

READBEAST

BEASTIALITY STORIES



Part 1

It was a cold miserable night, the snow had begun earlier in the day and knowing that the weekend was a total bust my husband Dave and I had just snuggled in on the couch watching a real hot movie, in fact this one was easily the best in our collection of hot movies.

As usual in a particular part of the movie when this brunette who was a clone of me with her long slim body, perky tits, long erect nipples and my cute rounded ass is forced into sucking two cocks at once. Whenever Dave put this move on he knew my libido went onto high gear and he would be guaranteed a good time.

I have always had fantasies about two cocks at once and different kinds of three ways even with a sexy woman. Unfortunately as a TV personality I am a woman in the public eye and can't succumb to a wild fantasy and jeopardize my career.

Dave and had talked many times about going to Europe or some other foreign place like Amsterdam or Thailand just to fulfill both our fantasies. His fantasy simply was the mate of mine, he wanted to see me used by another man but he like me would also never do anything that would endanger his position as Federal employee and the extremely high incomes we both had.

In that moment Dave had begun saying wild things to me, making me crazy with passion. "Look baby, look at that big cock in her mouth, you'd like that big thing in your mouth wouldn't you, you little slut. Can you see that fat one the other guy is jerking; you want to suck that one too? Don't you my little cocksucker."

While he was whispering his vile trash into my ear he was rubbing his rigid cock against my ass making me even hotter. His hands had also slid under my blouse and tweaking and gently twisting my nipples as he filled my ears and brain with the passion that also filled the forty-eight screen with a cock that sometimes was bigger than me.

He stopped talking momentarily and began chewing and licking on my ear lobe, oh God, he knew all my weaknesses, and was turning my inner fire into a blaze.

Then he began speaking again, "Open your eyes Baby and look, she's taking that other fat cock into her mouth while the first guy is pushing his into her sopping pussy. Tell me Baby would you lick that pussy for me, huh would you. Oh you know how bad I want to see you do that, you'd lick his cum out her for me wouldn't you?"

Oh my God he was such a bastard, making me so crazy and no one else there but him and me and him making me want another cock besides the one that now was rubbing up and down my sensitive ass crease. Dave had pushed down my elasticized slacks and panties and had the leaking head of his soft warm cock sliding erotically through that crease occasionally resting it on my anal entry.

That unfair bastard, he knew how hot that made me, he knew that I loved anal sex especially after a good working over of my pussy.

I was begging him to fuck me but the bastard said not yet baby, "First tell me, tell me you'd suck the cum out of that sluts pussy for me TELL ME SLUT, TELL ME YOU'D DO IT FOR ME!"

"Oh god Dave, please fuck me."

"Tell me Bitch tell me you'd do anything I ask."

"Oh god yes, just fuck me I'll do it, anything, I'll eat her pussy, I'll suck the men's cocks, anything,

anything, AHHHHHHHHH.”

Just then Dave drove his cock into me from behind and I came almost instantaneously. His was taking long vicious strokes and in moments I was climbing to another climax and then a third before I literally collapsed against his body, before screaming out once again. At which time, almost simultaneously Dave had pulled out of my pussy and pushed himself deep into my anal passage.

I was half on and half off the couch with the bed cover now in a big heap on the floor exposing me with my legs spread eagled as Dave pounded freely in and out of my ass, Lord knows I was way off in oblivion somewhere.

The sensations were making me even crazier I was before. His cock sliding in and out of my anal passage created a different set of sensations than a cock in my pussy but lord I loved it. It was then that I realized that the new sensations that were emanating from my pussy.

I opened my eyes and there before me was a new movie, a move that was real as I watched Roger my golden lab lick away my pussy juices. Instantly I tried to reach out and push him away but Dave had me in a bear hug with of his strong arms while his leg was also holding my thigh up over his hip. With us both on our sides that position, Dave had made me little more than an open buffet for Roger’s broad female seducing tongue.

“Please Baby let it happen, oh God it is so hot to watch. Please Baby, please I dare you, do it for me. Just this once Baby let me watch, please, please.”

I lay there in shock, actually in two shocks. First was the sincerity in Dave voice as he pleaded and virtually begged me to let it happen, secondly was the feeling I was having. I love to be eaten and Dave made me explode when he did it with such ferocity that many times I just passed out from the pleasure of it, so I succumbed to his pleadings and just gave in, I decided as he said, just let it happen.

Dave had slowed to a crawl as his cock slid in and out of my anal opening creating tingles that always made me explode. But now this was wet super wide tongue was licking from the connection of my ass and Dave’s cock as it did its nasty stimulation to my rock hard throbbing clit.

“Watch him Baby, watch him make your pussy feel good, watch.”

I opened my eyes and watched, over and over I was subjected to this obscene scene as that broad pink tongue spread its moist heat as I suffered through the buildup of pleasure that was taking over my mind.

Then it happened, happened like at no other time in my life, two men, one may have been Roger my dog, but two men created a situation where until I could take no more. I had reached an orgasm the likes of which I had never known even existed and I screamed so loud in that explosion of pleasure It caused Dave to flood my rectum and poor Roger to jump back in fear of my outburst.

I just exploded so strongly I had to rest and with the one foot that was on the floor I pushed back so strongly onto Dave that I could felt his not yet completely soft cock slide once again back all the way into my ass making tingles flow throughout my entire body as I gave into the sleep that my body craved.

I slept like a baby for a while that is until Dave began to slobbered all over my lips. “Dave what are you doing” I began to say when I realized that Roger had climbed up on me and was the one licking my face with his pussy juice coated tongue, I was trying to move him off me when Dave said.

"Let it happen Baby, let him have you, he wants to fuck you, let it happen Baby it's Roger he love you, he can be our other man, let him fuck you!"

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## Part 2

I slept like a baby for a while that is until Dave began to slobbered all over my lips. "Dave what are you doing" I began to say when I realized that Roger had climbed up on me and was the one licking my face with his pussy juice coated tongue, I was trying to move him off me when Dave said.

"Let it happen Baby, let him have you, he wants to fuck you, let it happen Baby it's Roger he loves you, he can be our other man, let him fuck you!"

Huh, I thought is he nuts, of course we always dreamed of another man with us. Sure I had fantasized some guy with an enormous cock taking me like a whore while Dave watched us, touched me, licking my clit and pussy after that strange man was done driving his big cock in and out of me filling me with his gooey load of sperm .

But that was all talk, wasn't it? I mean it's all speculation and unbelievable fantasy, wasn't it?

Good God all this erotic whisper by Dave into my ear was making my mind wander and my body begin traveling down some sort of perverted highway to hell, funny thing is it all excited me.

I have no idea how but Dave did it but somehow he crawled under, over me and was now kneeling beside me on the carpeted floor.

I was on my back in the center of the couch with my head hanging partially over the arm of the chair, one leg against the back of the couch and the other bent at the knee and my foot flat on the floor. But weirdest of all was, for some unknown reason to me, our big overstuffed pillow had been positioned directly under my ass.

Roger was like a possessed demon lover, his powerful body was holding me in place while his tongue began seeking full entry into my mouth which made me push my head further beyond the arm of the couch in an honest attempt to escape. Amazingly his tongue when it did make entry hot, moist and oh so, gentle as it searched the inside of my mouth.

As Roger continued to gain more frequent access to my oral cavity I mentally fought the erotic sensations by trying to slide further over the couches arm. As I did so my shoulders began to slide up, my head fell further back inadvertently raising my ass higher toward Roger's belly.

While all this was going on Dave slowly making me sexually crazy once again. I could feel Dave plying with my pussy and clit. He was rubbing me all over down there with some sort of soft, warm and moist object that was making me feel so, so Good. But I couldn't do what Dave wanted, sure I wanted another big cocked handsome guy to join us and remain quiet about it. It was then I knew it had to stop, so I turned toward Dave and began telling him this was all wrong.

"Dave, Dave," I began, "this is wrong, it's so wrong, Dave we have to stop please make it STooooooooooooPPP!!"

It was at that exact place in time that the soft spongy, hot thing Dave was exciting me with turned into a hard projectile. That hot lance was Rogers cock that Dave finally guided to my entry and once Roger felt my moist hole he reacted. In a single vicious thrust Roger and his giant cock changed my

world forever. In that split second after he had made his entry he filling me beyond capacity I was lost.

The angle that he entered had caused his rock hard prick and that wonderful partially swollen knot into a major collision with my insides. But when it collided with my inner self once again but this time was a direct hit with my G-spot. The crash of his cock and knot against that super sensitive G-spot was so dramatic it caused my body to instantaneously orgasm.

As I rumbled and vibrated through my first major orgasm then mini's one after another as his knot assaulted my now over aroused G-spot. I think that in Roger's mind he determined he had taken the rightful possession of that bitch that he pleased earlier. But I think he was also thinking it was time for that same Bitch to return the gift he gave her.

So he just began doing what he was designed to do, Roger's powerful hips began to show me why Labs are among the best fuckers on the planet. Roger's thrusts and the way he held me created two distinctly different sets of sensations.

I had heard before about, but this moment in time I would never have allowed it to be done to me. I know you can understand the awesome sensations his knot now fully expanded caused inside of me as he locked us together as one, the King and his subservient Bitch.

But what was unique to me and something I would never had tried was a distinct mix of both pain added to the pleasure he was giving me. Because of his massive size, as he thrust over and over in and out of me his thrusts caused a double set of sensations of pain from the pressure created by his size mixed with awesome pleasure his size also caused.

Then there were another set of sensations joining the pain and pleasure of his cock using me, there was pure stabbing pain in my hips as his fore paws and dew claws dug into me holding me in place so he could use me like a wild street Bitch.

As Roger drove in and out of me and my nervous system struggled with all that was happening Dave's endless chatter.

"Oh God you look so hot. Yes, yes that's it you mindless slut fuck him, fuck Roger, that's it baby fuck your baby."

I was almost ready to mentally crash, like a computer that was doing to many tasks at once, my mental computer was so full of erotic and semi-explosive mini orgasmic sensations it was bordering on total collapse.

Although his endless chatter was feeding my erotic brain waves I had somehow forgotten he even existed that is until he began to push his cock past my lips.

Once I reentered the real world I noticed that Dave's cock had inflated larger than I had ever seen it before. I swear he was so excited his cock was harder, fatter and at least an inch longer than it had ever been before.

I was so filled with the erotic and perverted nature of all I knew I would always regret that this unique experience was not recorded on tape us to watch endlessly.

Roger and I were like two old lovers, we fucking like an old married couple in the missionary position, Roger's hips were driving his swollen cock in and out of me while I was performing my best slut routine, driving my hips upward trying desperately to match the ferocity of Roger's hips.

Then there was Dave, fucking my face while looking down on me and Roger with the smile of a child who was huddled under an overloaded tree on Christmas morning.

Dave's Christmas was fulfilling the dream of watching me allowing myself to become a willing submissive to another man's cock. The fact that it was our baby Roger who we both loved, was even sweeter to him, as he told me later.

Besides smiling down on me enjoying the sight of me being Roger's slut took him over the top. Dave blurted out that the sight was so awesome he couldn't hold back and warned me he was preparing to dump a massive load into my mouth.

Then it all happened together, as Dave began filling my mouth with his ejaculate, although I had already had at least four or five mini orgasms something I had never experienced before from being fucked, I was hit by the big one.

As I fought to swallow I went into an enormous orgasm while simultaneously Roger's front paws and his dew claws dug even deeper into me pulling me tighter against him as he froze in place and began using me as his private sperm dump.

I lay there locked in my lovers arms, fore paws, and locked to him by the softball sized knot that was vibrating my insides. His swollen knot sat against my G-spot causing an unending barrage of mini-climaxes that racked my mind and body.

As I lay beneath Roger he began fulfilling a Masters duty filling my insides with the loving pluses of puppy making fluids all while I sucked the remnants off Dave's shrinking cock.

Holding Roger's warm body tight against me, he finally abandoned his desire to flee and snuggled into my body finally giving into my momentary desire to start kissing again.

Then Roger and I dozed.

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Part 3

Apparently it was the pleasant odor that alerted my senses to the obvious fact that it was morning. As I awoke I thought what a weird dream I had, I mean I've had some corks in the past but this one beat them all.

As I slowly awoke I found myself on the couch and carefully tucked in I turned onto my side and there on the floor beside me was Roger. He looked up at me then just let his head fall back to the pillow that he had created with his paws.

My senses re-alerted to the aroma of fresh brewed coffee and bacon simmering on the stove seemed to induce the urge to follow it. God, what a beautiful aroma in any morning when for a reason you don't fully understand, you're in a deep fog and desperately need coffee to return to human normalcy.

In that instant, as I stepped onto the floor reality struck as two sharp pains ran through both of my hips like they were both stabbed simultaneously with a fork. As the pain struck I looked down and also realized that not only was I totally nude and an instantaneous self-examination visually showed the inflamed scratches that Roger had gifted me with in that supposed dream. Now I fully understood what I thought to be a dream was far more.

You need not have been Sherlock Holmes to come to the conclusion that the marks on my flesh were from Roger's dew claws as he held me in place fucking me like he had done so many times before with Lola that slutty Irish setter up the street that bore a couple of Roger's litters. And if I were naïve enough to still have any doubt along with the scratches on my hips was what was beyond any doubt the frosting on the cake. Caked all over my inner thighs was enough dried blotches of what was beyond any doubt the sperm that leaked out of me.

I staggered into the kitchen only to be greeted by an enormous grin, twinkling eyes and an excited bear hug as Dave in an evil sing song voice began whispering , "Good Morning," into my ear as he kissed my cheek Before continuing with, "Oh Honey, oh my God you were so awesome last night. You and Roger were so hot that even after you and he fell asleep I had to jerk-off twice more just watching you sleep while his load kept leaking out of you."

I weakly smiled back at Dave and said "I need to shower," then gently pulled away and headed for the bathroom.

As I re-entered the den I knelt down by the couch and began picking up my clothing from last night and as I looked across the cushions of the couch I saw the not yet dried enormous puddles of from the volumes of doggy sperm he must have ejected into my body.

After collecting all the clothes I decided to collect my thoughts in the shower so I began to rise. Just as I was about half way up I was shoved forward, my head hit the back of the couch with my bare chest and face pushed flat into one of the sperm puddle. In little more than a half second Roger had mounted me from behind, I was naked, helpless and positioned like he must have positioned Lola before he fertilized her eggs.

I hadn't realized that Roger had even followed me, when I left the kitchen Roger was calmly snuggled under the kitchen table. But here he was holding me and not knowing he was even there had left me totally unprepared and defenseless against his experienced assault. I tried to yell at him to get off me but his weight and his fore legs resting on my shoulders had me sucking up the not yey dried sperm from the couch cushions.

I could feel and hear his rear paws dancing around as he tried to set himself in his natural position to gain superiority over the Bitch he intended to dominate. Unfortunately I had become his target of choice. And as Roger danced I felt his claws painfully scratch the back of my legs so naturally being protective I spread them and as I did I had the weirdest thought, I thought I had better make boots for him if her is going to rape me whenever the bastard feels like it. Dave, having heard the commotion entered the den just as he heard me gasp aloud, I bellowed like an animal with a guttural "Uuuuuugh."

That was the precise moment in time when Roger found his position of total dominance; his massive cock had once again entered my vagina in that single thrust Roger had once again taking full control of the new Bitch in his pack.

I mean, let's face it that is what had become of me, here I was literally being raped right in front of my husband and no rescue appeared to be eminent. What was that bastard doing? That darling, protective husband of mine was standing there, smiling from ear to ear cheering my rapist on.

As bad as that may appear what is even more embarrassing was the sensory organs within my own body had sunk to the lowness of also cheering my rapist, they were openly welcoming and forcing me to enjoy Roger's assault.

Just moments after the beast had begun his unwanted rape of my accidently exposed pussy I felt his

bulb enter. Within moments of its entry the ever expanding bulb had as it had done last evening married itself to the sensitive roof of my insides where my g-spot resided.

This erotic marriage, just as it did before was setting my ass pumping back onto his cock with jet speed rhythm as it tried to match the vigor that Roger displayed. As a woman who loves being made love to, I had always loved an occasional session of Dave taking me like some slut and finding myself being fucked violently in the doggy position.

But here I was kneeling like that same slut I just mentioned and loving every second of being pounded into sexual oblivion in the doggy position. Although this was what I sometimes loved I was not being fucked by Dave, I was being fucked by my baby, I was being royally fucked by my dog. Roger pumped like a mad man before suddenly grasping my hips and like he had last night pulled me violently all the way down his enormous cock as he began dumping his sperm into me.

It was a quick, violent and mutually satisfying fuck for both of us, in minutes I exploded in tempo with Roger's as began to fill me with cups of warm sperm.

In minutes it was over for both of us and Roger had dismounted leaving me still face first in last night sperm puddle as he sauntered back to his perch under the kitchen to lick his cock clean, totally unconcerned with the new bitch's feelings. I remained as before face down on the couch gasping for breath feeling his super warm sperm which had now begun to run down my inner thighs.

I looked toward Dave and saw him, now naked from the waist down rushing toward me stroking his super hard cock. I began to get up but once again like that street bitch was pushed back onto the couch and violently entered by another cock.

Dave began to use me, not in love, but in violence born from the erotic visions Roger had filled his eyes and mind with as took me for his own pleasure. Roger completed his mission, a mission that Mother Nature had built into his genes of evolution. To totally subjugating me, as he would with any bitch before allowing them to become a female member of his pack. That act of animal evolution had left Dave with only one desire a desire to empty built up sperm. So he mounted me without any tenderness and began chirping in my ear.

"Oh you as the slut I as wanted you to be, oh my God your pussy is so hot, so wet, so full of hot dog cum, it feels like I'm fucking a whore that was just gang banged by a dozen big dicks."

As he continued his degrading banter Dave grabbed a fistful of my hair and turned my head toward Roger "look at that big cock baby. Look at him baby, watch him, do you know what he's doing? You know what he's doing he's showing you how you're going to lick his cum and your pussy juices off his cock. It looks delicious doesn't it baby, can you imagine that big juicy thing in your mouth, think about it baby that is what you'll be doing tonight, yes tonight my darling doggy bitch. Then Dave pushed and pumped into me ten or more fifteen times before biting my shoulder as his sperm joined our baby's doggy cum that filled me up.

A few minutes later I finally managed to get to my feet and as I walked to that desperately needed shower I once again felt those wounds on my hips and now a slight tinge at the base of my neck where Dave had just bit me had joined the pain, pleasure band. I realized that the combination of mild pain while I was thrashing around from pleasure made all those sensations even better.

Just as I got to the bathroom I heard Roger's paws dancing up the stairs, my God was he chasing me again? Quickly I closed the bathroom door and sat on the toilet letting their collected juices drain free of my body.

That Horney Bastard had the nerve to scratch at the door and whine like a baby wanting his mommy. I couldn't believe that big cock of his apparently had not had enough, do you believe Roger really wanted to mount me again so badly he sat on the other of the door crying like a Horney husband given a cold shoulder.

As I stewed in the shower my mind began to fill with some animal knowledge, I realized that Roger's sole purpose was to create a litter and to do that he would normally fuck his bitch as often as possible until nature told him she was no longer in heat, boy was I in big trouble.

Here I was trying to figure out how to control his dominance over me and my crazy husband's complicity in all of this. In fact just thinking about how he took me, used me and cast me aside when he was done, then wanting to do it all over again in a very short time was making me hot and wet. In fact as I began to become wet I could hear the tempo of Roger's whine on the other side of the door become apparently more serious.

I mean here's the dilemma, all I would need now was to see that cock of his hanging down there or look at that tongue that made me explode like nothing I had the night before and I know I would begin, although maybe unintentional, I'd begin to moisten like a female dog in heat. And there my friend is my dilemma the problem, if I begin to moisten, I'll begin to give off an odor he'll recognize it and he'll want me to just kneel before him or he will try to push me down and take me like he does with any other bitch on the street, what was I going to do?

"Hey honey, don't wear him out if you want any more, I have plans for tonight. I'll be back in an hour or so I have a few things to get. Then he was gone leaving me to ponder how to leave the bath room, get to my bed room without any clothes and get a little more need rest without Roger having his way with me again.

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#### **Part 4**

After my shower I somehow managed to slip pass Roger. Besides I had heard him go down stairs apparently to eat the breakfast Dave had laid out for him before he opted to have me for breakfast instead.

Roger never passed up food particularly in the morning, but I guess like any other male, when the male cock brain smells available pussy it will pass up even its next breath to obtain a chance to fuck it.

Safe in my room in order to protect me from the rapist that freely had access to my home's hallways, I put on fresh underwear and PJ's with full leg bottoms and a button less pull over top.

I slipped into bed and napped even though I heard Roger come back upstairs when he tested the door. Being basically intelligent Roger gave up, apparently curling up on the carpet to await either Dave's return or my opening the door, whichever would be the first to occur.

I had to pee and although I had no desire to be raped again I ventured out to the bathroom but Roger seemed content to watch me go off to the bathroom. That is until I returned Roger was nowhere to be seen, that is until I entered the bedroom. There sat Roger, on the bed poised like a master demanding that I submit to my duty and bow before him. Roger sat up on the bed, tongue was hanging partially out the side of his mouth. He breathed proudly his chest heaving showing his muscular strength but what was even more frighteningly was at least a full four inches of his erect cock proudly displayed. I watched it sway left and right with short pulses and I was honestly afraid

he was showing it off for my benefit, saying come and get it.

I thought to myself, no way you overly demanding bastard I'm the mistress here. So I, like him pushed out my chest displaying my tits and held my breath as I strolled with purpose toward the bed.

"Roger down boy, how can I get in if you sit on the blankets like that?"

Roger always having been a well behaved pet responded by jumping down and with that I crawled quickly under the covers. I rolled onto my side like I normally would covering myself with the blanket and spread.

Roger just jumped up and strutted around the bed looking down on me almost saying "don't feel free lady you still belong to me. But then he just acted normally and lay across the bottom of the bed just like he always had in the past.

I breathed a sigh of relief and began to doze off feeling comfortable with the knowledge that Roger apparently was still a good boy and would respond to his training. But even as sleep began to take me, somewhere in the back of my mind I somehow knew that from this day forward when I was feeling hot and in a position of weakness without hesitation Roger would somehow take and use me just like he did this morning, just like he always did with that K9 slut Lola.

Sleep was restless my mind re-living being taken so easily, when I went to roll onto my other side for some reason I couldn't. Then just before opening my eyes I could feel my PJ Bottoms and panties being pulled down my legs and free of my body. It was then as that happened that I opened only to see standing before a smiling Dave and his dangling cock that was in my face beside it also dangled a shiny new leather collar for Roger.

Dave straddled my chest and boldly began to lift my head as he showed me Roger's new studded collar. There before my eyes he displayed a beautifully decorated collar that was clearly not for Roger. The rhinestones secured into the collar clearly read "ROGER'S BITCH."

It was quite clear who that was as Dave simultaneously reached down and began to secure that studded collar around the Bitch's neck, My Neck.

I wanted to flee but with him on my chest and the sudden realization that my hands and arms were securely fastened above my head with fur lined leather wrist straps connected to a chain of some sort that was somehow secured to the head board and him feeding me his already leaking cock.

"Is our little doggie bitch ready for the next step, is she ready to suck her baby's big red cock?" he asked.

I tried to answer, to tell him to fuck off but the throbbing cock in my mouth just turned it all to garble.

"Now I want you to suck me lovingly, suck me nice and slow, you know how, don't just suck me off I want you to make love to my cock it the kind of practice you'll need before you wrap those beautiful lips around Roger's big throbbing cock to show him you love him too.

Just think honey in a minute or so I am going to fill your slutty mouth with sperm but the volume will be nothing compared to what your lover Roger is going to deposit into his new Bitches mouth.

I just laid there, eye glaring at him, showing him my defiance refusing to move, to respond in any

way but more importantly not sucking on his cock just laying there plotting their demise once I got free.

“Oh my sweet little cocksucker I was prepared for you to do some foolish thing like this. I knew you would try to show your strong side but I have prepared another present for you.” As he spoke Dave reached over onto the night stand and instantly knew I was in deep trouble in his hand he held a cruel secret weapon.

In his hands were Ben and Jerry, the Ben and Jerry of Ice cream fame that is. To make matters even worse it was cookie dough Roger’s favorite. That bastard called Roger onto the bed and at the same time sent me through the roof screaming around his cock. Dave had smeared me from belly to nipples with freezing ice-cream.

My nipples became rigid between the constant re application of cold ice-cream only to be followed by the broad sweep of Roger’s hot raspy tongue, rocking me between the shock of cold and the awesome sensation of Roger hot tongue sweeping it away.

Only to be repeated again and again as Dave leaned down to my ear and asked, “Are you ready Bitch, are you ready to beg to suck cock. Besides you know you want to feel Roger’s cock filling your mouth and throat after I lubricate it with my sperm, don’t you Honey?”

“Fuck you, you Bastard; I’m going to bite it off if you dare put it back into my mouth.”

But my act of defiance was brief as I once again screamed bloody murder causing Roger to momentarily jump off the bed.

That bastard of a husband had at that very moment pushed a fist full of freezing balls of cookie dough and ice-cream deep into my pussy. Worse yet as his fingers deposited the frozen balls inside me they were quickly followed by Roger’s long broad tongue as he was back on the bed digging for them as deep as his tongue would go into me. I could see Dave driving his finger deep into the half gallon container of ice-cream searching for those little balls of frozen cookie dough that Roger loved so much and he could bury in me.

Dave made his performance into some kind of strange stage act. He balanced wads of dough and ice-cream on his finger tips, waved them dramatically before my eyes being sure my eyes followed their exaggerated path. Then with an evil smile on his face I found myself following his exaggerated grand arch as his hand filled with cold Ice-cream moved south to pass through the swollen lips of my pussy.

Before repeating his big theatrical presentation he would wave those gooey fingers in my face leaning over my face almost nose to nose as he licked them clean. Occasionally he forced them deep in my mouth fucking my mouth with his fingers like it was his cock. But it was just more of his game as he knew that I loved that cookie dough almost as much as Roger.

Occasionally for show the Bastard would wipe some on his cock saying that he was saving that for me to eat later after I begged him for the pleasure to suck his cock, fat chance that was going to happen.

This whole evil process he was creating was making me crazy, crazy with desire, a desire to snuff the life out of Dave and his evil K9 partner in crime. Crazy was the only accurate way to describe what was happening right this very moment because as each moment passed the next moment only added to my lack of ability to resist.

How can I explain it all? The once maddening completely agonizing cycle of cold from ice-cream to the

heat of Roger's tongue had now taking an evil turn. Now I was anticipating each cycle full of want all the while full of desire for the next cycle. The resulting confusion and growing desire that became more powerful with each passing moment was stripping me of any strength leaving me less capable of resistance and more and more crazy with unchecked sexual desires.

Oh God the things that were happening to me are hard to describe but the ice-creams cold made my pussy's nerve endings almost as though they were frost bitten. They were now hypersensitive only to be assaulted by the heat of Roger's tongue that is warmer than a human's. What can I say except unless you try it you will never know the joyous agony that Dave and Roger were subjecting me to.

Love can be the most painful emotion know to man and their love and desire to turn me into a sexual being proved their love and desire to make me theirs.

As the cold of Ben and Jerry combined with the heat of Roger's tongue assaulted my pussy my mind began to wander. It wandered to just a few hours earlier when it wasn't that that awesome tongue that made me crazy with want but that big fat wonderful cock that had already done spectacular things to my body. My mind was full of what it did to me all last night and how it had me willingly submit to an obvious rape once again this very morning.

I had reached my limit, I was done. "OK, OK you win I'll suck your cock just stop making me crazy, please let me suck your cock."

"Not want-full enough, you had your chance earlier now you have to beg for more, now we both need your promise."

"OK, OK you bastard I'll suck his cock too; just stop with the ice-cream your killing me.

Dave moved back to the head of the bed where I thought he would feed me his cock, but he surprised me by moving Roger's backside over my face and there before me was this enormous vein decorated cock. As it hung only inches from my face I could see the knot already beginning to grow. There it was clinched firmly in Dave's fist as he pumped it before my eyes aiming its spurts at my lips as he bellowed for me to open my mouth and drink his ejaculate. Last night and again this morning when he took me like his K9 Bitch I knew from the way it filled me his cock was big but was before my eyes was scary.

I lay there in total awe and respect for what I was now face to face with. It was so breath taking that its presence took possession of my mind and the nerve endings that controlled my neck muscles. Without any thought I moved my head upward and my mouth opened of its own desire causing me to suck in the first four inches of that beautiful thing.

From here forward there was no coercion, no unwanted pressure only a desire to enjoy its presence. Instantly I knew this was no ordinary cock its natural heat filled my entire mouth. It was rock hard inside but outside it was so soft and desirable. In the back of my mind I wanted to see if I could swallow the entire cock before the sperm that was already shooting in multiple spurts drowned me.

Roger's K9 cock was amazing; it was freely throbbing and pulsing in time to each of the forceful ejaculations of his mating fluids that filled my mouth.

The dog sperm was somewhat tart, slightly metallic but oh so warm and comforting, I just let his cock roll about on my tongue a I sucked gently and enjoyed the tastes, textures and warmth that filled my mind through the taste buds and nerve endings in my oral cavity.

As I lay there I freely swallowed the abundant flow Roger ejaculated onto my tongue and into my no

longer empty belly.

Out of the corner of my eye I could see Dave's cock only inches from my nose as he jerked it with passion and purpose. Then as it erupted Dave shot it all over the portion of Roger's cock that was exposed as it slid in and out of my mouth. It was then that I knew regardless of my gag reflexes I wanted more than anything to take that cock all the way past the knot so I could collect all of Dave fresh sperm into my mouth.

It wasn't easy but I accomplished what I had never been able to do even with smaller cocks. Somehow I have no idea how I held back my reflexes and took all of Roger's beautiful cock into my throat sucking Dave's sweet sperm into my mouth to mingle with my lover's, ah yes I had to admit from this day forward Roger was my lover.

It seemed that I sucked Roger for hours, but I have no idea how long it was. All I know is at some point Dave undid the cuffs and I wrapped my arms around Roger as I sucked his tasty appendage. One thing I do know for sure is that once freed I made no attempt to flee I only seemed to work harder making my two lovers happy.

Finally Roger had enough of my mouth and casually moseyed down to the end of the bed as I rolled onto my side turning my back on a sleeping Dave as I lovingly began running my finger tips over my neck and the new exciting piece of jewelry that was here to stay. It was then and only then I felt safe between my men as I fell back to sleep.