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Ever since her encounter with Charlie, the neighbours' am.staff terrier last week, Jessica could hardly think of anything else. The sensation of his ferocious tongue between her legs was always at the front of her mind.

She was constantly wet and, unless she was going out of the apartment, she didn't bother with wearing panties. They just got soaked in no time.

Instead she walked around in her loose fitting sweatpants most of the time. Which also gave her fingers easy access to sneak in there and stroke herself as soon as she thought no one was watching.

She was almost caught out once. She and her parents were sitting in the living room watching some stupid game show. Jessica had covered herself in a blanket on the sofa and, as usual, her hand found its way into her pants. Absentmindedly she was stroking her wet slit while half watching the TV. Suddenly she was jolted out of her bliss by her mom asking,

"Do you feel alright honey?"

Jessica then realized that she had been breathing heavily as she was petting herself down there. Her mother laid her hand on her lower arm, over the blanket. She was caressing it and gave Jessica a caring look.

"Are you coming down with a fever or something honey?"

What her mother didn't realize was that Jessica's finger was embedded deep within her slippery folds and her movements over Jessica's arm was in fact and unknowingly moving Jessica's own finger up and down her slit under the blanket.

Jessica was mortified and didn't dare to say anything, afraid to give herself away by making a lustful moan or something. Jessica had to bite down hard on her lower lip...

"Uhm.. yeah mom. I'd better get to bed early tonight.", she managed to say without sounding too flustered.

"You do that honey. Your face does look a bit red.", her mother agreed and finally took her hand away from Jessica's arm.

Jessica quickly bolted away and to her room!

"Damn! That was close! This K-9 really has me going. I can't be sitting, touching myself right next to my family!", Jessica thought as she threw herself onto her bed.

Again, her body betrayed her and the thoughts of Charlie's tongue were back... she had to rub one out.

Jessica came quickly and fell asleep.

Just over a week later the neighbour asked Jessica if she could watch Charlie again.

Jessica tried to not let her excitement show when she said yes. But her insides heated up right away! The neighbour needed her help this coming Friday, only 2 days from now!

The days just flew by, all of her focus was on the coming Friday evening.

Already at lunch Jessica was looking at the clock every 15 minutes.

In the afternoon she started her preparations. A shower and a nice close shave 'down there'.

She wanted to be as smooth as humanly possible to not have anything between her skin and Charlie's vigorous tongue.

She had already picked out the clothes for tonight. A black hoodie with a zipper in front and a loose black skirt... and no panties. It was all designed for easy access once she was alone with the canine of her new found lusts.

Finally the time drew near. Jessica put up her long, black, bob cut hair in a short ponytail and nervously made her way across the hall to the neighbours apartment! She was tingling all over and the memories of Charlie's hot, wet tongue flashed through her mind. She was glad that she had a thick hoodie on, otherwise her erect nipples would've cut holes in whatever shirt she'd worn instead. But she could feel them instantly brushing against the fabric of the textile from inside. She could also feel her soaking pussylips slide against each other there under her skirt. She was a little worried that she'd start dripping on the floor soon and have some embarrassing explaining to do!

Mr. Campbell met her at the door and invited her in. She could hear Charlie's short claws clattering on the floor as he was rushing to greet her! She crouched down as he came sliding around the corner from the living room and he dove in, straight under Jessica's dress!

His head pressed itself in between her thighs and she could feel his nose make rough contact with her heated pussy! Luckily her back was very close to the apartment door, otherwise she would've tipped over backwards and probably displayed her naked nethers to Mr. Campbell also!

Jessica battled through the immense arousal that went through her body and quickly went down on her knees instead, pressing Charlie's head out from under her skirt! Charlie's tongue did manage a quick, hot lash at her outer pussy lips as his snout was pressed away!

All the exciting feelings from last week rushed through Jessica's loins!

Charlie wasn't deterred but instead proceeded to lick her face wildy instead!

Jessica could feel his dexterous tongue slither around over her lips and under her chin!

She had to turn her head to the side to keep his tongue from pressing through her lips and giving him a french kiss right there on the hallway rug!

"Down boy! Down!", she giggled as she tried to fend herself, a little worried about what Mr. Campbell would think of it all.

Charlie backed off somewhat as Jessica scratched him on the head and under his chin. She was relieved to see that Mr. Campbell had already left the hallway, so he probably hadn't taken notice of how much tongue Jessica had been greeted with.

She stood up and wiped her face off with the back of her hand.

Looking down at Charlie who was happily wagging his docked tail and looking up at her, tongue hanging out, dripping...

Jessica was zoning out. Everything started to become blurry, everything apart from Charlie's large and hanging tongue. Her eyes were laser focused on it... she was hypnotized by its bright pink color, by its wetness and size.

She then realized that she was giving Charlie a very prominent upskirt view from where he was sitting in front of her.

Instinctively she covered her front with her hand and her cheeks blushed. She could feel her nipples poking hard inside of her hoodie. She commended herself for the good idea to not wear a tight top. She took a deep breath to calm herself down and felt her chest, to check that her pokies weren't showing.

Mr. Campbell came back and whisked her into the kitchen.

"Well, you know the drill Jessica. Charlie's been on his evening walk and fed.

Anything in the fridge is yours... and we're really glad that you could dog-sit for us again!"

"It's really.. my pleasure.", Jessica replied and felt a bit cheeky to slip that innuendo in there. She knew what she meant although it just sounded like a nice thing to reply.

Soon enough Mrs. Campbell was finished fixing herself up. She gave Jessica a quick hug, said thanks and they were off.

Jessica felt excited as she locked the front door after them.

She turned to Charlie, who was happily standing there, looking at her... that tongue hanging out. It was almost as if everything around Charlie's tongue was out of focus. Jessica was afraid she'd start dripping on the floor if she stood there any longer.

"Come on Charlie!", she said and made her way out into the kitchen.

She made herself some microwave popcorn and melted butter. More melted butter this time than before. Just thinking of dripping that on herself and Charlie pouncing on it made her shiver with delight. Charlie was sitting on the floor behind her, probably with a great upskirt view. He sniffed at her a few times.

Jessica didn't really plan it, but she widened her stance a little as she stood there facing the stove... giving Charlie a better look at what he was hopefully sniffing at.

She could feel his wet nose poking up at her inner thighs trying to inhale whatever smell he was sensing.

Jessica was trying to pretend like she didn't notice although it was giving her goose bumps all over and her breath hastened.

But so far Charlie was only sniffing at her under the skirt.

As the popcorn was done, she drenched it in melted butter and poured the excess butter in a small cup.

She dipped her finger in the warm butter and smeared a little dab high up on her inner thigh. Micro seconds later she felt Charlie's warm tongue lash over the spot! Jessica gasped at the feeling! She felt her inner moving and her already moist slit starting to overflow!

Carefully she pulled her skirt up some- Just enough to show the bottom of her bum cheeks...

Feeling very slutty she again dabbed some melted butter, this time under her butt cheek, just where her bum curves into her thigh.

As expected, Charlie's tongue struck again! She could feel a long, wet drag of his strong tongue! It lifted her butt cheek even and it gave off a little bounce as his tongue let it down!

Jessica let out a long awaited 'Ahhh!'

She looked over her shoulder. Charlie was sitting there looking very happy and his tongue was anticipating the next dab of butter!

Jessica turned around to face him, her butt against the stove. She rolled her skirt up in front, revealing her bald pussy to Charlie's greedy gaze.

She could hardly control her breathing as she quickly dabbed both of her upper thighs with some melted butter!

Charlie was quickly learning the game and with ninja-like speed he lapped at both of her thighs a few times. Sensual shocks rippled through Jessica's quivering body.

Charlie sat back down again, waiting... The front of Jessica's thighs were now glistening from the hounds left over saliva.

Biting her lower lip, Jessica dipped two fingers in her little cup of melted butter and drew them over her vaginal outer lips, one finger over each.

Charlie pounced! His tongue first hit her between her butt cheeks and slithered its way up over her pussy 3 or 4 times!

Her knees wobbled and she let out a grunt that took her back to reality!

Oh god that was just as amazing as she had been imagining 24/7 since her last dog sitting!

The knobs on the stove were pressing uncomfortably into her butt and her plan wasn't really to get licked into oblivion here, in the kitchen.

Jessica let her skirt down and led Charlie out to the living room sofa.

Well, Charlie didn't have to be led much, his eyes were fixed on Jessica all the time and he followed her every move.

Planning ahead and aware of the sounds that could come out from her mouth, Jessica put the TV on and raised the volume somewhat. Hopefully that would drown out any lustful cries that might escape her lips. She sat down on the sofa with her bowl of popcorn and the cup of melted butter.

Charlie, who wasn't allowed up on the sofa normally sat himself obediently on the floor by her feet.

"You're such a good boy!", Jessica said in that voice humans use when they want to be cute with

dogs. As she reached out to scratch him behind the ear he immediately intercepted her hand and let his fast tongue slip around her fingers, sucking in any butter residue it could find!

All of Jessica's nervendings reacted and she felt that she was gushing from below!

Still having her wits intact she scurried over to the bathroom, eagerly followed by Charlie of course, and grabbed a large towel that she then put over the couch cushions.

She didn't want to leave stains that would be hard to explain.

Again she sat down with Charlie on the floor in front of her.

She took a piece of buttery popcorn and put it between her lips. Charlie flinched and Jessica leaned back...

-“No, no! Not until I say!”, she ordered as she slowly leaned herself forward again, with the popcorn in her lips. Charlie's eyes were hyper focused on her mouth.

Jessica snapped her fingers, the signal she had taught Charlie since he was a pup, and Charlie went in for it! His tongue fought her lips for control of the popcorn! Jessica felt him slobbering all over her mouth and chin in pursuit of the tasty treat!

Charlie's tongue was much faster and stronger than Jessica's lips and the battle was short.

Jessica dried her mouth off with the back of her hand and took another piece of popcorn between her lips, this time 90% of it was behind her lips instead of sticking out.

She leaned forward and snapped her fingers again!

Charlie's tongue went to attack. The force of it pressed the piece of popcorn into Jessica's mouth and Charlie's wild tongue followed! His tongue was surely three or four times the size of hers and it swirled around in her mouth with wild frenzy!

The feeling was amazing! Jessica tried desperately to play hide and seek with the popcorn in there, trying to shield the piece with her tongue. But it stood little chance against the dog's ferocious lapping!

Jessica did the same thing again, but with two pieces of popcorn, so that Charlie had to dive into her mouth again after getting hold of the first piece!

This make out session went on for a while and Jessica was a slobbering mess. She was glad she hadn't worn too much make up, because that would've been all gone by now.

The feeling of having her mouth filled with Charlie's thrashing tongue so many times had her heart pounding and she had to steady herself.

Now for the next step in her plan.

She unzipped her hoodie and let her large, pokie breasts out. She smeared some of the melted butter over her nipples and again leaned forward. She could see a string of drool hanging down from Charlie's wanting tongue.

Jessica snapped her fingers and Charlie went to work, meticulously licking over, on and around all of her sensitive breasts! Every lick sending flashes of lust straight down to Jessica's overflowing pussy!

Jessica could do nothing more than sit there with her mouth wide open and eyes closed, revelling in the sensations of having her tits licked with such passion!

All too soon Charlie sat back. His tongue now licking his nose instead. Although Jessica was hot as a fever, she could feel the cool air hitting her now wet boobs. She leaned back on the sofa and pulled her skirt up. Spreading her legs enticingly for Charlie's stare.

It seemed that he knew what was coming. Every move she made had him twitching, his eyes superfixed on Jessica's glistening slit in front of him.

As slowly as she could, she dipped her fingers in the little cup of melted butter, then lowered her hand to between her legs.. Charlie's eyes following her every move!

She drew her fingers on both sides of her wet slit and then a few times just above, on her mound and clit. She shuddered from the ticklings she felt inside and her mind was already fantasizing how it would feel once that strong and eager tongue got to work on her.

Several drops of drool were now hanging from Charlie's tongue as Jessica leaned back in the sofa and snapped her fingers.

She didn't have time to brace herself! Charlie was on it like a flash! His tongue was all around! The feeling was glorious! Jessica had to put her hand over her mouth not to squeal like a maniac! In seconds the doggy had finished off all the melted butter on the outside of her pussy and was now probing its way in between her soaked, pink lips.

Charlie's brain now seemed to remember what it was that his nose had been trying to tell him - there was something even better in there than the melted butter.

Now that he had found the source he started working more methodically! At first, very quick lashes on Jessica's sensitive clit and then longer and slower licks from the bottom of her opening to the top. That the licks were longer did not mean that they were any slower!

Jessica felt the hurricane of an orgasm quickly coming over her!

There was no stopping it! She had no control! She came hard!

As she pushed her upper body harder into the sofa cushion her hips pressed forward, pressing even more over Charlie's mouth and snout!

She couldn't feel it herself because she was in oblivion, but she squirted straight into the dog's licking mouth!

That was it! Charlie now had his source! His tongue dove in through her pulsating little hole and twirled around in there like a mad man!

This was excruciating for Jessica! Just as she was on the very top of her orgasm, Charlie went in even harder. She wanted to push him away and close her legs together and just ride out the wave of lust from cumming so hard, but he left her no respite!

His tongue was chasing her female fluids from inside of her!

Instead of cumming again, the orgasm just continued! Jessica had tears in her eyes and could hardly breathe!

Her survival instinct took over and she managed to snap her fingers at last!

Charlie backed off!

Jessica felt dizzy and weak but sat herself back up as quickly as her body would allow her to, and closed her wide spread legs together!

She had to swallow and breathe for some time before she could address the beautiful dog that was sitting attentively on the floor in front of her... tongue hanging out, drenched with her own liquids.

Now that she saw the size of his large, pink tongue, she was amazed at how nimble that big thing could be! In some feeble attempt to cover up, she put her hand between her legs. Just her own touch almost started her off again, so she had to just hold her hand in front of her pussy, without touching the skin!

"Very good... very good boy...", she said to Charlie. She could hear her voice sounding very flustered and out of breath!

Wow! That was really something else. She thought to herself... if she dared to go on to the next stage of her plan. For a couple of minutes she just sat there and caught her breath. Charlie sat obediently in front of her just looking at her and breathing heavily.

She could see his member poking out from its sheaf beneath his furry belly.

It was too alluring to resist.

Jessica stood up slowly and went to the kitchen, Charlie following along by her side.

She didn't bother to zip up her hoodie or pull her skirt down... it felt very good as the dog's short, soft fur brushed up against her thigh as he stayed very close by her side.

As she drank a big glass of water, she could feel how wet the insides of her thighs were and she also felt Charlie's hot breath on her bum cheeks as she was turned away from him at the kitchen sink.

The tingelings inside had never stopped, but she could feel them amping up again...

Coming back to the living room sofa, she was glad that she had the forethought to put a towel down. It was very damp. She collected a new one from the bathroom and put it over the old one as she sat down again.

Feeling the soft, dry towel fabrics brush against her swollen pussy gave her the energy to go on.

From her hoodie pocket, he brought out the little 'doggy mittens' she had fashioned during the week.

They were just small cotton pouches with a string attached to them, so she could put them on Charlie's paws. She didn't want to be scratched by mistake.

She patted her right knee and Charlie put up his front paw on it!

He didn't protest as she put the little mitten on and secured it with the string but he did lick her hand a couple of times. That tongue on her skin just raised her level of arousal to new heights. But Jessica kept her cool as she put the other mitten on also.

When she leaned down to put them on his hind paws his large, erect pole came into view. Jessica's eyes were transfixed! It was much longer than she had expected. It glistened from wetness and looked very stiff. The top wasn't shaped like a normal penis, it was smaller and pointier.

Jessica found herself breathing harder and heavier. Her mind was in a flutter and her pink little pussy hole was twitching from the thought of what was going to enter it soon.

Charlie's tongue got her back on track again. He started licking her ear and Jessica sat up again.

She turned herself on the sofa with her knees up and legs together and urged Charlie to jump up in front of her. He quickly did as told and was sitting happily in front of her on the couch now. He licked at her, but Jessica pressed her knees together, then she took him by the collar and set his head to rest on her knees.

She could feel the weight of his big am.staff head as he rested it on her knees.

Jessica pulled her hoodie apart more, revealing her large, curved breasts.

She, again, dipped her fingers in the cup and smeared some of the butter over her boobs. She could feel how rock hard her nipples were and touching them sent spikes of pleasure all the way down to her soaked vagina.

Charlie was watching in anticipation, his tongue started to come out again and some of his drool dripped down on her naked thighs.

Jessica laid herself down and felt Charlie starting to push his weight against her knees.

She snapped her fingers and let her knees part at the same time!

Charlie was not slow to react! He pushed forward, through her legs and over her hips. His wild tongue digging in on her exposed and sensitive breasts.

His short fur brushing against her inner thighs was exciting her more than she could expect.

This was the position Jessica had planned for. Charlie was now standing above her. His front paws on either side of her waist and her thighs on either side of his.

He was licking away all over her chest. His wild, wet tongue seeking out every part of skin with any hint of melted butter on them! It was heavenly.

Jessica fought against the whirlwind of lustful feelings she was given and tried to steer his hips down towards her wanting hole.

Then she felt it! The tip of Charlie's slippery cock brushed against her wet outer lips!

She steered him again... and again he slipped over her soft, secret place!

This time Charlie seemed to feel it too! Still licking her breasts, but slower now, his hips started to move back and forth, instinctively, his dick was probing for that wet parted flesh.

Jessica was in trance. Looking down she could still only see Charlie's big head and tongue cleaning her breasts from butter, but she could feel his lower body starting to hump.

She had one hand on his collar and pulled him forward a little... that's when it hit!

She felt her quivering pussy lips being parted by his very wet tip!

For a few fractions of time, Charlie froze. And then he plunged his hips down and forward harshly!

Jesscia's head flew back and her growl was like from another world. Charlies hard boner pressed into her several inches in one go and her bent legs just flopped apart to the sides! She was laying on her back like a frog as Charlie frantically pressed himself deeper into her!

His front paws moved up to her armpits and he laid his body weight on to her as he went into a frenzied pace! Pulling out a bit and pressing in again hard!

Jessica's womanhood stood no chance. There was no resistance against his stiff member going in and out of her as fast as he wanted.

Jessica was involuntarily trying to clench her opening in a feeble attempt to fend for itself, but that made little difference to Charlie!

He was going to town!

Jessica came hard and deep! When he had licked her into paradise before, she had never come so passionately... but that was nothing compared to this! And Charlie didn't stop just because the female human was going limp and uttering animalistic sounds in her fainted state! He just kept going, like a machine on a mission!

Jessica's head was bouncing on the sofa and she tried to push him back by the collar, to slow him down a little and get some kind of chance to enjoy the bliss. But she was too weak. The dog was in charge now and her wet little hole was being slammed for as long and hard as he wanted!

The orgasm didn't leave her, it just pulsated. Her body vibrated as she came, over and over again. In between, she was just trying to breathe as Charlie pounded her relentlessly!

There was no way for her to tell how long this was going on! Her mind was overfilled with ecstasy and she could do nothing more than let him use her! Actually, she didn't want anything else! This was the greatest shag she could ever imagine! It was extra arousing also that he was the boss! She was now only his play thing! She was just a piece of warm and wet flesh for him to skewer!

What did bring her senses back somewhat was when she felt something new pushing against her battered pussy lips. Something larger and harder!

At first it just pushed against her slit with every forceful hump from the strong dog. But with every push her hole was pressed wider and a little bit more of the bulbous thing pushed into her! Jessica got a bit frightened.

This was something that the back of her mind knew about, but she hadn't thought about actively.

It was Charlies 'knot'! He was pushing his swollen knot into her.

She didn't know the size of it, but from what she could feel between her parted lips it was at least the size of a small ball. But 'small' was not what it felt like down there!

Before she had time to actually do anything about the situation Charlie gave a push harder than before and Jessica howled! It was not really painful, although it should have been.

It was the very alien feeling of being filled by something that her body was not ready for!

His knot was now inside of her and her slippery hole instantly closed around behind it, effectively trapping his long haft and knot inside of her gushing cavity!

Charlie stopped! As she looked up, he was towering over her. Jessica was in shock!

All of her vaginal tunnel was now filled to the rim as Charlie kept pressing his groin against hers. Then she felt it. A hot liquid was flowing inside! He was releasing all of his pent up doggy sperm inside of her! The feeling was incredible and Jessica could feel the familiar wave crashing down on her again! Although they weren't moving, she came again! She could help but whimper loudly of pure joy and lust! Charlie saw her open mouth and took that as an invitation! Jessica was helpless to do anything about his wet, fast tongue whirling around her mouth as she just kept coming and coming!

Having both her pussy and her mouth filled to maximum capacity gave her the most astounding feeling she could ever have!

The world turned. Stars passed before her closed eyes.

She could see herself from outside of her body. The big dog lying on top of her, perched between her legs and his fierce tongue lapping away in her slack jawed mouth.

Finally Charlie gave her a break. He seemed to have spent all of his energy too. He just laid his head between her soft, round tits and looked a bit embarrassed.

Down below, he was still knotted with her and they were stuck together in this way.

She could feel his dick twitching inside of her as it was still spurting out his fluids. Still filling her insides.

Jessica had time to breathe and get back down to earth. She could hardly feel her body below her hips anymore. Being ravaged so hard, for so long had taken its toll.

Now she was just enjoying the aftermath. Stuck to her 'lover', feeling his warm, heavy body on top of her and her own limp, sweaty body flushed over with the ebb of a thousand orgasms.

But what time was it? It slowly dawned on her that she had lost track of time completely! What if the Campbells came home now! This was not a position she would want to be found in!

She mustered up some strength and pushed at Charlie. He was relaxed and felt much heavier now than before.

"Comon' Charlie. You have to get off me now!", she tried to tell him.

But the dog seemed in no hurry to get off her. Jessica noticed as she was trying to budge him that his hard swollen cock and knot were not at all relaxed and still very much embedded in her! As she pushed she could also feel that her tight hole would never be able to open up enough to let him slip out even if he'd want to.

Jessica felt a chill through her spine! How long would this last?! The Campbells could be walking through that door at any moment!

She laid Charlie's paws on her shoulders and tried to sit up.

This was easier said than done! Apart from Charlie being heavy, he was also very much between her

open legs.

She did manage at last but as she sat up he was pressed even more into her, if that was even possible! Jessica felt faint again. Having this dog's large, hard parts pressed into her, hearing his breathing in her ear and his fur against her naked body was bringing her lust back!

Damn it! If it wasn't for the Campbells coming back, she'd just love to lie here with him inside of her all night. It was the greatest feeling ever, being so boned and filled, and even now, being stuck onto him was... NO! No.

She had to fight away those thoughts now! This could be catastrophic!

She had to get him out of her now.

She tried to get her feet in, under her butt. Maybe if she could stand up on the sofa he would slip out of her? But the sofa cushions were too soft and uncooperating.

She put both of her hands under Charlie's bum and pressed him against her. Again she could feel how he filled her up inside, his fur against the skin of her naked pussy, but it had to be done!

She lifted him up as she put one leg on the floor and then managed to stand up - holding the dog against her.

Charlie got a little restless so Jessica had to fasten her grip on him and schussed him calmly.

She sank down on her knees and laid him down on his back on the floor in front of her.

Now she was 'on top' and Charlie looked a little bewildered.

Sitting on his pulsating cock was not just a little exciting.

Jessica, again, battled away the lustful thoughts that were trying to make its way into her brain.

She tried raising herself up from the floor carefully. Charlie whimpered.

Nope. Still stuck together...

A long nervous time passed when Jessica finally felt his knot shrinking away!

Her ears had been on high alert all this time. Just dreading to hear that familiar sound of the key, turning in the front door.

But it seemed like she just might make it! The feeling of being filled up by Charlie was diminishing and when she tried to raise her hips up from him, he reluctantly slipped out!

Jessica let out a sigh, of both relief and satisfaction!

Her sopping pussy suddenly felt so empty! Part of her just wanted to sit down on Charlie again and come back to that awesome feeling of being filled up and stuck to him!

But her more sane thoughts took charge and she got to grips with the fact that she had made it!

She actually managed to fuck the dog... or, get fucked, was more like what happened, and get away with it!

As she grabbed the towel to wipe herself off she could feel a steady flow of Charlie's juices seeping out from within her!

Looking down at Charlie she was amazed at how that big, long thing had even been able to fit inside of her. She'd seen big dildos and such, but this one seemed even bigger than those! It was shiny and wet, still hard though and the knot was visible but probably less than half of its size from when they had been locked together!

Charlie was lazily licking himself clean from the mixture of fluids on his dick. Jessica was wiping herself as she was rearranging the sofa cushions to try to hide what craziness had been going on there. Luckily the towels had done their trick and she couldn't spot any wet stains anywhere on the cushions.

But no matter how much she wiped her pussy, Charlie's juices kept slowly seeping out from there. Jessica could feel that she wasn't able to clench her hole enough for it to stay in. The hours-long bashing had probably left its mark.

She wished that she had thought to bring panties or something.

Some time passed before she heard the Campbells coming. Jessica had been sitting on the folded towel the whole time, hoping that the flow would recede, which it had... somewhat. She quickly snuck into the bathroom and threw the towels in the hamper, hoping that Mrs. Campbell would never notice any weird stains on them later.

Jessica zipped up her hoodie and straightened her short skirt. Charlie had been sleeping on the floor since she managed to slip him out, but now he rustled to his feet from the familiar sound of his masters coming home!

Jessica followed out to the hallway after him. Scarily enough she could feel some wetness still seeping out of her. She tried moving slowly and keeping her thighs as tight as possible.

Jessica could feel her cheeks blushing.

Mr. Campbell greeted them in the hallway as Mrs.C was hanging up their overcoats.

"Thanks a bunch Jessica! Sorry we got back a little late. You poor thing, you look like you need some sleep now!", he said with an expression of excuse.

"Oh, I'm fine...", Jessica said in her most innocent tone of voice. As she took a glance in the hallway mirror she could see what Mr. Campbell saw.

Her hair was a mess and her face was red as a rash. This, and the fact that she felt the small trickle of fluid slowly creeping further and further down her thighs made her give a very short goodbye as she snuck out the door. The last thing she saw as it closed was Charlie and his happy tongue hanging out. Her gushing slit immediately woke up again and she rushed across the hall to her own apartment.

Her parents had already gone to bed, so Jessica silently snuck into her bedroom and crashed down onto it!

She slowly let her hand make its way down to her nethers... but it was sensitive to the touch. Too sensitive! Best to let her pussy rest now. But it would be hard not to touch herself tonight. The happenings of the evening were swirling around in her head and the amazing feelings were coming

back to her piece by piece!

Hmm.. maybe I should get my own dog? She thought to herself before falling into an exhausted sleep.