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Having been awake for almost half an hour but still under the comfy covers in her bed, Susan Redford finally decided it was probably time to try and get her lazy ass out of there, even if she had to crawl. But it wasn't an easy task to begin with, especially since the sun hadn't even arisen at that moment. Not really any reason for her to get up before the sunrise, now was there? Besides, she doubted she'd even be able to see as much as a glimpse of the sun this day, since through the window she could clearly see the sky, filled with dark, heavy clouds, pouring huge amounts of non stopping rain onto the ground. This made her want to stay in bed even more, particularly with the relaxing sound the thousands little raindrops frequently made on the window ledge. She moved onto her back and put her hands under her head on the pillow, staring at the ceiling.

Susan had been left in charge of the house during the week her mother and father was in Greece on their second vacation this year. Of course, she had been offered to come with them, but she'd declined, remembering the food poisoning she'd been unlucky enough to get last time, making the hours spent on the plane home almost unbearable and not something she wanted to risk having to experience all over again anytime soon.

Thinking about food, she realized she was starting to get hungry. With a determined throw she flung the covers over her side, almost down to the floor, and sat up. Her naked feet touching the floor made her body shiver, and she was glad she was wearing her pajamas. The thin material it was made of was colored bright pink, as well as her fluffy slippers she then put on her feet.

She examined her face a bit in the mirror that was positioned on her nightstand. Even though she wasn't quite as full of herself like some of her so called friends, she liked what she saw. She wasn't considered extremely remarkable in any certain way, she knew that, but with her angelic blonde hair, blue eyes and almost perfect whitish skin, she did almost remind herself of an angel. Also having a smile on her face practically all the time did nothing but to add to that impression.

Well, maybe she was just as full of herself as some of her friends; she just didn't want to admit it to herself.

Either way, after a quick visit to the bathroom she headed downstairs to the kitchen, but at the end of the stairs, immediately she was being greeted by their sable and grey German shepherd.

"Good morning, Smoochy", she gladly said to him, "what are you doing up this early?"

She petted him for a moment or two, but stopped as soon as she noticed where her right hand was going, having a mind of its own, it was getting a bit too close to the area between his hind legs. She did her best to ignore him and her oncoming feelings as she stood up and walked into the kitchen.

Just about to reach for the hold on the refrigerator, she suddenly felt the dog's snout on her butt.

"Smoochy!" she complained, halfheartedly, "I haven't said I'm in the mood for games, have I?"

She was fully aware that it was a lie as she'd started getting wet between her legs as soon as she laid eyes on him and petted him just a moment ago. His red, hard cock had sprung her to mind, and she'd already imagined how wonderful it was going to feel inside of her later that day when they were going to make love. But now, as Smoochy really started to get eager, she started to have her doubts about being able to wait that long. Apparently, he'd learnt how to get his will through.

Him pushing his head between her legs even made her knees feel pretty weak.

Still, for as long as she could, she at least tried to do all in her might to continue to pretend that she wasn't affected by him.

That didn't last long as he then started to even lick between her legs.

"OK", she grinned, finally, closing the door to the refrigerator, "once again you'll get your wish through." She kneeled down on the floor and peeked under him, where his cock was fully visible and already shooting pre-cum. "Oh my... it looks like we better hurry!"

For once, as they had the whole house for themselves, she decided to do it in the living room, partly because they'd never done it in there. Mostly they did it in her room in the afternoons certain days after her having worked part time in the nearby diner or sometimes evenings when they were alone for some time, but it should be nice with some variation, she thought.

She moved the big table out of the way to make some more room for them both, which they would need for sure, especially since having sex with Smoochy never was dull or boring, not to mention not peaceful or quiet. Sometimes it was even wild!

When she was done moving the table out of place she turned around and looked at Smoochy, who was wagging his tail like crazy, clearly full of expectations. "So, I guess this it. I hope you are ready, my love, because I sure am!"

With that she pulled off her slippers and tossed them onto the sofa, after which she simply put her thumbs inside of the waistband of her pajama bottoms and pulled them down to her knees, but no further.

"Come on here boy", she encouraged him with a cheerful voice as she immediately got down on all fours, and it didn't take him more than a split second to start trying to mount her, the weight of his furry body over her back making it somewhat a struggle for her to keep them both up, but she managed. Eager as he was, he missed his target a couple of times, but with all the practice they'd had together, she knew he'd soon find her tight hole.

She could feel his drool on the back of her neck, and it turned her on even more. He seemed to never find his way, however, so she reached after his cock and took a firm but gentle grasp around it and put it where it belonged.

"Oh fuck!" she screamed as he finally rammed almost all of his 7 inches of dog cock inside of her, except for the knot, with only one go, hurting her somewhat, but she still loved every inch of it, especially when he started to do his thing immediately after that.

He fucked her like his life depended on it, fast, hard and ruthless, filling her up with his cock again and again as well as with his doggy pre-cum, just the way she wanted it, and she rubbed her clitoris just as furiously, giving herself a lot of tiny but pleasant orgasms. As her cunt was so wet and because they'd done this activity at least a dozen of times before, he easily pushed his big knot deep inside of her, inevitable locking them together.

His thrusts now getting even more rapid, every second felt even more amazing than before, and for some reason this mating lasted for more than about five whole minutes, which was a lot longer than she usually could expect. But then, his pre-cum suddenly turned into thicker cum, she could hardly tell the difference, being so full of cum already, but she knew... and he forcefully planted all of it inside of her excited cunt.

"Oh, Smoochy, I love you..." she gasped, her eyes being closed, her mouth a bit open, finally being

able to follow his now slowing rhythm with her own body, all this since she was experiencing a big orgasm, squeezing his cock really hard with her strong cunt muscles while she did, milking out every remaining drop of his hot cum.

At last, her orgasm began to fade and she slowly pulled her hand away from her cunt, her clitoris now being so overly sensitive she simply couldn't take any more touching. Smoochy still naturally had his cock locked inside of her and she couldn't do nothing but wait, but she didn't mind.

Enjoying the afterglows of her orgasm she at first looked around a bit in the large room; pictures of herself, her mom, dad and some other of her family members hanging on the walls, almost judgementally staring back at her. She emotionally shrugged at the thought, couldn't help but to smile and turned her head to face one of the windows. As far as she could see, it wasn't raining anymore, and with a bit of luck, even the sun would show itself later on.

She really didn't think she'd get away from the dog anytime soon, but to her surprise, Smoochy was suddenly able to withdraw from her completely, and he did so with a loud, obscene popping sound, his cock leaving her cunt looking like a huge gaping hole, leaking out some huge amounts of his cum.

Susan gave a sigh of relief, even though she partly wished it would've lasted just a little bit longer, but she stood up, her knees shaking a bit, and pulled her pants up to her waist. She could clearly feel his warm cum running down the sides of both of her legs, almost making it feel as if she was peeing herself. She looked down at the floor and saw the rich puddle of their joint bodily fluids. She gave Smoochy a naughty grin as he was still sitting there close by, though not paying her much attention anymore as he was carefully cleaning himself up.

"We sure made a mess, didn't we boy?" she said and swiftly stepped over the puddle and put her slippers on her feet again. "Now I'm just going to clean this up, take a shower and grab something to eat, then we'll go out for a walk, how does that sound?" As if he was answering her, the dog barked. "Good. See you in a moment then."