage my balls and then start to suck again. She teased me for nearly fifteen minutes before she began deep throating me. That was it, with a deep groan I climaxed in her mouth. Like a true trooper she swallowed and didn't spill a drop.

Sitting back on her heels she smiled up at me. "Oh baby that was so good" I said, my voice was actually cracking with emotion.

"Come to bed darling and let me get your hard again."

We retired to the bedroom and she stroked and sucked my cock until it again stood at attention and then I made passionate love to her making sure I held out. She rubbed her clit and climaxed three times while I paced myself.

When I finally did cum she looked up at me “Horas can never do it as good as you can,” she whispered.

I reminded Cathy that Brian and Leena would be back next weekend. She actually looked sad. It was obvious that she was enjoying her nightly coupling with Horas. She had completely surrendered to the idea of daily sex with her doggy lover. Horas, on the other hand, I knew he was going to get a bitch no matter who it was. I didn't tell Cathy that in case she got upset.

The week started normally but on Wednesday night Elizabeth from next door came knocking. Cathy invited her in.

“I just thought I would come and say hello” she said but the way she was looking at Horas left no doubt of her real purpose. Cathy and Lizzy sat on the couch.

“Isn't he lovely?” Lizzy said, licking her lips.

Cathy knew exactly what she wanted.

“Horas lick” she said and Lizzy immediately spread her legs wide. She had come prepared as she wasn't wearing knickers. Horas set about pleasuring her pussy.

“Oh yes my good boy” Lizzy moaned “Fuck, I missed this. Oh yes he has found my clit. He is such a lovely doggy.”

I am sure Horas wouldn't know what a clit was let alone know to lick it but the way Lizzy moaned and then orgasmed it didn't matter at all.

“I want him Cathy” she moaned and dropped to the floor and hands and knees. Pulling up her dress over her hips she yelled “Horas mount.”

He was equal to the task and climbed onto her back. She reached down to guide him home but he really didn't need any help. He knew what this human bitch wanted. Thrusting in deeply, his cock continuing to grow encased in Lizzy already soaked pussy he did what a dog does, fuck hard and fast. The noises that Lizzy was making were proof he was doing the deed.

“Oh yes darling fuck me hard. Good boy. My darling boy” she kept moaning.

Cathy sat beside her and slipped off her panties. She began to rub herself and moan in unison.

“Give me your pussy” Lizzy squealed, her voice rasping.

Cathy moved down and Lizzy buried her face in my wife's crotch as Horas tied with her. I sat spellbound as I watched the show in front of me. I was almost tempted to jerk off but I decided to wait and see which pussy was offered to me, and I'd fuck whomever it was.

Cathy was moaning, Lizzy was groaning and Horas was whimpering. He tried several times to withdraw but failed. When he finally managed it, Lizzy squealed. Horas wandered off to his corner to lick himself clean and Lizzy and Cathy embraced on the floor. They then got up and headed for the shower.

“Be naked when we come back,” Cathy said as she left.

I practically tore my clothes off and sat on the couch, my cock rock hard and pointed at the ceiling. They came back after the shower and both knelt in front of me and shared cock sucking duties. I felt like a king with my two concubines serving me. Cathy finally stood up and sat down on my cock with her back to me while she and Lizzy kissed and fondled each other's tits. I will admit that I didn't last long before unloading. It was wild. Later, after Lizzy left I had delightful sloppy seconds.

We got a phone call Thursday night from Brian. He said he and Leena would be back Sunday afternoon. Teena came on the phone and asked to speak with Cathy. She told me later Leena had asked about Horas and that when Leena found out I now knew about Horas and them. She wanted to know how I took to finding out about Horas? Cathy told her everything was cool. Getting off the phone she looked over at Horas.

"I am going to miss you sweetheart" she said.

I laughed and said she was going to have to get used to only visiting him only now and then.

"Well he is still mine until Sunday" she said "Come boy, come and get your bitch. Horas mount" she said and took him on the couch missionary position.

"I think he enjoys that honey," I said.

"Yes" she said "I can't wait to show Leena."

Later in bed I offered the same. "No fuck my doggy," she whispered "You know I like it."

I nodded "Indeed I do".

Friday night Cathy told Lizzy Horas was going home Sunday afternoon.

"I will be over tomorrow then" she replied.

Horas had his "exercise" and then Cathy and I doubled up in the bedroom. She clung to me and I could tell she was fretting, I knew what about. She had grown so fond of Horas she didn't want him to go. I could understand as I saw how excited she got when he mounted her and how she moaned and squealed as he ravaged her. Thankful it hadn't affected us, maybe even made our love life even better.

Saturday, Lizzy arrived early. They didn't have to say it. I picked up the keys and shopping list and left them to it. All the time while shopping I had to adjust myself. I knew what was going on back at our house and I was turned on just thinking about it. I got home to find Horas asleep in the corner of the Lounge and moaning coming from the bedroom. I peeked in to see Cathy on top of Lizzy, the two of them, faces in each other's pussy as they sixty nined. I went back to the kitchen to put the shopping away. I made a cup of coffee and sat in the living room. Two naked women appeared before me.

"Did you make us, both a cup?" Cathy asked.

"I will think about it" I said, mocking them.

"Make us coffee and we will suck your cock" Cathy said.

My feet didn't touch the ground between the living room and kitchen. We had our coffee, I stripped off and they did indeed suck my cock. I tapped Cathy on the head. Our sign for "I am getting close"

and she stopped sucking.

"Let me finish him" said Lizzy.

While I moaned and Cathy watched, wide-eyed as Lizzy took my load deep in her throat and swallowed every drop. She looked up at me and smiled. I looked at them both. I was one lucky guy, that's for sure.

The rest of the day they used Horas several times. He seemed to have endless energy and an endless need to mate with his bitches. For their part both Cathy and Lizzy couldn't seem to get enough. I was left watching and all I got was an occasional lick and suck. Both of them deliberately stopped short of letting me cum.

"Save it for later," Cathy kept saying.

My balls were full and my cock twitched. "I can wait. I can wait" I kept telling myself.

It was later afternoon when they again cuddled up to me. The three of us had been naked all afternoon.

"Lizzy has to go home soon" whispered Cathy "do you want to fuck her before she goes?"

I nodded so hard my head almost came off. Lizzy smiled seductively "I want it on the kitchen table," she said.

I expressed surprise.

"Watch us fuck, Cathy darling" she said.

She got up and bent over the table and I took her from behind, easily penetrating her used doggy cum filled cunt. Each thrust forced doggy cum out of her.

"Oh fuck yes that feels so good. Cum honey. Fill my cunt with human cum this time" and I did just that. I pulled out and she quickly put on her panties.

"I want to feel your cum inside me" she said moaning. I wasn't sure if it stay in there for long as her knickers were already getting soaked.

Cathy realises that Horas will return to my brother and his wife soon and so begins a rush to enjoy him while she has him. She called out neighbour Elizabeth to share the pleasures while I get a bit too.

Sunday morning dawned. We had breakfast and Cathy fed and watered Horas. He wouldn't have known soon he would be home with Leena. Cathy cuddled him.

"One last time?" she asked as if my opinion held any weight.

Still in her dressing gown she encouraged him to dive between her thighs. A task he seemed to enjoy. Having lapped away and made her cum she assumed the position, hands and knees on the floor with the robe pulled up.

"Horas mount" she said and guided him into her soaked sex.

"Oh good boy" she moaned "I am going to miss you."

I watched as Horas serviced her like the trooper he was.

"Yes... that's it my lovely boy knot with your doggy slut. Oh shit... yes... drive it in!" and then she groaned quietly as he pumped his doggy cum deep in his bitch.

A couple of licks and he retired to the corner to clean himself. Half an hour later he was mounted on her again. He was just as energetic as the first time. I could judge that by the moans and groans Cathy made. Again after he soaked her inside with his doggy cum, he separated from her.

"I am going to have a shower honey. Order some lunch" she gasped as she waddled to the bathroom.

We had lunch and Horas had his bitch one more time. I know Cathy wanted more but she said, she didn't want to be caught tied to Horas when Brian and Leena arrived.

When Brian and Leena pulled into the drive. We met them at the door. Horas heard Leena's voice and ran to the door to welcome her. Lots of cuddles followed. I suggested that my brother and I go out on the back deck with a couple of beers thus leaving the women to chat about the events of the two weeks. I figured they had a lot to talk about. Brian asked how Horas had enjoyed himself?

Even though Leena had told Cathy she hadn't told Brian about Horas and their sexual activity it was clear he was fully aware of what Leena and Cathy had been up to all these months.

I was a little embarrassed, wondering what my brother thought about my wife knowing what he knew, but I hid it with a smile and said that Cathy had kept Horas happy while they were away. He grinned so we understood each other without me going into details.

We chatted about their holiday which, it seemed, had been great. He said that it was fun being away, just the two of them. I guess he enjoyed not sharing his wife with their dog but I had to wonder, with how much Cathy said Leena enjoyed being fucked by Horas if she had had a need for some extra fucking? I smiled to myself thinking about Leena getting Horas home and enjoying some doggy delight. I was certainly happy that I would again be Cathy's delight, although I did hope that Elizabeth next door would drop in from time to time as Cathy seemed OK with me fucking her. I wondered whether that would still be the case when Horas was no longer part of the mix.

Brian and I went inside to find Leena and Cathy deciding to skip the coffee and they were getting into the wine. They were laughing and whispering together. Horas was sitting there looking at them. He was probably confused why he was being ignored. I had a feeling, once Brian and Leena got him home things would be different. We suggested Brian and Leena stay for dinner but Leena said she wanted to get home and unpack and see what shopping they had to do.

I just grinned and said "of course you need to get Horas settled in as well."

Leena actually blushed. She knew, I knew, what she was thinking about. They grabbed all Horas gear and the three of them headed off.

"She can't wait to have Horas" Cathy said as they disappeared "she told me she is so horny."

I guess it had been just Brian and Leena but that indeed hadn't been enough for Leena.

My brother, wife and dog had been gone for about thirty minutes and there was a knock on the door. It was Lizzy.

"I see Horas has gone back home" she said.

"Yes" said Cathy "I will miss having him here every day."

Lizzy laughed, "Well you still have your husband" she added.

Cathy smiled "well that's true. You have been so good to me honey" she said, looking at me.

"We are about to have dinner Lizzy. Will you stay?" asked Cathy.

"I'd love to" Lizzy said.

My cock started to stiffen. With Horas gone I had the only cock available. I would be happy to serve them both if called upon.

The women began to co-organise dinner while I was banished to the living room. I didn't mind as cooking is not one of my abilities. They called out that dinner was ready. We finished the meal and sat sipping wine. Well actually I sipped, they drank. They were getting giggly and were sitting on the couch together. Lizzy started to grope Cathy's leg, while giggling more. Then they began to kiss. I was sitting opposite, taking in the sights and getting hard again.

"We shouldn't be doing this honey" whispered Cathy, as Lizzy began to fondle her breasts.

"I know Cathy darling but wine makes me so horny" Lizzy said and they kissed again.

"Do you like to watch?" said Lizzy.

I nodded. "Well unzip your pants because we like to watch too don't we, Cathy?" said Lizzy.

Cathy nodded "yes, let's see your cock" Cathy said and they giggled again.

Now what was a man to do? Two drunk women wanted me to take out my cock. How could I refuse?

"Oh shit" said Cathy "look how hard he is. The poor darling. We should take care of that. It must be painful."

Minutes later we were in the bedroom ripping off our clothes.

"Will you lick my pussy honey?" asked Lizzy.

Without a word, Cathy dived between Lizzy's widely spread thighs and began to feast on her. The sight of Cathy was on hands and knees was too inviting. Climbing on the bed I got behind her and rammed my cock into her like Horas would and pounded her mercilessly. I could hear her moaning and grunting as she drove Lizzy wild, licking her pussy and clit.

There was no way I could duplicate a dog's frenzied humping but I did try and then climaxed so hard I felt my head spinning. Cathy had been so engrossed in pleasuring Lizzy that she hadn't come although Lizzy had cum twice. I collapsed down on the bed and Cathy lay beside me. Lizzy told Cathy she wanted to thank her and started to lap up my cum oozing from Cathy's pussy. There was no doubt that she was enjoying it as was Cathy, who moaned and squealed as she too had a couple of orgasms.

Lizzy looked at me and smiled. "I guess I should clean you up as well" she said and sucked on my semi-flaccid cock. Having gotten me hard again she smiled and told Cathy I was ready to go again.

As she got dressed she leaned over and kissed Cathy.

“Honey, I had been in touch with a local dog breeder and he has a black Labrador for sale. He is called Samson and is very large. I am picking him up next Saturday. Would you like to come with me? You can help me train him.”

Cathy nodded enthusiastically. Lizzy waved goodbye and let herself out. Cathy wrapped her hand around my cock.

“You don’t mind do you darling” she purred seductively.

How could I refuse?

“I tell you what” I replied “you sit on my cock and ride me cowgirl style and I will think about it”.

I am sure the whole street heard Cathy screaming “YAHOO!”.

The End